

smash!

Hey Smashers,

Winter is coming and it's started the cool bressze with a hint of warmth from the sun. Winter vacation is just around the corner greeting us with open arms waiting for us to run towards it and snuggle. Not to forget the outfit changes, Jackets, boots, sweater, hoodies, mufflers etc. The last month of 2017. It feels as it was yesterday we were celebrating new year's but time flew so fast.

Don't you think?

As usual, smash's email is filled with many mails every single day, it makes me very happy to see the dedication and the effort you guys put in.

HATS OFF to you guys.

I hope my team's hard work is appreciated, they sometimes get overwhelmed by all the mails. But we are really appreciating your love and support.

My team always tries to publish each articles, poems, novel etc

I have been trying to fit in the articles which don't clear the word count limit, so please get your articles word count limit to a thousand words at least. Don't forget to mention your name in the MS Word documents.

lots of love

yeshal Burney

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Note: Readers are requested to write their full name and city in the letters that they send (either by post or email.) We reserve the right to edit the letters for reasons of clarity and space.

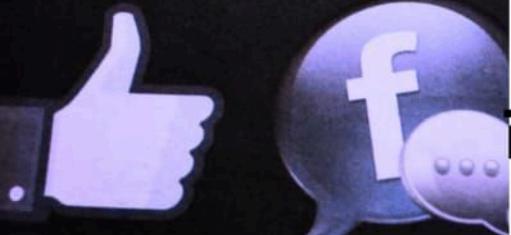
Dear Editor.

This is my first time writing to you, I love everything in it especially k-pop material. I am a huge fan of BTS (korean boy band). Now coming to my request plz plz publish a poster of BTS in November magazine and plz publish a new group picture of BTS cos you guys always publish their intro pics. Or publish their separate pinups. BTS and ARMY together forever. Keep rocking!!! Thanks.

Zaima

Smash Magazine, Now Officially Linked with Facebook!

Interact with Ed, your favourite writers and readers spread across Pakistan, here at our official page. Find us on Facebook with the name of Smash Magazine Official, Pakistan.



AOA Eddie,

THANK YOU!! A HUNDRED umes THANK YOU! Thank you for publishing my short story in the November Issue! I was ecstatic. I was so overjoyed May Allah bless you and your team for putting all the effort in this magazine and making sure that we do not get disappointed. Anyways, I am thinking on becoming a regular contributor for this magazine. That is why I have attached a poem this time for you. Please do consider publishing it in the December Issue! And of course, your magazine is going awesome. Fatima Gul Khan's article on Spending quality time with friends was great, And Faria Javed's thought-provoking article was awesome too. Stay safe and happy. You ROCK!

AA.PF

Hey ed!

I hope you guys are great! Im an old reader of smash but never wrote letter Im just so in love with everything little thing of this magazine. Now a days Im loving the way you guys gave a twist and started posting articles about common things. It really helps. Magazine is becoming more influential My request is please publish a poster of Gigi and Zayn together as they are one of the most demanded people now days. Lots of love xx

Noor Faisalabad

Adios Eddie,

I've been reading smash for 2 years now and it is superb, I mean I just love it. So first I want to congratulate all the members of the smash team including off course you. I'd like to keep this message small so it may have some teeny tiny space in your fantastic magazine. Now coming to my requests first I'd really really really love it if u put Justin Biebers poster or pinup as I really love him and I'm sure this request is not just from me its from all the Bliebers. That's all thanx. # KEEP SMASHING
Ibrahim nauman,Abbotabad

Hey Eddy

Hope you are great. I have a request please publish the lyrics of "Just like you" by Louis Tomlinson, please editor, pleaseeee! And secondly, please publish quiz of One Direction,

thankyou very much!
Plk e Zahra, Multan

Hey Editor!

Your magazine is so much awesome and interesting I am a DIE HARD FAN of your mag I have been reading this mag since 2 years and i love it. I have some little request for you that if you will print the posters of HASHACK SISTERS and the pinup of NIMRA KHAN pakistani acter so i will be very thankful to you Please fullfil my tiny request KEEP SMASHING KHADIJA-TUL-KUBRA, KARACHI

Dear Editor.

How are you I have been reading your magazine for a few years now I just wanted a request that you start giving posters and pinups of pakistani celebreties heros etc on each magazine only one. I hope you fulfill my request Aaqib Malik, Islamabad

Hey Ed:

I have been reading smash for about five years and i love it. This is my first time writing to you. Your magazine is praiseworthy. May Allah bless you with success and all the editors a sucessfull life. I have a little request, plzzzzzz publish an articel about korean variety show "running man" and also a pinup of running man. Thank you so much for giving us all a magazine full of motivational topics. Love: Hania urooj from Multan

Hi Eddy

Annyong I reads ur magazine every month and I love ur magazine... And it is kinda fun to read it... As I am a veryyy veryyy big fan of K-pop, especially BTS and KARD.. So I would like to request u that plz plzz put posters of BTS and KARD in ur magazine and also put some interesting facts or stories about them... plz it's a humble request from me to u.. plz do this for BTS A.R.M.Y... Saranghae.. khamsannida. Rija Ali, Karachi and

Hey Ed,

I am reading Smash Magazine from April 2016, I know this is a bit late but every issue is exciting to read. I used to finish it 2 or 3 days. It also helps me in my studies as well. I want you to print a poster of Linkin Park. It would be a great surprise for me if you print post

December 2017

Smash! 06

Hey ed

Its my first time writing you a letter Your magzine is the best. I love album review and celeb profile in it. And posters and pinups are the main reason why i buy this mag. ITS MY BIRTHDAY ON OCT, 31ST I WILL BE VERY HAPPY IF U FULFILL MY request. Can u please publish a poster or a pinup of korean actors like JI CHANG WOOK OR LEE MIN HO i hope so many people need it. Or any celeb profile of them I'll be waiting for them.... Keep smashing. **Nimra altaf multan**

Hey Eddy,

This is the second time I am writing to you. I just love Smash so much and desperately waits for new issue. The October issue was really great. Especially the "Kid and Kiln" story was really good. Seriously I just love your articles and stories. I love reading Smash.I will also send you my article as soon as possible. I have been reading Smash for two years and I just love it so much. I appreciate your whole team. I hope you will like my article. It would be an honour for me.I hope you will publish my letter. You people are doing a great job so Keep Smashing as always. **Regards Barina Khan, Karachi.**

Hi Ed,

AnnyeongHaseyo! I've been reading your smash for so long and whenever you publish something about k-pop i flip... everytime, seriously. Especially, when you publish something about BTS, Black Pink or Got7.. I LOVE THOSE PEOPLE SO MUCH. I have tiny request.. i hope you fulfill it :). Can you please publish a poster of BTS or blackpink or got7 in your next publish? or a pinup of Min Yoongi, Kim Jisoo and Mark Tuan? It would mean alot!! Saranghae!

Laiba Aamir, Quetta

HEY ED!

I've been reading smash since you have started posting K POP stuff. i am a die hard fan of all K POP band but EXO, BTS, blackpink and shinhwa are my favorite. I would be really glad if you give a poster or pinup of EXO xiumin, EXO suho, or blackpink.

TAYYAB, ISLAMABAD

Hi there!Ed.

Seriously I'm spellbound by your of being such a vast hearted person You can't imagine that what was the peak of my joy when I saw my work published in your outstanding magazine Thankyou so much for making space in your super hit magazine for my poems.seriously I don't have words to praise and thank you. If you find my work good then I have sent you more of it, if you find it good and if it can be conveniently published then please give me a chance to serve your platform and again THANKYOU SO MUCH !!!!!. Good luck to the whole team and especially you Yeshal, your are just awesome.

Rija Imran, Islamabad

Hi ed!!

I am a new reader of your magazine I started reading just last month. The October one is really good Particularly jokes pages. The article on blue whale was good but you published it too late. I request you start printing posters of more cool things like video games,cars and warjets because teenage boys are more interested in them nowadays.

Abdulhadi Ahmad

Hey ED,

THE FIRST THING that i love smash and always desperately wait every month for the smash... AND just like others i also have a little request..can u pls add a PIN UP or POSTER of LITTLE MIX i love SMASH and LITTLE MIX but i makes me sad that there have been a lack of Little Mix related stuff in smas and that makes me sad..But i believe in you that u will for sure fulfill my request in upcoming November edition.KEEP SMASHING..

Aliza Wajid

hi ed.

i have been reading your mag since 2015 its great. i really love your One direction parts in it. can you plz possibly get a pinup or poster of one direction or shahveer jafry or taylor swift it would mean the world to me.

Thanks, zainab b.

Dear Editor,

This is my first time writing to you. I love everything in it especially k-pop material. I am a huge fan of BTS (korean boy band). Now coming to my request plz plz plz publish a poster of BTS in November magazine and plz publish a new group picture of BTS cos you guys always publish their intro pics. Or publish their separate pinups. BTS and ARMY together forever. Keep rocking!!! Thanks.

Zaima

Hey Edd,

This mag is good and is the best. I am reading it since I was 6 and now I am 13 I just want to say that please publish a page or two for amazing science facts That's all

Rayyan Ahmad Malik, Islamabad.

Hi editor!

y teachers always told us to read Young world rather than Smash, because in their opinion this magazine contained inappropriate language and content. So I never bought your magazine. But recently I saw your last month's issue and bought it because of its attractive appearance. I found your magazine Very interesting, fascinating and a complete entertainment for teens. Congratulations for such a great job and winning Our hearts.

I have a request for you too. Can u plz introduce a poster or a pinup of One Direction, Charlie puth, Robert Pattinson or Harry Styles.I would appreciate if you will fulfil my request

Khulood Jawed, it @ Karachi.



smash!
Welcomes your letters, stories, articles, poems, jokes, drawings, etc.

Send your contributions to:

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Smash!

07

ONE DIRECTION

One Direction released their fifth album, Made in The A.M! (and last one too, for 2 years,

Album Review

sadly!) This was released on 25th November, 2015 (With Justin Bieber's 'Purpose' album, what a coincident!) ID, like always, brings out another pop/indie album full of amazing and ear catchy songs. Definitely an ear candy. This album was Zayn Malik-less, but this album just shows the four boy group are no less, with or without a member. According to Billboard and iTunes, this was the second most-selling album of 2015. This is one of the most legendary ID album's for me. They definitely made it off-the-hook.

PS:- This is the review for the Standard Edition (Temporary Fix, Walking in the Wind, Wolves and A.M. are not included)

Hey Angel: Harry had tricked the whole fandom into thinking this but surprisingly it is pretty energetic and dance-able. Making very different than others, it has that Beatles effect, and a lot of "Hey Angel, do the reason why we herry ,adding this indie mix .So

Drag Me Down:- The first song which was teased by ID. And took the world by a storm! The whole fandom definitely peaked out, including me.

The rhyme is just perfect and the small guitar tunes make it irresistible to hate.

Louis "Nobody. Nobody!" just made this divine. The pre-chorus sung by Liam and Niall is the climax with

Harry's high notes. This is most stunning to ears. Even moms love it!

Perfect:- Well this song is written, again, by Harry for the beautiful Taylor Swift. No lie, no rumor. That is confirmed by Harry himself that was the response to Taylor's 'Style'. This is my favorite of the album because it makes the album very solid and cohesive. A beautiful soaring synth. Not too sure about the

guitar. know look 80' poppy production, but vocals dainty makes it better. A 'wanr you back' type of song

Infinity:- Time to bring those tissue boxes out. A full break-up pete bundle of sorrow. The lyrics are very aesthetically and lyrically pleasing. The guitar strings doesn't even give a hint that is a 'boyband' song. Mature but excellent and really ravishing. I would only listen to this when I was depressed because this ballad is so fascinating,don't even try to deny. The second song which was teased from the album.

End Of The Day:- ID are really exploring more music, outside the indie barrier.

Which I absolutely enjoyed about this song. This is so different. bridge is dramatic. End of the day's production value is okay-ish but again ID really knows how to bring together the perfect song. The lyrics are

win win.
If I Could Fly:-





If I Could Fly is another alluring . sorrowful ballad. This is definitely one of the gems on the album. Unlike many other songs, the lyrics hold so much meaning. The music is a mixture of basso and light alluring guitar strings. Very strong vocals and chorus. I loved it. Probably my favorite .

Long Way Down:- One of the songs that make ID a lot of a mature, fully-grown up band. This song just beautifies itself with soothing and relaxing music, not my favorite though. It's a mix of sad and happy, sappy! Perfect for long drives or road trips. A little dull , comparatively



Never Enough:- Now, this is like the "Act My Age", for Made in The A.M. So energetic and catchy. The vocals are so in synth. The production is amazing. You definitely want to work your body for this one. One of my favorites from the album, as this is a complete pack- age . The chorus is so catchy and so en - ticing. The music is symmetrical. Very very fetching song. Makes this album a lot more memorable. Again, I would rec - ommend it #1 for the album.

Olivia:- This is the most anticipated

song for all fans, because Liam teased it. The song gives your those chick-flick movie feels. Very bright and summery , Full of love, Not a dull song. Now this brings out their 'boyband' candy songs . We love it! Liam's definitely the star over here.

What a Feeling:- Amazing, just, amaz- ing! This song is a slow-tempo, relaxing and a tranquilized song. Perfect for road-trips. Very oldie-goodie, and makes you think it's Paul McCartney song. However, it's spurring, the



outlook of this song is very under-rated. It's blissful

Love You Goodbye:- Written by (my bae!) Louis Tomlinson, for his ex- girlfriend of five years, Elouner Calder. The song is more of an anthem, with drums and a strong chorus. I enjoyed it a lot. It makes the album very complete. The lyrics are sad and very considerate.

Want to Write You a Song:- Exquisite song. Slow, but relaxing. Louis' croon- ing, and Harry's beautiful vocals, im- proves on that formula with acoustic guitars and an appealing restraint that resists suddenly breaking into a big chorus. Soft, simple, and acoustic for the whole three minutes. The pen writ- ing on the paper sounds in the back- ground, really put the whole love-letter technique to its best. The lyrics are very romantic too.

History:- Written for us, fans! This was one of the songs with the best videos, giving us oldie-fangirls some flash- backs from the past ID.

Hand-clapping, drums and all-four-of- them vocals. Does a nice thing of kick- ing up a notch, but doesn't really hype up stuff. The lyrics are just beautiful be- cause they hold much feeling for their fans and shows that this is not the end of One Direction



5 SECONDS OF SUMMER

BY ELLINA FATIMA

he vocals, plays live keyboard and electric guitar.

Calum Hood (Cal), who was born on 25th January 1996 and is 20 years old at the moment as well. He sings vocals and plays the bass guitar.

^c Ashton

Irwin (Ash), who was born on 7th July 1994, and is 21 years old at the moment, the oldest and most responsible of them all. He does the vocals, plays the keyboard and drums.

Calum, Luke and Michael attended the same college,

Norwest Christian College. They all had passion for music and combined together to form a band. They wanted drummer so they put it up on Facebook that they needed a drummer and well, found Ashton Irwin. Then they started



5 Seconds of Summer (commonly called SSOS & pronounced 'five sauce') is a pop punk Australian boyband, consisting of four members. Luke Hemmings as lead singer, Michael Clifford as guitarist, Calum Hood as bassist and Ashton Irwin as the drummer. All of them do the vocals as well as the instruments

They are originally YouTube stars, posting covers of themselves singing songs by other artists. Their cover of Chris Brown's 'Next To You' was a total hit! They rose to fame when One Direction invited them to tour along with on their:- "Take Me Home Tour". Directioners often complain about how they don't thank One Direction enough for their fame.

5 Seconds Of Summer consists of four very talented members:- Luke Robert Hemmings (Lukie), who is the main lead singer was born on 16th July 1996 and is currently 19 years old at the moment. He does the lead vocals, and plays the rhythm guitar.

Michael Gordon Clifford (Mikey), who was born on 20th November 1995, and is 20 years old at the moment. He sings

posting covers on Facebook and started doing common local gigs. They got famous on YouTube and then toured with One Direction. What a luck these boys got!

In early 2014, the band released "She Looks So Perfect" worldwide as its debut single which topped the charts. The self-titled "5 Seconds Of Summer" debut studio album peaked number #11 in 11 countries.

Their connection with One Direction ended them getting managed by the same London-Based Modest Management. Modest Management has some beef currently with 5SOS and there are rumors, that they might split up with the management.

This had led 5 Seconds Of Summer being called a boy band and they denied a couple hundred times in my opinion, stating that they are not a boy band, because unlike other boy bands they play their own instruments and are not even a dance group! They are pretty good-looking and can sing, so they are a rock boyband-ish band?

They love being compared to Blink-182 and Green Day and other punk bands. But somehow they ended up attracting fanatic fan girls (Like Me). There fans are called the second craziest after Beliebers and Directioners, of course! Their fans are dedicated, loving and crazy. From making Tumblr Edits to punching security guards, 5SOSFAM has done it all.

