



# CREW

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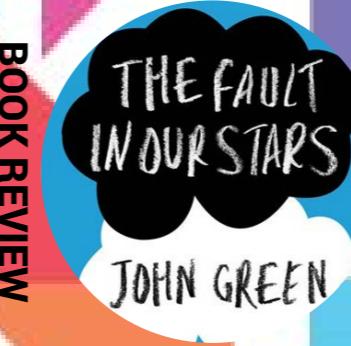
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## EDITORIAL

“ In that moment, I swear, we were infinite  
~ The perks of being a Wallflower. ”

With two perfect zeros juxtaposed with each other, their sides touching but not intersecting, like a continuous blank stare from behind thick rimmed glasses- you have the correctly drawn infinity. If you were to name one thing you regard as infinity, would it be the sky with its vast blue expanse or the sea that gently rises and falls into tides on moonlit steps or would it be the closest star to us that relentlessly fuels the earth with its unending fusion of hydrogen into helium? Infinity is the thoughts that run like rivers in our minds. Infinity is the strength in us that goads us to rise up and face another day. Infinity is the thirst that propels us to find the answers to our questions, the motivation that keeps us running and the wheels turning. Infinity is the person that you are. Infinity is the power in you, in me, in us. And infinity is the joy and pride with which we present to you the seventh edition of the Infinity.

With the humble efforts and enthusiasm of the Magazine Crew, we have compiled articles, stories, poems and many more from the students in the college we hope will provide us with new perspectives and provide us a review of the past year spent here at Trinity. As you skim through the writings, the team hopes that they will fascinate you and as you run down the halls of the photo gallery, we hope that it will leave you with nostalgia stirring and churning in your chest. Through the eventful days when the earth rattled beneath our feet as we helplessly cowered under tents and tarpaulins or even spent nights under the open sky, through months of unrest in Terai, through the embargo that left us with less hope and lesser fuels but with much crowded buses and longer lines at petrol pumps, we survived. Earthquake collapsed our houses but not our spirit, the blockade left us scrounging for fuel but fueled us with the strength to fight back. Adversities test our patience however strengthen us and adversities like such have strengthened us Nepalese and proved that our resilience is truly like infinity. Here's to hoping that our juniors, as they set out on a two-year journey at Trinity, will discover their own passions, unearth their dreams, vanquish their fears, shape their ambitions and like an epiphany have their own infinity moments. Here's to looking forward to the adventure we have embarked on and wishing for the strength, courage and determination to reach our destination and leaving behind our own trails. Here's to finding the infinity in all of us.

Larisa Shrestha

WE HOPE, YOU SHALL ENJOY READING THIS

-SINCERELY  
TEAM INFINITY



# “Himal ki chhori”

Larisa Shrestha

Section M2

1st. Short story writing competition

Many hands had come and touched her. Mouths were pressed into the deepest and darkest secrets of her tiny body. Blood shot eyes drunk on lust had preened her tiny body to the limit where she thought that the four walls that locked her in at the moment were full of eyes scrutinizing every nook and corner of her flesh and bones. She felt violated. No, she had already been violated. Countless times

Knock!  
Knock!

She jerked from the train of her thoughts. Thud. Followed by angry thumps on the door. Mechanically, she moved towards the door and flung it open. “Damn it women, how long will you take just to open the door? You ready? Hell, where’s your make up?” An angry voice emanates from a man whose body could rival any bouncer down the night clubs in New York City. She simply nodded and walked towards the commotion that was her life every evening, throughout the night, till the east grew rosy with the coming morning. The man’s voice slowly faded away and was rudely interrupted by raucous thumps of disco beats.

Loud thuds! Thuds!

Thuds! On the back of her mind.

Plastering a fake smile on her face, she gripped the pole that stood erect at the

center of the stage. She had always been a dancer. Growing up she was the best dancer in her government-run school with its leaking roofs and fungi invaded walls and cracked, broken black boards. But that was ages ago. Those days were from the far cry of her hold. She had abandoned it.

At the moment clinging to the pole, she jerked her body to the pleasure of hungry men. Stench of liquor and asphyxiating cigarette smoke hung in the air. A Bollywood song was blaring. She whipped her hair in one fluid motion and her hair fell like showers on her face cascading her pristine beauty. A beauty which had already been robbed. Seductively, she slipped her dress strap down her shoulder, followed by another. The lustful eyes of men lingered on her glowing skin. The disco lights jiggling around her alluring body. The next thing she knew her dress had fallen down, a mess on the tiled floor. Sluggishly as she stripped down, ridding her body from yet another piece of fabric, she stayed there under the spotlight dancing and grooving to the music until a man clad in his million dollar suit came up to her like a hungry predator menacingly and grabbed her by her waist. She already knew what was about to follow.

Paws pounced on her slowly ailing skin.

She wanted to die right there. But funnily enough dying isn’t as easy as living. Nor is living.

Sloppy kisses trod down her neck, planting on the valley between her breasts. She shut her eyes trying to force the image of her father toiling in the field out of her mind, hoping for this year to be productive enough to feed her only brother and an ailing mother. On the spur of the moment, her mother – bed ridden – her blue skin, chapped, quivering lips, trying her level best to get the glass of water on her side and yet failing flashed in her mind. How much she wished to belong there, with her mother, taking care of her, reprimanding her for forgetting to take her medicines, feeding her lovingly from the spoon her favorite daal, bhat, gundruk.

Fingernails dug on the small of her back. She winced in pain. The image of her mother vanished.

“Breath”  
“Breath”

She reminded herself.

Nostalgia stirred in the pit of her stomach, winding turbidly like a coming storm, rising, rising like tumultuous waves of the turbulent sea.

In the back of the mind, she could still see her father drawing oxen in their farm. He was waving at her, bidding her adieu. A painful goodbye. With baggage and luggage in her hands, she couldn’t wave back but emotions rumbled inside her. So, she dropped her bags and ran towards her father and wrapped her arms around him.

“Ramrari basey hai chhori”, her father had said.

“Huss! Baba ma dherai paisa kamayera aau-chuni, hai.”

In the back of her mind, her mother had laid

her frail hand, wrinkled with age and disease, on her head giving her blessing. “Aashirvaad cha talai” her mother had said, her voice breaking in all the wrong places. Tears streaming down both their faces.

“Aama, ma hamro pariwar lai khusi banauchu. Bhai lai ni ramro boarding school ma padhau-chu”, was her reply.

Licked, sucked, scratched and bruised. Aroused he felt to how her abused. He was starved, she was his feast. He lunged for her. Out of nowhere, she heard an airplane flash across the sky. The sound came only after it flew by. She imagined herself inside the plane, giddy and nervous with excitement. “Khadi muluk mai tah botma pani paisa falcha”, she had heard.

She had dreams then. Now dreams were sadly crippled.

Right now, she lies naked and exposed, on a creaking bed in Namibia. She sells her love to men who have her to their contentment. She is the queen of seduction. She offers carnal pleasures to hungry, ravishing men. Once, she used to be Himal ki Chori. Pure like the Ganges River. Now, she flows turbidly like the river tainted by drainage.

The man was satisfied. He gave her a sloppy kiss on her lips and locked the door behind. She cried. She fell like broken houses at the wake of an earthquake. She was no longer the daughter of the mountains. She was tainted, abandoned, left to pick up the mess of her personal pieces.

# BOUNDED

Spring had poured all its beauty in nature  
 But the boy felt beauty isolated by her  
 She, the beauty, knew there was someone  
 And a lover, a preserver was what he earned

After many glorious springs together  
 The boy knew the path to her was full of thorns  
 The world wore the crown of discrimination  
 And all he could do was mourn

For the death of his love towards his beauty  
 And she was now no longer his duty.  
 His demise lasted for a few seasons  
 And in a new spring beauty herself chose his way

But this time he didn't want to become society's  
 toy  
 And he chose to think from mind like a strong boy  
 The wounded heart was still in the past  
 Heart only wanted his previous beauty to last.



Rojina Chaulagain  
 Section M2

“ I am Glad My Parents Didn't Listen To Me! ”

Sadip Pandey  
 Section V2

I remember when I left my school to join Trinity, I was unhappy. Going to new college meant everything was going to change and for a person like me who is scared of changes it was terrifying. I also remember asking my parents if they could re-think about their decision. But now, after two years of studying here, I'm glad that they didn't listen to me.

This might be little two early to say but Trinity has literally been one of the best things that ever happened to me. I'm not going to lie and say I enjoyed going to trinity everyday. There were many times when I dreamed of leaving college and going to universities. But now as the time for that is coming near, I don't want to leave; I don't want to say good bye to that place that has taught so many times and helped me become who I am today. The college was without any doubt, my second home. This college gave me chance to meet so many wonderful people who have become my best friends, with whom I have laughed and shared secrets, shed tears and what not ! Not only friends, I am thankful for getting many great teaches who have been my guide during these years. Without their constant help and support, I wouldn't have been able to prepare myself for the future.

I'm going to miss Trinity everyday; I'll miss coming to college with friends at 11; I'll miss sharing some lunch with my friends at canteen; I'll miss practicals as well as all those 8 periods.

To be honest, I'm scared of letting something go that has given me so many things to cherish for the rest of my life. I wouldn't trade this two years of my life with any thing else.

Thank god! My parents did not listen to me!

- A man talking to God:
- Man: "God, how long is a million years?"
- God: "To me, it's about a minute."
- Man: "God, how much is a million dollars?"
- God: "To me it's a penny."
- Man: "God, may I have a penny?"
- God: "Wait a minute."



# The Incomplete Memories

Shrabada Gurung  
Section N2

A gem. He's a gem and he doesn't know it. I wonder how he never fails to keep up with his tough manner, rude and annoying at times. He's a rebel like a heated argument. He's outrageous. He's a vile. Yet he's someone with a heart as soft as a cotton candy. But it doesn't melt so easily. When he speaks, he speaks in a sardonic tone. Always has something great to say when I say something emotional or cheesy. Gifted with never ending enthusiasm, he's eager to live his life like riding on a roller coaster but is the laziest person I know of.

In the past, when I had seen him playing his favorite sport I could see him full of life; could see his eyes sparkling with dreams and desires. Each second a new aim took birth in him. I always used to laugh when I heard them. For me, they seemed unrealistic and impossible. Yet he never let the word impossibilities slip into the pages of his dictionary. Sometimes he would prefer to just stay quiet when things did not work according to his plan. Lay flat and closed his eyes, let himself drift to another world- a world created by him, within him. A world so peaceful that it always soothed him, freed him of all his worries and pains. Outside, he was someone hard to break. Inside, there lived a very vulnerable soul. He was weak sometimes. But he never revealed this part of him to the world. Sometimes he felt alone and left out. Those times I wished to be like a sibling to him. But dreams faded away leaving us with little amount of hope and more self-doubts, low self-confidence and high failures. But he never got tired. Never did he allow himself to grow weak because of life's games.

He planted new seeds of hopes in me when I felt hopeless. He could not prevent me from falling but would always help me get up when I fell. Sometimes he'd annoy me so much that I couldn't help but cry. He'd say some of the dumbest things and I'd just roll my eyes and laugh. I complained to him saying he never understood me but the truth is I was the one who didn't understand him.

Trying to get over a serious heartbreak, I had once said to him, "I've had enough of shedding tears. I've decided to do a fresh start". He blankly replied, "You're dramatizing again. Wait two days and I'll again have to hear your same old, boring story". I wanted to stab him with a hot knife at that very moment. But he was right. He was always right. He knew me more than I knew myself. He never told anyone his secrets, not even me. But one of his biggest secrets is that his first true love was food. He'd eat and eat and never get bored of eating. I still remember that day when we just came out of a restaurant eating pizzas and cakes like hippies. I was so full that I was having a hard time to even walk. But at that precise moment, he pointed to one of the roadside restaurants and with a devilish grin, said "let's go and eat mo: mo: ". That moment I looked at him with a look of utter disbelief and wondered if the person standing in front of me was a real human or a giant. The only thought of this makes me smile and miss him even more. Sometimes when I miss him, I read those emotional and touching poems that we used to write ourselves and send to each other. He used to say, "Admit it, I write better than you do."

He is a perfect companion who'll make you laugh when you're down. He'll even listen to your non-funny jokes and pretend to laugh then he'll say "Well, that was a big flop, you know?". It was always annoying that only his jokes were a hit and mine always a flop. I felt useless sometimes when life used to beat me hard. When nothing worked according to me and when my plans and god's plans did not match. I always felt depressed and thought that I was a pain for everyone. "I know I am a pain in the butt." I had once told him feeling miserable while we were eating in our school's canteen. With food stuffed in his mouth, he blurted out, "Don't worry my butt isn't paining."

Sometimes life gets so serious that we forget to laugh. But I knew with him, I'd never have to lose my laughter. Then one day, everything started slipping out of my hand. Life favored us growing apart and I could do nothing. I wanted to shout out loud to him to hold on. I wanted to tell him what he always meant to me. But I couldn't. I didn't even know a barrier had built between us, a barrier of bricks, of broken trusts and promises, of untold secrets and lies. I tried to break those walls but instead added more bricks to it. Somewhere, I still think I was the one who couldn't grip the string of our friendship tightly. With so much dirt accumulated in between us, I could never hear what he always tried to say to me and he would ignore what I wanted him to hear. Yet, he was still too precious. Even though today everything has changed between us, just a small conversation with him means so much to me. He has hundreds of friends and I guess I am the hundredth one. He shortens his sentences, hides the truth and mixes his emotions. I thought I knew him a lot but I was wrong. He is still a mystery, and always will be.

Though today he sits on the usual playground looking confused, he will still find a way out of his confusion. He is tough like the iron man and strong like the spider-man. He never waivers from his standards and always keeps his head high, never lets anyone or anything pull his head down. The buildings of his aims are taller than his height. He is an inspiration embedded in my memories like glitters embroidered in a shawl. He is a beautiful story that I like to read again and again from the pages of my heart.

Today, when I look back I see two kids strong and happy taking their first steps together, growing up as best friends, living their life playfully, promising to always be there for each other but unknown of what life had in store for them. I've heard a lot about soul mates. People say they can be your lovers, best friends or even some random person who walks through your life and makes it worth living. If they really exist, my soul mate was my best friend-him.



# “ Impact Of Media ”

Amish Gurung



It is said that this is the "age of science and technology." Development in technologies has profoundly brought changes in our life. In fact, it is true that drastic changes have been occurred and it has backed up media to rise. Therefore, media is a tool or medium through which people get informations, views, ideas, et cetera. It is regarded as one of the effective and reliable medium which supports to manifest or broadcast news or informations on the spot. Due to media lots of changes have been occurred as it aptly influenced to many people of the society. Thus, there has been a great impact of media in the society.

Firstly, media has helped in the field of commerce. People are able to advertise their product to make it known by other people through media. Thus, we can say that media is assisting to raise industries. Besides, in the field of business or commerce, it has also helped to reduce social related problems. This is possible by increasing awareness through media. For example; a crime committed on one place has been shown as a form of news on television or newspaper that makes aware to many people. Moreover, if the government or any other organization wants to aware or deliver information about national issues then they can be benefited through media.

Besides, media is assisting a lot to help orphan or lonely people. For example; a few months ago terrible earthquake occurred in Nepal that has taken huge life and property. Huge people in different places were in quagmire. They were in need of help. So, various organizations actively helped them as a rescue process. This was possible only because of media. Media supported or helped to spread news all over Nepal and it successfully, to some extent

saved the lives of many people. Thus, media is really a reliable and earliest medium that support to share information and news from one place to another and there, it has

Although, media is playing great role in our society but yet we cannot deny its gloomy aspect. It is not always true that it helps to bring positive impact in our society. Sometimes, media is not worthwhile either. It may broadcast or publish faulty, misleading or untrue news that may bring to someone; a difficult situation. Moreover, some channel, usually television channel, are based upon particular political parties and they usually speak in support to them. This is very bad as it may help to raise political parties. Further, the advertisement or programmes that are shown in television, may bring negative impact on juvenile.

For example; juvenile may try to imitate what is shown on television, for instance, role mode. They may welcome and practice western culture and forget their real native culture. It is very much bad aspect of media. Similarly, young juvenile may imitate to take narcotic things.

To sum up, even though media possess, some gloomy aspects, in majority it has brought huge positive impact. It has helped destitute and victim who have suffered from great problem. Lastly, media has brought great positive impact on society and it is helping to extirpate problems that are seen there. Media has also brought some unentertaining activity in the society. It should be alleviated and we should use media wisely to fetch only proper news. It should not be satirical or bios on particular things. If we use media on this way only then society moves toward peace and prosperity and hug the development.



# interesting facts

- 1) Coca Cola was originally green in colour.
- 2) The world's youngest parents were 8 and 9 and lived in china in 1910.
- 3) Men can read smaller print than women but women can hear better.
- 4) The Mona Lisa has no eye brows. It was the fashion in Renaissance to shave them off.
- 5) First novel ever written on a type writer was Tom Sawyer.
- 6) Each king in a deck of playing cards represent following great kings of history: spades= king David, clubs= Alexander the great, hearts= Charlemagne, diamond = Julius Caesar
- 7) The Internet was initially called the galactic network.
- 8) According to the British journal, silver car are least likely to end up in an accident.
- 9) The strongest muscle in our body is the tongue.
- 10) It is impossible to sneeze without closing eyes.



