

BUNEKA KATHA

CANOPY NEPAL MAGAZINE

AUGUST, 2020

KNOW OUR
FACILITATORS

EMERGING YOUNG WRITERS

DISCOVER TRICKS TO
STORY WRITING



EDITORIAL

Dear Readers,

With great pleasure, we put forward the next dynamic piece of creativity, freedom, self-expression and the enthusiasm of our learners' work in our literature magazine-Buneka Katha. This magazine is composed of different stories written by young learners for the first time under the program Learners' Hub: Katha Bunaun. We believe it is more than just a literary magazine; it is an idea to inspire young learners and teachers to love literature.

As you turn this page, you will be indulged in thriller, drama, romance, inspirational and horror stories. We are confident that these stories will take you on a magical adventure.

Following that, we have added testimonials from our students that were recorded by our dedicated volunteer Ms. Garima Hissaria. We are glad to hear our learners learned and enjoyed themselves throughout the program. Their heart-melting statements motivated the team to work even harder in the future.

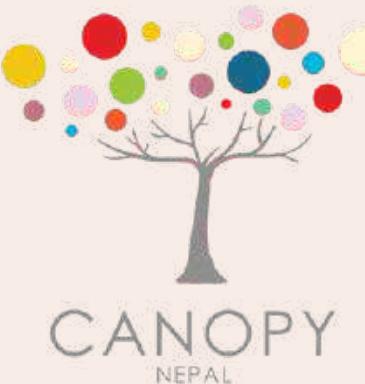
One of the most important aspects of this program is our talented facilitators. Their unshakable dedication to facilitating, unbreakable bonding with the learners, extraordinary enthusiasm to teach and staying back even after the program ended to plan for the next day was an asset needed for the program. We like to thank our diligent Learners' Hub Facilitators, Ms. Monal Bhattacharai and Ms. Vinayshree Kothari for devoting their time and energy during the Katha Bunaun V Edition. We would also like to thank our Action Learners, Ms. Anjali Maharjan and Mr. Sanskar Shrestha for helping our young learners in their journey to become writers. To know their experience, you can read the *Know Our Facilitator and Action Learners* section.

You can also see our learners enjoying writing and presenting their stories in the magazine's gallery section. We bet some of the presentation styles will amaze you.

Finally, we would like to thank everyone involved for making it possible because it's due to these amazing individuals that you are reading this right now. First of all, we would like to extend our gratitude towards school management for their support to bring this magazine to life. Especially Ms. Ishwari Dhungana, vice-principal of Bhanubhakta Memorial School for allowing us to connect with the students and for your continuous support during the workshop. Thank you so much, ma'am, for believing in our program. We would also like to thank Mr. Mohit Rauniyar, the Executive Director of Canopy Nepal for his valuable input that allowed us to stand and build the magazine from the base. Mr. Roshan Bhatta, thank you for your guidance in compiling this magazine. Learners' Hub team also thanks Ms. Shamila Pokharel, the lead designer for this magazine for bringing out the words into life with her designs and selection of perfect pictures. Thank you Mr. Prashim Gurung and Mr. Deekshak Bhattacharai for helping us capture pictures during the program. We would like to thank each member of the editorial team for investing their time and energy to bring this beautiful piece in front of you. And finally, special gratitude to you for reading this magazine right now and supporting us in our vision to cultivate reading habits at a young age.

We hope you enjoy every bit of this magazine and excuse our mistakes if any. The goal of this magazine is to inspire readers, writers, photographers and every artist who seeks a platform to show their talent. We are honored to be trusted with young learners' creativity and imagination. We are proud to provide our learners with this platform where they were able to showcase their stories. We are glad to be the bridge between our young learners and our audience. Finally, we hope after learning the process and reading the magazine; it encourages you to explore and unleash your imagination.

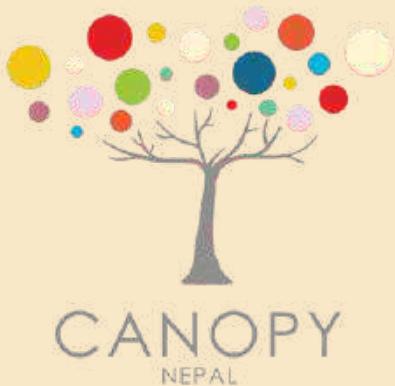
-Editorial Team



MESSAGE FROM THE TEAM

Canopy Nepal, since its inception, has been focusing on promoting interactive learning in classrooms across Nepal. It's a big challenge that lies ahead of us because the education system has been still depending on passive learning tools to 'educate' students. Even though the journey has been tough, I would not refrain from saying that this path has been an enjoyable experience with lots of positives.