Their new album "Sounds Good Feels Good" is certainly, amazing! The album is mind blowing and an absolute delight to listen to! Only one video so far have been released though, for Jet Black Heart (featuring fans), Hey Everybody!, and She's kind of hot.

Recently they even released a DVD called "How Did We End Up Here", based on their fame and family backgrounds, and is an amazing heart throbbing movie for all the 5SOSFAM. It shows all of their family situations, what they had to go through and everything a fan needs to know about their idols.

They even have their own record label called "HI OR HEY" Records. Which rock" and "Hey Violet, two rock bands, have signed to. The name for the record

label was chosen from voting by the fans via Twitter

In May 2015, the band embarked their first headlining tour "Rock Out With Your Socks Out Tour of Europe Australia, New Zealand and North America. The next tour was "Sounds Live Feels Live World Tour" which had

Asia, UK, Ireland, Europe, USA, and Canada



FUN FACTS

Luke says that his favorite animal is a penguin, which also used to be his Instagram name luke_is_a_penguin.

Michael's favorite dance move is the sprinkler/lasso

Calum's favorite color is baby blue.

Ashton's biggest fears are needles, and breaking his wrist because of the inability of playing drums then.

They used to brush their teeth together before every single show. Weird pre-show ritual, I know

The boys never wear matching socks, not even to award show they love when a fan has their Twitter name that's something to do with them.

They thought of the band name in their mathematics class.

They have Aussie Accents!

They were all sick while recording for the Unplugged EP, but still went ahead and did it.

Releasing the Shackles of Pain

HOW JZT IS HELPING TO END OF THE MANY PROBLEMS FACED BY OUR COUNTRY

MAHNOOR MUMTAZ

Have you ever thought of your body being unable to make blood for you? Have you ever given a thought to how thousands of people

could be spending their life fighting with their own self? Just take a single moment and consider yourself in such situations. That is when you will realize the pain people have to bear when they suffer from thalassemia.

There are various things that we tend to ignore everyday and it is our negligence which is the reason for spreading of this disease. Does that not make you believe that we are responsible for those various little things?

It has been a tough journey of seven

years which would require ages to be told about what JZT has done starting from the little thought of a student, Ghulam Dastagir, who believed that it is possible to eliminate such a widespread disease from our country.

It is natural that people are scared even at the thought of going to a hospital. It is even more terrifying when someone asks you to get yourself tested for a disease, even though you look perfectly fine. On that note, we assure people that getting yourself tested whether you are a thalassemia minor will not affect you, but it might save a few lives in the future.

The basic two types of this genetic disease are minor and major thalassemia. If a person is a minor, it has no effect on him, but if two minors get married, they are likely to have a child who is a major. Now, a major thalassemia patient is not able to make blood for himself. This is the reason why it is suggested to people to get them tested.

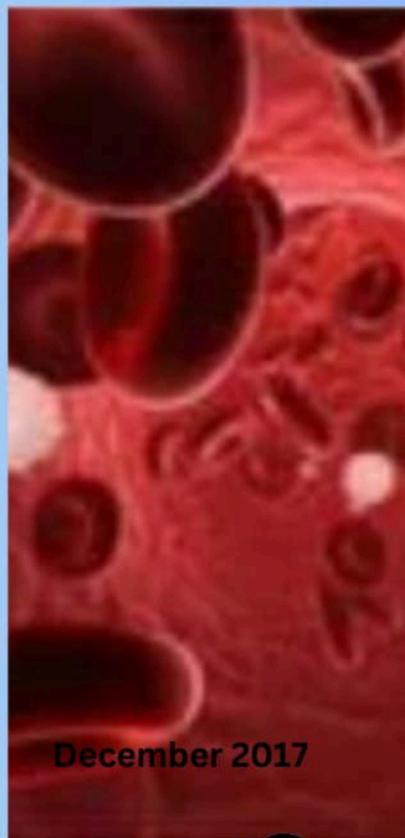
What else can we do to help? This is the FAQ people most likely come up with. This typical question has a very simple answer-donate blood. Thalassemia patient require blood in every fifteen days which means a lot of blood is required to fulfill every patient's needs. This is one of another milestones that JZT has achieved by collecting hundreds of blood bags all over Pakistan by setting up blood donation d otherwise.

This long and tiring journey still with volunteers of JZT all over country. It was that simple of a student sitting in his classroom that acted as a seed which accentuated sense of responsibility into hundred. Now this eradicating this disease from our



THALASSEMIA

country-because together we can and together we will!



December 2017

AHAD RAZA MIR

The Heart Stealer

SAWAIRA SIAL

With his striking presence on-screen, he has made his million fans already. Ahad has gained immense popularity from the television drama serial Yakeen Ka Safar. The drama only not highlighted the issues of Pakistani society but definitely gave a new, talented hero to our industry. Talking about his family, it can be evidently seen that talent runs in the family. His family is associated to showbiz industry since 3 generations. First his grand-father, Mr. Raza Mir and then his father, Mr. Asif Raza Mir have served the showbiz industry of Pakistan. Ahad intends to carry on the legacy.

SCREEN APPEARANCES:

Before appearing in Pakistani Dramas, he has already done wonders in Canadian Theater. He started theater in 2014 and has received great appreciation and he was also awarded. He for the first time appeared on screen in Pakistan Television Industry in the drama serial Sammi. The role was short but it was truly commendable. Finally, Yakeen ka Safar featured him in the lead role and there came with long curly hair this handsome and happy-go-lucky guy Dr. Asfi making everyone laughs and then in the second

half of the drama we saw a complete transformation. We saw caring, aggressive, passionate Dr. Asfandyar who has devoted himself in improving health conditions. As the drama progressed, the love for Dr. Asfandyar was unstoppable. His personality and attitude made him the heart throb of nation. Girls are going all crazy about him and he has ultimately turned into the crush of many girls. AHAD RAZA MIR'S CANADIAN THEATER DRAMA LIST:

A Picture with a Bull Shake It off West Side Story The Tempest The Intruder Romeo and Juliet AHAD RAZA MIR'S PAKISTANI DRAMA LIST:

Sammi akeen's journey
HERE ARE SOME FACTS EVERY FAN SHOULD KNOW:

Name: Abad Raza Mir

Date of Birth:

29th September, 1993 Birth

Place: Karachi, Pakistan

Zodiac Sign: Libra

Age: 24

Education: BFA in Drama

Institute: University of
Calgary, Canada

Fun Facts: he can play more instruments that you can name off of the tip of your tongue.

he recent Bridal Week was not the first time he walked the ramp. He knows how to sword fight. He is an amazing dancer.

He is a lot more than a romantic hero. He loves elephants, lions, and koalas. Like all Pakistanis, he started his education off with a BBA but left midway to st...

He is a very big foodie

Ahad always longed to be a chef
He saves rather than spending in for no reason.

He is fun loving and his sense of glamor is simply love

He loves to go on vacations.

He has craze for musical instruments He is down to earth

UPCOMING PROJECTS:

I know, we all are dying to see him on the screen again. So, hold your breath because he is soon going to come in a Film 'Parvaaz Hai Janoon' in the role of a cadet. The best part is that we worth have to wait that long as the film is planned to be released soon. The initial date of the film release in in 2017!

addition to this he is also going to appear in another drama of HUM TV

According to reports the shooting for the drama will start in this November

This guy literally has my heart and really wish to see him. Not only I feel this but many of the girls would relate to the fact. I hope the young guy continues to play on the role of heart stealer and may he achieve it of once He's lovingly called Simba.

He absolutely loves Led Zeppelin His spell in theatre during his time in Calgary careered him many Arem. During an interview he said all girls are beautiful and immer beauty in whit matters. The girl he would marry should be traditional, Pakistan and the should be sice. Well be already is my favorite and all these qualities I pass one ca posstour theme All the love, His cravint Fan



CHILD

LABOUR IS A COURSE TO NATION

SHE WOOD OR THE PROVE OF HER
DEAR CHILD CRYING AND WEEPING.
BUT NOT EVEN SUHYE CE IN
EASIER

WOULD WE CAN SAY THAT NOT
EVES DESERN GINS A WORD
AJATUST HIS MURDERER FOR
ONCE THE THOUGHT TO TAKE
HER CHILD'S MEAN THE COVET
BUT HE COULD SHE FOR JUNTE
HERSELF AFTER ALL SHE DION
EVERY ONE LEFT HER
EVE HER OWN RELATIVES STOOD
VERY WEALTHY WAS A
FAMILYHREE A FATHER, A
MOTHER AND A SON IT WAS A
VERY HAPPY BUT CRUEL FAMILY.
ESPECIALLY THE MOTHER, SHE
WAS A WOMAN WITH A STONE
BEART SHE HAD NO SYMPATHY
FOR ANYONE EXCEPT FHER VERY
OWN CHILD. SHE USED TO HIRE
YOUNG CHILDREN FOR WORK. SHE
NEITHER PAID THEM ENOUGH
NOR TOOK CARE OF THEM.
AS ACCUSTOMED TO HER HAHIT,
SHE ONCE HIRED A YOUNG CHILD
SEVEN TO EIGHT YEARS OLD, OF
COURSE BORS OF POOR PARENTS,
HE



BY HAFSA HASHMI

WAS THE ONLY SON OF THEIR
PARENTS AND THE ONLY BROTHER
OF HIS SEVEN SISTERS. HIS
FATHER FIAD PASSED AWAY, SO
WHEN THERE WAS NO MONEY LEFT
IN THE HOUSE HUS MOTHER
UNWILLINGLY SET HER CHILD TO
WORK. THE WOMEN PROMISED HER
THAT SHE WILL TAKE CARE OF THE
CHILD. BUT SHE WAS NOT ABLE TO
OR WE CAN SAY SHE WAS NOT
WILLING TO FULFIL HER PRONTISE.
SO SHE SET THE CHILD ON WORK.
SHE MADE HIM ELEAN A HOUSE OF
6 KANAL ALONE, AND WOULD BEAT
HIM HEARTLESSLY WHEN HE DID
ANY MISTAKE. HE USED TO CLEAN
ALL THE DISHES AND COOK THE
FOOD ALONE. SHE WOKE HIM UP
AT SAM IN THE MORNING AND
MADE HIM WORK FOR UP TO 2AM
AT NIGHT. SHE DID NOT LET THE
CHILD TO EVEN TALK TO HIS
MOTHER AND DID NOT GIVE HIM
MUCH FOOD.

AS A RESULT THE CHID GREW
WEAKER AND AFTER TWO TO THREE
MONTHS DIED OF WEAKNESS. BUT
IT DID NOT AFFECT THE FAMILY.
THEY BURIED HIM HEARTLESSLY
ON THE BACK OF THEIR HOUSE
AND TOLD HIS MOTHER THAT HE
HAD RAN FROM THEIR HOUSE. BUT
A MOTHER IS A MOTHER SHE
SOMEHOW CAME TO KNOW THAT
THEY HAD KILLED HER CHILD. SHE
WANTED TO RAISE VOICE AND
MAKE AN APPEAL IN THE COUN
AGAINST THIS TORTURE BUT SHE
DID NOT HAVE ANGRY BUT AS SHE
WAS ALONE AND THE

NEVER FOREGO THOSE WHO
COMMIT WRONG AND DO NOT
HAVE ANY REGRET. SO EXACTLY
AFTER SIX MONTHS OF THE
INCIDENT THEIR CHILD WENT
WITH HIS FRIENDS ON A
DINNER HE TOLD HIS PARENTS
THAT NO NEED ON WORRY HIS
FRIENDS WILL DROP HIM IF
THEY GET LATE. SO AFTER THE
DINNER HE ASKED HIS FRIENDS
THUAT IF THEY COULD DROP
HIM BUT THEY REFUSED TO DO
SO. SO HE DECIDED TO GO
HOME ON HIS OWN. BUT HE
LOST HIS WAY HE WALKED
OVER NIGHT BUT COULD NOT
FIND HIS HOUSE. WHEN HE
BECAME TIRED OF WALKING HE
KNOCKED ON A DOOR NEARBY.





“Life Of Little Ones Are Destroyed, When Child Labour Is Employed.”

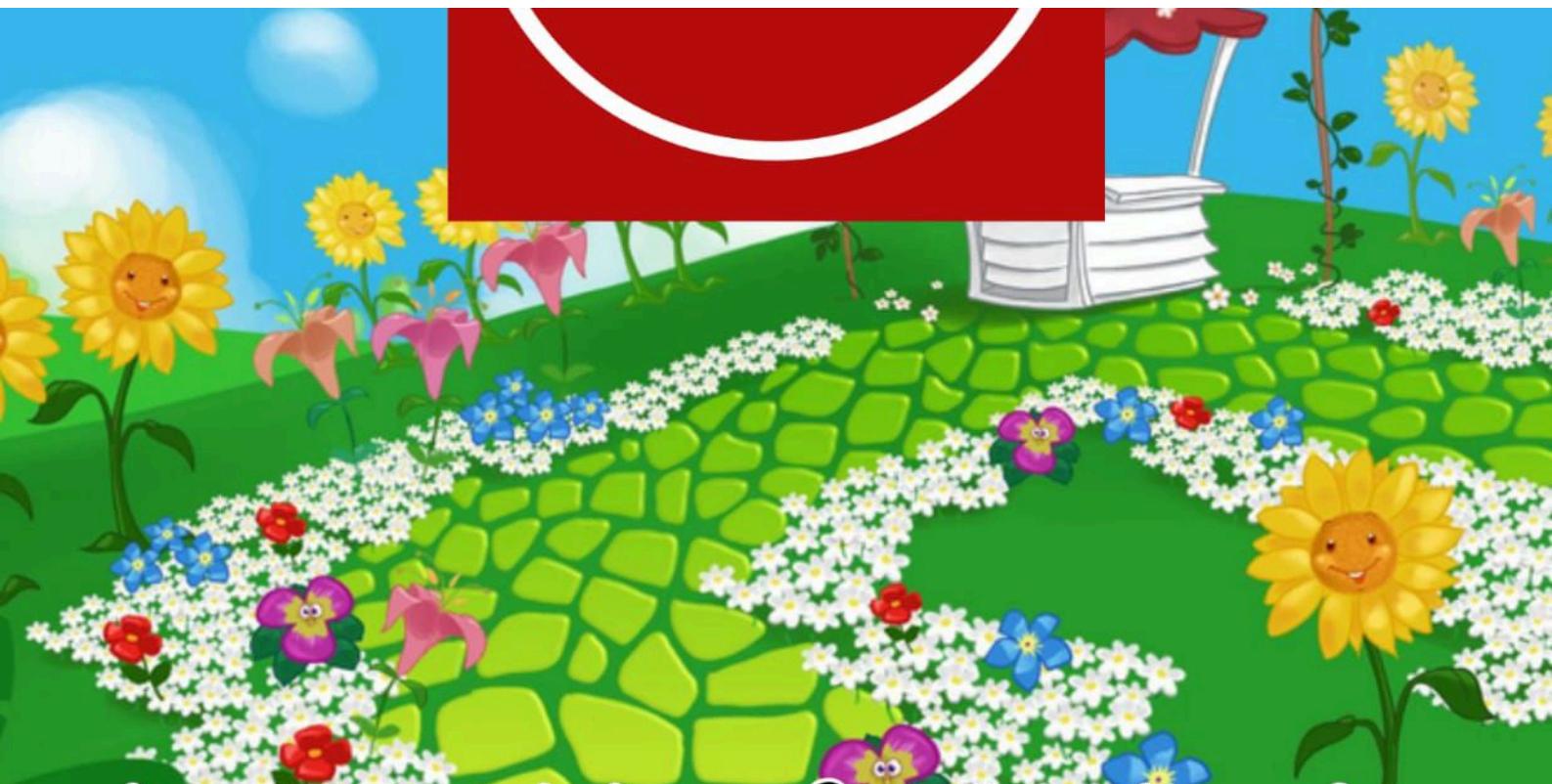
A young lady came to open the door he asked the lady for shelter. Firstly the lady refused but then thought of something and agreed. The child became very happy and stayed there. After one to two days

he wished to go home and asked the lady for permission to leave. But she refused she said that in return of the shelter he had to work for her. The child had never done any household work so he refused to live a life of slavery. But the lady did not listen to him and started beating him and forced him to work for her. The child started working for her. She would make him work for the whole day and beat him on every small mistake. On the other hand the parents were very much worried about their child and reported about their lost child in police. The police started investigating the case they started checking every house for the child.

When the lady came to know about the case she thought that she will be punished, so she attempted to kill the child, threw him in a well and left the country. But the child did not die at the moment. He was recovered from the well and on his death bed he told his parents that what happened with him. On that moment his mother remembered of what she did with child who used to work in her house and now she regretted that. Standing on the grave of her child she wished to curse the lady who killed him but could not do it as she had done the same thing with someone's child.