Rasil Adhikai  
Section N1

# 3D PRINTING

The term 3D printing has taken the world by storm and yet we are very unaware of the existence of this technology. We may be familiar with the term and have acknowledged its existence in the modern world. But, there are still some crucial details that must be highlighted about this technology. First thing first, what is 3D printing?

3D printing refers to various processes used to synthesize a three-dimensional object. In 3D printing, successive layers of material are formed under computer control to create an object. Objects made from 3D printing can be in almost any geometrical form. Although early 3D printers came to life since the 1980s the recent development in 3D printing has made it popular amongst the general public.

## How does it work?

It all starts with making a virtual design of the object you want to create. This virtual design is made in a CAD (Computer Aided Design) file using a 3D modeling program (for the creation of a totally new object) or with the use of a 3D scanner (to copy an existing object). A 3D scanner makes a 3D digital copy of an object.

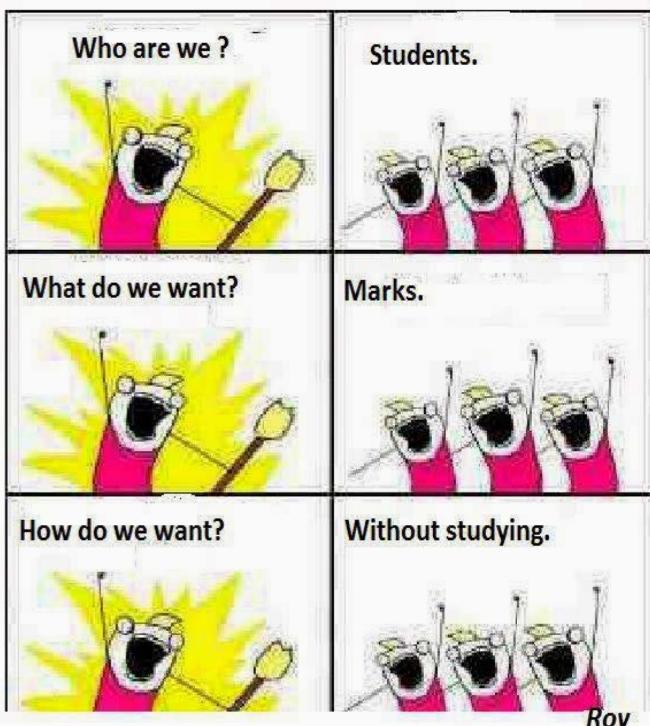
Recently, many IT companies like Microsoft and Google enabled their hardware to perform 3D scanning, a great example is Microsoft's Kinect. This is a clear sign that future hand-held devices like smartphones will have integrated 3D scanners. Digitizing real objects into 3D models will become as easy as taking a picture. Prices of 3D scanners range from very expensive professional industrial devices to 30 USD DIY devices anyone can make at home.

## Where can you use it?

You can use this technology anywhere you imagination can take you. Although this technology is most of the time used by artists to make a miniature of their art. But, it has also been widely used in field of surgery, manufacturing of household goods etc. This technology has created a massive impact on today's fashion world as well that many of the major brands relating to footwear fear to lose its market due to excessive use of this technology.

## Disadvantages:

With an unparalleled number of advantages that 3D printing has brought us, also comes a few disadvantages that should be brought to light. Since the use of plastic is excessive in this technology, people fear that use of 3D printing may cause a large amount of plastic waste in near future.



# NO MATTER

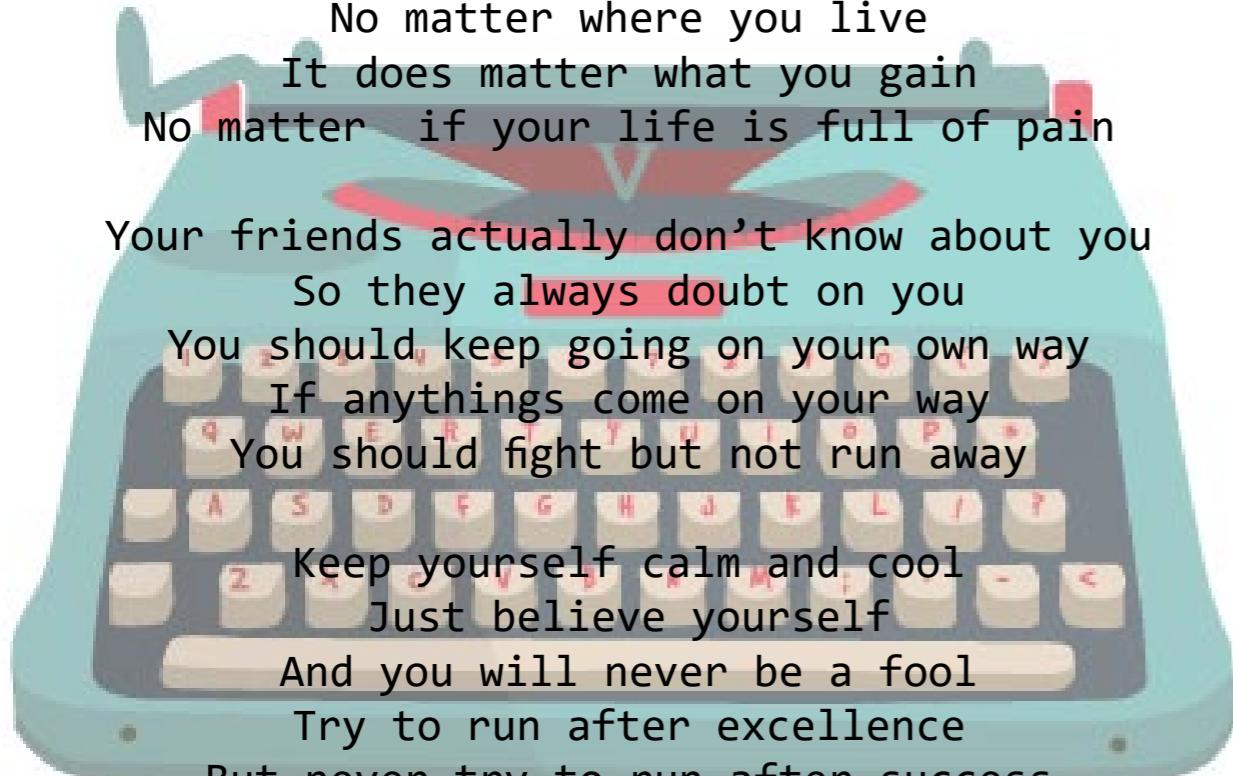
Mayank Kumar Thakur  
Section A2-A

No matter what you learned  
No matter what you earned  
The thing only matter is your hardship  
Don't be so dipped in worship

It does matter what you believe  
No matter where you live  
It does matter what you gain  
No matter if your life is full of pain

Your friends actually don't know about you  
So they always doubt on you  
You should keep going on your own way  
If anythings come on your way  
You should fight but not run away  
Keep yourself calm and cool  
Just believe yourself  
And you will never be a fool  
Try to run after excellence  
But never try to run after success

You are unique so try something different  
Just try to be on right track  
And break the useless trend  
No matter you are a teenager or a adult  
Keep going with truth not with a single fault



# NOSTALGIA

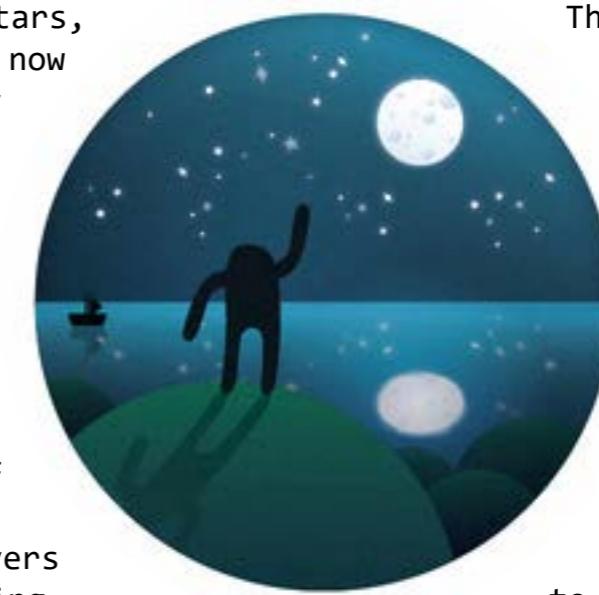
Manishi Shrestha  
Section M2

As I watch the changing colors of  
the sky,  
I think of my dreams and hopes so  
high.

When I was young I dreamed  
of touching the stars,  
These thoughts are now  
at the back of my  
mind so very far.  
Now I dream of  
sailing the seven  
seas,  
To learn about  
nature, the bees  
and the trees.

I used to dream of  
being a queen,  
With gold and silvers  
and a diamond ring.  
Now, when I remember these  
silly thoughts,  
About the stars, the clouds, and  
what not.  
I shake my head at those childish  
dreams,  
The new ones though I must fulfill.

If success is what I want to  
achieve,  
I must harden my heart if I am to  
lead.  
In this bitter world there is no  
time  
To wish upon a star or sing a



rhyme.  
People are so busy, with no time  
to spare  
For even themselves, much less for  
the ones they hold dear.  
They have lost a part  
of their existence  
sold the devil  
their soul  
For success and  
glamour, for  
power and post.

The stars so  
lovely, like  
little specks  
of light in the  
night sky  
But there is no one  
to admire them I don't  
know why.  
Sometimes I go back to the little  
spot in my mind,  
Where all my childish dreams re-  
side.  
But I am woken up by the harsh  
slap of reality,  
I want to relieve my nostalgic  
past, if not I might just lose my  
sanity....

# “ Friend or foe? ”

Rashmi Shrestha  
A2 - A

I gave you my hand to pull  
But instead you kill me to rule  
I trusted you and opened my heart  
But instead you took it as your art  
Pushed me to land of despair  
And lived like you stood chance for a pair

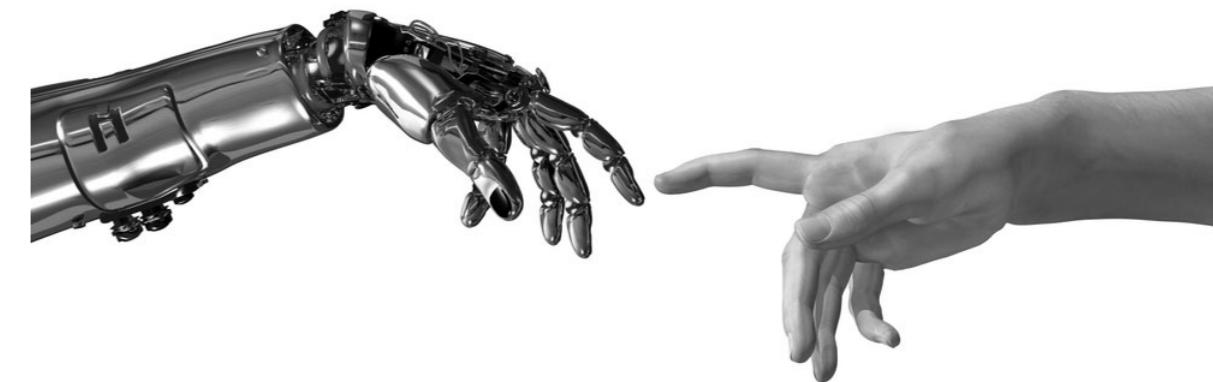
I didn't understand your truth  
Which let me be rude  
I lost my identity for revenge  
Thought I stood chance to take avenge  
I thought people can be changed  
But you were nothing can change

I always tried my all to make you best  
But you forget and even didn't look at the rest  
You were on your path  
Never to come ever in right path  
Only prayed and hoped for your happiness  
But you gave me was nothing than sadness

I always tried to make you concern  
But you are like who do you concern  
I always rejoiced in your smile  
But you left me sad with a scar  
I learnt leaving past and moving ahead  
But remembering you and your memories  
Are nightmare in daylight too  
Hope for your better  
But not to trust you ever again....

## DIVERSIFYING TECHNOLOGY

Bijaya Thapa  
(CSIT III Sem)



How do we know if the technology is expanding? Yes, we have the world to see it, we have data to show its expanding, technology business is booming. Technology is expanding exponentially these days. What are we talking about internet, mobile devices, wearables, smartphones; name it. Everything right in front of us now we see technology. But is technology really expanding among us? Yes it is. We use facebook, twitter, instagram, we live our half of life over social networking these days technology really expanding among us.

I often get asked whom the technology is meant for. Well simple and true answers I always get is it is meant for everyone. But I come to face some real examples of technological divide around us. Students of multiple faculties are always facing an issue of technological divide in our country. We have computers in schools and we have students who are keen to have those computers in front of them to learn it. To learn about the technology that their faculty has made for the technology and made by the technology. But is

it wise to consider only science is meant for technology?

The only this that helps technology to expand more than any other ..... in the world is diversification .

Technology is the most diversified field in the world right now and this the reason why technology is blooming. Why do we find technology where ever we go around us , because it is meant for everything around us.

### Health:

When technology comes to meet health revolution happens. Today we cannot even imagine a hospital without technology to treat the human. Every equipment we see, ECG, CT, MRI, X-Ray, what makes hospital the hospital has been a technology to treat these days. Large mass production of medicine wouldn't have been possible without a leap in a medical production technology. Blood tests, all lab works and analysis are the results of fine state of the art technology which helps millions of patients all around the globe every day.

**Education:-**

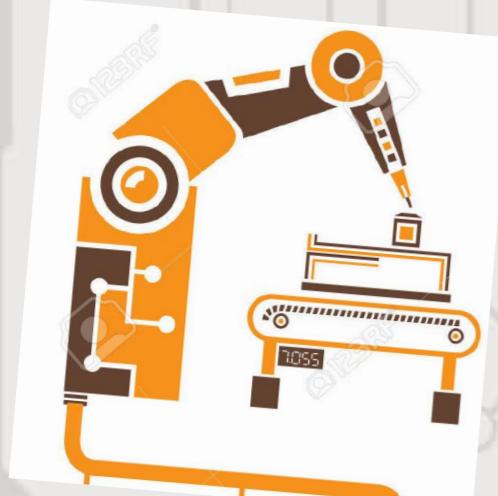
How can technology be separate from the education where the root of all technology comes to meet. Without education none of the technology would have been possible and without an appropriate technology quality education and technical learning might not be as effective as we think of it in presence of technology. What world needs is the education that can contribute one step forward in technology and technology one step forward to make our education as technical as possible faculties we have.



in all of the

**Agriculture:-**

What runs the food industries, what feeds billions of people all over the world every day. Agriculture has made a gigantic leap in its production when technology has its part to contribute. From plantation to harvesting, now a days technology has been playing its role on agriculture. Fertilizer, soil fertility analysis, humidity for crops, watering everything that a crop needs is now smarter through technology. Now a days technology decides when to water a crop, it measures the fertility of soil, it measures the amount of fertilizer that the crops need. Technology meeting agriculture has really made revolutionary change in food industry.

**Manufacturing:-**

Whenever it comes to manufacturing any product or machine or even a new technological example, technology is always directly involved as a major key. Without technology to do works for us it is very complex for us to imagine our life in the past, present or the future. Whether its food, clothes, shelter, from needle to a super car. From boat to luxuryBoeing 747, television to a super computer all need state of the art technology to manufacture and ensure that it keeps on running and doing its job.

**Research and analysis:-**

Whether it's under water in a pacific ocean or it's above the sky onto those dark cosmos, whether its amoeba or an extinct dinosaurs, whether its herbs or trees all the research these days need to fuel up the technology to draw specific conclusions of their research and analysis. People have landed on moon all thanks to technology, we are able to travel at the speed of sound all thanks to technology. All the results and conclusions of research and analysis thanks to technology.

Above mentioned are some of the major fields where the technology has been playing its imperative and imminent role. But we still have lots and lots to move on

1. Technology in disaster control
2. Technology in women empowerment
3. Technology in construction
4. Technology social development
5. Assistive technology
6. Technology in environmental conservation
7. Technology in sanitation
8. Internet of things
9. Technology in entertainment etc

We have more of the technology than we can think of these days. Everything what we do is some part of the technology.

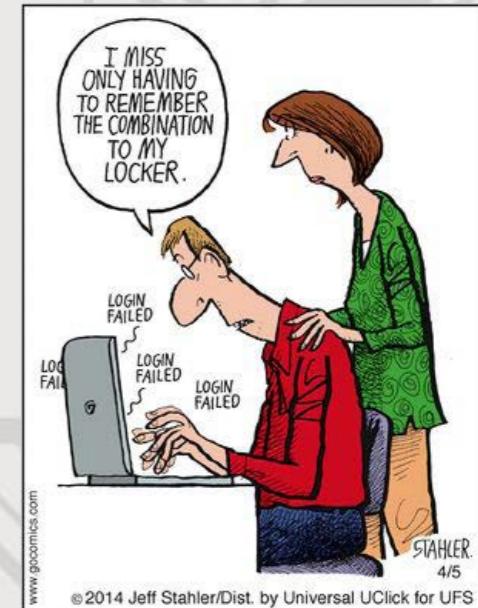
Then why more of us are not considering it as the most diversified field that we have. Why we are looking after syllabus and curriculum to decide whether it's good to have technology and technical knowledge? Since every field that we work on from field work to office table what we use to perform our job is all technology based then can technology be an option to choose or it can be a part of what we learn in every faculty? Scientific management and well managed science is in need of education.

Let us ask ourselves can technology be conservative?

