

CREW

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Happy
Reading

EDITORIAL

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

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. (Add in details about the two interviews) 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 scrouting 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.

- Editors

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 funny 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 aauchuni, 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 padhauchu”, 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. Seven seas across, her dying mother barely knew her only daughter had sold her body in a foreign land. Sadly, she will never know.

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 thing that ever happened to me. I'm not going to lie and say I enjoyed going to trinity everyday. There well many times when I dreamed about me. Leaving college and going to universities. But now as the time for that is coming near, I don't ward to leave. I don't want to say good bye to that place that has taught so many times and helped me becomebecome who I am today. 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, 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 and 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 test of my life. I wouldn't trade this twp years of my life with any thing else.

Thank god! My parents did not listen to me!



- A man talking to God:
- The man: "God, how long is a million years?"
- God: "To me, it's about a minute."
- The man: "God, how much is a million dollars?"
- God: "To me it's a penny."
- The 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 impossible 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: 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 has been occurred and it has backupedti rise media on use. Therefore, media is a tool or medium through which people gets informations,views,Ideas,Et cetera. It is regarded as one of the effective and reliable medium which supportsnto 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 made great impact on the society due to media.

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.

brought lots of impact on society.

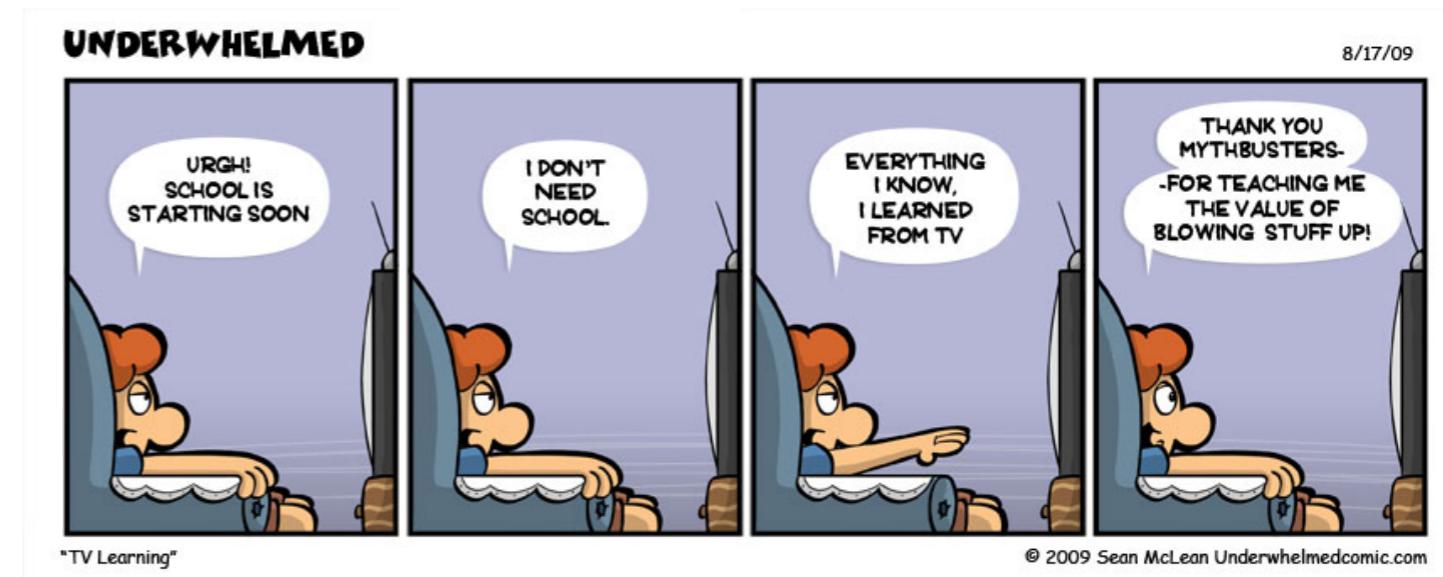
brought lots of impact on society.

Besides, media is assisting a lot to help orphan or alone people. For example; a few months ago terrible earthquake has occurred in Nepal that has taken huge life and property. Huge people on 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 the Nepal and it successfully, in some extent, saved the life of many people. Thus, media is really a reliable and earliest medium that supports to share information and news from one place to another and there, it has

Although, media is playing great role on our society but yet we cannot deny its gloomy aspect. It is not always true that it helps to bring positive impact on 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 speaks 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 impaction 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 has 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 it.
- 4) The Mona Lisa has no eye brows. It was the fashion in Renaissance Florence 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= Charles magne, 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.