Allah took the revenge of the poor and innocent child as her mother had left it on Him and He is the one who gives justice to everyone. And He made the women ashamed of what she did. But what did the people get by murdering two children? Why did the children become a victim of repression? What was the fault of two innocent children?





sylvia and her first adventure

RAHAYMEEN ZEESHAN

Sylvia was a 12 year pretty girl with beautiful golden hair, and a lovely blue dress. She lived in Sar-Ville village and never went out for adventures or picnics. But one day she asked her mother to let her go for a picnic in nearby place. Her mother allowed her and made a basket for her which contained bread, sandwiches, milk, biscuits and sweets. She had also put flowers in it for freshness. Sylvia left home but started feeling nervous as to what kind day will that be. Because she never



. Sylvia whispered to her self, "Oh no I must hide behind those strange trees. Sylvia tiptoed into the strange darkness

Then unexpectedly there came an Elfr who was trying to find thing. All of a sudden there were screams. Sylvia the Elf some- two and

were

screaming to- gether. Then they both stopped. The Elf joyfully said, "Oh what do we have here! A lovely little girl with a basket! What's your name little girl? Sylvia got scared, shivered and said, "My...my name is Sylvia, Sylvia Sugar. Are you an Elf?" The Elf laughed, "Of course! I am an Elf. What did you think? The man who makes the sweets huh? Ha-ha!" Finally feeling went out for a picnic ever before Sylvia thought, "I hope I would have a nice memorable time"

There were two paths when she exited her vil lage, right and left. Sylvia chose the

right one. After sometime she realized that she got lost and reached a strange forest. The leaves were pink but the trees were white. Sylvia gasped, "What a strange place! Suddenly

y she
heard

December 2017



safe Sylvia replied, "Oh no! I didn't think that Well, why are you here?" The Elf sadly said, "I needed some flowers for Princess Star Bright, but I can't find any." Sylvia asked joyfully, 'Princess? There is a princess here?' The Elf said confusedly, "Don't you know our dear Princess?" Sylvia said, "No I don't! Can you take me to her please? In exchange I'll give you my flowers". The Elf made the deal, took the flowers and headed to the castle with Sylvia.

Sylvia got excited with the thought, "This might be my first magical adventure." Finally, they reached a great castle. They entered in the castle and there were crystals and stars everywhere. Then they entered in a big hall. They saw Princess Star Bright and bowed to her and said, "Your majesty." The princess said, "What do

we have here? A guest?

"The Elf gave the flower to the



princess. The princess loved the flowers. "What is your name imle girl?" Princess Star Bright asked. Sylvia sad, "my name is "Sylvia! Your majesty! Sylvia Sugar!" said the Elf in a hurry. "Oh ok! Where do you live Sylvia?" Princess Star Bright asked. "I live in Star-Ville village your majesty You ". "Star-Ville village said Star-Ville village, didn't you?" both the Elf and the princess asked together? Sylvia said, "Yes! Why?" "Oh! No big reason" said the Elf. "Elf! I need you to talk to me and call Janepe so she can take Sylvia to her guest room". The princess or dered Janepe to come. She was Princess Star Bright's servant. She bowed to the princess and said, "Your majesty." Her voice wasn't clear. Sylvia asked, "What happened to her voice?" The Elf said "why ask her when she to your room?" will", said "Yee called jasty" said "What more but an evil wizard came out of nowhere and saw me. The wizard satd me angrily and said, "How dare you steal my crystals! Do you eve know how expensive is its seed or how much time it takes to make one complete cry don't you takes you "Ok, I Sylvia. ne your mi- Janepe. did she said Elf?" Sylvia whispered" She said, "You called me your majesty," the Elf ex plained. The princess ordered Janepe to take Sylvia to her room. Sylvia asked, "Excuse me Janepe! Why do you speak like that? Why don't you speak prop- erly"? Janepe took out a small book and gave it to Sylvia. Sylvia opened the book, the first page read, "The Way May Voice Got Weird". It was Janepe's own story telling

"Many years back, I used to go to the crystal waterfall. I was trying to make a crystal necklace for Princess Star Bright. Actually those crystals were grown in the crystal plants and

those plants grew extremely slow. One day, I was looking for crystals but unfortunately I got only few crystals and they weren't enough for the necklace. I was trying to find

tal? I shivered and said, "Sorry, I didn't know that I was just." The wizard yelled (with fiercely anger), "Just!!! You said Just!!! Now I will course you be cause you were stealing my crystal" tried to rum, but the wwwward caught me by his magic stick He old wooden house, spells that was crystals. He took put it on my asked my known Jenaapi in Janepe. It ing voice. I ran all wem to his took one of his bine and a few that spells and tongue. Then he name in un un voice. I said stead of was a croak- got Scared and the way to the castle jenepe story end here "oh poor janepe isn,t there a cure"



Sylvia asked feeling sorry for Janepe Janepe nodded "Yee". "That's a yes...right?" asked Sylvia. Janepe nodded again. "Does he live near the crystal waterfall?" Sylvia asked curn- ously Janepe nodded.

"What's the cure?" Sylvia questioned. Janepe took another book out of her clause and handed over to Sylvia. The title of the book read "The Cure' The only cure is to break the magic stick of the wizard. That way whoever got cursed by the wizard will be un-cursed.

"That is the cure?" Sylvia Asked. Janepe nodded.

Janepe switched off the light and asked Sylvia to get some sleep. Janepe went out and shut the door.

Sylvia pretended that she was asleep. Sylvia said to her self, "I must help poor Janepe or she will never get original voice back" TO BE CONTINUED



GOT7

BAND REVIEW

BY SHANZAY SAEED

G

Got 7 is a South Korean boy group formed by JYP Enter JYP Entertainment announced Got7 on January 1, 2014

Ger debuted in January 2014 with the release of their first EP "Got It" which peaked at number two on the Gaon Album Chart and number one on Bill-board's World Albums Chart. The group gained attention for their stage performances, which include elements of martial arts tricking. In late 2014 Gor7 signed with Sony Music Entertainment Japan and ventured into the Japanese market to release their debut Japanese-language smgle "Around the World". They returned to South Korea a month later to release their first full-length studio album Identify, topping the nation's charts.

In 2015, Gor? released the EPs Just Right and Mad, which yielded their most com- mercially successful single "Just Right" In 2017, Got7 released their sixth EP Flight Log: Arrival, featuring the single

Ever .The album is the third. and final part of the group's Flight Log series, and became their highest selling album with more than 300,000 copies sold.

Got7 made their official music program debut on January 16, 2014, through Mnet's M Countdown, performing their debut single "Girls Girls Girls". Shortly after their debut, the group signed a contract with Japan's Sony Music Enter- tainment and launched a showcase in Japan in front of 9,000 fans.

On June 23, Got7 released their second EP, Got Love, with its title song "A". In November 2014, the group released their first full-length album, Identify, as well as the music video for its title track, "Stop Stop It". In January, Got7 were awarded the "New Artist Award" at the 29th Golden Disc Awards and at the 24th Seoul Music Awards.

On March 21, 2016, Got7's fifth EP fight log departure , and it's title track , "FLY",were released .fight log departure debuted at#2on the billboard

heatseekers Albums Chat and on the B board World Albums Chart

On March 31, Got7 became the first Korean act to chart on Billboard's Art Hot 100 since Psy (peaking at #88) entering the chart at number #45, becoming the second K-pop act to do so

On April 12, Got7 released "Home Run", the second title track for their Flight Log: Departure album. On Sep tember 27, Got7 released their second studio album titled Flight Log: Turbu lence, which consists of thirteen songs including. the title track "Hard Carry" t sold 200,000 album copies in South Korea and debuted at #1 on Billboard's World Albums Chart, selling 2,000 copies in the U.S.

They were ranked at No. 6 on the Bill-board year-end World Albums Artists chart, making them the highest-charting act other than BTS.

On March 13, the third album of the Flight log trilogy, Flight Log: Arrival.

December 2017

was released. The album sold 220,000 copies in pre-orders alone, and, with 310,000 sold by April 14, it exceeded the total sales of 230,000 copies for Flight Log: Turbulence. Moreover, Flight Log Arrival placed first on Gaon and Hanteo's 199 album charts in March, topping Bill-board's World Album Chart. On May 24, the group released a new single in Japan, "My Swagger", which topped Billboard's Japan Single Chart and took second place on Oricon on the day of release. Awar Awan Park men bis a of Ju Drea Jiny Pro Mark Tuan, born on September 4, 1993 (age 24) in Los Angeles, United States. He is the oldest member of the group. His first pre-debut appearanc was on an episode of Mnet's reality-survival program WIN: Who Next, which aired on September 6, 2013. Mark, side Jackson, Yugyeom, competed against

or which he was awarded the Newcomer Thai Award at the 2014 SBS Entertainment Awards

Park Jin-young, born on September 22, 1994 (age 23). He passed JYP Entertainment's local auditions in 2009 and made his acting debut in 2012, playing the role of Jung Ui-bong in the television drama Dream High 2 in 2012. In 2012, Jinyoung debuted as a member of JJ Project with JB.

Choi Young-jae, born on September 17, 1996 (age 21). In 2013, he became a trainee under JYP Entertainment after passing an audition at his music school in Mokpo. He was a trainee for just seven months and was the last member added to the group. In 2016, he debuted as a songwriter and composer under the name Ars.

Kunpimook Bhuwakul
BamBam, born 1997 (age 20) in Bangkok,

Thailand. As a child, he was part of the dance crew "We Zaa Cool" along- side BlackPink's Lisa. He made his first TV appearance in an episode of Mnet's reality- survival program WIN Who Is Next alongside Jackson, Mark and Yugyeom

Kim Yu-gyeom, bom on November 17. 1997 (age 19). He is the youngest member of the group, and is known for his street dancing. Yugyeom enrolled in dance school in seventh grade, which led him to the opportunity to audition for JYP. In 2016, Yugyeom joined Mnet's dance survival contest Hit the Stage and was placed first final e pisode.



trainees from YG Entertainment.

Lim Jae-beom (JB), born on January 6, 1994 (age 23) and is the leader of the group. He tied at first place with fellow member Jinyoung at JYP Enter- tainment's local auditions in 2009 and debuted together with him as the duo JJ Project in 2012. They both made their small-screen debut through the drama series Dream High 2.

Jackson Wang, born on March 28, 1994 (age 23) in Hong Kong. He is a former representative of Hong Kong's national fencing team, earning two gold medals at the Asian Junior Olympics in Thailand in 2011. Shortly after debut, Jackson became a variety star in South Korea due to his appearance on the SBS reality series Roommate,





The last survivor

Ifrah yousuf

The sirens blaring in the background. Red and blue light flickering after every second. Police officers giving out the commands An absolute mayhem! As I made my way through the dense crowd, towards the heart of the commotion, it was real. I was denying that this might not be true.

There was a glimmer of hope that he might still be alive. But I was wrong. I could see his disfigured car in the front of me, with splintered pieces of glass littered over the road. Medical staff put his body onto the stretcher and into the ambulance. I insisted them to take me with them. "I am family." I shouted. I could not let him to be out of my sight. And even then, I lost him.

February 5th, 2016. It has been a year since he breathes last. I walk in the living room and a bottle bump by my toe and roll down under the couch. Tissue papers and pieces of glass are strewn all over the floor. I see my mother pass out on the couch. Since the time he has gone, she has surrendered herself to the ruby grape of Proserpine: Jack Daniels and Sherry. I make my way to the couch, softly shaking her to wake her up. "What happened?" she says, with her voice all raspy.

"Nothing you just fell asleep here. Come on let me take you to the bedroom." I said to her. Putting her arm over my shoulder, I drag her to the room, careful not to step on any of the glass, we stumble to her room. I run

on the lights and place her on the bed. I look around the room, remnants of his existence are still at their positions. Their picture hanging above the bed, portraying their 19 years of love. They got married just after high school. Usually couples' love weakens after this long period. But their love has been going strong even then.

The night it happened she was not in the condition to think straight. I took control of everything: paid the hospital bills, fill out the forms, and plan the funeral. As they put him in his final resting place; I finally felt the burden of everything that happened last night. In amidst of every task to be performed properly I was void of the feelings building up inside me. But I had to keep them bottled up. It was for my mother's sake.



counter. I still have to wait for my pay check that is likely to arrive before the weekend. Since that time, mom has been too numb to work so I have taken up the responsibility to take care of everything, someone had to. I work at the local grocery shop as the cashier after school. This along with dad's pension money we receive from his Company is enough for both of us to survive. On That accident has taken a toll on all of us. After that accident, I have not only lost one but both of my parents. That calamity has affected everyone and just left me, as the survivor, The last survivor The one who has taken the charge of everything. The one behind the wheels now, Sorry, bad pun.





20 NAIL BITING MINUTES

AREEBA YOUSAF

1. My daughter won't stop crying and screaming in the middle of the night. I visit her grave and ask her to stop, but it doesn't help

2. The last thing I saw was my alarm clock flashing 12:07 before she pushed her long roong nails through my chest, her hand over my mouth. I sat bolt upright. Relieved that it was a dream, but then I saw my alarm clock read 12:06 and heard my closet door creak open

3. I woke up to hear knocking on glass. At first I thought it was the window until I heard it come from the mirror again

4. The covers are always my safe place in my bed. Everyone is out and I'm home alone. I slip between the covers trying not to think bad thoughts. I whisper to myself, "Is it stupid that I'm afraid?"

"Don't worry. They can't get us in here" someone whispers back

5. Don't be scared of the monsters, just look for them. Look to your left, look to your right, look under your bed, look behind the dresser, in your closet, but never look up. She hates to be seen.

6. In the middle of the night my sister suddenly shouts at me asking me to stop

laughing, I wasn't

7. The little girl woke up screaming every night for weeks, but finally, her mom discovered a way to sleep peacefully till the morning. Hard to believe the solution was as simple as a single needle and thread

8. A few hours after I was buried alive, I was thrilled when I heard someone digging me out. My joy quickly faded when I realized the sound was coming from under me.

9. I died, I feel myself floating up away from my body. Then I look down and see my body there, then it wakes up.

10. My wife keeps trying to convince me that our daughter died two years ago. When we argue I hear a small voice asking me "Who are you talking to daddy?"

11. The image of death and destruction on the TV were so disturbing. I went to pull the plug from the wall, but it was not plugged in!

12. 'Afraid of his own shadow' they teased, until my shadow reached out and strangled one of them

13. He looked at me through the window, hair blown sideways and face twisted with a grim smile, I pounded on the button to call the flight attendant.

14. Working the night shift alone tonight. There is a face in the cellar staring at the security camera

15. I'd always loved red roses, but I'm scared of them now, specially the ones that mysteriously appeared on my table, minutes after I had put them on the grave of my dead husband.

16. My wife woke me up last night to tell me there was an intruder in the house. She was murdered by an intruder 3 years ago.

17. The grinning face stared at me from my bedroom window. I live on 14th floor.

18. They delivered mannequins in the bubble wrap. From the main room, I begin to hear popping

19. Growing up with cats and dogs, I got used to the sounds of scratching at my door while I sleep. Now that I live alone. The voices are much more unsettling

20. I heard my mom call me from downstairs. I got out of my bed but when I reached the stairs my mother pulled me in her room and whispered, "I heard that too"

All of a sudden everything felt meaningless, life seemed meaningless. Our goal-enjoy life as much as you can because you only get to live once-made me laugh. I laughed and continued laughing, hysterically, watching and hearing the sirens of ambulances, white cloth put over my friends, them being lifted up and put in the ambulance. The doors of the ambulance closing and then driving away, I laughed looking at it until it went out of my sight. I felt no strength left in my body, I was unable to get up, unable to move a

MY LOVE STORY

single muscle. I saw people coming to me, telling me to get up and go home. I shouted at them, telling them to leave me alone, to let me be.

The short hand of my watch was continuously ticking, just as the short hand of my life had ticked all the past years and now seemed to have stopped, the cells might have gone dead. And I have to fix it; have to buy new cells, for the hand to continue its ticking. I saw people leaving, one by one and soon there was no one in sight. The atmosphere was quiet and still, not a single sound could be heard. Death might be happy, happy to take two lives.

I was there all night, time flew by and I saw the sun rising from the ocean. I didn't want to get up, didn't want to leave.

Sitting on the foot path, for several hours, my mind replayed various clips from twenty years of my life, ausing it on several occasion and suming and replaying a lot of ts. I realized our belief was ong, the so called goal of our life incredibly stupid. Now, I was ma second chance to live, I got twice.



SYEDA HAFSA BUKHARI

What would I do now? I got up, finally, there was no looking back, and hence I walked ahead. I changed my destination, I changed the cause and I changed the goal.

When we are born, azan is given. When we die, salat is offered. That's how short life is, the time between azan and salat. Hence spend it according to the teachings of Quran and Hazrat Mohammad (S.A.W) and worry about your next life, not this.