## PLUN-INTENDED



"Okay your father  
managed to get a mouse.  
Now how do we use it?"



# 3 SECONDS

Aashish Ghimire  
Section U2

Planet earth is 4.5 billion years old and mankind is 140 thousand years old. Densing earth's lifespan for 336 hours then we have been on this planet for 3 seconds. We have lived our life in dark ages and now we have come to age of civilization. Yes, we have lighted the fire, splitted the atom, studied the universe in 3 seconds. These seconds are crucial for whole human civilization. 3 second doesn't seem to be longer period of time but it has already become enough for planet earth.

Mankind, in other words homo-sapiens which means wise man. We are smart, we are intelligent but we are not wise, not wise enough to see the destruction caused by us and not wise enough to see the effects of our doing on other beings. We have achieved every things we ever wanted but at the same time we have lost many things we really need in this 3 seconds.

We have surrounded ourself by the signs of global environment decline. There is more pollution more carbon than before, more trees are cut down than ever before. Ice is melting faster, sea-levels are rising faster and higher, more harmful rays reach us now days, disaster are increased in immense rate. But also we didn't stop litter space. We have increased the extinction of animals. Species that have been on this planet before us, species that have been with us will be gone in 3 seconds.

Earth is only the planet that supports life. We are one in million. Actually, we are one in billion or trillion genetically each and every species in this planet is linked up as a family. We have come long way from we began and now it is time of essence, now it is time to make the effort to take the world to perfection and only together we can make it to 4th second.



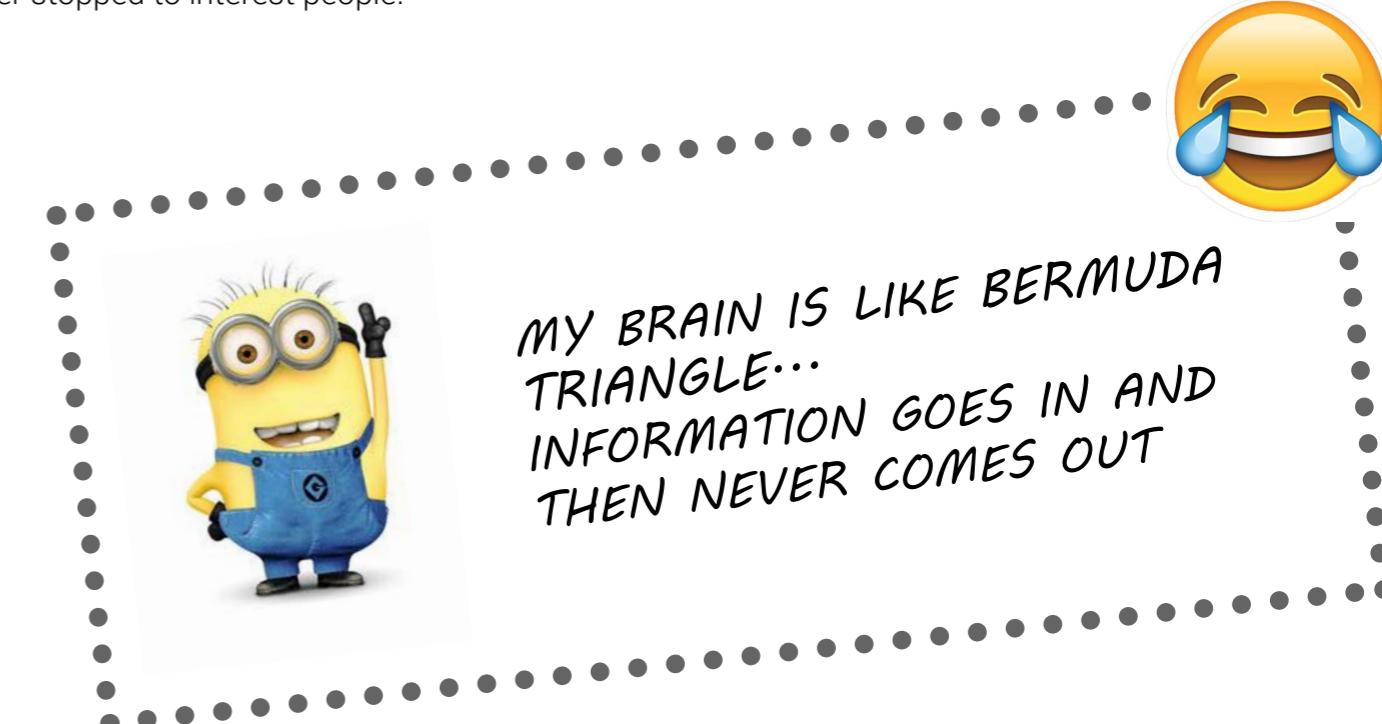
# THE MYSTERY ABOUT "BERMUDA TRIANGLE"

Rasil Adhikari  
Section N1

Bermuda triangle lies on the west Atlantic ocean. The mystery of "the Bermuda triangle" is quite interesting. It has been biggest mystery as a number of ships, aeroplanes and people are destroyed by the water area of the western Atlantic ocean which has already crossed a century. Till now no scientific reason has been obtained as many scientists from America and soviet union tried to solve the mystery.

All the corner of the famous triangle Florida, Bermuda and Puerto Rico are situated. Previously the disappearance of ships and aeroplane were just thought to be an accident due to engine problem. But the rate of accidents increased day by day over the same triangular area compelled people to think more about the area. Most interesting thing about the triangle is that it doesn't leave any trace of the ship, aeroplanes etc. As far as human thinking can fly, many theories have already been cultured. Some people say that the area bears a very strong force of attraction (gravity) and strong magnetic deflection because of which on reaching over that area, the radio become function less and the direction pointer (compass needle) points wrong way. Some say that it is due to the machines which were sunk in the Atlantic ocean of the Atlantic civilization which still work because the machine were mysterious. The third very interesting thing is about that this triangle is a hunting area of the hunters who came from other planets to hunt.

The triangle is also named as "vile vortices". The mystery about Bermuda triangle is the interesting mystery of 21st century. The mystery of the triangle was first published in the newspaper "Argosy" written by Sir Vincent H. Gaddis, encyclopedia Britannica also added Bermuda triangle in its content in 1973. Many writers wrote the mystery of Bermuda triangle. The mystery of Bermuda triangle has never stopped to interest people.



# The Tide Of my life

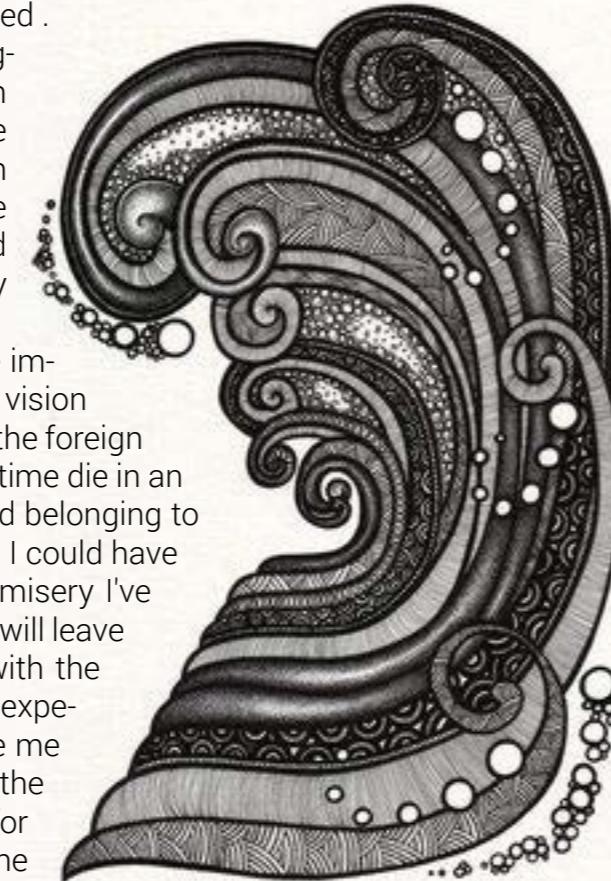
Bigya Tandukar  
Seciton A1

The cold snowy mountain was white as ever. The green hills, the sweet music of the chirping birds and the ever wonderful cool breeze which would leave us heavenly mark on, anyone was there I lived. It was not easy earning a living with no education and no knowledge except some farming knowledge on that had ascended from my father to me. But the nature was there with the aid to misery and that was something I could be happy about.

There were no tractors and ploughing the field was not a child's play. The whole day went on with the sweat and blood on the field. But the meal in the evening after the whole night work was as divine as the god's would have. And many more I has my brother with me, the nature and the duty of finding my family consisting of my mother, me , 4 brother and 5 sister to encourage me to feel every blood and sweat was worth about it. And just imaginably how many hungry stomach would be filled from what I had produce never let me down from my work. The nights were dangerous with wild animals roaming around and only oil lamps and moon to light the place . I dis fulfill the duty of being the eldest though , keeping my sibling away from going out in the night.

Years passed on this way, until the nightmare started . Drought took place and no field were left fertile. Plunger spread everywhere and the life turned worse with the duty of my family my shoulders, I had to make the toughest decision of my life, leave the motherland with my brother to work in foreign to leave a hope of a future for my family with the sinking feeling, tearful; eyes I and my brother left for my foreign , the gulf country with my other friends .

The gulf had the worst of the pain left for me. The immense physical work breaking me down with the only vision of my family to keep me in a piece. These two years in the foreign has been as bad as the hell. My brother I brought with time die in an accident only to be sent with coffins of my other friend belonging to my country. The money I got and send was more than I could have ever end. But I paid a price too great to earn it. The misery I've faced here have no words to be explained. Tomorrow I will leave this sorrow land to be back with my family. I leave with the hope no other me be born to face what I've faced to experience what I've experienced. I grieve at how other like me back there are at the mercy of the luck, the poverty , the dreaded condition of the mother land . But I have wish for the better future ,the future without drought, without the bloodshed, the future of spring past the presents winter.



# A BOOK THAT INSPIRED ME

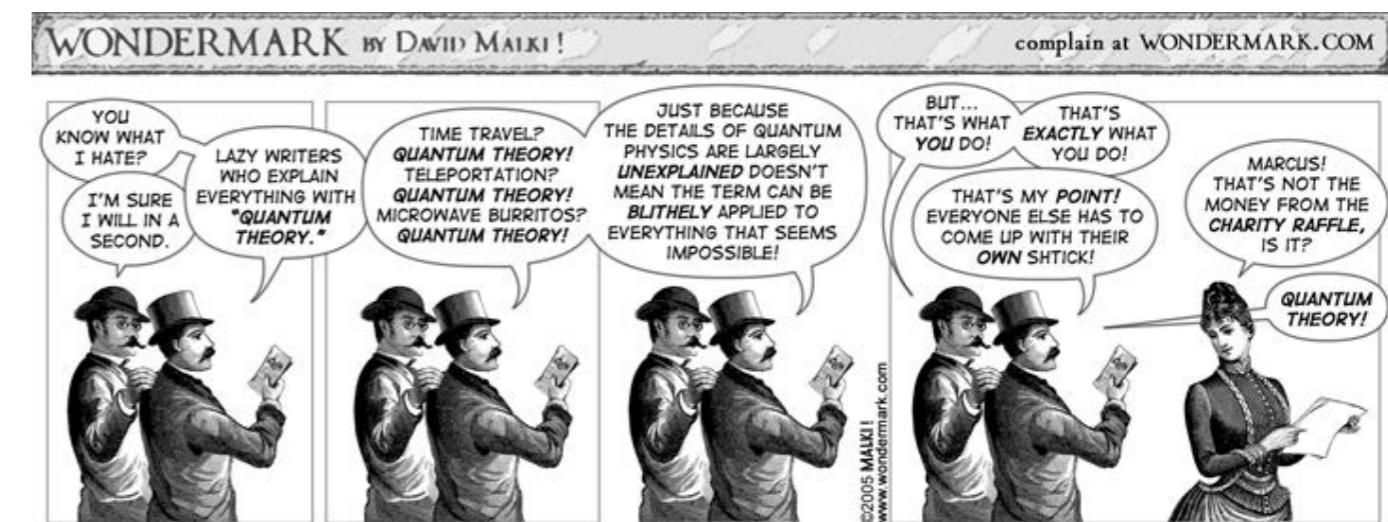
Sajol Bhandari  
Section T2

As books raise our imagination beyond the next level, so I have always been reader, I have read significant number of books that have fascinated me. But if I were to name one which had a great impact on me so far I would say it is "THE GODFATHER "

It is written by one of the greatest Italian writer Mario Puzo. The plot of the story is set in metropolitan New York City in the early 1930's. "The godfather" provides depth knowledge of the American mafia.

The great author puzo has conveyed a hidden message in the novel that "every man has to follow his own destiny". In the novel, we can see that many characters though unwillingly to join the underworld ultimately become a major hitmans as their destiny calls for it.

This book has inspired me to keep on moving with time through success, failure and hardship. This book has helped me realise that to be successful we ought to work hard, expect less and believe in our destiny.



# WHO IS A FRIEND ?

Risav Mishra  
Section T2

A friend is someone who you think your life would be different, if they don't exist. A friend is someone who never leaves you out, you are always included when you are with them. A friend is there for you no matter what.

Here's a short story about friendship between Alice and Nathan that will question you what a friend is.

One day, when I was a freshman in high school, I saw a kid from my class walking home from school. His name was Nathan. It looked like he was carrying all of his books, and I thought to myself, "why would anyone bring home all his books on a Friday? He must really be a nerd."

I had quite a weekend planned (parties and a football game with my friends tomorrow afternoon) so I struggled my shoulder and went on. As I was walking, I saw a bunch of kids running toward him. They ran right up to him, knocking all his books out of his arms and tripping him so he landed in the dirt. His glasses went flying and I saw them land in the grass about ten feet from him. Then he looked up, and I saw this terrible sadness in his eyes. My heart went out to him. So, I jogged over to him and as he crawled around looking for his glasses, I saw tears in his eye. As I handed him his glass, I said, "those guys are jerk. They really should get a life." He looked at me and said, "Hey thanks!" . there was a big smile on his face . It was one of those smiles that showed real gratitude. I helped him pick up his books and asked him where he lived. As it turned out, he lived near me, so I asked him why I had never seen him before. He said he had gone to private before now . I would have never hung out with a private school kid before. We walked all the way home and I carried his books.

He turned out to be a pretty cool kid. I asked him if he wanted to play football on Saturday with me and my friends. He said 'yes'. We hung all weekend and the more I got to know him, the more I liked him and my friends thought the same of him. Monday morning came and there was nathan with the huge stack of books again. I stopped him and said, "Boy , you are really going to build some serious muscles with this pile of books everyday!". He just laughed and handed me half of the books. Over the next four years, Nathan and I became best friends. Since we were seniors, we began to think about college. Nathan decided on Georgetown and I was going to Duke. I knew that we would always be friends that miles would never be a problem. He was going to be a doctor and I was going for business on a football scholarship. Nathan was the valedictorian of our class and I teased him all the time about being a nerd. He had to prepare a speech for graduation. I was so glad it wasn't me having to get up and speak.



On graduation day, when I saw Nathan he looked great. He was one of those guys that really found himself during high school. He filled out and actually looked good in glasses . He had more dates than me and all the girls loved him. Boy, sometimes I was jealous. Today was one of those days. I could see that he was nervous about his speech. So, I smacked him on the back and said , "Hey , big guy , you'll be great!" . He looked at me with one of those looks and smiled, "thanks", he said.

"Graduation is a time to thank those who helped you make it through those tough years. Your parents , your teachers , your siblings, maybe a coach .... But mostly your friends, I am here to tell all of you that being a friend to someone is the best gift you can give them. I am going to tell you a story." I just looked at my friends with disbelief as he told the story of the first day we met. He planned to kill himself over the weekend. He talked of how he had cleaned out his locker, so his mom wouldn't have to do it later, and was carrying his stuff home. He looked hard at me and gave me a little smile. "Thankfully" I was saved. My friend saved me from doing the unspeakable" I heard the gasp go through the crowd as this handsome , popular boy told us all about his weakest moment. I saw his parents looking at me and smiling . Not until the moment did I realize its depth.

Never underestimate the power of your actions. With one gesture you can change a person's life. For better or for worse . God puts all in each other's lives to impact one another in some way . Look for god in others.

"Friends are angels who lift us to our feet when our wings have trouble resembling how to fly"



IF YOU HAVE CRAZY FRIENDS, YOU HAVE  
EVERYTHING

# ANIME!!

Anime series are Japanese animated series about various virtual worlds whose protagonists are mostly mid-teenagers or adolescents and are dedicated to the same age groups.

Here are some short reviews of some of the must-watch anime.

One piece:

It's about a boy named Monkey D. Luffy, who became a rubber man after eating a devil fruit- "Gomu gomu nomi". He is on his way to become the man who has name, fame, power and everything the world has to offer, the king of the pirates by finding the greatest treasure of the world. One piece along with his friends who follow him to fulfill their own dreams as well. He sails around the Grandline with this crew 'The strawhat Pirates' and face many adventurous islands. Giving equal importance to all the characters in the series, this anime makes its viewers roll on the floor laughing and also makes them out a sea in its storyline. A show the importance of friends. One Piece is one series everyone must watch.