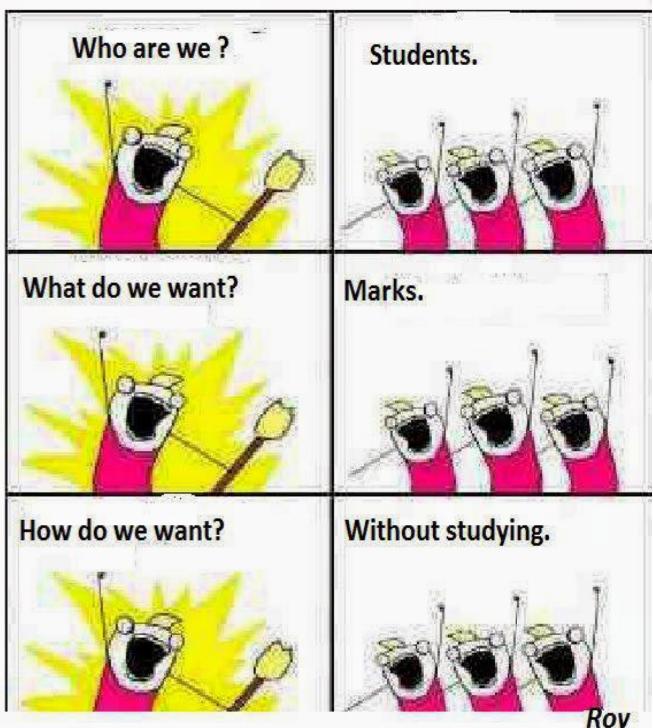
Recently, many IT companies like Microsoft and Google enabled their hardware to perform 3D scanning, a great example is Microsoft's Kinect. This is a clear sign that future hand-held devices like smartphones will have integrated 3D scanners. Digitizing real objects into 3D models will become as easy 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.



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.



and also family,

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.



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 - α world and β 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, Paasyte, Magi, Full metal Alchemist, FMA Brotherhood etc.

By:- Ashwin Ghimire, Piyush Baral and Ashish Khadka

“ प्रतिशोध ”

आज २०७२ भदौ ७ गते
खव सम्फन्छ वाव□लाई राजेन्द्रले
दश वर्ष अगाडि आजकै दिन
उसले वावा ग□माएको थियो ।
सर्वस्व नै ग□माएको थियो ।

“वउला हम सनेस लेकर अवैछि“
“वउलाहम् ग□डिया लेकर अवैछि“
याद छ उसलाई वाव□को त्यो वाचा
छाड्न सकेको थिएन वावालाई ।

सारा जनता जागेको दिन
जनताको हक दिल्वाईलिन भनि
राजा विरुद्ध नारा लगाउन गएका थिए
तर अपसोच

जनताका हक लिन भनि गएका मानिस
आ□नै बेटाको हक खोसेर गए
बावाको ममताको हक □
आएको थिए एक ह□ल मान्छे
लगाए जय नेपालको तारा

सहिद भएको घोषणा गरे
छाडे त्यो निर्जीव लास
हेयो राजेन्द्रले,
कतै बाब□ले सनेस पो ल्याएको छ की

कतै बाब□ले ग□डिया पो ल्याएको छ की
तर के थाहा,
त्यो ७ वर्षको अबोध बालकलाई
उसका बाब□ उसलाई सदाका लागि छोडेर गएका थिए ।
बाब□ नबोलेको देखेर
रिसाएको सम्झी

बाल्यो □
उठा न उठा बाबा कैला नबोली छा
तर अपसोच बाबा अब हम् भगडा नकरवइ
काधमा राखेर हातमा घुमाएर लैजाने
गुडिया, सनेस ल्याइदिने बाबु
सदाका लागी छोडेर गएका थिए
देशका निम्ती सहिद बनेर

यस कविता अर्धसत्य घटनामा आधारित छ । गोपनियता र
खालको लागि नाम र स्थान परिवर्तन गरिएको छ ।

अश्वन घिमिरे

“ २०७२ वैशाख १२ को नाम ”