I reached my home, but some- thing was unusual. I couldn't guess and entered as the gate was already wide open. I saw a lot of slippers and shoes at the front door of my house and heard sounds of crying and wailing from the inside. My heart skipped a beat. I ran inside and saw people sitting on a white cloth, reading seeds, I turned around only to see my sister crying bitterly, my brother and father with swollen, red and puffy eyes, talking to each other. Where was my mother? I wanted to ask loud but no voice came out, I already knew the answer, but didn't

want to believe it, let alone accept it. No one noticed me just as I never noticed them

I went to my room and locked the door behind me I wondered if it was enough, or there was yet more to come. Soon the house became. Everything was quite and peaceful again. I was scared, scared of my own shadow now. How I would be able to spend the rest of my life without my want to believe it, let alone accept it. No one noticed me just as I never noticed them

I went to my room and locked the door behind me I wondered if it was enough, or there was yet more to come.

Soon the house became. Everything was quite and peaceful again. I was scared, scared of my own shadow now. How I would be able to spend the rest of my life without my

mother and without my friends, 1 thought. It seemed impossible. I curled up myself in the corner of my bed. I wanted to leave this place, 1 wanted to go somewhere, where there are no deaths. A tear came



rolling down my eye and I screamed. I cried and screamed, at the same time, as if suddenly realiz- ing what I've lost.

All night I spent flushing tears and screaming, till my throat hurt. Allah gave me a second chance to live ALLAH! I wondered how many times in my life I remembered Him, it could easily be counted. What would I have done what would I have said, when asked what good



SMASH!

I've done in my life? I had no answer to that question. I faced the kiblah and bowed my head in repentance. All day I

stayed in my room and asked for forgiveness, which I hoped would be granted as He is the most merciful.

Loving Allah is the ultimate aim. Having attained the state of true love for Allah, each stage that follows, it is one of its fruits and a branch from its roots such as longing, intimacy and contentment. Each stage that proceeds is repentance and perseverance. The love of Allah is a light, that if you are without it, you're in an ocean of darkness, as was I. When it

comes to what we love and what we entail, then is not Allah (most exalted is He), even more deserving of our love and adoration than our own selves?

Everything that comes from Him to His servants whether it is some thing that they hate, directs us to love Him. His giving and His withholding, the good fortune and the misfortune that He

decrees for His servants and His abasing them and elevating them, His justice and His grace, His giving life and taking away again, His compassion and generosity towards His servants wrong actions, His forgiveness and patience,

His response to His servants' supplications even though He is not in any need of His servants whatsoever - all this invites hearts to worship Him and love Him

Is there anyone who is calling so I may answer his on me, so prayer is there anyone who is asking of me, so t may grant his request? Is there anyone who is seeking my

that I may forgive himve How then, can our hearts not love him, the One who and no other than Him grants rewards, answers prayers, pardons mistakes, forgives sins, veils wrong actions, dispels grief and drives away sorrow?

He alone, is worthy of remembrance, worship and praise. He is the most generous to be asked, the most liberal to give, the most merciful to pardon, the mightiest to assist, and the most dependable to rely on. He is more merciful to His servant, than a mother to her baby. He is more pleased by the repentance of a penitent sinner than a man who is overjoyed to found his riding beast, with all his provisions still on its back after he had gotten lost in a barren land and had given up all hope of survival

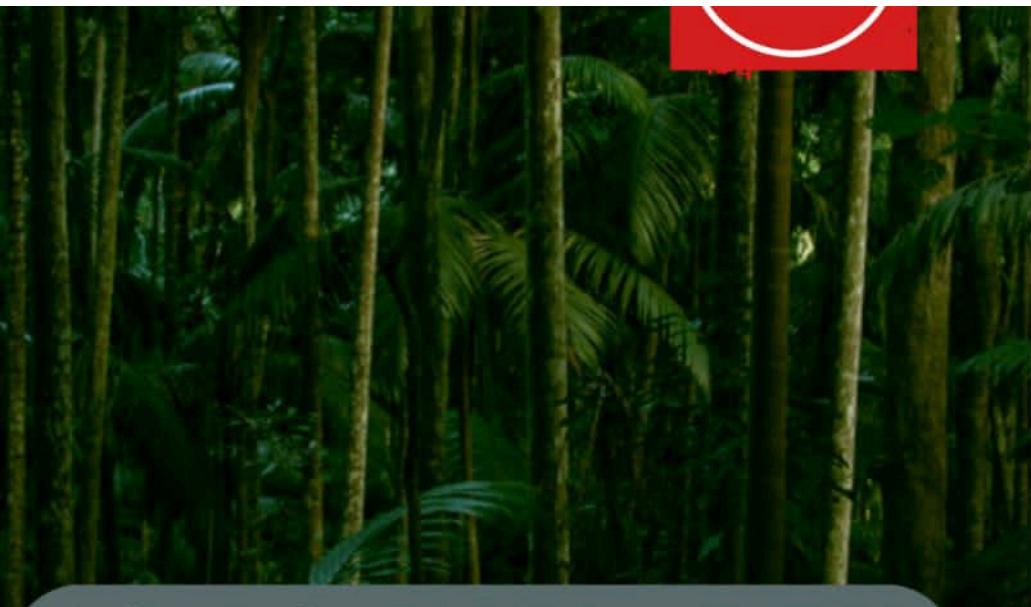
He is pleased with the obedient servant for his obedience even though it could not have happened without His help and assistance. He pardons and forgives even after He has been disobeyed and yet, the rights which are due to Him are the ones which are most rejected and neglected

He is the nearest witness the most sublime protector, the most true to His word, and most just of all the judges.



He knows the secrets of the selves Realizing that I have

been given a second chance to live my life according to the Quran and Sunnah, that I have been granted all the necessities of life that I would have ever wished for without even asking for it though never had been obedient to my Lord, my Creator, my Allah, that I was never under hardships the exceeded my tolerance, I finally turned to the one who granted me life and its luxuries in the first place, although I should have right from the very beginning bowed to him and remembered Him. And it is His sajdah from which we never want to get up, want to remain in the same position forever, don't we?



Polaris. Nenj pointing towards Polaris, I hara
Dacing Sou

I tow north, because from south. Mor carlier than I expe I see two shadowte growing larger and larger. I fall to the ground by dehydration I become excited by shadows those two then I feel curious, "CATAS

TROPHE STRIKING, if that in true then how are they alive, how am I alive just then I see those two people colliding into each other and then disappearing in thin air. Both of them are away fro

m me, I scream as hard as my lungs would let me, "Shh... Shh. Now you don't want yourself to be dead like that, now do you James" said the man with long hair tied in a ponytail, blue eyes and a long cape wh

ich touch the flo

or "How do you know my name" I ask, the other perso

n, tall, bald and dressed the same as the other guy, laughs "you're the last person alive on Earth after, of course, we finished it off don't you think you'll be famous on the extranet"

"Here , have it" The person hands me some water, I think he might have seen the look of dehydration on my face "Who are you anyways?"

"I'm Mags and this is Earl" replied the tall man "I'm James..."catastrophic, CHAPTER TI FEAR When I walk though it die like a minu

"Yeah, yeah, yeah James Rook"

A noise breaks the silence between us three, an alarm. I cover my ears with my hands, Earl says so

mething but I can't hear him. Soon the noise dies out and Earl, once again says something I still don't get it"What" I ask continue unknown some thing understand world's in phe, why dead, I dead. We are alive?"Though point my sections yard

"I said, it's time for us to leave, see you later" and they leave. "So my name is James Rook" I

think. I keep moving forward until dusk. Then I decide to set stuff for camp. I take off my coat, roll it my camp here, though I don't have any lay on it. I think about Earl a

nd Mags. into a ball, set it down on the snow and Are they really, what made the world

CATASTROPHE

Khizer hayat

CHAPTER ONE DARKNESS

The last thing I remember... is darkness. I don't know how and why but I'm lying on the floor of, what feels like metal. Suddenly, I'm moving I don't know why, I force myself to stand. Am I in a tunnel? I don't know. The only thing I do know is my name, which I keep reciting. "I'm James... James, what There's scratching noise coming from above. "Leave it, nobody's there", says a rough bold voice "Oh, mon, says another less rough voice "I said, leave it. The steps fading away as those... things are going away. The world is moving, I reach a place, light blinding me from both of my sides. "I am in a tunnel, after all I think and choose to walk out through the opening on my right. The whole place is filled with snow. A huge wind nearly gets me off my feet but I manage to dig my feet in the snow. The wind was so strong that I could see a signpost flying by me and falling on the floor, a few paces towards my left. It has something written on it. I feel curious and I walk. I walk as my legs take me towards the signpost.

"CATASTROPHE IS STRIKING FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES". I feel like I'm the only person here, until I see something flash by me.

Breathing heavily, I run. Run as fast as I can. I reach a place, which looks like a graveyard for steel-elephants, because there was something which looked like an elephant's skull, made out of steel, everywhere else is snow. I hide behind the skull and hopelessly watch, out at the white land and blue sky. I wait a moment or two but nothing except for cold air greets my face, I restlessly move my eyes around, after a while I come out of the skull and try to calm my heartbeat which is like a million bombs dropped at the same place.

Two minutes later, some dark clouds cover the sky, lightning strikes, dew drops fall, then all of a sudden snow's falling, "more snow is just what I needed" but this isn't any ordinary snowfall, it's raining ice cubes. THUMP,THUMP, THUMP the ice cubes thumping on the metal skeleton was even more horrifying than the flash which passed me at the speed of light. I have no choices but to go and sit beneath the skull for another hour or so, which I do.

CHAPTER TWO THE MEETING

I search here and there for any source of food or drink. I walk a mile or so before I come to a place which has pine trees. "Greenland" I think as I search the sky for the sun but the sky is too cloudy. The day passes quite uneventfully and it felt like forever for night to come. As night reaches the sky is quite clear I find Ursa Major which tells me about

catastrophic, what finished it off

CHAPTER THREE

FEAR

When I wake up, its morning already though it didn't seem like that, it felt like a minute's sleep. Though I have in continue my journey towards the unknown. There's something I don't understand, "if the world's in catastrophe, why am I not dead, I should be dead. Why am I alive?

Though there's no point in asking myself these questions, I walk a few yards towards north and see those two figures again. They do the same stuff they did before, and reach real close to me "Hey Earl, Hey Mags" "Who are they?" said the rough voice like the one I heard before. "I've come to get you and kill you" I run. I run as fast as I could towards south.

Though it's far, I reach what I call "Greenland". I hide behind a tree and look out to the blank space. "I'll be staying here for the night then",

which I do.

MORNING

I start going towards south. After all I've seen, there's no way I'm going back. As I reach the last trees, I break a few branches and keep them in my hand, just in case something like that

comes back. I reach the elephant skull. "I didn't name this place before. Let's name it... Metal Skull."

I sleep beneath the skull, for the night.

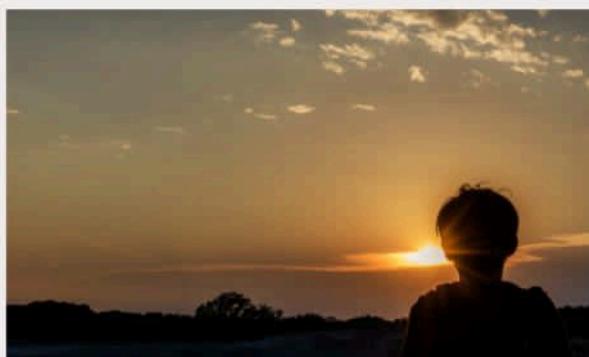
CHAPTER FOUR

FALSE ALARM

I couldn't sleep the night, though I might have dozed off for a few moments or so. I start going towards South. I reach all the places where I started from, the place where I woke up "Awakening" I name this place because I woke here. I don't stop I keep going until, finally all the snow has reached an end. It looks like a cliff, not so high. I jump off and land on this new territory...of sand. "Sandland", is what I decide to call it. I keep moving forward and find the same elephant

skull as before, only it was made out of rocks and sand. "Good hiding place".

As I keep going forward I see a tall tower nearly touching the clouds, black and like triangle from beneath with an angular shape from the top with the letters NECTARZ written in black and



underlined. "What could this mean?" I think and move a little more close and realize that it is not underlined but words written beneath it, although I cannot figure out what's written. I move forward, closer towards the tower. Never ending company to adopt rampaging zombies. I jump and miss a

heartbeat, I'm choking I think I'm too loud, then I finally recover fully not completely, I'm breathing heavily

Smoke is released from all sides of the tower. Thinking that they might ignore my presence, I run run towards the

skull and hide beneath catch it. I don't know De bennett why but I'm still breathing heavily Footsteps are coming towards the skull. The footsteps die out, all of a sudden, then two Zombies' are in front of me their backs facing me. Heart beating harder than ever I'm afraid, I'll get totally caught, but

CHAPTER FIVE

ENTERING NECTARZ

They don't sense me there, they disappear. I wait, close my eyes and expect them a step away from me, but they don't come, they're gone. I stand up and take a peak of the tower, "Nope no one's there", I think and move towards the tower again. The gate is five times bigger than me. I walk inside. It's much like the famous old, Eiffel tower from beneath, a staircase, circling the tower, is going straight to the top. I don't know where they stay in this place. Its dark, the memory of the time I woke up, travels here and there in my mind.

I expect some scratching noises but then realize that's not going to happen. I start climbing the stairs, but

before that I grab something known as a flashlight (it was written on it) there's a button on that thing, I press it and there's light, well I should have figured that out funny enough. On the lower rack there were "Backpacks!" I grab one and resume my journey to the top. The stairs are pretty long so I rest my hand on the wall, but then realize, there is no

wall! It is just a projection. The other side is deserted. There are a few chairs lined up against a long table.

...TO BE CONTINUED

Smash!

25



Lightning

discharge that then cool and mes, and Theo After condensation vapors condone and form louch helps the thunder are root needed for a thunderstor The things that are nees mait that can the rapidly e ait and warm ait t will how far a lightning blasts awa Vim can sell how was hem you with the sund Saveh sim the help hem the wer than fight, r you are away on a lightni to lint out bere har you Best looking at the lash of the lighang. lightning blast by and couni the scends and you hear the sound if you are three t than you are safe, if we second econds you are still sale, if second then it is not safe. Ar the time of a thunder only one seco stons in best not an use electrical appliances. Benjamin Banklin did a xperiment which made him know that Kine experus ghuming a electricity with a little assistance of his son.

Rainbow

many traditions, raumtions are a symbol of peace piness Some peopl eople used to say cainbows, said that it was made by shey used to hide a pot of gold at the eut there is no science in it 8. Leprechauns and unicorn mythical creatures also that rambows, don't have blue, indigo and viele or endings. Mostly people say that rainbows have colors, red, omnge yellow, green, but they don't know that there are two more colors there tu be seen with a naked eye which means that the nine colors. The last two colors are ultra violet No rainbow otted this but the sky under a n people have spotte lighter color than the sky above Rainbows are formed ss of refraction. If a ray the process of of light meets a new material at a new angle, it bends, and this process is callell around People say that they have seen rainbows at refraction in the cloud, but they are not rainbows and the moon which is formed with shelled a moose rays of the rainbowwugh water droplets is called a moonbow and a mood bow is formed by frozen water

Lunar eclipse

A hour eclipse occurs when the moon passes directly behind the Earth into its shadow. This occurs only the En the Son Altar eclipse occurs the moon behind the Earth mysterious orange color bee if hadow and Moon are aligned exactly at the same point. This gives the moon age light is refracted from the Sun, if the earth had to blocks the of the Sun and are accucolyetylenar eclipse is sometimes called the bloo He von den Christe mosphere the moonwould have been completely dark inhabitants that lived there but they refused. He wanted the inhabit pher Columbus came to foutis he needed foodfoo the he help of European scientific understanding, he correctly predicted eclipse, but afterwards they begged him to return the moon. When the moon came back, the inhabitants gave him and his soldiers the food they needed.

Natural phenomenon's

Solar eclipse

In the Solar eclipse, the moon passes between the Sun and the Earth. This can only happen at a new moon's time. At the time of eclipse, it looks like a mysterious dark object blocks the Sun. In many traditions, a Solar eclipse has caused fear, people think that it is a bad omen. In ancient China, a dragon was thought to eat the Sun, that is why the Chinese word of an eclipse is "chih" means to eat. Same as the Chinese, in Hindu mythology, Rahu (one of the nine planets) swallows the sun causing an eclipse. Rahu is one of the gods that looks like a monkey, and in ancient Greek, people believed that a solar eclipse is a sign of angry gods. People still think that an eclipse are evil omens that cause death and destruction, but some people (mostly Americans) think that it is a beautiful scene and once in a life time opportunity to watch an eclipse because they usually don't occur twice in the same place.



Meteors

Meteoroids are small rocky or metallic bodies that are in outer space that enter the Earth's atmosphere to form a meteor. A meteor shower occurs when dust particles from asteroids enter the earth's atmosphere at very high speed and the meteors rub against the air particles producing fluid friction which heats the meteors. Fluid friction is formed when a body is rubbed against the air or water. The heat vaporizes most meteors creating shooting stars. A meteor shower is formed when a dozen meteoroids fall into the Earth's atmosphere. There are many theories why dinosaurs got extinct. Some people say that it was due to volcano eruptions, but most people say that it was due to meteor showers which killed them.