**Naruto:**  
It's about a boy named Uzumaki Naruto who lives in a Ninja world. He had lost his parents right after his birth to the hard and fast rules of the cruel ninja world. Not having many friends in his childhood and facing a lot of pain, Naruto grows up with a tailedbeast sealed within his body and vows to be the leader of his village (Hokage) and find true meaning of peace in the world to free it from hatred.



and also family,

Dragon Ball series:

It is based on the story of an Extra Terrestrial 'Saiyan' race which has become rare because of the extreme strength of the race's people. Son Goku, a Saiyan boy who had less to no known the power was sent to destroy Earth but eventually he turned out to become the greatest protector of the planet protecting it from various strong enemies. The anime's main base are the seven dragon balls, which when collected together could summon a dragon, Shenlong who has the power to grant any wish the wisher asks for. The value of life, death, family and every reality of life is perfectly reflected by the creator. Regarded as the best manga-anime ever created, many modern manga's protagonistshave been adapted from this series.



Deathnote:

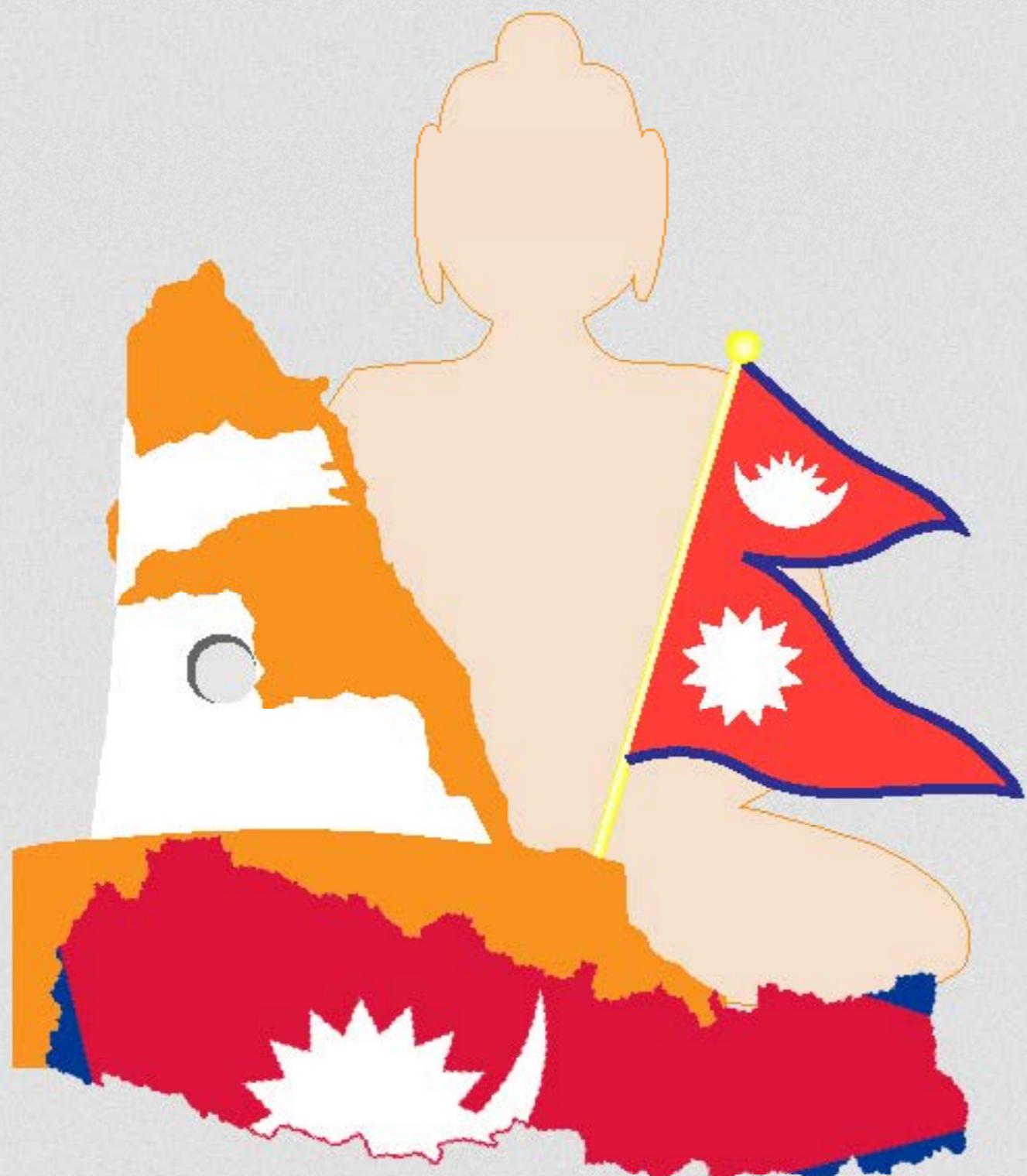
In the world filled with terror, fear and darkness, a teenager, Yagami Light gets the hand of a deathnote-a notebook which has power to eliminate any person whose name is written on it. Light tries to eradicate all the darkness in the worlds and create a utopia with the help of the very notebook but himself gets more and more drenched into the darkness. This anime is about the heart throbbing mind games between good and evil, between Yagami Light aka the mass murderer kira and the world's no.1 detective 'L'.



**Steins gate:**  
Mad scientist Hyohin Kyoma conducting various experiments turns out to make mankind's first ever time travelling device. Completely, unaware of the consequences of time travel in the various parallel universes like -  $\alpha$  world and  $\beta$  world, Hyohin Kyoma alters the lives of his friends which eventually changes the flow of time and also alters the parallel universe which brings several consequences. In order to save his friends, Makise Kurisu and Mayuri from death, he alone fights with the multiverses and physics itself.

Here are some of the other must watch anime- Attack on Titan, Tokyo, Ghoul, Bleach, Fairy-tail, Parasyte, Magi, Full metal Alchemist, FMA Brotherhood etc.

By:- Ashwin Ghimire, Piyush Baral and Ashish Khadka



# HOPE

## HOPE

INFINITY COVER STORY

The end of a year is the period to look back and evaluate the times gone by. To take stock of all that has happened. To look forward to the things that will happen in the days to come.

In the past year, a lot of events have transpired, leaving behind some permanent scars and some life-long lessons to learn. The April 25 earthquake taught us one thing that despite the distinctions we make among us, Nature knows of no discrimination and treats us all the same. The rich who live in multistoried apartments and the poor who live under roofs that creak and crack at the slightest gust rushed out of their shelters in terror and huddled under tents and tarpaulins as the ground beneath their feet shifted. Lines of worry and fear etched on their faces. Hearts quivering with anxiety and uncertainty, tightly holding onto the slight hope that nothing else will crumble down now.

The massive earthquake that struck this Himalayan Country on April 25 demolished houses, collapsed the heritages we take so much pride in and without remorse took away our family and friends. We watched as our houses shattered into smithereens, as temples and monuments crumbled into dust and as our beloved ones got trapped under debris and got crippled or even lost their lives. And we kept watching helplessly as nature unleashed her fury on all of us. And we kept watching as several aftershocks continued rattling the earth. In the aftermath of the destruction, we just kept watching as despair came and choked all the hope in us.

Just as things were limping back to normal and wounds were slowly starting to heal, things took turn for the worst. After continued failure of delivering a promising constitution, the country finally got its new constitution teetering on the edge of hopes and dreams of change and development which were sadly crippled by its ambiguous values

and insufficient promises. Citizens were torn asunder into two categories: the ones who welcomed this new document and the ones who denounced it. Protests preceding its promulgation and succeeding it raged throughout the country particularly the south as Madhesis came out on the streets in agitation and rage expressing their dissatisfaction of always being ostracized and treated as an outcast in their own land. Apathetic, the government tried its best to subdue the protests with brutality raining down on people in batons and bullets. More people died, innocent lives slain as news of civilians being killed and seven police officers brutally murdered in one of the most tragic incidents in the country made headlines.

This was not all that Nepali people had to endure. They had yet to take their acid test as the violent protests in the south culminated to a blockade at the borders by the agitating Madhesis and our neighboring country India. The country was badly hit by dire consequences- the fuel shortage that left us standing at long lines at petrol pumps and pushed us back to the old days of cooking with firewood. Fuels dried up and life became difficult. Public vehicles crammed with people as they precariously hung at doors and windows and sat on the hoods. Prices soared and black market flourished at the expense of people's affordability.

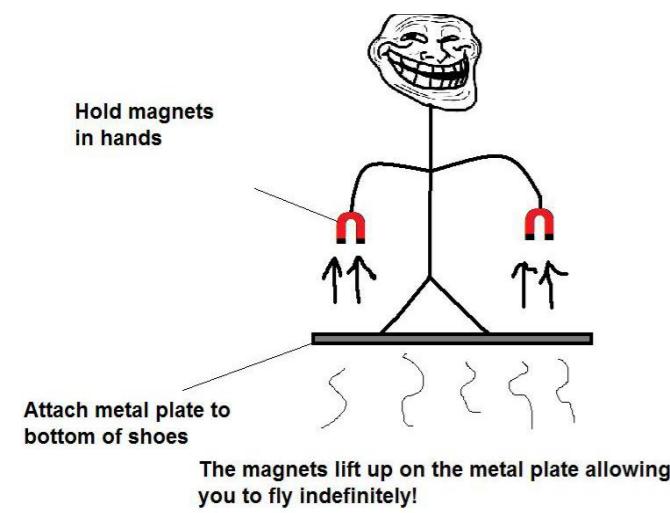
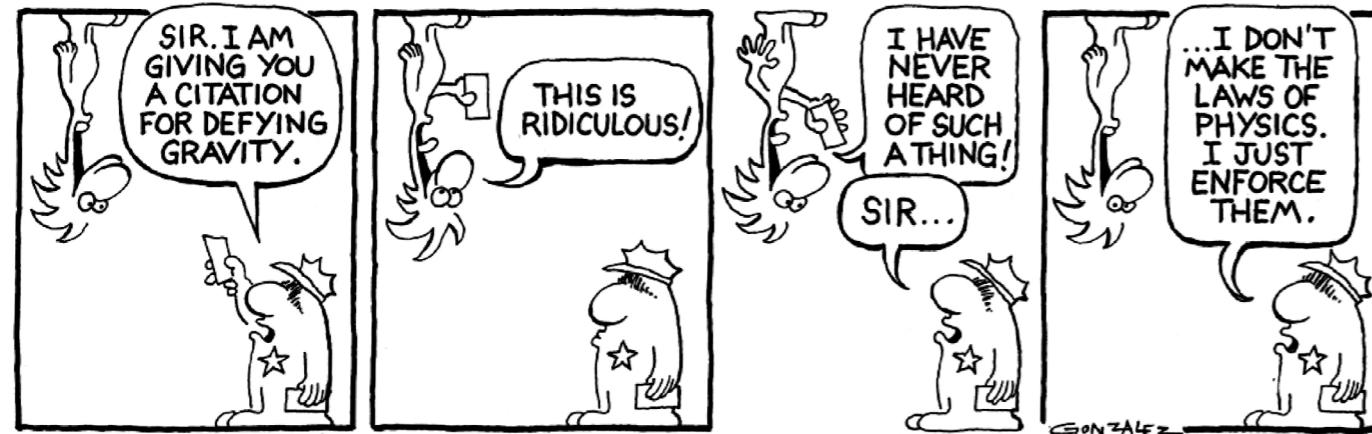
A new government was formed which appointed more Deputy Prime Ministers than the country had previously seen. Not much hope was instilled in us when the newly appointed Prime Minister and Ministers with their inherent incompetence failed to live up to the aspirations of the people. More bad news followed. Two planes crashed in two consecutive tragic events that took away many lives leaving us grief-stricken.

On the other hand, the country also rejoiced in its victory at the South Asian Games as players made us proud with Gold Medals for Judo, Wushu and Football. Ending a 23 years long drought, the Nepali football team brought back home happiness and a reason to celebrate after a yearlong despair.

After this eventful year of going through turmoil and unrest, through uncertainties and hardship, through thick and thin, storm and sunshine, we survived. Our resilience led us through testing times and guided us through difficulties. Our perseverance helped us navigate through all

# TROLLD!

**Oddbox** by Bahb Gonzalez



Windmill



Infinite Energy



## DAD JOKES CORNER

1. "What time did the man go to the dentist? Tooth hurt-y."
2. "A ham sandwich walks into a bar and orders a beer. Bartender says, 'Sorry we don't serve food here.'"
3. "Me: 'Dad, make me a sandwich!' Dad: 'Poof, you're a sandwich!'"
4. "Two peanuts were walking down the street. One was a salted."
5. "I used to have a job at a calendar factory but I got the sack because I took a couple of days off."
6. "How do you make holy water? You boil the hell out of it."
7. "A woman is on trial for beating her husband to death with his guitar collection. Judge says, 'First offender?' She says, 'No, first a Gibson! Then a Fender!'"
8. "On all of my medical forms growing up my dad wrote 'red' for my blood type. To this day no one knows my actual blood type."
9. "What is Beethoven's favorite fruit? A ba-na-na-na."
10. "5/4 of people admit that they're bad with fractions."
11. "I asked my dad for his best dad joke and he said, 'You.'"
12. "My dad did not have 19 candles but he had 4 so he said this cake is 4 your birthday"
13. "Waitress: 'And here's the check. Is there anything else I can get you?' Dad: 'Someone to pay the check?'"

“ प्रतिशोध ”

आज २०७२ भदौ ७ गते  
खुव सम्भन्ध वावुलाई राजेन्द्रले  
दश वर्ष अगाडि आजकै दिन  
उसले वावा गुमाएको थियो ।  
सर्वस्व नै गुमाएको थियो ।

“वउला हम् सनेस लेकर अवैछि“  
“वउला हम् गुडिया लेकर अवैछि“  
याद छ उसलाई वावुको त्यो वाचा  
छाड्न सकेको थिएन वावालाई ।  
सारा जनता जागेको दिन  
जनताको हक दिल्वाईलिन भनी  
राजा बिरुद्ध नारा लगाउन गएका थिए  
तर अपसोच

जनताका हक लिन भनी गएका मानिस  
आुनै बेटाको हक खोसेर गए  
बाबाको ममताको हक  
आएका थिए एक हुल मान्छे  
लगाए जय नेपालको नारा  
सहिद भएको घोषणा गरे  
छाडे त्यो निर्जीव लास  
हेर्यो राजेन्द्रले,  
कतै बाबुले सनेस पो ल्याएको छ कि  
कतै बाबुले गुडिया पो ल्याएको छ कि

तर के थाहा,  
त्यो ७ वर्षको अबोध बालकलाई  
उसका बाबु उसलाई सदाका लागि छोडेर गएका  
थिए ।  
बाबु नबोलेको देखेर  
रिसाएको सम्भी  
बोल्यो  
उठा न उठा बाबा कैला नबोली छ  
तर अफसोच बाबा अब हम् भगडा नकरवइ  
काँधमा राखेर हातमा घुमाएर लैजाने  
गुडिया, सनेस ल्याइदिने बाबु  
सदाका लागि छोडेर गएका थिए  
देशका निमित सहिद बनेर

अश्वन घिमिरे

P2

“ २०७२ वैशाख १२ को नाम ”

आज उजाड सिउँदो आशाको किरण मागिरहेछ,  
आज रित्तो काख देखेर छिमेकी मौका छोपिरहेछ  
फेरि एकपल्ट नालापानीको योद्धा मागिरहेछ ।

घन्टौ , घन्टा , हप्तौ हप्ता भुमि कोपिरहेछ  
स्वाभीमानी हात आज सहयोगको भिख मागिरहेछ  
मन्दिरको शहरबाट देउता भागिरहेछ  
प्रकृतिको उग्र रूप आज आइरहेछ ।

जुन हराउँदाको अन्धकार रात हो यो  
विस्तारै सूर्य उदाउने छ,  
अन्धकारमा चम्केका ताराहरु  
सूर्यको प्रकाशसँगै हराउने छन् ।

नेपालीको वीरता देखि फेरि डराउने छन्  
भत्किएका ती सम्पदा एकताले ठडाउने छन्  
नेपाल फेरि बनाउन सबैले हात बढाउने छन्  
फेरि एक पटक चन्द्र र सूर्य उदाउने छन्  
चन्द्र र सूर्य उदाउने छन् ॥

(कोशिश अर्याल) CSIT

“  
यथार्थ जीवनको  
”

सम्पूर्ण बिलिन आड सूर्य पनि  
साँझमा बिलिन भई प्रभातमा भुलिकन जीवन हो  
आपसी मिलापमा सूर्यको प्रकाश छेक्ने बादलहरु पनि  
मडारिंदै पानीको थोपा बनेर खस्नु जीवन हो  
गौरव, आँट र दृढताले सजिएका खेत हिमालहरु पनि  
हिउँ भएर पगिलन जीवन हो  
हो, जीवनकै पर्याय सरि रहेको जल पनि  
नदी बनेर ओरालो लाग्न जीवन हो  
सारा जीवहरुको पालनहार स्वाभिमानी धरती पनि  
तिनै जीवहरुद्वारा कुल्यन जीवन हो  
प्रकृति अनुपम र जादुमय सप्तरंगी इन्द्रेणी पनि  
यदाकदा काँहि कतै मात्र देखिन जीवन हो  
अनि, आकर्षणको केन्द्रबिन्दु रहेका चञ्चल फुलहरु पनि  
निश्चित समयपछि ओइलाएर भन्न जीवन हो  
जीवहरुमै सर्वश्रेष्ठ मानिएका मानिसहरु पनि  
के सफलताको पछि दौडेर मर्न जीवन हो ?  
लक्ष्य र क्षमताका बिचमा अल्भकएकाहरु पनि  
त्यागी सपनाहरु चितामा जल्नु जीवन हो  
बलिरहेको चिताको आगोमा हेँ रुनेहरु पनि  
अब त केही गर्द्दु भनेर सोच्न जीवन हो  
गर्द्दु -गर्द्दु अब म गर्द्दु भनेर सङ्कल्प लिनेहरु पनि  
केही नगरी बस्नु छेपाराको उखान जीवन हो ।