आज उजाड सितादो आशाको किरण मागिरहेछ
आज रित्तो काख देखेर छिमेकी मौका छोपिरहेछ
फेरी एकपल्ट नालापानीको योद्वा मागिरहेछ ।

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

जुन हराउदाको अन्धकार रात हो यो
विस्तारै सुर्य उदाउने छ,
अन्धकारमा चम्केका ताराहरु
सुर्यको प्रकाशसागै हराउने छन् ।

नेपालीको बीरतादेखी फेरि डराउने छन्
भृत्यिएका ति सम्पदा एकताले ठडाउने छन्
नेपाल फेरि बनाउन सबैले हात बढाउने छन्
फेरी एक पटक चन् र सुर्य उदाउने छन्
चन् र सुर्य उदाउने छन् ॥

(कोशश अर्याल० ऋक्षन

“ भन अब के चाहियो र? ”

देखैछ आज देशमा अशान्ति किन फैलियो
सफा यो देशको छपति 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 दप्त आई उखेल्दछ,
बद्धको जन्म क्षेत्रमा के अनिष्ट पलाउला
फलले नदिइ बासना कि विष नै फलाउला।

कम्शिल ति हातैले “नेपाल” लेखेरतज्जे
देवताको महान गाथा गाएँभै एक भत्तले
तपश्चिको तपोभूमी ज्ञानिको ज्ञान भूमी यो
नेपाल देश आफैमा विश्वकै स्वर्ग भूमी हो।

सिता र भूकूटी तारा देशका गहनाहरु
अविरल भइ बगदछ नदी र भरनाहरु
जन्मियौ यस देशमा नेपाली हन पाईयो
प्रकृती नै छ सर्वस्व भन के अब चाहियो

देशको ति पिडा कप्टआफैले लिन पर्दछ
देशलाई सभाएर मट्ट माझ म राखला
राष्ट्रियता बचाएर नेपाली भै म बाचला।

“ समाजमा सञ्चारको प्रभाव ”





THE FAULT IN OUR STARS

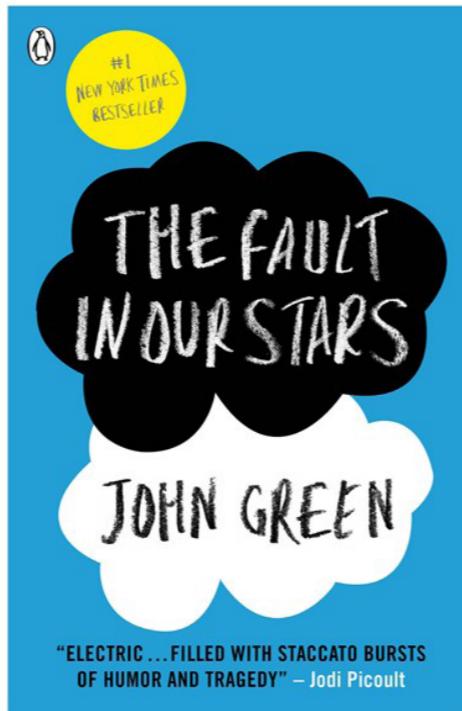
John Green's 313 page Novel about a teenage girl suffering from cancer, Fault in our stars became a best seller soon after it was first published on January 10, 2012 by Dutton books and has sold over seven million copies. Perhaps the reason for its success is how intrigued modern societies are with Melancholy 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 its 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 JuilesCeaser 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.

Ayush Shah
A2 Level

GAME REVIEW:

CLASH OF CLANS

“ Multiplayer mode enlivens freemium combat strategy game. ”

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 refines genre's elements. Players are building a others, of ele- does to ad- on a base but the ment ability exactly 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)

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>



INFINITY 2016

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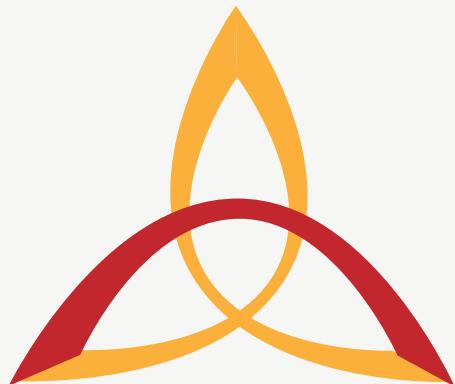
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