Earthquake

Earthquakes are also known as tremblers. Earthquake is the sudden shaking of the surface of the earth resulting from a sudden release of energy in the Earth's lithosphere (Earth's crust and upper mantle) that creates seismic waves. Earthquakes can vary in size from those so weak that they cannot be felt to those that can destroy cities. The point at which an earthquake takes place is known as focus and the place on the Earth's surface directly above the focus is known as epicenter. The earthquake depends on the magnitude level. Magnitude level is the amount of energy an earthquake has. A Richter scale is used for measuring an earthquake. It was named after Charles Richter who developed the scale in 1935. Pakistan's biggest earthquake was of 7.6 known as the great Pakistan earthquake or Kashmir earthquake which was 19 kilometers away from the city Muzaffarabad. The earthquake occurred at 8:52 am which killed thousands of people including children who were at school.



THE ZITTEE Box

RAMEEN

Lily had a dream for meeting characters mentioned in her book. She would always get in a fight with Mac about the characters. She said that she had many friends and they all loved her dearly and she wanted to meet them in real. But her brother strongly believed that fictional characters are unreal and cannot be friends of real people and the dream of meeting them was totally insane to him.

"You know they don't exist in our world, then why do you think of meeting them! They are just found on those pages, created by writers, and places, where they live, are totally impossible to exist, says Mac

"You know nothing about them. They do chist doesn't matter if you can't see them," says Lily

Even though Lily did know that meeting one of her fictional friends was not possible, she kept her mind away from that fact. She so deadly wanted to meet Harry, Ron, and Hermione from "Harry Potter", Susan Edward, Lacy, and Peter from

Narnia

Bilbo, Frodo, the Wood Elves, and the dwarves from "The Hobbit".

She wanted to explore the wonderland with Alice, go on a journey to the north with Lara, be one of the maze runners, and fly to Nederland with Peter Pan and so much more. Lily had unluckily never gotten a chance to do any of these things.

She was great at creative writing at her school but never did well in Math or science. And school wasn't a very nice place in Lily's opinion either. One day when she came back to her room after school, something pricked in her feet." God! James would have been playing with my Lego again." thought Jess annoyed as she bent down to get whatever had felt with her foot. It wasn't a Lego at all; in fact, it was a tiny little box of the size of a little Lego. It had a bright silver color with a green gem studded at its four sides. It was open from the top but must have had a cover because Lily noticed the craving made for that purpose. "Beautiful and mysterious. I don't remember owning anything of this sort."

And why would someone keep such a tiny little box anyway?" thought Lily gazing at the little box.

"Lily! Come quick dear, lunch is ready."



mother called from downstairs. Obviously, then heard. She wanted to meet who offered her to stay. "You are a soft voice cupboard." No, literally are you took replied. Lily - You have voice." Muttered room cover. It's a voice, be Lily und about so out from hand. "Is this?" Yes, it's the image. She stood there and the box was taken fast. "Wait you nothi" Usual Lily quickly hid the box in her cupboard, in one of her old socks.

Lily finished her lunch and went upstairs to her room to examine the box more fully. She was about to open the door when she heard something hard fall to the floor inside her room.

"Who's there" shouted Lily as she jumped in her room.

Just the moment she saw her cupboard close and yes there is someone there, she is sure now. "Who's it" said Lily as she opened the cupboard door slowly.

"Is there someone here," Lily asked. "I did hear someone, I know there's someone in my cupboard and you don't be afraid of me because I am critically harmless ... oh come on... we can be friends." Lily was confused,

DECEMBER 2017

Obviously, there's someone there I heard. She would have given anything to meet whoever was there if anyone offered her to. She stood desperately.

"You are a thief and you stole it." came a soft voice somewhere from the cupboard.

"No, literally I don't steal. Tell me what are you looking for, maybe I can help!" replied Lily to the voice.

"You have got the mail box," said the voice

"Mail box? I haven't seen a mail box in my room ever," said Lily confused than ever.

"It's a very little box to you," said the voice "but a mail box for us."

Lily understood what she was talking about so she quickly took the little box out from her socks and held them in her hand.

unexpected air around lily could hardly believe her eyes when she saw a little fairy just a little bigger than her hand.

"Wow" gasped lily "I knew I always knew, and now I see one" "Now don't say you always knew, we can see what truth, and that's the reason I revealed myself."

"My name is lily brwn," said lily.

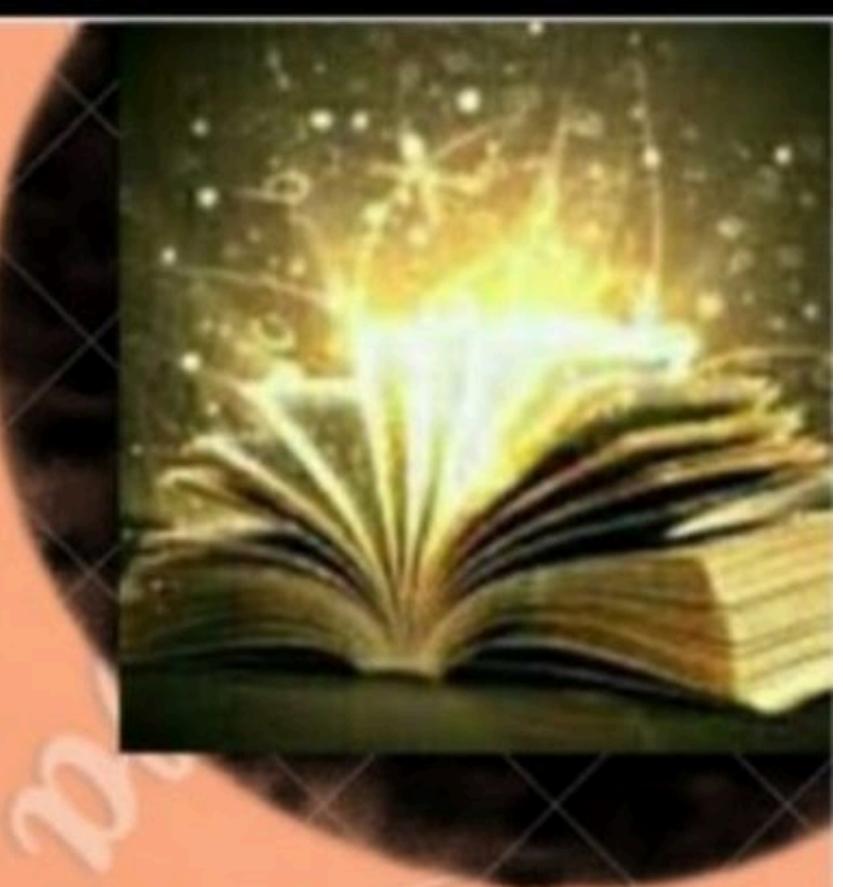
"Oh! I know that very well, it's me who is supposed to introduce herself," said the fairy "My name is Autumn Tassle."

"Nice, so why is that little box so important to you," asked lily.

"oh! I know that very well, it's me who is supported to introduce herself," said the fairy

"My name is Autumn Tassle"

"Nice, so why is that little box so important to you," asked lily.



"I know, I know," said autumn, "I can always see the truth. Any question you would want to know?"

"I was just wondering if there are many other fairies outside there."

"Oh yes! There are. We live in between the earth and the sky but no human can see it, even if it is our own will," said autumn "I better go now."

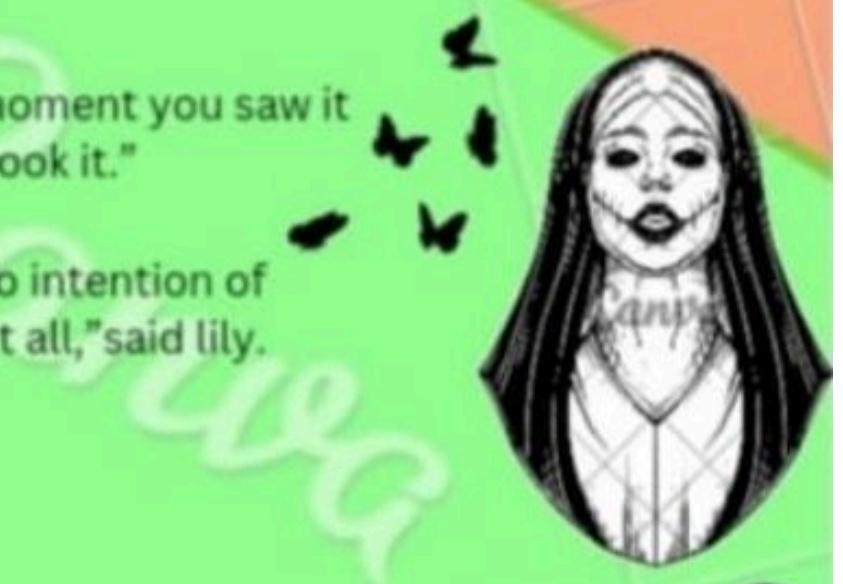
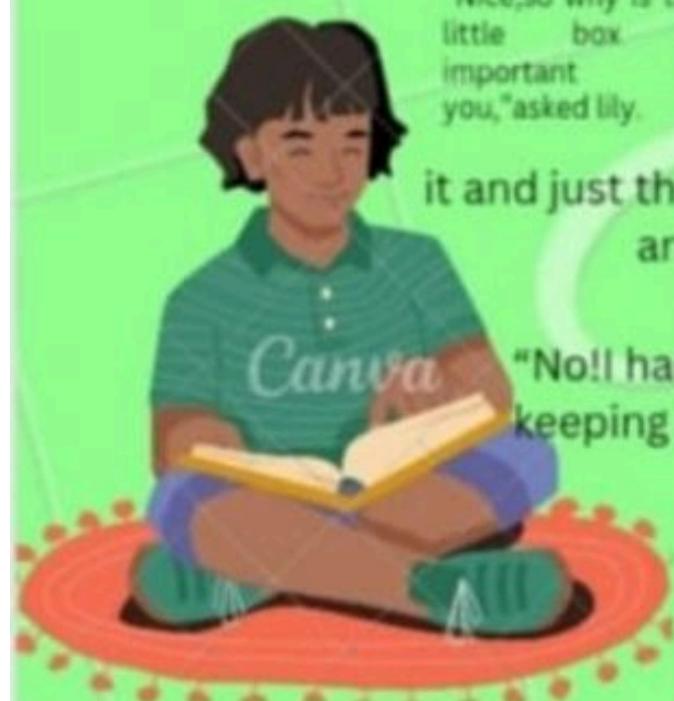
"Yes, maybe. It was nice to meet you, autumn."

"Yes, it was. Bye, lily! Sleep well," saying this autumn flew away. And lily was deep within her dreams.

"She will remember our meeting as her best dreams" thought autumn as she gave a last look to lily and flew out of the window.

it and just the moment you saw it and took it."

"No! I had no intention of keeping it at all," said lily.



LOUIS TOMLINSON

JUST LIKE YOU

Verse 1]

It's the guy from the one band
 Cigarette in my left hand whole in
 my right hand Twenty-five and it's all
 planned night out and it's ten grand
 headlines that i can't stand

[Pre-Chorus]

But you only get half of the story The
 cash, and the cars and the glory No
 sleep and we party 'til morning
 'Cause no body cares When you're
 boring.

[Chorus]

I'm just like you
 Even through my problem look
 nothing like your do
 Yeah, I get sad too
 And When I'm down I need
 something to talk to
 Yeah, I feel the same as you would do
 Same stress, same shit to go through
 I'm just like you
 If you only knew
[Verse 2]

If I had it my way, pub lunch every
 Sunday

Cheap beer and it's okay
 I wanna lay where she lays
 I wanna stay in these days
 Gonna smoke and it's okay

[Pre-Chorus]

But you only get half of the story
 The cash, and the cars and the glory
 Just like everyone else here before
 me
 'Cause nobody cares when you're
 boring.



[Chorus]

I'm just like you
 Even though my problems look
 nothing like yours do
 Yeah, I get sad too
 And when I'm down I need somebody
 to talk to

Yeah, I feel the same as you do
 Same stress, same shit to go through
 I'm just like you

If you only knew

[Post-Chorus]

I'm just like you
 When I need somebody to talk to I'm
 just you
 When I need somebody to talk to

[Bridge]

Every heart breaks the same
 Every tear leaves a stain
 Can't I just be the same?
 Every tear leaves a stain
 Let me be the same
[Chorus]
 I'm just like you
 Even though my problems look nothing like yours do
 Yeah, I get sad too
 And when I'm down I need somebody to talk to
 Yeah, I feel the same as you do
 Same stress, same shit to go through
 I'm just like you
 If you only knew
[Post-Chorus]
 I'm just like you
 When I need somebody to talk to I'm just you
 When I need somebody to talk to
[Outro]
 If you only knew.

Little Mix-Reggaeton Lento

EB

ALIZA WAJID

[Chorus:CNCO&Little Mix]

Its started when I looked in her eyes
 I got close and I'M LIKE "Bailemos"(hey)
 La noche esta para un reggaeton lento(eho)

[Bridge: CNCO]

Do you know I like you when I take you to the
 floor(the floor)

I know you like this reggaeton lento(lento)

[Verse 3:Jade & Jesy & Leigh _Anne & Perrie]
 Boy ,I wish that this could last forevern 'Cause
 every second by your side is heaven

[Chorus:CNCO & Little Mix]

It started when I looked in her eyes

I got close and I'm like "Bailemos"(hey)

[Post -Chorus:CNCO & Perrie & (Jade) & Jesy]

Muevete ,muevete

bailalo,bailalo

Just get a little closer,baby ,let go

VERSE 1:Leigh-Anne & Jade
 Thirlwall & Perrie Edwards]
 Boy,I can see the way you
 dancing, move that body
 I know it's crazy, but i feel
 like you could be
 The one that i've been
 chasing in my dreams
 Boys, I can see you're
 looking at me like you want it
 [Chorus:CNCO&Little Mix]
 It started when i looked in
 her eyes
 I got close and I'm look
 "Bailomos" (hey)
 La noche esta para un
 reggaeton lento(ehe)
 De esos que no se bailan hace
 tiempo(ooh)
 Yo solo la mire y me gusto
 Me pegue u la invite
 :Bailemos?"(hey)
 So now we dancing un
 reggaeton lento
 Just get a little close,baby,let
 go



MR EDWARD JAMES WILSON:

KHIZER HAYAT

CHAPTER 1

THE STOLEN TELEPORTIN MACHINE

one normal morning Edward Wilson locked the door of his house. He kept his keys in his pocket and went for the car keys with a logo of audi on it's keychain. He unlocked his Audi a4. He drove a couple of miles where he stopped because of a tall young lady; he noticed she had a worried face. Edward jumped out of his car and asked, "What happened?" the lady took out her napkin, wiped her tears and ran away without an answer. Edward stood there with his mind full of confusion, what had some coffee and drank it sip-by-sip.

CHAPTER 2

THE BALFOUR MURDER

Edward rang the bell, but no one seemed to answer. There was silence for a couple of minutes then he heard some strange noise coming from inside, he ran back to his car, got a glass and ran back to his car, got a glass and ran again to the house's door, he put the glass on the door so that the open side was lying flat on the wooden door and the opposite to his left ear. He heard a girl crying "No! please no! NOOOOO!".

CHAPTER 3

EDWARD'S STORY he house of Glen! what could this mean? he travelled to Ireland by air and searched for the house of Glen, he asked people but none of the people seemed to answer but none of the people seemed to answer but run away hiding their faces in disgrace except for a blind man, he knocked the same reply as on the balfour house.

CHAPTER 4

Ed Reaches The House Of Glen Edward got angry and kicked the kicked the door fell open, He went to the nearest room which was as big as a school bus, he saw a man lying on the bed (sleeping) Beside the door, he saw some keys; one of them had the name "George". Ed followed him slowly and while not being his lord anglia.



CHAPTER 5

JOHN BALFOUR'S LETTER TO GEORGE BALFOUR

Ed read the letter "Dear George; Seamus' back and he's up to the T.P.M the thing we feared its back! These are mad times ,George Mad time ! I just wanted to tell that I'm dead and I wanted help and you are the only one who's so trustful Please George help me,destroy the T.P.M" there was a couple of space and beneath the paper the last line "P.S destroy this letter after reading it." Now Ed new why George leaned that letter "But what's the T.P.M" he thought as he held the envelope of the letter.

Ed Reckons The Number **CHAPTER 6** Plate

Ed unlocked his phone,willing to observe the number plate of the murderer .The wallpaper was of a seven year old him and his old and white haired grandpa and scribbled on the top was Ed and Grandpa Lou with Bold,italic and underlined,Ed looked at the photo and his heart started crying out loud inside his body one tear followed off from his eyes to his chin and then dropped on his phone to where his Grandpa Louis was smiling at him.