अश्म सापकोटा  
F1

“  
लाईसेन्स  
”

युगान्तर पौडेल  
A1

कुरो पञ्चायत कालकै हो । तनहुँको एक विकट गाउँ, उहि परिस्थिति- धनी पञ्चहरू, मातिएका पञ्चको सन्तान गरिव गाउँले, पिल्सएका गाउँले । गाउँलेहरूमै एक थिई कुमारी । कुमारी सन्तेकी एक्ती छोरी थिई । सन्ते टिकाराम पञ्चको हलो । गुजारा चलेकै थियो, समय वित्दै थियो । समयसँगै कुमारी हलक्कै बढेकी थिई । शरीर सुडौल भएको थियो । कुमारीको कुमारित्वमा गाउँका धेरैको आँखा परेको थियो ।

टिकाराम सन्तको पनि एकमात्र छोरा थियो- सरल । नाम सरल, तर काम अहो-बयान गरिनसक्नु थिएन । खुलेआममा नभए पनि पँधेरी र चौतारामा सरलका अनेकन कर्तुतका चर्चा हुन्थे । अब त्यो मत्त जवानको आँखा कुमारीको कुमारित्वमा नपर्ने त कुरै भएन ।

याल काढेर बसेका पञ्चपुत्रको कामवासनाले सीमा नाच्दै थियो । दशा लागेको थियो क्यार कुमारीलाई, पँधेरीमा एक्लै थिई । सरल पनि सोहि मौकाको खोजीमा थियो । पँधेरीमा एक्लै देखेको कुमारीलाई सरलले भन्यो “हन हो, कति एक्लै हिँड्छेस् हाम्लाई पनि हेन गर । हाम्मा नि छन् त जीउ त गाँठे” सोभी कुमारी केहि नबोली मालिक पुत्रको वचन सुनिरहि । उसको मौनतालाई सरलले स्वीकरोक्ति ठानेछ क्यार -जाइलाग्यो कुमारीमाथि । कुमारी कराउँदै थिई, चिच्चाउँदै थिई -तर कसैले उसको सुनेनन् । त्यहिं भएकी हर्केकी स्वास्नी चुपचाप फर्किँद ।

हो, कुमारी बलात्कृत भई । तर लोकलाजले गर्दा अनि सरलको पहुचले गर्दा कुमारीले यो कुरा आँफैमा राखी । उता हर्केकी स्वास्नीले पनि यो कुरा गुपचुप मै राखी । हुन त भनेकी हो हर्केलाई, हर्केले भनेथ्यो, त्यसलाई चुप लाग्न छ त हाम्ले के अरम् ? टिके पञ्चका छोराको करामत् हो । हामी क्यार्न बोलम् ?

फेरी कुमारीको मौनतालाई सरलले उसको कमजोरी ठान्यो र फेरि एकदिन, कुमारी घरमा एक्लै भएको मौका छोपेर सरलले पुनः आनो कर्तुत दोहोच्यायो । निरिह कुमारीको कुनै प्रतिकार काम लागेन । घरमा भएको एकथान तन्ना च्यातियो, कुमारीको चोली च्यातियो तर पनि यो कुरा गुपचुप रह्यो ।

मनमनै मरेकी कुमारीले नबोलेर गल्ति गरी । बोल्नुपर्ने थियो -बोलिन । त्यहि नबोलेकाले पुनः ऊ बलात्कृत भई ।

लगत्तै भोलिपल्टको दिन । सरल पुनः त्यहि कर्तुत दोहोच्याउन कुमारीतर्फ लाग्यो । कुमारीले त्यो दिन आँट गरी -ऊ आए लगत्तै आँफैले चोली उधारी, कपाल विगरी अनि कराउँदै गाउँतिर भागि । संयोगवस गाउँमा पञ्चभेला चोलिरहेको थियो । ऊ त्यहिं पुगी । रोई कराई गरी । हर्केकी स्वास्नीले पनि साथ दिई । तर टिकाराम पञ्चको छोरा थियो सरल । कसैले पनि सरलको पक्षमा गएको नतिजाविरुद्ध बोल्न सकेनन् ।

भोलिपल्ट, पुनः सरल आफ्नो तीव्र कामवासना मत्थर पार्न कुमारी भएको ठाउँमा पुग्यो तर आज कुमारीले कुनै प्रतिकार गरिन । पञ्चभेलाले कुमारीको सरलसँग विवाह गरिदिएको थियो । सरलले कुमारीलाई बलात्कार गर्ने लाईसेन्स पाएको थियो ।



“

भन अब के चाहियो र?

”

देखैछु आज देशमा अशान्ति किन फैलियो  
सफा यो देशको छाति आज किन मैलियो  
देशको ममता चैन बस्छौ है भगडागरी  
देश विकासमा लागि पानंछ स्वर्ग नै सरी।

एउटाले गरे काम अर्को आई बिगार्दछ,  
शान्तिको बिज रोपेमा दुष्ट आई उखेल्दछ,  
बुद्धको जन्म क्षेत्रमा के अनिष्ट पलाउला  
फुलले नदिइ बासना कि विष नै फलाउला।

कर्मशिल ति हातैले “नेपाल” लेखेरतज्जे  
देवताको महान गाथा गाएँकै एक भत्तले  
तपश्चिको तपोभूमि ज्ञानिको ज्ञान भुमी यो  
नेपाल देश आफैमा विश्वकै स्वर्ग भुमी हो।

सिता र भ्रकुटी तारा देशका गहनाहरु  
अविरल भइ बगदछ नदी र भरनाहरु  
जन्मियौ यस देशमा नेपाली हुन पाइयो  
प्रकृती नै छ सर्वस्व भन के अब चाहियो

देशको ति पिडा कष्टआफैले लिनु पर्दछ  
देशलाई सभाएर मुटु माझ म राखुला  
राष्ट्रियता बचाएर नेपाली भै म बाचुला।



“

आत्मबोध

”

अन्धिवश्वासको कालो पट्टी चक्षुमा बाधी  
पत्थर निर्मित ती प्रतिमाहरुमा के खोज्दै तिमी इश?  
ब्रह्माण्ड परिक्रमा गरे पश्चाताप् नि  
पुद्दैनौ तिमी तिमो अनन्त गन्तव्यमा  
आखिर लक्ष्मी, सरस्वती र पार्वतीको सास्वत भल्कलाकार अवतार त  
भल्कन्छ सधै तिमो नेत्र सामु  
तिमै ममतामयी माताको मुहारमा  
नेत्र खोला वास्तविकतामा आऊ  
देवका ती काल्पनिक आनुहारलाई मन मस्तिस्कवाट टाउ  
आफ्नो माताको सास्वत चेहेरालाई मुटुमा विराजमान गराउ,  
त्यो तिमो न्यानो काखमा गुटुमुटु गर्दै हुँकेकी म  
त्यहाँवाट विच्छियेर अलि पर पुरोपछि  
बल्ल बुभैछु आमा, तिमो अपार महिमा,  
तिमो कोमल हस्तद्वारा खुवाइएका ति  
अन्नका दानाहरुको मिठासलाई नजरअन्दाज गर्थे म बल्ल बुभैछु आमा, तिमो  
तिलस्मी हातको जादु  
मेरा प्रत्येक पीडाहरुलाई आफ्नो शीरको बोझ बनाएर  
मलाई पीडामुक्त बनाउने तिमो हरेक चेस्था  
बल्ल बुभैछु आमा, मप्रतिको तिमो हरेक गुण,  
मेरा साना हत्केला समाएर हिडाइ  
मलाई अघि बढ्न सिकाउने तिमो हरेक कोसिस  
बल्ल बुभैछु बाबा, तिमो म प्रतिको उप्रेरणाका भावनाहरु,  
आफ्नो पिठ्युमा बोकी सारा संसार परिक्रमा गराई  
मलाई उत्साहित बनाउने तिमो हरेक प्रयास  
बल्ल बुभैछु बाबा, मलाई आत्मनिर्भर बनाउने तिमो चाहना,  
औपचारिक र अनौपचारिक शिक्षा दिलाई  
हरेक क्षेत्रवाट मलाई सक्षम बनाउने तिमो प्रयत्न  
बल्ल बुभैछु बाबा, मलाई मान्छे बनाउने तिमो असम सपना,  
ती विगतका दिनहरु सम्फेर  
मेरा आँखा रसाउछन् अहिले  
ति अटुट साथहरुवाट टुटेर अतित भुलाई एकल नया जीवन बाच्नुपर्दा  
मेरा मन मस्तिस्क पश्चातापमा जलछन् अहिले,  
मेरा मन मस्तिस्क पश्चातापमा जलछन् अहिले,



# scientific Love Letter

मनिषा बराल

M2

Dear love,

खै कहाबाट सुरु गरु यी मनका Random amplitude ले heart मा vibrate गर्न waves हरूलाई। कतै reflection, अनि कतै diffraction भएजस्तै तिमीसाग भएको यो मेरो attraction लाई कसरी व्यक्त गरु। Uniform acceleration ले चलिरहेको मेरो जीवनमा तिम्रो friction ले गर्दा retardation हुन थालेको छ। Transverse waves को जस्तै polarized भएर तिमीतिर मात्र vibrate हुन थालेछु। मेरो मायाको periodic force ले तिम्रो मुटुको frequency पनि मेरो frequency सारै equal बनाइदियोस् भन्ने म चहान्छु। तर के गनु एउटै speed, एउटै wavelength र Amplitude भएतापनि हाम्रो disection opposite भइदियो। तिम्रो current flow भइरहेको मेरो heart र brain को series combination मा कोही पनि resistance बनेर आउन सक्दैन। तिमी wave front जस्तो पच्यौ, म केवल तिमीमा भएको एउटा point। तिम्रा लागी मजस्ता points हजारौ हुन्छन्, तर मेरा लागी तिमी केवल तिमीनै एक हौ जसले गर्दा मैले secondary wavelet लाई जन्म दिन सक्छु। जब तिमी नजिक आउछौ त thermal equilibrium मा भएका मेरा शरिरका प्रत्येक electrons ले velocity र kinetic energy gain गर्दैन्, अनि एकछिनमा drift velocity acquire हुन्छ। म हाम्रो मायालाई Integrate गर्न चाहन्छु तर तिमीले derivative गरेर टुक्राउन चाहे जस्तो लाग्छ। कति pressure र temperature apply गरे, तर तिमी सधै dimensionless जस्तो fixed भइदियौ। Plane mirror जस्तो power बिनाको म तिमीसाग Intersect भएर angle बनाउन सकिन। हाम्रो constant composition बनाउने मेरो चाहनालाई तिमीले Repulse गर्न चाहयौ। Mean while excited state मा पुगेका हामीलाई खै किन तिमीले नै hate rays को emission गर्दै त्यही ground state मै पुच्याइदिएउ। अनि

म प्रशान्त महासागर जस्तो ठुलो hallucination को ocean मा freefall भए। मैले तिमीलाई गरेको मायाको elastic limit cross गर्दा पनि तिमीले अझै बुझेन्नै। Perfectly black body जस्तो रहेछौ तिमी मेरा सबै खुसीहरु absorb गर्न चाहयौ। तिम्रो emissive power ले मेरो शरिरलाई एकलै बनाएर मन तिमीतिरै तानेर लग्यो अनि मलाई simple pendulum जस्तै यता न उताको बनाइदियो। म तिम्रै नजिक आउदा पनि hypermetropia भए जस्तो गच्छौ। टाढा जान खोज्दा पनि strong magnetic field apply गच्छौ। Neutral हुन खोज्दा खोज्दै पनि मलाई high voltage current प्रहार गच्छौ। त्यसैले बिन्ती प्रिय Litmus paper ले जस्तै color change गरि vector quantity जस्तो सबै direction मा हिँडन नखोज। मैले बनाउन चाहेको हाम्रो bond break गर्न नखोज।



"That's very sweet of you, Professor Grossmertz, but love is only a theory."

“ हराएकी म, बिलाएको मेरो सपना ”

सृजना पौडेल  
M2

अनेकौं मान्छे यस पृथ्वीमा विभिन्न सपना साँचेर आएका हुन्छन् । त्यस्तै म पनि आमाको को खबाट नै अनेकौं लक्ष्य बनाई आएकी थिएँ भनी लेख्छु भने त्यो मेरो जीवनको सबैभन्दा ठुलो भुठ हुनेछ । कोही पनि व्यक्ति विभिन्न लक्ष्य साँचेर पृथ्वीमा प्रवेश गरेका हुँदैनन्, समय र परिस्थितिले नै हाम्रो लक्ष्य निर्धारण गर्दै । २०५६ साल जेठ २६ गते प्युठान जिल्लाको काखमा आरम्भ भएको मेरो जीवनले नदीको बिचमा रहेको दुगा सरह अनेकौं ठक्कर सहन गर्न परेको समयको वृतान्त यस लेखद्वारा उल्लेख गर्न गइरहेकी छु । परिवारमा सबैभन्दा ठुली नातिनी तथा छोरीकी रूपमा प्रवेश गरेको हुनाले होला सबैको अथाह माया र विश्वासले मेरो जीवनमा केही कुराको कमी थिएन तापनि मेरो मन भने सन्तुष्ट थिएन ।

गुडियाहरू र माटाका भाडाँसँगै खेल्ने उमेरमा समाजमा जरा गाडेर बसेको विविधतामाथि परे को मेरो नजर त्यहीं नै हराएछ । एकदिन नजिकको छिमेकीको न्वारनमा गएको बेला खै कसले, “धेरै खुसी लाग्यो, छोरो जन्मियो, यसपालि पनि छोरी जन्मेकी भए त कष्ट हुने थियो” भन्ने सुन्दा मेरो मन अत्यन्तै व्याकुल र क्रोधित भएको थियो । त्यसैगरी एक दिन मन्दिरमा गएको बेला मेरो हजुरबुबा पर्ने व्यक्तिले, “आज मन्दिरको शुद्धीकरण गर्न पर्छ है एउटा तल्लो जातको मानिसले मन्दिरमा प्रवेश गरेको थियो” भन्ने सुन्दा अनेकौं प्रश्नले मेरो मनमा आक्रमण गरे का थिए । के मानिस बराबर हुँदैनन्? लिङ्ग र जातको नाउँमा मानिसलाई कसरी ठुलो सानो ठहराउन सकिन्छ जस्ता अनेकौं प्रश्न गर्ने मन लागेतापनि आनो उमेरको पवन्दीमा बाँधिएकी म चुपचाप मन्दिरको मुर्ति सरह बस्न बाध्य भएँ । समाजमा आनो राज्य चलाई विभिन्न विविधतालाई महसुस गर्दा पलाएको अशान्तपनले मेरो मनमा बिद्रोह पैदा गयो । राजनीतिमा प्रवेश गरी देशका त्यस्ता शत्रुहरूलाई उन्मुलन गर्न मेरो जीवनको लक्ष्य बन्न पुग्यो । सर्वप्रथम मलाई आफुलाई समाजमा प्रतिष्ठित व्यक्तिका रूपमा चिनाउनु परेकाले मैले आनो शिक्षालाई पहिलो प्राथमिकता दिएँ । समयको गतिसाथ मेरो लक्ष्य बिलाएन, अझ बढी मजबुत हुन पुग्यो ।

एस. एल. सी.मा विशिष्ट श्रेणी ल्याएकी मैले विज्ञान पढ्ने सोच गरेर राजधानी काठमाडौँमा विज्ञान पढ्न आउँदा पनि कहिले २५ वर्ष पुगौला संसद् भवनमा प्रवेश गरौला भन्ने जस्ता आशा र सपना मेरो मनमा पलाई रहेका थिए । एघार-बाह्रको परीक्षा उत्तीर्ण गरि सकेपछि मैले विज्ञानलाई नै निरन्तरता दिएर बि. एस. सी. र एम. एस. सी. गरी आनो शैक्षिक यात्रा केही समयसम्म स्थिर राखेँ । त्यसपछि छोरी ठुली भई भन्ने उत्सुकताले होला बुबाआमाले मलाई बिहे को प्रस्ताव राख्नु भयो तर आनो लक्ष्य साकार गर्न तर्फ लागेकी मैले बिहेपछि आनो लक्ष्यलाई निरन्तरता दिन कठिनाई आउन सक्ने सम्भावनाले गर्दा बुबाआमाको मन दुखाई बिहेको प्रस्ताव आस्वीकर गरेँ । सभासदको लागि निर्वाचन खुल्दाको त्यो दिन निकै नै उत्साह र उमङ्गले भरि एको दिन थियो मेरा लागि, अलि दुर्गम ठाउँबाट नै चुनावको लागि उठेर त्यहाँको विकास गर्दै भन्ने सोचका साथ जाजरकोट गा. वि. स. वडा नं १ बाट त्यहाँको जनताको आशाको किरण बनी आनो पाइला राजनीतिमा बढाएँ ।

जनताको मुख्य पीडा बुभने प्रयास र उनीहरूको अमूल्य भोट आनो पेटीमा खसाल्नु पन्यो भन्ने सोचका साथ घर-दैलो कार्यक्रममा अग्रसर भई अगाडि बढदा बालबालिका देखि, बुढाबुढीसम्म सबै जना मलाई हेर्न अग्रसर भई एक ठाउँमा भेला भएका थिए । देशका स्तम्भ कहलाउने त्यहाँका बालबालिका कुपोषणको सिकार थिए । नजिकको घरमा एउटी आइमाई बडो विडम्बनाका साथ रोइ रहेकी थिइन, एउटा बुढा बाजेलाई त्यहाँ के भएको भनी सोध्दा उनकी छोरी हिजो सर्पले टोकेर बितेको कुरा थाहा पाएँ तर कसरी उनलाई सर्पले टोक्यो भनी प्रश्न गर्दा उनी रजस्वला अवस्थामा रहेको हुनाले गोठमा सुत्दा त्यस्तो भएको थाहा पाएँ । एकाइसौँ शताब्दीमा पनि बिजुलीको अनुहार देख्न नपाएका उनीहरूले सञ्चार भन्ने शब्द पनि सुनेका थिएनन् होला । त्यस्तो बेला कसरी जागरुक भई यस्ता सामाजिक समस्याहरूलाई हटाउन सक्नु त । रजस्वला भएको बेला घर भित्र छियो भने देउता रिसानी भई सम्पूर्ण घरको नाश हुन्छ भन्ने सोच राखे को उनीहरू शिक्षादेखि कोसौं टाढा थिए । यस गा. वि. स.बाट कतिजना बालबालिका विद्यालय जानेछन् भन्ने प्रश्न गर्दा मैले दुई जना बालक मात्रै भेट्टाएँ, विद्यालय निकै नै टाढा भएकाले बुबाआमाले उनीहरूलाई खेतको काममा लगाउने कुरा पत्ता लाग्यो । सर्पले टोकेर मृत्यु हुने त्यस गाउँमा स्त्रीको अवस्था त भन्न दयनीय थियो । एउटी आइमाईले, “महारानी ज्यू, हाम्रो गाउँमा हजुरले एउटा कुँवा खानी दिनु पन्यो, खानेपानीको सारै नै दुख भयो ।” भनेको सुन्दा म छक्क परेँ, कुँवा खानी दिनु पन्यो भनेको सुन्दा होइन, उनले देशमा गणतन्त्र भित्री सके तापनि मलाई राजतन्त्रकै सदस्य ठानिन् भन्ने कुराले मेरो मन अचम्मित भएको थियो । चन्द्रमामा व्यक्तिले पाइला टेकि सक्दा पनि त्यस चन्द्रमालाई देउता भनी पूजा गर्ने व्यक्तिहरूको माभमा पुगेकी मैले त्येस गाउँमा हरियाली लहराउँछु भन्ने आवासन दिँदै अन्य विभिन्न

सामाजिक समस्यालाई पनि सुल्भाउने कुरा अगाडि बढाएकी थिएँ । सायद मेरो चर्को भाषणले उनीहरूको मन जित्यो जसले मलाई गाउँको प्रतिनिधि स्वरूप सभासदको लागि जितायो । सम्पूर्ण जनताको सपना लिएर जोस-जाँगरका साथ संसद् भवनमा प्रवेश गर्दाको त्यो क्षण मेरो जीवनको अविस्मरणीय क्षण बन्न पुग्यो । जाजरकोट नेपालको पिछडिएको ठाउँ भएकाले त्यह( बाट नै विकासको आरम्भ गर्न पन्यो, त्यहाँका जनताको समस्या बुझी स्रोत-साधनको विकास गर्नका साथै त्यहाँ रहेका सामाजिक विविधता पनि हटाउनु पन्यो जस्ता माग निकै चर्को बोलीका साथ प्रस्तुत गर्दा सबैजनाले मेरो कुरालाई ध्यान दिएजस्तो मलाई लागेको थियो । तर कसैले पनि ध्यानमा राखेका थिएनन् । गाउँलाई विकास गर्न बजेट छुट्याउनु पन्यो भन्ने आग्रह गर्दा स्रोत-साधनको मुख नै हेर्न नपाएको त्यस ठाउँका लागि पाँच लाखको बजेट छुट्याइएको थियो । त्यसमा अभ कति पैसा जिप्टाई पनि सकेका थिए होला । मैले त्यो पैसा खानेपानीको उपलब्धिमा लगाएँ तर पैसा भने काम पुरा नहुँदै सकिएको थाहा पाएँ । सरकारले पनि केही वास्ता नदिँदा आनो खल्तीबाट नै एक लाख पचास हजार राख्दा बल्ल तल्ल काम पुरा भयो तर एक महिनापछि नै खानेपानीको पाइप खिया लागेर पानी आउन बन्द भयो ।

समय बित्दै गयो तर त्यति खेरसम्म जनताका आशाहरू र आना अनगिन्ती लक्ष्य मध्ये एउटा( लाई पनि सक्रिय परेकी थिइन । मेरो मनले सधैँ आफुलाई घचेटी रहन्थ्यो । पहिला पहिला यी नेताहरूले के गरेका हुन् ? देशलाई कहिले सुधार्ने हुन् ? म भइदिए त के के गर्थे भन्दै तिनीह( रूलाई सधैँ गाली गरि रहन्थै । तर आनो पालो आउदा आफू पनि निष्क्रिय हुन गइयो । एउटा राम्रो काम गर्दा हजारौंले विरोध गर्थे जसले गर्दा मेरो मनमा रहेको जोस-जाँगर पनि कम हुँदै गएको थियो । बढ्दो तनाव र एकलोपनले मेरो भित्री शरीरलाई खुकुलो बनाइ सकेको थियो । आनो जीवनलाई निरन्तरता दिन चुरोट र रक्सीलाई साहारा बनाइ सकेकी थिएँ । देशलाई नै परि वर्तन गर्दै भन्ने सोचका साथ अगाडि बढेकी मैले त आफुलाई नै कुलतको बाटो हिँडाएर परि वर्तन गरेछु । अब त ती नेपाली जनताको माझ जान पनि निकै लाजमर्दो कुरा भएको थियो । 'जति जोगी आएपनि कानै चिरिएका' भन्ने उखानलाई मैले सार्थक तुल्याएँ । उनीहरूको सम्पूर्ण आशालाई माटोमा मिलाएकी मैले कुन मुख लिएर उनीहरूको माझ भोट माग्न जान्थै, अब मेरो लागि आनो नाउँ राजनीतिबाट टाढा गर्न बाहेक केही उपाय थिएन ।

निकै नै आत्मविश्वासका साथ देशको कायापलट नै गरि दिन्छु भनी अगाडि बढेकी म कुहिरो मा हराएको काग सरह भएकी छु । आनो खल्तीबाट पैसा निकालेर समाजसेवा गर्न अग्रसर भएकी म आज भ्रष्टाचारीको रूपमा ती जनताका सामु चिनिँदै छु ।

“

गजल

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सिद्धिनाथ जावाली  
M2

काम धन्दा सबै गर बुहारी भएपछि  
धिक्कार्दैछु, आज आफैलाई नारी भएपछि

आफ्नो जीवन अरुको हातमा सुम्पिँदिदा खेरि  
खुसी थिए बुवाआमा खेतबारी भएपछि

बाहिर निस्किन नारी दिवस र तीज कुर्नुपन्ने  
कसलाई सुनाउँ यो व्यथा भारी भएपछि

मुम्बईको कोठीमा नेपाली चेली बेचिन्छन् रे  
के गर्ने दलाल सबै सरकारी भएपछि

देशको अस्तित्व आज दशगजामा मेटिँदैछ  
मरौँ भै लाग्छ सरकार पनि आतङ्ककारी भएपछि ॥



# THE REVENANT

Inspired by true events “THE REVENANT” is a 2015 American historical action adventure movie with about one hundred eighty two nominees including Oscars and fifty seven awards directed by Alejandro Inarritu which presents an impressive and visceral cinematic experience capturing one man’s epic adventure and extraordinary power of human spirit. In an expedition of the uncharted American wilderness, legendary explorer Hugh Glass (Leonardo DiCaprio) is brutally attacked by a bear and left for dead by members of his own hunting team. In the quest to survive, Glass endures unimaginable grief as well as betrayal of his confidant John Fitzgerald (Tom Hardy). Guided by sheer will and the love for his family, Glass must navigate a vicious winter in a relentless pursuit to live and find redemption. Set in the untamed west of 1823, it’s brutal, vicious epic. Watching the movie, you feel their pain. The movie is more about betrayal, survival and redemption. Director Inarritu shows us heaven but takes us through hell. Yes, it might not be the standard character arc that Hollywood is used to present, maybe that’s why the average viewer felt a bit of about it but instead we went on intimate journey with Glass through the freezing wilderness from the depths of death to sweet revenge.

The movie received positive reviews from critics, the performances of Leonardo DiCaprio and cinematography being praised were Leonardo DiCaprio’s committed performance was used as fuel for an absorbing drama. The movie run time is about 156 min long which was initially released on December 25, 2015 followed by world wide release on January 8, 2016. It did impressive business with world wide total of \$381.6 million against a budget of \$135 million. Some people criticized of the movie being too disturbing as it had too much violence and offensive words. It was also criticized by its mistake of portraying violence as the main point instead of stopping to make you care about the people the violence is affecting. Thus the movie is all about the will to survive till the last breath.

**CAST :** Leonardo DiCaprio ,  
Tom Hardy, Domhnall Gleeson  
,Will Poulter,  
Forest Goodluck, Paul Anderson.

**Directed by:**Alejandro Inarritu

**Based on:** The Revenant by Michael Punke

**Imbd rating:** 8.2

**Oscar Nominations:** 12

**Oscar Awards:** 03

A FILM BY ALEJANDRO G. INARRITU  
LEONARDO DICAPRIO TOM HARDY

BLOOD LOST. LIFE FOUND.  
**THE REVENANT**  
INSPIRED BY TRUE EVENTS

“As long as you can still grab a breath, you fight. You breath..... keep breathing”.



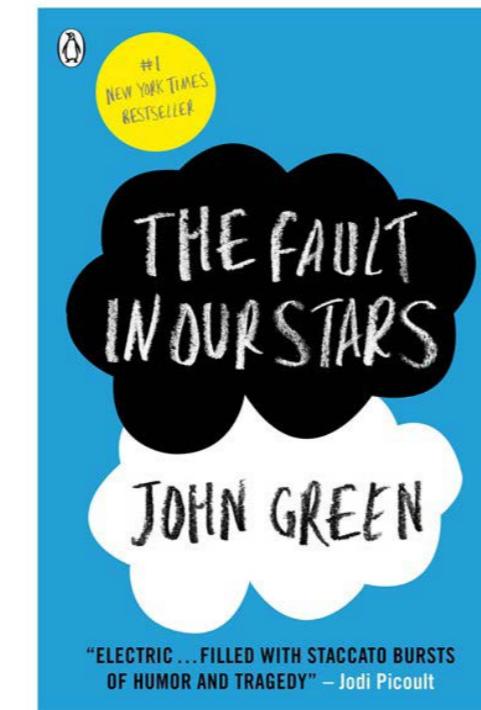
# THE FAULT IN OUR STARS

John Green's 313 page Novel about a teenage girl suffering from cancer, Fault in our stars became a best seller soon after It was first published on January 10, 2012 by Dutton books and has sold over seven million copies. Perhaps the reason for it's success is how intrigued modern societies are with Melancholy works; because of how relatable feelings of love and loss have become. It can be considered a modern day tragedy Novel and has Love as it's central theme. It romanticizes love and considers it irrelevant to logic, unhindered by diseases and far from explainable phenomena—a feeling not even death can dissolve.

The book has much to do about how irrelevant human emotions are to the ceaselessness of time. Hazel Grace Lancaster is the main character of the book which is written in first person. She suffers from cancer and much of the book's philosophy and humor comes from her point of view. Her love for Augustus Waters and friendship with Isaac takes her on a journey that give meaning to her otherwise dull and depressing life.

Hazel is kept alive for extra years by a miracle drug but still suffers painfully throughout the Novel. Isaac has a form of cancer in his eyes after which he is deprived of sight and Augustus' cancer is only discovered later, which he tells Hazel about in their Trip to Amsterdam when he says that in his scan results he lit up like a christmas tree.

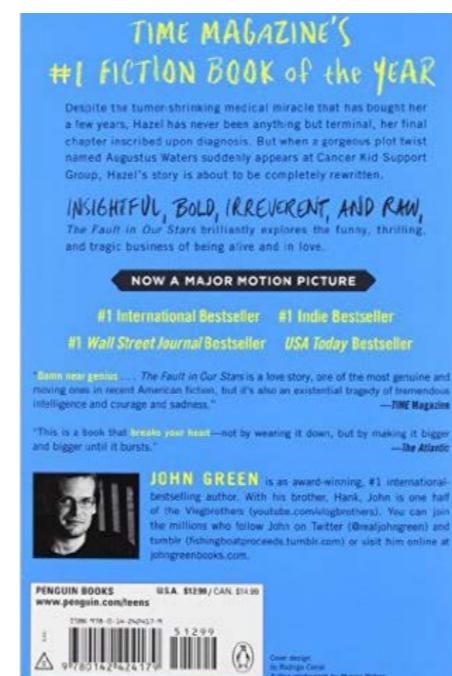
The Book manages to talk about extremely sad diseases and situations in a euphoric way. There is a point in the book where Hazel narrates the three main characters throwing eggs on the house of Isaac's ex-girlfriend. She says "between the three of us we had two pairs of eyes, five and a half lungs and two and a half pair of legs and about a dozen eggs" Hence the book deals with diseases in a very light manner. John Green has managed to add humor to an otherwise serious plot in a way that is heartwarming.



The title 'The fault in our stars' is inspired from a line in William Shakespeare's Juiles-Ceaser from when he says "the fault is not in us it's in our stars". Hence, one of the lessons a reader may extract from the book is that one is not only to blame for where he is in life, situations and the people around a person play an equally important part.

Lines such as the one above are what make the book so touching and relatable to such a large mass of people. Almost everyone has been touched emotionally by another person in life. For me, personally, this is currently one of the most relatable pieces of fiction I have come across. I have much in common with Isaac. I too have lived through the loss of a very dear friend of mine. Before Augustus's death he calls upon Hazel and Isaac to write a pre-death Eulogy. And the feelings they pour out to Augustus are very much in common to what I would have said to the friend that I lost. Isaac says in his eulogy

After his eulogy is over, Hazel delivers her speech. Adding to the beauty of the mixture of technicality and romanticism that this book offers. I will talk about math. I am not a mathematician, but I know this: There are infinite numbers between 0 and 1. There's .1 and .12 and .112 and an infinite collection of others. Of course, there is a bigger infinite set of numbers between 0 and 2, or between 0 and a million. Some infinities are bigger than other infinities. A writer we used to like taught us that. There are days, many of them, when I resent the size of my unbounded set. I want more numbers than I'm likely to get, and God, I want more numbers for Augustus Waters than he got. But, Gus, my love, I cannot tell you how thankful I am for our little infinity. I wouldn't trade it for the world. You gave me a forever within the numbered days, and I'm grateful.



“

SOME INFINITES  
ARE BIGGER THAN  
OTHER INFINITIES...

”

Ayush Shah  
A2 Level

## GAME REVIEW:

**CLASH OF CLANS**

“ *Multiplayer mode enlivens freemium combat strategy game.* ”

Shahil Manandhar

After almost 3 years, the most amazing game of Supercell, Clash of Clans, still can't be kicked out of the top 1 of all iOS and Android application stores. I have been playing this game for about 2 years and hasn't feel boring at all. Just want to write a small review here today to everyone who hasn't tried this outstanding game yet.

Mobile games have become very popular as of recent, and that's because more and more people are focusing on their smart phones and tablets. Having a tablet that can play games at higher resolutions will always be nice, it doesn't matter what your outlook on the subject is. We have the ability to play quality games on the go, just like the generation before us did with the Gameboy Advanced. Playing games while you're on the move is a hobby that many people favor, and they actually prefer it over console gaming sometimes. One of the most popular mobile games around right now would be Clash of Clans, which is a game centered around "Clans" and phenomenal battles between villages for disputing resources.

You start off with essentially nothing, you've got to raid other players and their villages until you can finally fortify yours properly. It takes a long time, but that's why the longevity of this game is what it is. There's a lot of stuffs to do and it's going to take you a little bit of time to actually go about doing it. You can strengthen your buildings, as well as rank up your Town Hall in order to unlock new features. People of all ages thoroughly enjoy the game, so why wouldn't you? Kill some time and enjoy Clash of Clans, because everybody else already is. Don't allow yourself to miss out on something that's this much fun. All you have to do is growing your village, train your troops and prepare for battle.

No, it is not hard at all even there are a lot of units (Barbarians, Archers, Goblins, Giants, Minions, Dragons...) and buildings (Archer Towers, Mortars, Cannons, Inferno Towers,...) in game. Actually, that diversity makes the Clash of Clans become very popular today. You can do whatever you please, whether it be strictly attacking other players or just building up your village, there's nobody telling you what to do! Mixing up your troops, creating your own attack strategies, designing your own base layouts, running and growing your Clan,... and there are plenty of other amazing activities in this game you can do without boring even after years. Clash of Clans doesn't make any dramatic changes to the strategy formula, but it does make just enough refinements to recapture the genre's addictive elements. Players are on a familiar treadmill, building a base and attacking others, but the introduction of the multiplayer element and the ability to see exactly how your

defenses were overcome (battles happen independent of the gameplay you see) let you learn from your mistakes. And, for players who don't want to take part in player-versus-player combat, there's a strong solo campaign.