CHAPTER 7 ED MEETS SEAMUS AGAIN

Ed still didn't know what the T.P.M was but he got a bit of idea that it was dangerous .He fled back to london,look a bus back to his house and saw the same ford Anglia as the one he had seen before,in which the criminal escaped,he read the number plate and it said 'PAK-511'.He stood therewith silence and then thought about his house and ran inside.it was dark,though it seemed like the lights went out or perhaps someone have taken them off.



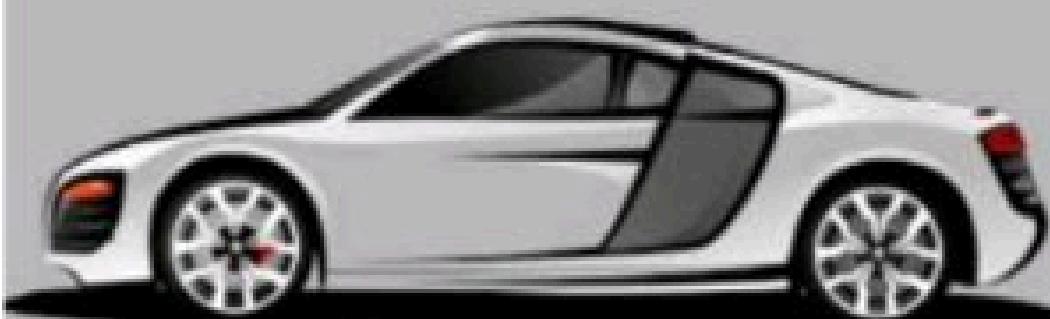
CHAPTER 8

FALLING OFF A REALLY HIGH TOWER

Seamus said"come with me or die"Er..ok..Ed Took a deep breath and followed balfour out of the house to the ford anglia and went to seamus' home .Ed whistled in amazement a said "Huge home and a bit classy too". "oh,yah,a b' nice one,Now follo' me to the 'ungeon an' die or 'e mah slave an' do as say". As he was about to take the next steps,he realized there was no space to steps forward.

CHAPTER 9 ED'S PLAN BACKFIRES

Ed sat there looking at the full moon's thinking that did he make a good decision being a slave forever and doing as he told him."Ed had the picture of him feeding Seamus some fruit. But he was a brave person and he wouldn't let that let that happen although he had an idea of how to take goog care of him.Ed ran back downstairs and gave gave the rent to the conductor and got out of the bus of his house.ut he put it down as a smile bt I'm not a murderer"he thought.





You Tuber profile

Troye

Sivan

BLUE

Neighborhood

ELLINA FATIMA

BLUE NEIGHBORHOOD BY THE YOUTUBER AND AN AMAZING PERSONALITY,TROYE SIVAN!THE 20 YEAR OLD CRAZY,CARING AND TALENTED PERSONALITY IS JUST A WORK OF ART.THE SOFT TOUCH SYNCED CHORALS,AND THE 'HEY!' CANNED VOCALS.HIS CHOIRBOY VOICE AND BEAUTIFUL VOCALS MAKES THE ALBUM IRRESISTIBLE AND THE VULNERABILITY IS FABULOUS READ MY REVIEW OF THE STANDARD EDITION.

1.WILD:wild is an anthem full of troye's energy and power like he usually represents his shy but crazy nature.The song includes his album name as the main chorus.The lyrics are something that look like they just popped out of a john green book.

2.FOOLS:This low sync, perfectly synced emotional song.its brings out the perfect alternative and electronic vibe as a song.The lyrics are really spiritually sad and memorable.it is no-doubt,one of the most loved songs of the album

3-EASE(featuring Broods):

Here comes my personal favorite!This is one of my all-time favorite songs that will always be on my favorite playlist.It has the drum raced beat and is sort of an anthem which is really soothing and something that's beat and sync moves perfectly in flow.

4-TALK ME DOWN: One of the song ,that i personally didn't like that much.its is a slow song with a sad effect which really doesn't go too well together.Let's be honest,its video is an amazing work of art but the song.

5-COOL:Not too much funky,not too much sad,not too much electronic,not too much pop.Again troye with the cool new songs!cool is the coolest and chill song you would listen to wiyh an 80's vibe to it.

road trip or a fun night with night with your friends or simply going to the beach! Overall it's nice and comfy.it is basically about his current face paced rushed of frame that happened to him after his YouTube.

6-HEAVEN(featuring betty who):A choirboy song,represessing troye. A song full of soft-touch synths and booming ext lorde.Alternative music definitely took a little turn over here.The lyrics,

night long to this soulful but lustrous song troye is definitely bringing pop to a more new level. Something that we have never experienced.YOUTH is an overall enjoyable song.

8-LOSTBOY:This represents troye in the depressed state he recently was before he came out.The songis really slow and unlike TALK ME DOWN.It's always going to be such meaningful

9-FOR Him(featuring allday):

The most mysterious and romantics song of the album.

10-SUBURBIA:

Suburbia is a nice song!the ones that make you want to cry or dance but otherwise again with the alternative beauty! I can hate a song.Blue neignborhood's track it.



What to say about it.This song definitely represents being yourself is very hard and nobody accepts your the way you are.

7-YOUTH:The billboard chart topper here comes youth!*drum rolls please*.Youth the perfect teenage party song make you want to dance all

Here are all the songs I reviewed for today.The Deluxe version is very gorgeous and fabulous because Troye really puts it off the hook (again!)

RACISM: IS IT STILL HERE?

A COMPARISON BETWEEN TWO RACIALLY DISTINGUISHED MURDERS

The history of the U.S. criminal justice system is marked by racial inequality and sustained by present day policy. Large racial and ethnic disparities exist across the several stages of criminal legal processing, including in arrests, pre-trial detention, and sentencing.

AYESHA MUHAMMAD

Racial inequality can drive disparities in crime, victimization, and system involvement. Reducing Racial Inequality in Crime and Justice: Science, Practice, and Policy synthesizes the evidence on community-based solutions, noncriminal policy interventions, and criminal justice .

Racial inequality can drive disparities in crime, victimization, and system involvement. Reducing Racial Inequality in Crime and Justice: Science, Practice, and Policy synthesizes the evidence on community-based solutions, noncriminal policy intervention reduction of racial .

Racism is the discrimination or prejudice of others based on their race or ethnic group. Racism has existed for thousands of years globally. He was NOT mary at all.

Pop lations of color , such as Blacks and Latino based on their races, often experie nce racism. Racism against others call. He knew exactly what he dong and has stolechy

someone a job because of their race, or indirectly,He knew exacly what he



through structural policies that dong and has stolechy

SMASH !

41

and poverty. These structural policies, or systemic racism, is has a particularly primarily our focus negative .Even here today.Even here in Pakistan, it may

While racism has countless negative consequences, it has a particularly negative .Even here in Pakistan.

December2017

MR EDWARD JAMES WILSON: THE BALFOUR MYSTERY

KHIZER HAYAT

CHAPTER 9

ED'S PLAN BACKFIRES

The plan backfires and the gang look set to split for good - showing how one decision can have everlasting consequences.

The Sun

But her plan backfires when he puts her erratic behaviour down to pregnancy hormones - and suggests they get married!

The Sun

But his plan backfires when she sets a date for the wedding. But the plan backfires and the gang look set to split for good - showing how one decision can have everlasting consequences.

~~CHAPTER 10~~

TRAVEL TO OTTAWA CANADA

Nestled at the junction of three scenic rivers and home to Canada's federal government, Ottawa is considered to be one of the most beautiful capital cities in the world. Its famous Rideau Canal, a UNESCO World Heritage Centre, becomes the world's largest natural skating rink in winter. It's no surprise that our capital is often part of a Canada self-drive itinerary. Situated just across the river from the province of Quebec.

SMASH!

CHAPTER 11

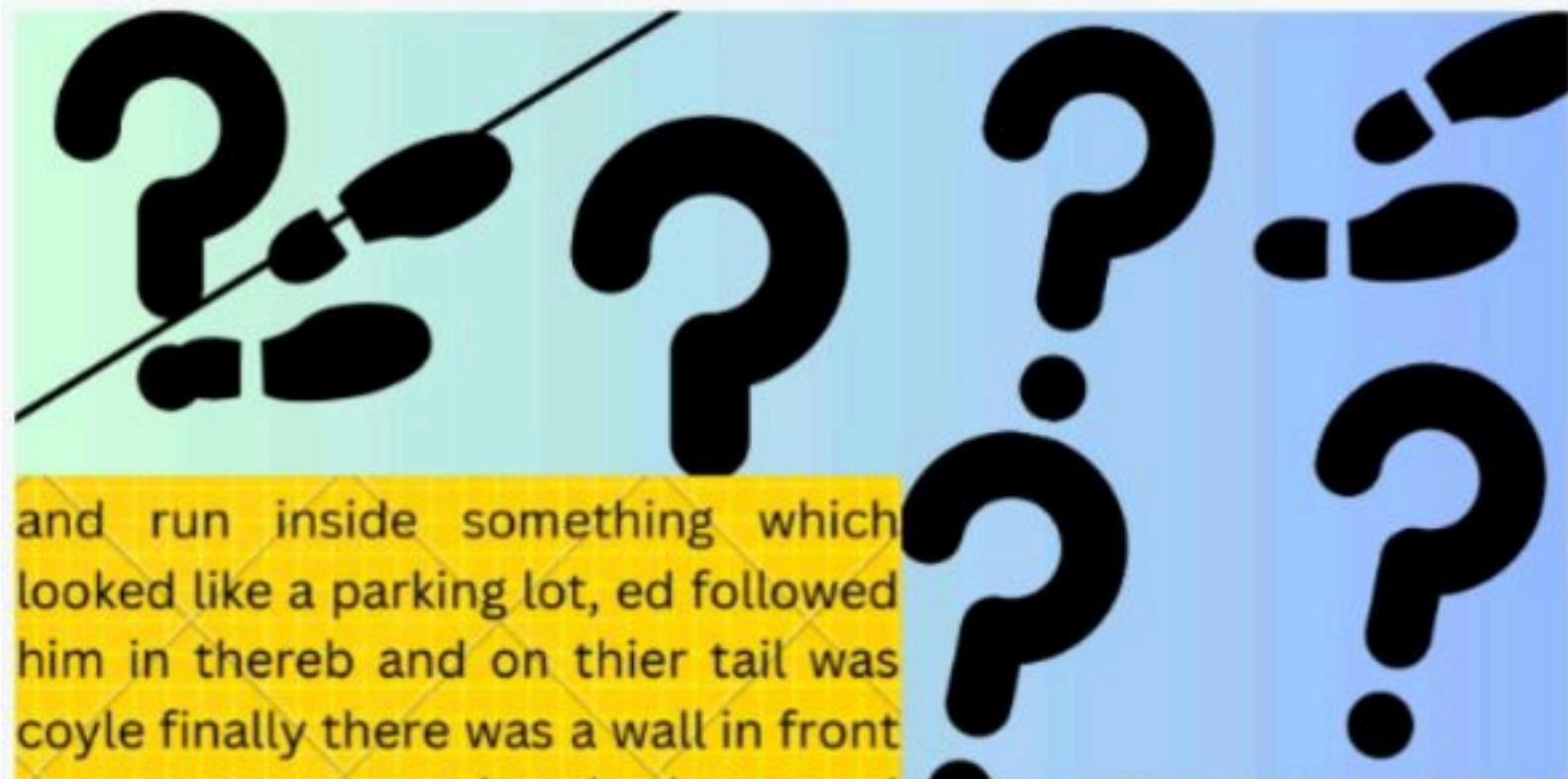
THE THREE BROTHERS

it was a fairy tale often told to wizarding children. Believed to be written by Beedle the Bard, it was published as part of a collection of his works called The Tales of Beedle the Bard.^{[1][2]} While most wizards viewed this story as one that taught children morals, such as humility and wisdom, others believed that the story referred to the Deathly Hallows, three highly powerful magical artefacts coveted by generations of wizards.

CHAPTER 12

THE FINAL BATTLE

The Final Battle is a 1984 American TV miniseries. It is a sequel to the 1983 miniseries V written by Kenneth Johnson about aliens known as "The Visitors" trying to take over Earth. Johnson parted ways with NBC over creative differences regarding the content of the miniseries; his writing contribution is credited under the pseudonym "Lillian Weezer". V: The Final Battle is included in the V novelization written by A. C. Crispin.



and run inside something which looked like a parking lot, ed followed him in thereb and on thier tail was coyle finally there was a wall in front so seamus stopped and ed stopped quite far from seamus then coyle and lots of other lawyers were standing on eirher sides of ed "where'd you go now seamous" said ed standing between ten lawyers to kindly go and call the police.

same old person who helped him find his way to the house of glen" wait how could someone blind know the way to the house of glen? " he thought and read text" the teleporting machine has been destroyed by none other than john balfour's brother george balfour's.

CHAPTER 13

THE START OF ANOTHER GREAT JOURNEY

ED reached london again. He went to his home and found the newspaper lying on the floor "Oh the paper's here yet" he thought to himself, unlocked the door, turned around and said " it's good to see you again " to his car he went inside made coffee and drank it sip-by-sip while watching the newspaper's front page





How to kick bad habits

SYEDA FATIMA ALAM

How to break a bad habit and replace it with a good one

Bad habits interrupt your life and prevent you from accomplishing your goals. They jeopardize your health – both mentally and physically. And they waste your time and energy.

WHAT CAUSES BAD HABITS?

Most of your habits are two

BREAK BAD HABITS

Everything from biting your nails to overspending on a shopping spree to drinking every weekend to wasting time on the internet can be a simple response to stress and boredom. But it doesn't have to be that way..

YOU DON'T ELIMINATE A BAD HABIT, YOU REPLACE IT.

You can teach yourself new and healthy ways to respond to stress and boredom.

You can teach

BUILD GOOD HABITS

Most of the time, bad habits are simply a way of dealing with stress and boredom. Everything from biting your nails to overspending on a shopping spree to drinking every weekend to wasting time on the internet can be a simple response to stress and boredom.

HOW TO BREAK A BAD HABIT.

Choose a substitute for your bad habit. You need to have a plan ahead of time for how you will respond when you face the stress

December 2017

Of course, sometimes the stress or boredom that is on the surface is actually caused by deeper issues. These issues



with yourself. Are there certain beliefs or reasons that are behind the bad habits? Is there something deeper – a fear, an event, or a limiting belief.

These “benefits” or reasons extend to smaller bad habits as well. For example, opening your email inbox as s



Here's a simple way to start: just track how many times per day your bad habit happens. Put a piece of paper in your pocket and a pen. Each time your bad habit happens, mark it down on your paper.oon as you turn on your computer .

all or those emails destroys your productivity.
What does your bad habit actually happen.
divides your attention, and overwhelms you with stress.



The goat Boy BASED ON A TRUE STORY

FATIMA SAEED

Goat Boy is the cobbled-together remains of a student film I made based on Frank Bidart's poem, "Herbert White." These are the bits that were taken out of my adaptation because

This short is the backstory Frank provided to us to fill out Herbert.

The funny thing is that Herbert is a killer and a necrophiliac, but Frank gives him some of his own life experience as context. The part about the father—that's Frank's life. His father is a ghost who haunts his poetry. Sex Cases

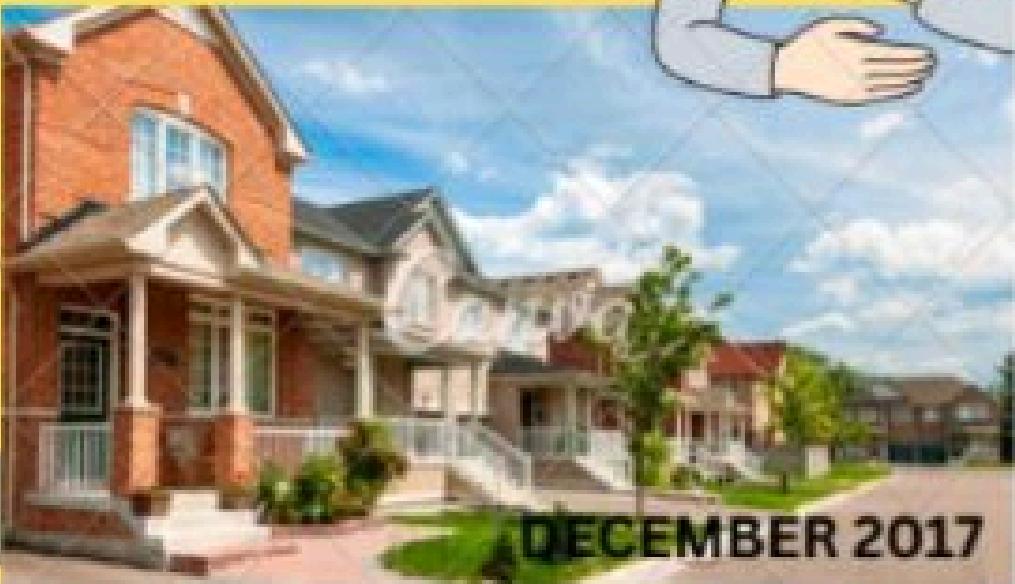
All those little goats are cute, eh? We shot them running around their pen the morning after the wrap party in Suffolk, Virginia. The focus puller, Chris, was hungover. We chased them around the little pen in a farm full of animals. When I went to piss, I passed a kennel full of dogs.