Here's more to look at, the basic troops that you will obtain throughout the game.  
(Source: [wikia.com](http://wikia.com))

1. The Barbarian:

"This fearless warrior relies on his bulging muscles and striking mustache to wreak havoc in enemy villages. Release a horde of Barbarians and enjoy the mayhem!"

2. The Archer:

"These sharpshooters like to keep their distance on the battlefield and in life. Nothing makes them happier than single-mindedly taking down their target."

3. The Giant:

"These big guys may seem calm, but show them a turret or cannon and you'll see their fury unleashed! Slow yet durable, these warriors are best used to soak up hits."

4. The Wall-Breaker

"Nothing warms a Wall Breaker's cold and undead heart like blowing up walls. A squad of them will make way for your ground units, and they will do it with a BANG!"

... And endless more.

With these troops in hand, you wreak havoc on your enemy's base, and walk away with endless loot and elixir to do more.

Download the App here:  
<https://www.cocland.com>





## VISHWA MASKEY: THE UNSUNG HERO

VISHWA MASKEY, the owner of G's café, Boudha and an entrepreneur has harvested an idea to generate biodiesel; diesel made out of organic waste which is a better option for a greener environment. The Infinity Interview team chanced upon him by coincidence. The delayed interview of Ani Choyang Dolma led us to G's café for a quick bite and this is where we met him. A humble man with a down-to-earth personality could be the best adjective for him. A person with his hands on music, science, business, philosophy and archeology, Mr. Maskey was more than happy to share his idea with us. Moreover, he showed us all around his café, including the kitchen and bakery where everything was neatly assorted and cooked. The system configuration for taking and displaying orders to the chefs was also explained by Mr. Maskey.

*While other vehicle owners struggle to find a spot on the queue for petrol at gas stations, Vishwa Maskey drives his van past crowds. The shortage doesn't affect him.*

But the chocolate that attracted us the most in this gingerbread house was the biodiesel plant. Mr. Maskey has assembled a plant for "Going Green" initiative himself. The plant processes fatty waste and oil to biodiesel. Mr. Maskey uses oil wastages from his café, leftover from fried food and doughnuts. And if you question its efficiency, you are likely to be shown a delivery van that solely runs on this biodiesel!!

We asked him all about this biodiesel plant and have amassed all the info in a way that each student understands.

### VISHWA MASKEY'S BIODIESEL PLANT

#### PRINCIPLE:

The fat or oil (triglycerides) is reacted with calculated amount of methyl alcohol and caustic soda or lye or NaOH. So, this is basically the process of transesterification; the process of exchanging the organic group of an ester with the organic group of an alcohol. (Here fat, oil and methyl alcohol are reactants, caustic soda is the catalyst and biodiesel and glycerin are the products).

#### WORKING:

The burnt vegetable oil or waste vegetable oil is first filtered in a 200 micro filter and heated to 70°C. Then it is stored in a chamber for some time and then transferred to an oil reactor chamber which has a tap at the bottom and is connected to a tank containing titration solution. The titration solution is a mixture of methyl alcohol and lye. The titration solution needs to be calculated according to the amount of waste oil to be processed. The titration solution is sent to the oil reactor where it reacts with waste oil. The mixture of titration solution and waste oil is blended by a blender so as to increase the rate of formation of biodiesel and also to accelerate the process of centrifugation (rapidly rotating and using centripetal force to separate substances of different densities). The byproduct of this process is glycerine which is also an important compound. Glycerine is as well used as sweetening agent, lubricant, in explosives, cosmetic products and preservatives.

Biodiesel and glycerine requires a maximum of 4 hours to separate out completely. After the glycerine settles down completely, the tap at the bottom is opened and the glycerine is separated out. The biodiesel which now remains in the oil reactor is washed 2-3 times using a bubble or sprinkle wash system which sprinkles water to wash the biodiesel. The water is sent through the tap again. At last, the only impurities that remain in the biodiesel are the water droplets and methyl alcohol. So, the mixture is heated with the help of a heater so that the water droplets and methyl alcohol evaporates out to give pure biodiesel.

#### CONCLUSION:

Therefore, it is a simple yet powerful process of recycling that enables us to make the most out of the waste oil that we tend to throw away. This biodiesel thus obtained, emits lesser amount of CO. So, it is an appropriate solution for the ever increasing global warming, the suitable alternative of fuel shortage and maybe the best way to independence.

#### ADVANTAGES OF THIS BIODIESEL AND THE TECHNOLOGY USED IN THE MAKING:

1. This biodiesel, on burning, produces comparatively lesser amount of CO into the atmosphere. Therefore, it reduces pollution and promotes a greener environment.
2. This plant can make biodiesel out of almost every type of fat, be it palm oil, coconut oil and even chicken fat!! So, basically biodiesel can be made out of any oil or fat.
3. The byproduct of this process of making biodiesel is glycerine (Propan-1,2,3-triol) which is an extremely useful chemical compound in our day-to-day life.
4. Biodiesel is as efficient as diesel from fossil fuels. [ We have our evidence from Mr. Maskey's delivery van which has a B100 engine]
5. This plant presently is capable of producing 15-20 liters per day. The production of biodiesel at G's café is being done manually right now. But once, the plant is automated, it has the capacity of producing 200 litres per day.

6. The process and production is quite simple and with the right materials and ample knowledge and information along with necessary precautions taken, we too are able to produce biodiesel.

Mr. Maskey 's say on this topic:

"This is a really simple process. All I did was bring to the process of the idea that was already existing. I'm not a person who studied science but as I have interest in such things, I researched all these on the internet, ordered the required materials and made this plant functional. The only precaution to be taken is when the reaction occurs as methyl alcohol and lye are very reactive.

Fuel shortage and the blockade in combined have made us Nepalese go frenzy. All this is due to the dependence on the neighboring countries. Use of fossil fuel throughout the world is on a very alarming rate. Even in Nepal, consumption of fossil fuel is at its peak and our daily life as well as the industry revolves around it. For example, even our college has buses and they all run on diesel which is refined from fossil fuel. There are hundreds of schools which use buses so, there must be thousands of buses alone in the valley. So, imagine how much diesel we require!! In such case, biodiesel could be the best alternative for its production is easy and cost efficient. We too are able and each one of us is capable of coming up with such new and innovative ideas. Today's youth like us are even more smarter and intelligent, so I'm sure that we can do something phenomenal.

COLLECTED BY INTERVIEW TEAM #1



## WORD OF WISDOM WITH ANI CHOYING DROLMA



A soulful singer, a humble and a calm nun and a benevolent social worker with a pristine heart, anti choing dolma , is indeed a person to idolize with so much of excitement and contentment to meet such a wonderful personality, we four students of trinity international college, went to interview the singer of the worldwide popular song, 'ful ko aakha ma'. The phone bell rang and a bellboy was instructed to usher us to ani's room as we were nervously discussing about the interview in the lounge at hotel Tibet international. We all awed at the sight of her when the door opened. Her face was glowing and her personality radiated so much of warmth and compassion. Our nervousness came to a standstill as she said, "Let's take it casually." She then received a phone call and the interview started. As she went on speaking about life and her experience, the two hours didn't seem so long. Her soft and serene voice answered all our queries.

Us: How did you spend your childhood?

Ani: Well I cannot say it was fun or joyous. I had to do my household chores. Being born as a female child in our Nepalese society, one has to look after her younger brother and sisters and has to handle other household works too. I was brought up in this kind of an environment where I was mainly involved in taking care of my siblings and doing household work.

Us: What inspired you to sing such soulful and inspiring songs?

Ani: Reality of life. Most of the time people like us get stuck with the idea of negative experience so we tend to hold on to that. But then in my life, I was so fortunate to get such a wonderful teacher. I would consider him as a spiritual father who developed me to see things in a positive way, to see things in a better perspective. Usually we go through some unpleasant situation; we tend to get affected in a very negative way. Somehow feel how terrible that is. But he taught me to see things in a different way. Something I learned from him. So, I would say the positively induced in me because of my teachers, my guru, inspired to write things.

Us: From so much of singing experiences you have had, how would you define music?

I see music from different perspectives. It's a tool for me. Let's say it is a best refuge at the time of turmoil. The things such as general sadness or difficulties or good or bad situation, whatever is the situation, music is always your companion. We should 'woah!!' when we are happy, that's music. That's an expression of heart. We cry in our sufferings. There's a melody in that as well. And then we take refuge in that melody. Our heart starts beating fast when we are nervous. There's a rhythm to that as well. So music is not something new or different. That's why I've written in my son "....." Even when these leaves are blown away by the wind, there's music to it. But the deeper meaning is even in the difficult time of turmoil, may I see the essence, the beauty of the life. Music can be spiritual or worldly. Go to the temple and ring the

bell, that's also music. While you chant a prayer or a 'mantra' like "Om Namah Shivaya", there's music in that as well. So there's music in everything. As long as we are alive, we are in music.

Us: Did you ever think you would become a nun? What instigated you to leave your home and go to the monastery?

Ani: I don't really know if I had ever thought of becoming an ani. I was actually a very angry and unhappy child. I was really angry with the society and its ugly practices – for instance, the superiority of men over women I always saw this in my family as well. My dad's behaviour towards my mom and the discrimination between son and daughter. This thing has created a deep and a huge root in our society, which is also ugly for us. Being angry was not the answer to life. That was something which was burning me and I would always look for a chance to beat up boys. The anguish that was bottled up because of something else used to be poured down somewhere else. This is not right and if we all react in that manner, it will bring more violence and violence is never the answer to violence. Misperception is the violence and in the mean time, I reached Nagi gumba, where I met my guru. And at that time the only way out for me to improve my life was to become a nun. If I had kept on staying at my home, I would have only been busy with household chores, get beaten up by my parents. They never thought I was a child. You are born as a girl and that perception has really you known made me suffer. I lost my childhood during the time I was young. But since the day I took refuge in the monastery, this teacher of mine actually gave me my childhood back. He respected me as a child of my own mind, my opinion. He took care of me like a very fragile being. He showered me with so much love, so much kindness. And because of that environment, I didn't have any place to pour my violence in. Everybody was laughing, smiling. I was never asked to do laundry or dishes or babysitting and so on. In fact on the contrary, they thought I am a child. I am supposed to play around and then somehow I learnt to be a child again. Whenever I was behaving a little naughty (smiles), the senior nuns would go and complain and he would just say to leave me



alone. She is just a child. Let her be herself. That somehow healed me. That violent perception, that negative energy that was cultivating within me, was slowly being pacified and within 12-13 years, I was growing to be a better human being.

Us: Did you ever envision yourself as a successful singer? Also, could you describe your musical journey?

Ani: Honestly speaking, I never thought I would sing and become a famous or renowned artist. I never sang for name and fame or to become a celebrity. But then as a Buddhist we believed in 'dherai janma'. So I believe that in my past life probably I might have done so many good deeds because of which I might have good savings in my Karma's account. So through which I am blessed with an ability to sing well. And when I realised that I have a singing ability, I thought of using it properly. And that proper singing has a value, a commercial value. I wouldn't say that my own people recognized that value but a foreigner did. My musician, who is an American, recognized that and proposed me to release an album, which I agreed to do. And somehow auspiciously or luckily, it became

very popular worldwide. My music came into the category of world music, not necessarily in a rigid religious music. It was a fusion. After that I was called for concerts, music festivals. International music festivals are big festivals and I got huge recognition. So this is, perhaps, how I became a singer.

Us: What motivated you to become a social worker from a singer?

Ani: As I mentioned earlier, I was invited for big concert tours and music festivals. Initially, when I was called, I was like okay I'll get to travel places (smiles) so I went for it. But after that, after each and every concert, I got cheques. I was a singer and I was paid. Now the problem was what do I do with so much of money. I didn't want cars nor did I want big houses or castles. It was a good pay. And since my childhood I always wanted to study. But the circumstances were not favourable so even if I didn't get the opportunity to study, I always wanted others to study. Now with that money, I wanted to open up a school, especially for girls and especially for the nuns as I was a nun myself.

So this is how I utilised my money. Though my first tour's motive was to travel, I did the other music tours to make money as money helped me to fulfill my dreams. I started to go to more concert tours. From America to Europe, Europe to Asian countries. When I had a lot of money, I started a school for small kid. I gave them everything that I couldn't get in my life. My so called music carrier is actually dedicated to my social work because this fulfills the need of my project.

Us: For you, what is the most inspirational teaching of Buddha?

Ani: "Life Itself" See, we create our own suffering in life. There's nobody else who creates suffering in our life. This is what Buddha's teaching is. We are responsible for our own "Karma". Karma is a continuity thing. We change bodies but the consequences of our Karma have to be faced by us. You can change your Karma though. You can take precautions. Today's good action ill minimize yesterday's bad deeds. So this is how Karma works. Your future will be decided by what you do now.

Us: What suggestion would you want to give to youths like us?

Ani: Only acquiring academic knowledge does not make a person intellectual. If only academic knowledge made a person knowledgeable, then the Twin Tower incident would have never happened. I am pretty much sure must have had deep knowledge about their subject matter. People like Gaddafi, Bin Laden were also educated. They say Prachanda, Baburam Bhattarai all are educated. But just because you are educated does not mean you are wise. What I feel sometimes is that we have the answer within ourselves. We know our likes and dislikes. We feel so good when somebody loves us. We have the answers to everything. My guru sometimes tells me, "All the problems that we experience in the world is just because of lack of simple kindness." And then most importantly "Be very nice to your parents. Especially to your mom. Never lose a chance to hug her and kiss her. Today, I have everything, I have respect of people, I have money as well. I have no problems with fi-

nance resources. I have made my life meaningful and that's also an achievement. But what I miss the most is my mom and my dad. They never live forever with you. Even if you are out for a few days, just call them and say, "I love you and I miss you so much." Then they will be so happy. Never hesitate to share. Eventually that will make you rich. Today, whatever gadgets I owe, I never buy them. People just give it to me thinking I give it to others. I don't need to wish for anything. If I wish something, it comes to me and that is because I have learnt to give every day. Even if it's in a smaller proportion, the habit of giving is very good in life. Whatever you share, share it happily and trust me it will bring so much of prosperity in your life, that it would be hard for you to believe it. Today I am a living proof of it. I was not born in rich house. But I have all the luxuries today. But still I miss my mom most. So, be nice to your parents. Never treat people badly. If you do bad to someone, it will come back to you as well. I feel you guys are really fortunate as you have an opportunity to study. Studies will help you to use your brains. However, to use your wit and discover your intellectuality, spiritual education is required. When a person gains spiritual knowledge, his arrogance slowly fades away. So, try to develop your spiritual quality also otherwise you'll develop so much of your head but not your heart. Also, what I want to see in this country is all the women ruling. I want to see them unto the decision making level. I want to see them educated and marching forward. But of course, not discriminating men. Instead, taking them together convincing them about equality, equality with respect.

With this the interview concluded. She provided us with her autograph. After clicking a few pictures, she bid us goodbye with a warm hug.



INTERVIEW WITH

## Prof. Dr. Meena Singh Khadka

**Prof. Dr. Meena Singh Khadka is a name that needs very less explanation. A social entrepreneur and a modernist, she believes that an individual has the power to transform the lives of others for good. She gained her Master's degree in India then on to the University of California- Berkley to pursue her doctoral degree. Over 25 years she has given lectures in 34 universities including Stanford University, Harvard University, Columbia University and Tokyo University. She is also a gold medalist in her research on 'Contemporary Women's Movement in South Asia'. She is currently working as the Chairperson of Global Academy of Tourism and Hospitality, Mandikhatar.**

On 18th January 2016, we went to interview Dr. Khadka. Dr. Meena Singh Khadka led us into her office- a small room with brightly painted walls. "I chose this room personally. It might look small but is the coziest place around here", she told us. A tour around her wonderful office revealed many pictures with much inspiring anecdotes, picture of her teenage years with Mother Teresa, picture of her Harvard days and many more. She sat across us and told us that she would treat us with the famous "Meena Ma'am Coffee" and croissants.

Just as our round of questions began, we became more acquainted with this woman we have now come to admire endlessly. Who would've thought that a woman like her with so many accolades to her name would talk to a group of students with such humility and such ease? As she shared her experiences and thoughts with us, we couldn't agree any less with her. Occasionally she made us laugh but also made us realize the gravity of the situation and left us inspired with the ingenuity of her thoughts and her sage words. "Truth is free so why do we hesitate to accept it?" she questioned. And we sat across her, transfixed and captivated.

She is the well-spring of inspiration.

1. You spent most of your teenage years in Calcutta and growing up how did Mother Teresa influence your thought processes and perspectives towards life?

Not everything can be learnt in classrooms. Sometimes we learn from the way the people are. I did not grow up with my own mother, yes but Mother Teresa never made me feel the lack of motherly love. I always noticed her working- she was about ten times more energetic than I was. I didn't understand most of the things she was doing and how she did them but whenever I was with her, she would always be working. Yes, sometimes she was frustrated and scared but what impressed me the most was the optimism she held. She worked very hard and never asked anyone of us to help. But then, she created such situations that would amaze us and make us wonder how she did what she did and if we could be of any help.