. The loudest and biggest was an overgrown hound dog, as big as a horse, with red-veined eyes and a speckled, pink and black mouth. He was barking incessantly, an evil booming echo, again and again like the hound of hell. These actors are all Virginians, found locally at a casting call. Hundreds lined up to be in the film: children, teens, parents. Some shy, some drunk. These were the ones we chose. The father, played by Cody from Richmond, was in a band with Allen Ginsberg called the

In the poem, the boy fucks a goat that gets strangled on its rope before he jerks off on the animal to bring it back to life. In the film, we didn't have the actor fuck the goat, because it would then be anti-climactic to have him jerk off on the thing. We had him kill the goat out of anger.

Near where we shot the goat was a turkey that was so fat it couldn't stand. Its disgusting red and blue head, dripping with excess skin, sprouted from a blob covered in molten feathers. He had found his goat, but we had lost him.



The port-Hey

HAMMAYL SHAMMAS

S
door and was surprised to see a mesmerizing stone. It was sitting in the middle of the mons upon a marble pillar is blazing teams of strange purplish colored light fitted the whole room with its brightness She went closer and looked i though it was easy because of its bright light She leaned forward,

The light was coochow attracting her towards melt. The girl against fier will was being pushed by some force towards the A few minutes later she woke up, her contact lenses lying beside her. She had a really strange feeling and her head sore. She tried to get up but her body wen't allow her to She



managed to get back on her feet with a lot of struggle and pain. The place around was blank, nothing to see nothing to hear or talk to. She was feeling alone, perplexed and Harl. A shiver ran up her spine.

The girls name was Lola Lola was a pretty girl, but was orphaned at the age of 5 Her aunt used to say she looked like her mother.

THE TIME THAT WENT OUT!

El Eva's mother was call-

mp ging out for an hour, I have hes some groceries Please take care boney and don't light with imber BYE and bam Ellic ve out before Exa could say some Sem practically alone with my avil er for an hour That's the last thing great Eva talked to lesself Bra thought that she could pass the time.

HAMMAYL SHAMMAS

the time by watching television. Just as the sat down on ber comfortable couch the door opened and her brother came thundering Fell was about to with- if you old me where mom was, great experience! I'm

was out so buy grocery see a good line brother and she fridge and dump it bigger than the black Stapped Eva She was out of the Siving mom before Eva knew it. They survived three days must've been a



Respect Others' Fandoms

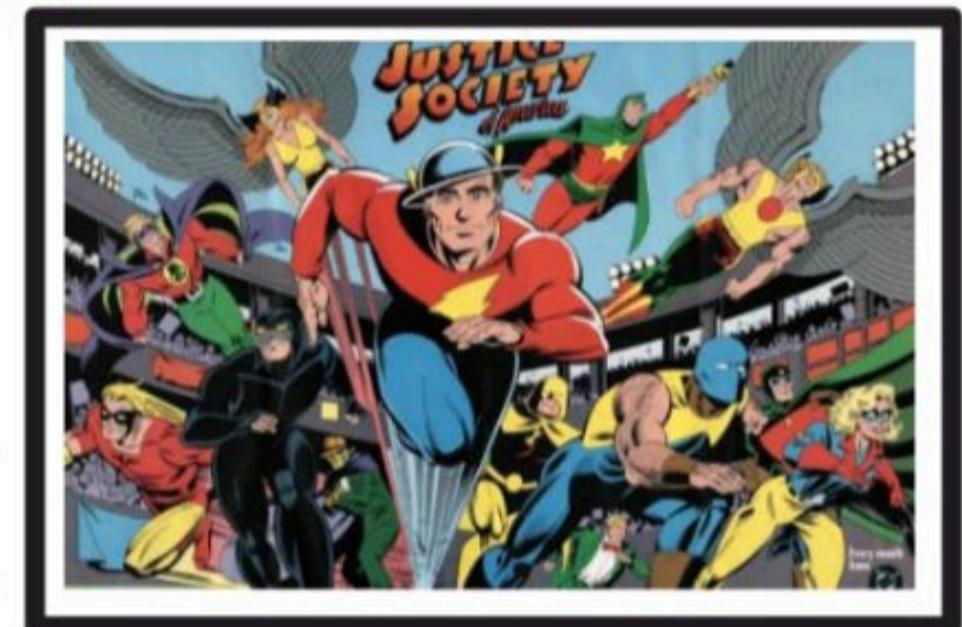
ASHNA ALTAF

Respect is a virtue taught by every religion. Without giving respect, you cannot live an honorable life. So, today, I'll talk about giving respect, but in a different way. This article is basically a rant about a problem we have to face while talking about our fandoms.

The general meaning of fandom is the state of being a fan of something (e.g. celebrities, novels, movies, music, TV series etc.). Fandom also means the group of fans of something. Here, respecting others' fandoms means to respect the opinions of other people's fandoms.

Some of you would be thinking that while the world has to cope with gazillions of problems today, including poverty, hunger, diseases and so on, why am I doing a rant on such a small issue? The answer to this is that if we start solving smaller issues first, only then we would gradually move towards a major improvement. And this small issue I have mentioned is directly related to many good qualities like tolerance, avoiding offending others and showing respect. I would tell you how.

Firstly, in today's age, many novels, movies, YouTube channels, musical bands etc. have appeared that have affected us in one way or another. I would start by taking the example of novels, movies and TV series. They have that enchanting power of teleporting us to an entirely different world, in a matter of seconds, be it a utopian, dystopian or a world of fantasy. We actually become a part of that novel/movie. But the thing is that not all people would like the movie or novel of the same genre. For example, not all people like fantasy as they think it's stupid to focus on something that doesn't even exist. People even start arguing with you to support their opinions and even start using harsh words to do so, for instance "Are you stupid? You know magic, vampires, elves and all that doesn't exist, so are you a child reading such



nonexistent things?"

Another important fandom of today's age is musical bands and music. People like the hard work of such celebrities and become a part of their fandoms. But haters keep bombarding them with their harsh words. For example KPOP has become very popular these days and people really love the choreographies, singing and styles of Kpop idols. I also am a huge fan of KPOP, especially BTS. But we fans have to hear racist comments like "They look like girls". "They look so young, and do they do plastic surgery?" And other such kind of comments. But answer me one thing. Is it their fault that their facial features and appearance differ from ours? If that's the case, then there are people belonging to all races in this world, people with black, white, brown, olive all sorts of complexions. Would you criticize them too? Just please take a moment to admire people's talent, not their looks.

Same goes for cartoons and anime

People would entitle you "A Lil Kid" If you tell them that you watch those. Now, every human being walking on this planet has the right to like or dislike whatever they want, so stop criticizing them for what they like! We should learn to respect others' opinions. They like something because they perceive it to be good and that

matches their interest. It is not necessary for others to like it too. Now first you have to stop criticizing others' fandoms. Second thing is, if someone criticizes your fandom then there is no need to fight, just try to defend your opinion by using polite words. If that doesn't work, then end the conversation by saying "You can go with your opinions, I'll go with mine". Problem solved. Maybe that behavior of yours can bring a change in them too. This small act of respecting would make you more tolerant and can lead to big changes in you and those around





How
does
it feel
to be
a k pop
fan?

NAYAB WASEEM

If we see on the world map South Korea is a really small country. No one knew it ever existed, until it started progressing in there entertainment industry. People were head over heels for Hollywood and Bollywood. But this new sensation totally moved the world by its virus that is amazing music and drama industry. People started recognizing k-pop and k-drama as a new genre, because it has dance you don't want to miss it has beat that you will love. K-pop on the other hand is spreading like fire globally. K-pop is based on girl groups.

boy groups and bands. Kpop has made its place in the world due to these talented "girl groups and boy groups".

These groups just don't directly become celebrities. For this they have to go through a long trainee period and then they finally become celebrities. The success of k-pop can be seen in through TV channels. Even in Pakistan k-pop music is heard and is played on various tv channels. Now if we talk about famous K-groups in male. Then those are "BTS, EXO, MONSTAX, ASTRO, and NCT." And in female that is "TWICE, RED VELVET, BLACKPINK AND GIRLS GENERATION™ Every group has a lead vocalist, main vocalist, lead rapper, main rapper and visuals as sub vocalist and rappers. These groups have fans all over the world. They are not only famous for their music but also there attractive looks

Pakistan also has a large number of "BTS, EXO and MONSTAX" fans. Bts on the other hand is globally renowned for its great

music. With their great hard work they have entered in Billboard hot 100! Not to forget "PSY" was also a part of k-pop "whose gangnam style was a big hit" From here we can see the rapid success of South Koreans and there hard working celebrities. Bts, Exo and Monstax are competing neck to neck to make their place in the world. These groups also have their unique fan clubs. As for me I have been an Army (fan club of Bis) Exo'l (fan club of Exo) and monbebe (monstax).

Currently I am working on a novel which features monstax members that is "We will meet once again in the ocean of the dark" which is available on wattpad app. Their music was so great that I thought it would be a shame on me if I don't write a story on this masterpiece. I came up with the story while listening to them. And it has been getting good views just in few days. Every group has its unique style which can be seen in their music videos.

Me on the other side started listening to k-pop in 2015. And I have been a fan of all these groups. Their music helps me in relieving stress. Since I was a young writer. I always had problems in making my stories. While listening to their music I had a clear imagination of my ideas. I used to listen to k-pop for fun, but later on I realize that it can also be used to create good imagination. From good imagination comes a great story. As a kpop fan I had problems understanding their language so I learned it online. The power of k-pop to attract people towards itself is great. It's like a ocean that makes you sink in it. I can't express how k-pop motivated me to write. On the other hand I have clear vision of my thoughts and imagination. I will continue to explore more fun groups in kpop which will help me write great stories.



The Dragon Princess

Table of hector and shialene

Book intro/trailer

FS khanzai

"Born under the curse and being birth of magic princess Shailane thinks that she has lost her love, Prince Hector, and is alone with the age of the De potester a Dragon. Unable to kill herself, as she has become immortal due to the magic of the Dragon, she must find the witch who is responsible for her ruin and kill her in order to remain her freedom. More than 70 years have passed, but she is still looking for her in vain until one night she meets Prince Waltharius of the Elves with promises her his help if she would come to his realm with him along with the Dragon,"

PROLOGUE

Have you seen the palace over the meadows? The one under the constant dark shadows. No matter how brightly the sun shines, Nothing gets enlightened in those confines. There were lush green vines along with tall pines, Now there remains nothing but only the signs. When was the last time it was in its full splendor? I think centuries ago, in a very cold December And it yells at you when you come across, How it hid its sorrows with majestic gloss. I wandered and wandered in those huge halls, Touching those yellow and discolored walls, Ruined and restored by the tides of time, I could still see many images in mind. Striving to tell me the tale long forgotten, Lost in Past but not dead and rotten. There came this widow decrepit and old, And asked me if I had a coin of gold. I requested her to tell me the story in return. Of every image, tapestry, painting and urn! She was glad and agreed to my proposal, If I had enough time at my disposal. We sat down with tea and she put aside her cane, And thus began the tale of Hector and Shialane!

CHAPTER 1

There lived a King and his lovely Queen in a splendid palace with magnificent gardens. They had everything in their possession which you could imagine a King and Queen can have and not only they had all which the nature could bestow, but they also had a gift of strange origin and beauty, a magical fountain!

Whether it was a legend or a myth they didn't know for sure but people called it a wishing fountain which "grew out of the earth one day and started flowing with this strange, milky, liquid energy which glowed day and night. Nobody could find the source of that strange water flowing incessantly for years and years. There were stories of

people becoming rich and some finding a cure to

their sickness through this fountain.

they had to do was go to the fountain and ask for it and it would happen and sometimes it didn't! It was just "an admirable addition to their assets" as the King put the Queen found it really intriguing and mysterious and thus had a round stone structure built around it which consisted of Greek pillars holding a domed roof she didn't go to all the pains because she had wanted to make a wish she



told the King very clearly as he saw her fascination with the fountain, she also told him that he had given her all any women could wish for thus she said no desire she knew that the king shouldn't believe in all that tosh he always said that tough magic gives you the might and power, but it took away the gift of insight.

Little did the king knew that he would get the greatest gift of his life and the worse too in the hand of the fountain. Years passed and they ruled in peace przywever, the King gon and prosperity warned for his wife as she looked sadder day by day and there was s lunging in her eyes which broke the dam of patience one day and Sound the way trough her eyes. She wept and wapt in the King's arms and cried for a child



He consoled her and reminded her of the fact that she was destined to stay inferle She said she would go to any Ingshu to become a mother and argued with him till he became helpless and left her in her state saying that he wished be could de anmething "WISHED!"

That was all what she had heard and shes everyone in the palace was asleep that night she steaked outside and ran all the way to the fountain and made the biggest mistake of her life which she would regret till death

CHAPTER 2

The day came when the Queen gave hirth to a beautiful baby girl, and it was a day to bear in mind, the palace bathed radiance, all the faces were cheerful and had prayers on their lips and in their



hears for the child. She would be fortunate indeed, said someone, as all the opportune stars could be seen in their auspicious positions in the sky welcome her in this world. They named ber Shustane

While the reveines were going on the Queen had a sudden urge to thank the fountain for what she had been granted. She wem there alone to say some words of gratitude in isolation, but foudid a young, elegant woman dressed rather awkwardly, standing there, waiting for her. Just by one looks at her the Queen could tell dat she had not come there to take part in the celebrations. She was the Witch of that fountain who had come to take her price and told the Queen that she granted life only to savor and when Shialane would complete her seventeen years ts she would come to to take her. The Queen sick with the thought of her daughter becoming a slave to that wretched creature implored the Witch to take her life in return for her favor. The Wuch laughed and disappeared from the site leaving the Queen with her last words that she would come when the time would be ripe!

The Queen powerless and deranged had the fountain broken and erased any signs of its existence. But all this couldn't make her worry less while the Princess grew because she knew that the day of doom was approaching as well

CHAPTER 3.

Time passed and the little Princess who was seen running around the palace with her little feet not a while ago

could be seen now riding her horse through the moors and meadows in search of a game or galloping towards the COME to watch the sun set. She had sem sixteen sweet summers in her kingdom and didn't know that the next would not be making her the queen to nale, but a slave to serve

And once as she walked her splendid estate she came across a handsome and chivalrous fellow who was attired in princely garb and had his entourage with him. He came forward to introduces himself, but turned almost speechless at the sight of such beauty and grace and all he could nunage was to ute the impertinence that Shialane was the loveliest being be had ever seen. She composed her decorum and asked him to silently bow. He did as he was told and after he had apologized he told her.

an Prince Hector of a domain for across the ses and lave creme to bid you my sincere devotion as once my parents did!"

He showed Shialane his majestic ship and all the treasures which he had brought to present to her She refused all his impressive gifts and told him that she had more than enough already. Hector ordered his men to take the riches to the commoners of the kingdom and distribute

them.

TO BE CONTINUED



LAIBA RASEED

A NIGHT FULL OF THOUGHTS
Black sky full of dark
shine everywhere because of stars
Air is cold do as my heart
sitting alone in the dark
My mind is full of hate
My heart is full of pain
i am not in darkness
But now darkness is in me
Feeling like that my fate is not make for me
this curel world is using me like a fool
bear it anymore
form now on I prefer to be alone

Ya'aBURNEE

"Ya'burnee", an Arabic word that means a declaration of one's hope that they'll die before another person because of how unbearable it would be to live without them.

I am not anymore, The girl you all were infatuated. The effortless laugh, the witty banters, The girl who was always there. The center of attention, And her presence was warm, secure. It made you feel... at home. Now, she has been replaced, with someone else. A broken laugh, almost hysterical, To hide her screams for help. Lethargic in her movements, Hesitant in her smile, weak.

SARA JAVED



She seems sick, and she is; sick of life. She's there, but she isn't, And now, her presence casts such a misery, That scares everyone away.

TYRANT

BARINA KHAN
Who is cruel?

Who is tyrant? Yes yes, it's the one, who never waits for you,
It's the one, who always flies away from you, It's the one who is everything but is very cruel.

Sometimes you can overcome it but, sometimes you can become a fool.

But believe me it's the best healer,
And also a very good dealer.

That four letter word is small but is very deep and meaningful.

Right now it's quarter past nine!

What else can it be rather than TIME?



THE WAY I SEE THE SEA

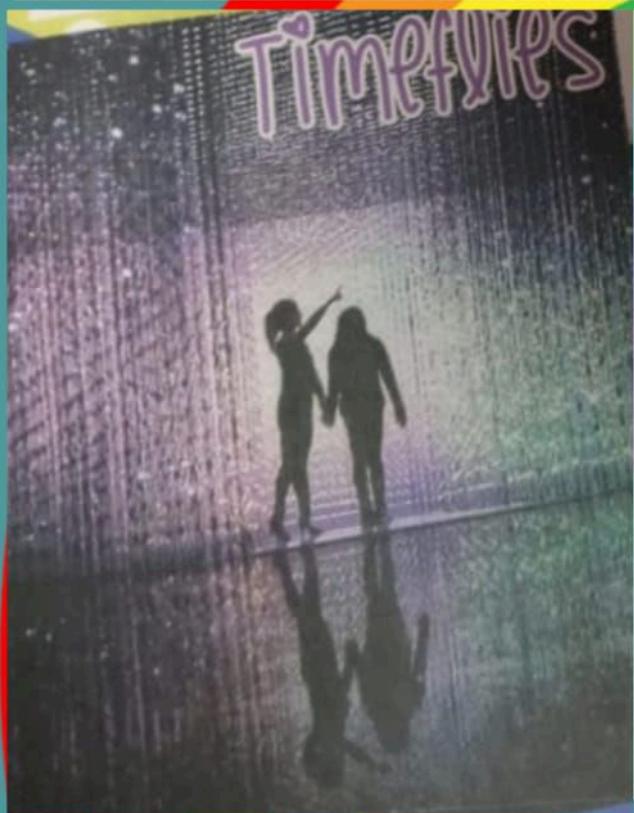
Let me tell you a story, lad
 The place which was so bad The time
 when I was four When I went to the
 sea The scariest of my dream The
 ses looked like an evil soul The
 worst of all was so much more
 When I went into the sen I hate to
 say but may I say The waves in my
 thought A tsunami very big I ran
 away and wanted to say Please!
 Take me away!

FAWAZ AMJAD

Outside les exild
 Why blunkat is
 The vold wind is coming
 Why the vine is so s
 The view te shuning Bee 1 am rumming
 My Dad Tuld
 We ase welcoming the cotd
 to blessing of God, we eue hild Let's do
 the turket unfold
 And enjoy the culd
 By drmkng a ceffer With a chocolate
 toffee

COLD

MANAHIL AAMER



The happy me, the free me
 . The innocent me, the naughty me The worriless me, the
 independent me I miss the old me. The little me
 Those were the days when there were no days Those were the
 times when there were no times. Those were the days when there
 were no dreads These were the times when there were no womes

ALIZA ABID

Where are those days when father laid me on his back? Where are
 those days when mother led me with her hands? Where are those
 days when I was everyone's favore? Where those days went?
 Where those times went?

Those were the times when life was like a golasy. Those were the
 times when we really lived, not only existent Those were the times
 when we were tossing all day Where are those sweet days? Where
 are thost candy days?

Why anyone is not pulling my cheeks now? Why anyone is not
 buying me toys now? Why are we living in pieces instead of pescet
 Which world is this? Where we have got lost?

What we have got ourselves into? Where we hast last out selves?
 What we have done to ourselves? Wher lids this really a Where the
 spark has gone? Where are those times now? Why we grew up?

ALIZA ABID

lone wolf



One soul, huh? I believe there are two souls possessed by a body One that shows itself physically through body and the other which an individual creates itself. Like the famous quote for friends, "Two souls in one body" Have you ever caught yourself lying on a chair in your porch, staring at the sky, talking to yourself? Like really communicating to someone that is deep within you. The flood of emotions coming out and again turning back to where it came from. Well I believe there is another person possessed inside your own skin with whom you share every dot of your life. And that person is yourself. A person's hidden thoughts are expressed when he's alone. He considers himself as a best friend, a friend that never leaves his side. Such a person loves to be alone and others call him as a lone wolf. They are not social or an uncontrollable chatterbox but like to ignore the world and its chaos.

Like a relation between your mind and soul that conquers the odd inside of you and let you be yourself. It's when a person is able to understand oneself. It's like one is answering to his own questions. Even if no one is there to listen, one can let the storm out simply by talking to oneself.

MADIAH BINTE TARIQ

Lone wolves try to keep their own mental state at peace by motivating and acknowledging their inked hearts when the world seems empty and meaningless. Telling themselves that they are beautiful and strong when the society has stamped them under the label of worthless. They are like a filled up treasury buried deep underground whose key lies deep within them. They are more of silent observers than a social clubhouse. That's why they are criticised by the society for being quiet; more like silent whisperers. You may think of them as porcelain dolls not speaking physically, but they're like an owl in the night sky. More like wolf with sharp instincts. So when you were talking about your favourite television series and felt as if being ignored by them, you'll be surprised the next day you ask them to make a guess, 'cause when they get it right you'll realize they are not rocks after all.

What makes them a lone wolf is also that they are incaged in their own room of insecurities. Weaknesses. Flaws. Not being accepted by the world. Spending hours staring at their own reflection. Eventually, the passion of being independent ignites a spark in them. They will be there to listen to the box of sorrows you've opened to them but will spend the whole night alone on their bed staring at the deserted moon crying at their own misery ending with a smile on their face, 'cause they know how crazy

They look and how crazy they are. They're alone not because they don't care about others but because they enjoy having their own company and know that no one can handle the craziness that they bring out.

'Cause once they start talking, others will have a hard time processing their artistic approach, 'cause what they convey doesn't only require listening but understanding. What comes out of their mouth is beyond the reach of others. So they end up being forced to close their keyholes and hence they are only to listen to the same mentality of others.

Being unique, they have unique interests which makes them creepy to others. Possessing a gothic personality. You'll find it creepy to know that they'll paint their houses black and keep owls as pets while playing guitar in their collector room but it's just normal, at least for them.

They are either lost in thoughts or listening to music for a whole new reason. Apart from themselves, music is where their mind finds peace.

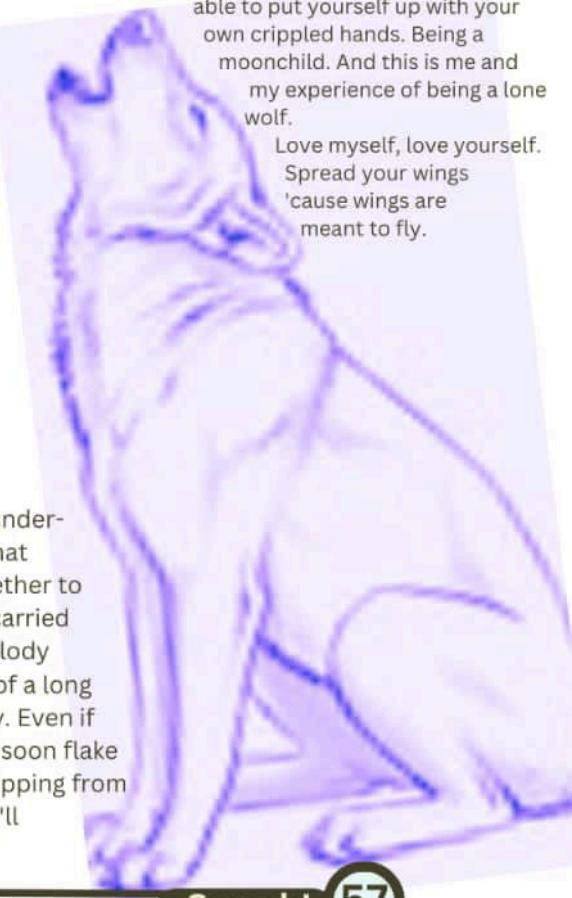
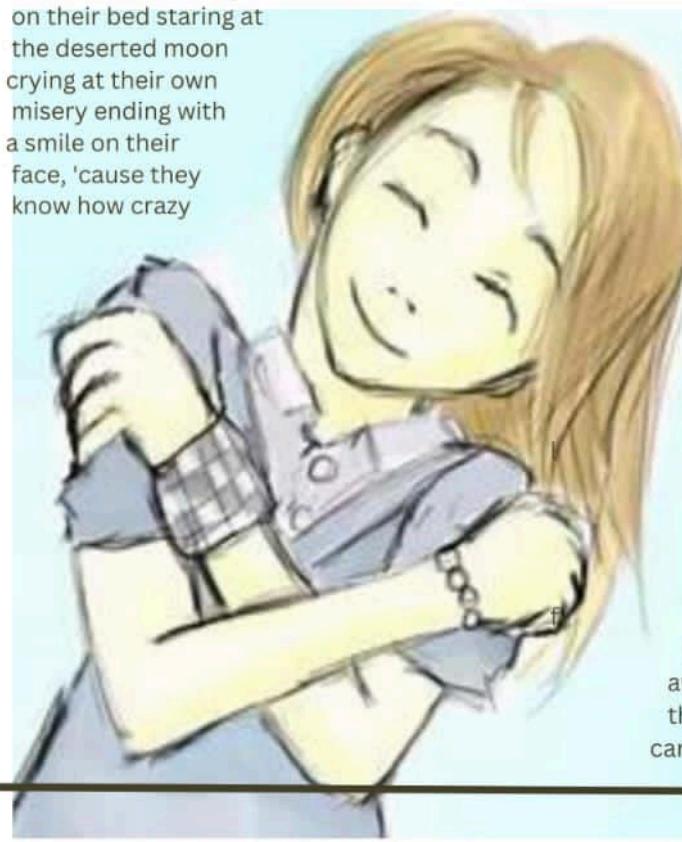
Normally, someone would listen to music to remove

the stress under which they are suffocated. But lone wolves tell their own stories through songs. Getting overwhelmed over a simple yet powerful line. Searching for the meaning underlying the words that are scraped together to create art. Being carried away with the melody reminding them of a long forgotten memory. Even if their identities will soon flake away but with ink dripping from their fingertips, they'll carve their own

history, make their own crown and sit upon their throne. It's just because they've already been dipped in that pond of "feelings" that most don't understand or don't have yet experienced. They dream. They visualize. They think.

They think Beyond The Scene because they know that in those moments, you are INFINITE and no one can take that from you even if you're lacking a bunch. They know how to find beauty in their very own miserable state. Having different opinions. Different interests. Different communications. Different long talks with one self. Being different. Being alone. Being observant. Being unique. Being independent. Being thoughtful. Being imperfect and loving your own imperfections. Being insecure and overcoming them. Being strong. Being alone in an empty park whirling in your own space. Being yourself even on vacant parking lots. Being able to put yourself up with your own crippled hands. Being a moonchild. And this is me and my experience of being a lone wolf.

Love myself, love yourself. Spread your wings 'cause wings are meant to fly.



and become irritating for the society. If left uncheck, they may harm other fellows and even themselves.

Some children become quiet. They are emotionally tortured in the society. People eat them as a pet and their attention is scattered. They

use their intellect and their personality fades. Their qualities and aims start diminishing and they become

irritating for the

NO!

DEPRESSION



THE STARS

Family behavior has a deep impact on attitude and personality of a child. Most in our region



families do not bother these families do not bother these. They fight and quarrel over baseless FADING thines in front of children but it leads a disastrous impact on poor little minds.

Different children differently in such situations some become violent and aggressive and become irritating



Chidren

Families branches on a are like tree. We grow in different directions, yet our roots remain as one.

Yup! Here children are fruits and flowers of tree. If a tree is healthy and strong it yields nourishing and sweet fruit. But when this tree is weak the fruit becomes bitter and flowers

all we wish for

AFIFAH MARYAM

This world has two lungs that we keeping people alive, keeping them burning, these are our needs and wishes

keep us alive while wishes keep human they make is distinguishable the astmals Now which one of deme think is more important than ne ech me wishes or needs Many mehe thinkang definitely needs we would be different and me prov prove to you nyanser which by the way is shes is correct, why I think wishes importit for living a life than Here's an example, we have siblings and relatives and we Friends and ther my friends is the thewives and

the

let me separare the two of ten each other and you will see viplid be in two different cat pomes category is

Friends and second cry tincludes parent shtags, retives even neighbors

You might boudering that Friends and family and be in the same not calinpor Two people put inaried they had a kid Jhar kodin YOU they started feeding you, they too care of you, sent.

December 2017



you to school, gave you a bed and a room to live in, they give you pocket money and they give you good care of you when you were sick, all of these things and many more were your needs which makes you think that the family is all you need to stay alive, to take away your pain when you are hurt to survive this cruel world.

But what about the emotional pain you suffer from, that hollow feelings inside you giving birth to a void that no one is able to fill, not you not even your Family. Eventually you start to think you need more than just a bed to sleep in and meal to eat and that is true and very normal because you are this complicated creature of God that has a huge partion in its central processing unit for dealing with the emotions and feelings and arousals how can you not feel the need to have someone to share your feelings, someone to fill that void that nobody else could but you can't say this a another need which has to be satisfied because you can stay alive without having the people to share your feelings and to understand yourself, that's why has been pushed to the category of Wishes. We can stay alive without attaining our wishes but we can't live a Life that way.

There is this kid who has everyone in the town as a friend, this kid has fun wherever he goes but he comes home to

find sushing to cut and at parents take therm coring food and sharing stuit, sane panas he grows up to been a loppy yog new how in LIVE ALIFE The void in Sun was always

maid wishes were sandid even she Is needs were suttilsutic

Nive you compare hatt in kid with a funes a big house and sice fantly tan every day be comes home with an empry impression on hum selling that something is maing the momem he sups out of the house he leds the loneliest person o the planet, he's real friends he comes back home checks his phone but whom to test whom so cal because he has no thonds to share the

feelings with, someone to talk sa hus washes were incomplete though be had everything he needed. He is noong his le in a mononene robotic style. This kid grows up imo a half-cutten irum inside, bollow man became your train is bound te kill you only Dom the physical pain in has a strong commel over you han to kill you from the einuunat pam too, from the emptiness mode

Friends are like our wishes which we often overlook so pay attention to ear needs but remember when the poan को staying alive with NO LIFE



Kpop Celeb

ELLINA FATIMA

After my last article, I received so much love that I was forced to write another one right away. Thank you all so much for your support. Now it is time to give you all more recommendations about k-pop groups and let's delve deeper into the glorious world of Korean music!

[1] SHINee: You may have heard of them already as they are quite popular. They consist of five members. They debuted on May 22, 2008 which also explains why they are so famous by now. One of their most recent songs is 1 of 1 which is a very catchy and has a 90's vibe to it which makes it sound more unique in the urban hipster culture.

Signed Under:- S.M. Entertainment
Fandom Name:- Shawoo
Members:- Minho, Jonghyun, Key, Taemin and Onew.
Songs To Listen To:- View, Ring Ding Dong, 1* ofl, Tell Me What To Do, Eve- rybody, & Lucifer.

[2] BIGBANG: It is one of the most iconic bands in the Korean Music industry and you're bound to love them. They also have five members like SHINee. I love how every comeback has a very diverse and contrasting concept than the last one. Their recent album 'MADE' was instantly a hit and the critics rated it as far as 9.5 out of 10 stars.

Signed Under: YG Entertainment Fandom Name:- VIP's Members:- G-Dragon, T.O.P, Taeyang, Seungri, and Daesung. Songs To Listen To:- Bang Bang Bang, Fantastic Baby, FXXK It, Last Dance, Loser & Let's Not Fall In Love.

[3] Seventeen/SVT: This is a recent band who has grown immensely globally with their undeniably charming personalities and catchy music. They debuted in 2015 and aren't a rookie group anymore. They have thirteen members which may sound exhausting but trust my word, you'll love each member more than the other. They have divided themselves among three units:

'vocal unit', 'performance unit and "hip-hop unit but together they bard work to bring the best for their fans!'

Signed Under:- Pledis Entertainment
Fandom Name:- Carats

Members:- S Coups, Jeonghan, Joshua, Jun, Hoshi, Wonwoo, Woozy, DK, Mingyu, The8, Seungkwan, Vernon and Dino

Songs To Listen To: Very Nice, Boom Boom, HIGHLIGHT, Pretty U. Adore U. & MANSE.

[4] NCT/Neo Culture Technology: This band's concept is very unique and fascinating, which is, having an unlimited number of members which are further divided into multiple sub-units based in various cities worldwide. The present debuted sub-units are: NCT U, NCT Dream, NCT #127. All of them are pretty impressive and each unit has his own specialty whether its NCT #127's dynamic dancing or NCT Dream's cute adorable singing (since all of them are very young).

Signed Under:- S.M. Entertainment
Fandom Name:- Unknown/Not Yet Decided
Members:- Mark, Taeil, Johnny, Taeyong, Yuta, Doyoung, Ten, Jaehyun, Winwin, Jeno, Renjun, Haechan, Jaemin, Chenle, and Jisung.

[5] Pentagon: I felt like I needed to mention my favorite rookie group to

prevent people from thinking that have biased feelings towards new groups! Pentagon debuted in mid-2016 and totally took the world off the hook. The band consists of ten amazing members which everyone loves! They recently released a self-titled debut Ep in October.

Signed Under-Cube Entertainment
Fandom Name:- Unknown/Not Yet Decided

Members:- Jinho, Hui, Hongseok, E'Dawn, Shinwon, Yan An, Yeo One, Yuto, Kino, and Wooseok.
Songs To Listen To:- Gorilla, Can You Feel It, & Engine.