2. If not teaching, what would you have cho-

sen as your profession?

Oh, I would have definitely been a lawyer. Or a singer. Or any profession that would be of great help to the society. I've always felt that you need to do things that people can look up to, admire and appreciate. But yes, teaching is the best profession I ended up with.

You just said you love singing. Would you sing something for us?

(Chuckles) Oh, no. Move on to the next question, kids.

3. In your words, what is a woman of today?

A woman of today is a more confident, outspoken and determined version of woman of yesterday. A woman of today is someone with better opportunities but more challenges to overcome, who breaks free of restrictions and is capable of handling a mountain of difficult scenarios and proving her mettle.

4. It's an obvious fact that growing up you had your share of hardships. You might have had times when you felt low or you left there was no hope. What kept you going? What inspired you?

I have always been a firm believer in God. I grew up in a strong Christian environment being a Hindu. I am a spiritual person and I've always believed that somebody there has been guiding me, supporting me, encouraging me through all my difficult times. There were moments when I was lost and there were times when I made mistakes but I've always listened to my heart and have been doing the things I feel is right.

5. What is your take on Love?

Love is a powerful emotion and it is such a beautiful word. Love is power. Love is a very good experience that helps you grow and become a better person. Love helps you gain. Love is respect. It makes you positive and teaches you not to give up.

6. Do you think the appointment of the first Nepali female president can be a milestone for the empowerment of women in the coming years? What message does it send out to the people?

To see women being respected and honored by our society is a great improvement. This political development certainly sends out a positive message and an optimistic outlook to the people. However, looking at the way our politicians play out their nasty games on the people, it is hard to say if this political development will change anything. Our politicians are occupied with acquiring wealth, power and success overnight and seeing how things usually go, it'd be too hasty to hold too much hope. But let's see how things will fare out now.

Rapid Fire:

What do these words mean to you?

Success: Achievement

Fame: Ego

Money: Power

Passion: Compassion

Winning: Bingo!

Fun: Life

Three unknown facts about you?

I love to sing, I dislike lazy people and I love people who are spiritual.

Your favorite author?

Maya Angelou

List of undone things to do?

Travelling all over the world

Timeline

1957: Born in a village called Phusre near Dharan

1963: Went to live with Mother Teresa in Kolkata

1976: Came back to Kathmandu after finishing her post-graduation

1978: Went to the US under Fulbright Scholarships Programme

1981: Assigned the Director of South Asian Culture and History Programme at University of California

1984: Started teaching at Stanford University

2011: Awarded the True of Hero of Action by the First Lady of US, Michelle Obama

2012: Started teaching at Harvard University

2015: Awarded the Most Dynamic Professor at Harvard University



## TRINITY STUDENTS' CLUB

*"Working together for change"*

High school life is said to be all about experiencing new things, new stages of life and learning to be a better version of ourselves. It's all about starting to be independent. This part of mine life started in Trinity International College. The college being one of the most reputed institutes was mine first choice. Its a different feel to be in a new place with new people and most joyful part about this is being a member of a club. I got attracted to be a member of TSC; Trinity Student's Club.

TSC is a club that co-ordinates and is for the betterment of the students of Trinity. This club acts as a bridge between students and the college management as well. Mine keen interest for ECA activities and voluntary work got continuity in high school too.

Its like a feather added in the cap of success of mine which truly is a thing to cherish. Coming out of the books and doing stuffs that matter in bringing smile on faces and sparkling the joy of knowledge is what TSC has always tried to do. Some of the main programmes organized by Trinity Student's Club are HIV/AIDs awareness program, cancer awareness program. Events like welcome program for fresher's, graduation ceremony are the special events organized. One of the most awaited and important event sci-



ence exhibition is also to be looked after with collaboration of other clubs. These programs do the work of taking the club family ahead and inspiring to do much better in the upcoming days.

One of the best parts being in the club is expressing your point of view and ideas. I have always The initiation might look small but it is the hard work of many people leading towards the betterment of the institute. Every small and big

achievement counts to the one achieving it. Membership in a club, out of hundreds and hundreds of students means a lot. A different image forms in the huge mass differentiating one from the others. A thing to be proud of and an achievement to be happy for always is what I have felt. From mine personal experience

I can say that every time while having talk with the heads or the management of college, a representor of the group is how people have seen me.

To sum up, Trinity Student's Club is all about bringing smiles on faces and keeping the name and fame of the institute as earlier. A club that has always tried to be informative and always tried to give a bang on whatever being organized. As a member, I feel proud to be a part of TSC and everything done by the team.



## TRINITY SOCIAL SERVICE CLUB

*'Get ready to serve thy community'*

Man is primarily a member of a social community. He should not only be concerned about himself but also for the welfare and development of society as a whole. The feeling of self-satisfaction that comes when one sees the unshed tears of joy in the eyes of one whose hunger has been appeased, whose thirst has been allayed and whose needs are fulfilled is indeed heavenly.

The service rendered by an individual or a club to improve the social conditions of society is called 'social service'. This service is rendered on humanitarian considerations and without any motive of profit.

Only those people to whom the interests of society are more important than their personal interests come forward to render social service. Social service is based on the ideal of brotherhood. It is a natural impulse to help men in distress. It is a noble impulse. It cannot be rendered without an element of self-sacrifice.

One has to spend time and energy for it. Nowadays man is concerned only about his own welfare. Obligations, noble thoughts, duties towards society have been pushed to the back-

ground as the centre-stage is occupied by a rat-race for materialistic trifles.

Trinity Social Service Society is the club of the college which has been continuously contributing to the humanitarian act and elevating young minds, hearts and spirits. With the motto "to serve humanity is to serve God" the members of the club are working selflessly for the benefit of the society as a whole. This club has been

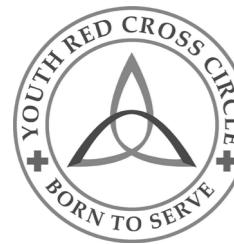
organizing different events and also has been volunteering in many college as well as outside programmes.

The members of the club work unitedly in every events and so the club is more like a family. Thus, in serving human beings and society

we actually serve God and so we hope that the number of such people, who are ready enough to serve the society increases so that the work of God may be shared by man.

Furthermore out of the working zone all the members together have fun and gatherings time to time so there is a lot interaction between members.





## TRINITY YOUTH RED CROSS CIRCLE

'Born to serve'

Seldom would a person tend not to care for others' suffering. Henry Jean Dunant, a Swiss businessman, came across the battle of Solferino; what he witnessed there, was terrible. There was dearth of medical treatment for the wounded soldiers; many were dying. Mr. Dunant operated camps with his will and capital to help the victims. He also asked and encouraged people to volunteer. This event was the precursor of establishment of a worldwide community of Red Cross.

Trinity Youth Red Cross Circle, a junior wing of Nepal Youth Red Cross Circle, is probably one of the most active clubs in the college. Every year, a number of programs are conducted by the club members in collaboration with the college management and the community. Another club in the college, Programs conducted by the club aim to bring awareness among general public and assist those who are in need of support or treatment.

The children who stayed in ADEC were provided with a recreational day along with good food, few clothes and stationeries. TYRCC along with TSSS then conducted a sanitation program in Patan Durbar Square. The club also



conducts AIDS Awareness program every year on 1st December. Following the trend this year as well, Red Cross in collaboration with Social Service distributed red ribbons to the entire college to support the AIDS affected victims and to commemorate all those who have lost their lives because of HIV.

The blood donation program was a big success this year as well with 403 people donating their blood. Trinity has also been recog-

nised and honoured by the Nepal Red Cross for being one of the major and regular donors in the city. What made the programs able to meet their objectives were the compassion and equanimity possessed by the members of the club. Working in the journey of healing others' pain and

suffering is, perhaps, a mighty task undertaken. A deep awareness of the suffering of others, coupled with the wish to relieve it should be innate in one. Working unitedly is probably an important recipe of successful execution of a job. Moreover, at harsh times, forbearance and composure are absolutely necessary. The members of TYRCC had just the right amount of these qualities.



## TRINITY ART AND LITERATURE CLUB

Art and literature club

The Art and Literature Society brings together people from a range of artistic and literary talents. The group is certainly one of the most intellectual collection of students that I have been a part of. From people who are extremely skilled in poetry and drama to people who can draw down pure emotions on canvas, the art and literature society selects and utilizes true talents from the student population of Trinity International College.

The group is responsible for managing 'The Trinitian' which is a wall magazine on which the group helps show-case works from students, giving students both outside and inside the society a platform to display their creativity and eventually to enhance it. The Art and Literature society also organizes other major programs.

agerial tasks and literary talents, the members of the group develop themselves.

The annual Arts and Crafts Exhibition cum Competition is another event that draws artists talents from around the college and from inside the group. The Arts and Literature society is responsible for the collection of artworks in the event and for further input.



Becoming a part of this club is truly something to be proud of. There is something special about the bond that is created within this group of artistically talented and imaginative students.

In that the Arts and Literature Society is no less than a work of art itself.

The annual Inter-College Poetry Competition organized by the Society creates a reciprocity in the way in which the group benefits people by helping them get access to an audience and how, though being exposed to a variety of man-



## TRINITY COMPUTER COUNCIL

*'Revolution through technology'*

The club that designs and publishes the "Infinity" magazine every year. This has been the identity of this club through all these years. However, Trinity Computer Council is something much bigger than what is seen on the outside. This club encompasses all the aspects of Computers, literally. The members include skilled hackers to creative designers to the people who have what it takes to learn. Simply knowledge is not everything, as we quote in the club. To be good at computers, you need to have that passionate impulse to learn, to chow down everything, to



hack down everything to the bits and re-make again. Our club includes everyone, right from skilled people who have accomplished amazing feats, to absolute beginners who crave for knowledge on how stuff works. We constantly improve our knowledge. Also, we are entrusted with the task of creating INFINITY every year, a task that requires diligence, design and precise

knowledge. We pull off amazing feats together, and though we do not show what we do, we know what we are doing.

Infinity is an annual school magazine published by Trinity International College. All the works in the magazine have been done by Trinity Computer Council in collaboration with other clubs, such as Trinity Student club and Trinity Art and Literature club. We breathe life into the very backbone of the pages those of which bind the alumni and students with the school. This is a legendary work that has been handed down from the very begin-

ning. In fact, the club is a pioneer in publishing this magazine.

## CONTEMPLATING DEATH

Mr. Laxman Bhatta,  
Department of English

Throughout time people have been searching for answers regarding mysteries surrounding death. Death is the phenomena the people fear the most; it is also the one thing the people are most curious about. There are many religions and cultures that believe that death is only the beginning and that a whole new paradise awaits people in some sort of a 'spirit world'. Other societies believe that what people do in this life determines who or what the people will be in another life. Still there are those who believe that nothing spectacular occurs with death; that we just simply cease to exist. Sometimes, the mystery of death intrigues individuals, while its promise of peace draws others. John Donne in his holy sonnet *Death, Be Not Proud* attacks the conventional characterization of death as man's invincible conqueror believing in afterlife whereas Dylan Thomas in *Do Not Go Gentle into That Goodnight* ponders on the issue of death and urges his dying father to rage against death stating that it is the end of the light/life.



**“** People may die, but they do not stay dead. They awaken from death as if from a short sleep into an eternity in which "death shall be no more." Death shall die then, but humans will live eternally.

**”**

John Donne in *Death, Be Not Proud* issues a challenge to death. Personifying death, he states that it should not boast of its conquest of people nor take pride in their fear of it. The poet depicts death as a force that is supposed to be "mighty and dreadful" because it kills everybody, but he denies its omnipotence, pitying "poor" death and declaring that it will not kill him. The poet attempts to convince his audience not to be afraid of death, saying that people actually do not die forever.

In a series of paradoxes, the poet attacks the conventional characterization of death as man's invincible conqueror. Rather than being a fearful experience, death brings greater release and pleasure than rest and sleep, which

people use to restore their energy. The poet states that death not only provides "Rest of bones" but also "soul's delivery," a release into a peaceful eternity. Moreover, death is not the tyrant that it imagines itself to be; rather, it is a slave to the arbitrary dictates of fate and chance and to the whims of impulsive monarchs and murderers. Death is associated only with the most destructive elements in life—poison, war, and sickness. Moreover, opium and other drugs can put a person to sleep as easily as and better than death does. Thus, as a result of its servility, weaknesses, and association with the worst human events, death should not swell with pride. The final two lines sum up the poet's defeat of vainglorious death: People may die, but they do not stay dead. They awaken from death as if from a short sleep into an eternity in which "death shall be no more." Death shall die then, but humans will live eternally. The poet, thus, has carried out an effective rhetorical attack against the invincibility of death and, at the same time, has declared his faith in an eternal afterlife's joys that shall transcend the horrors of earthly life.

Addressed to the poet's father, Dylan Thomas's *Do Not Go Gentle into That Goodnight* gives him advice about how he ought to die. The poem discusses various ways to approach death in old age. It advocates affirming life up until the last breath, rather than learning to accept death quietly. The poet tells his father to defy death declaring that the old age should "burn and rave" against dying. This message is contrary to the usual association of a peaceful dying with good character and a virtuous life.

The poet in the poem presents four different types of people- wise men, good men, wild men and grave men- with their different opinions about dying. The wise men are the philosophers; the good men are the moralists; the wild men are hedonists; the grave men are the poets. These different people say different things about death and how to die but they are similar regarding death in at least two ways. They all say one thing in theory but practically

rage against death and also make best of life until they live. Thomas is telling his father not to believe what people say but to see what they do because all men have raged against death and they do not go gently into death. In the final stanza, Thomas tells his father, "And, you, my father, there on the sad height". The poet tells his father to curse, to bless, or to do anything but not to remain silent in the face of death. He rather tells his father not to accept his death so gently, but to rave against it and live life to his best so far as he could.

Although Donne's and Thomas's poems discuss death and their opinions surrounding the concept, the tones infused within the work differ greatly. Instead of commonly portraying death as a welcome relief from life's tensions, Donne presents spiritual views on death. The poem implies that physical death is not the end rather it is the beginning of a perpetual life. Thomas on the other hand is concerned with physical aspect of death. Thomas primarily fixes his attention on the scene of dying and presents profoundly sentimental tone.

#### References:

- Donne, John. "Death Be Not Proud". Elements of Literature. Ed. Robert Scholes, Nancy R Comley, Carl H Klaus and Michael Silverman. 4th edn. New Delhi: OUP, 2012.
- Thomas, Dylan. "Do Not Go Gentle into That Goodnight". Elements of Literature. Robert Scholes, Nancy R Comley, Carl H Klaus and Michael Silverman. 4th edn. New Delhi: OUP, 2012.

# PHOTO GALLERY

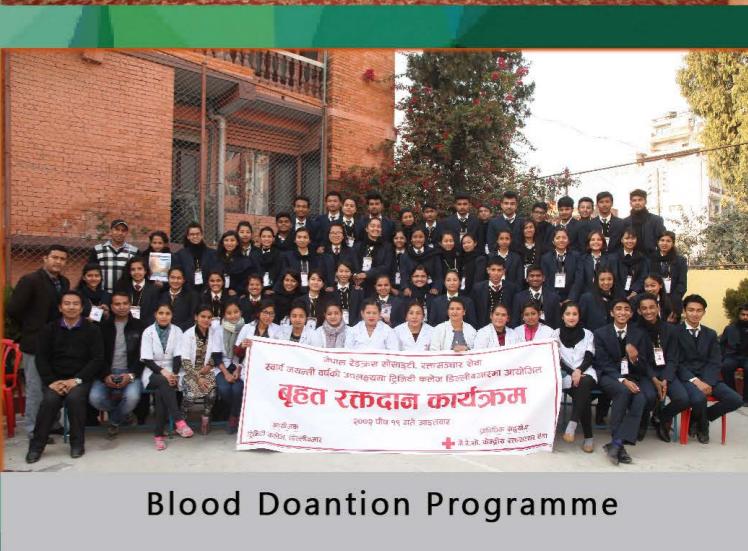
**College isn't just about getting good grades and graduating but it's also about making memories that will last forever. Below are some memories captured in pictures as 'Today's memories and tomorrow's moment'.**

Sci-Tech and Management Expo





Art and Crafts



## Blood Doantion Programme

### Welcome Programme





Hotel Management



Trinity for Society



Cricket Tournament



AIDS Awareness Programme



Orientation Programme



Against Blockade



5th GHIE Debate Competiton



A Level 3 on 3 Basketball Tournament



Female Awareness Programme



Guru Purnima Celebration



Futsal Competition



Earthquake Relief Fund 2015

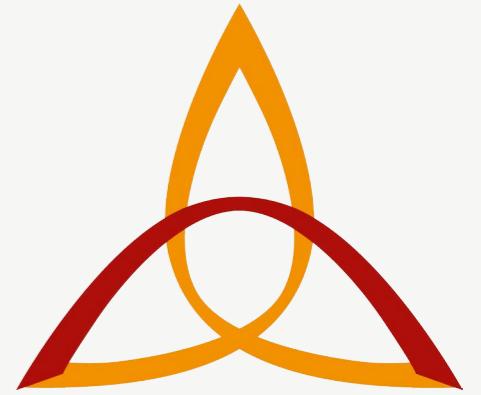
# Thank you

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STUDENTS' ANNUAL MAGAZINE

EDITION

I N F I N I T Y



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