Passive learning still is prevalent in most education systems in the world and especially seen in classrooms in Nepal, where students heavily rely on memorizing facts and figures thanks to the one-dimensional flow of information. But clearly, a classroom that only encourages grades and degrees has to change and give new spaces to learning and enhancing skills. This is where educators can turn to interactive learning. Interactive learning is a system of education that is more hands-on experience and two-dimensional relaying of information in a classroom. Students are encouraged to participate in the classroom and initiate conversations through different role-playing group exercises that cater to skill enhancement. Not only does it support the sharpening of critical thinking skills in the students, but students even incorporate imagination, logic to their daily actions and decisions.



All the programs, sessions and courses developed in Canopy Nepal are specially designed with the primary objective of consolidating the essence of interactive learning. The team designing these programs go through a series of feedback from various educators and people involved in education to ensure that the curriculum and manuals are equipped to easily cater to the creative and critical aspects of the children. Similarly, Katha Bunuan, one of the most loved programs inside and outside Canopy Nepal, is an interactive story writing and story presentation program where students are learning new ways to improve their skills while learning about using storytelling as a tool to explore creativity and critical thinking. The program has seen students collaborating with each other and working successfully in groups, to learn and engage in new models of learning.

The journey that started about 3 years ago with a workshop to teach students about story writing has come so far that now it is also serving as a platform to showcase their stories through Buneka Katha. We have had some incredible heart-touching stories and stories that have completely blown our minds that really make us think if these are really written by such young learners. One thing that this whole process just makes it certain is that if they are given the right platform, young learners can really excel and showcase their talents.

Everyone at Canopy truly hopes that the readers enjoy and admire these outstanding pieces created by our young learners who attended Katha Bunuan. Happy Reading!

**-Mohit Rauniyar
Executive Director**



BHANUBHAKTA MEMORIAL SCHOOL

Bhanubhakta Memorial School was established in 1966 to the memory of the pioneer poet late Bhanubhakta Acharya – a figure of Nepali literature. It is located at Panipokhari, Kathmandu, opposite the Japanese Embassy, Nepal. The school celebrated its golden anniversary in 2016. The school is run by a public education trust (Bhanubhakta Memorial Public Education Trust) as a non-profit basis. It has been proven as the leading educational institution in the field of education in Nepal.

With about 2200 students and nearly 150 teachers, Bhanubhakta Memorial School is one of the most prominent community schools in Nepal, providing both educational as well as physical facilities to the students. The school has a proven track record of academic success and continues to build on its tradition of imparting quality education to students from diverse social backgrounds. With special emphasis on the development of essential life skills in students like critical thinking skills, problem-solving skills, leadership skills and more, it strives to give students unique and valuable learning experiences.

MESSAGE FROM THE SCHOOL

On behalf of our school, I extend a warm welcome to all the readers. It was a privilege to work with Canopy Nepal to adopt an interactive learning method to make our school the best it can be. At Bhanubhakta, we aim to create a safe, yet challenging environment for our students to grow and be ready to face the world by developing emotionally, socially and academically. We care for each and every student and try to provide a platform for all the students based on their interests.

On the same matter, we got in touch with Canopy Nepal in 2018 for a school camp known as Young Learners' Camp (YLC). During that time, our school saw that the learning process is beyond classroom-oriented and students can learn anywhere they are comfortable. After the camp, we saw immense growth in our students. Our students loved the program and wanted more of these interactive programs. The participants used to ask me, when will Canopy Nepal be back? Other students, who didn't get to participate used to ask me, when can they join the next session? With the growing pressure from the students, we had to conduct another program.

This time, the Canopy team brought Katha Bunaun, a story writing and a storytelling program. This program has helped the school management to see our students' creative and imaginative side we had never seen. The Canopy team made the curriculum flexible and tailored to fit the needs of our students. The participated students used to talk about the facilitators and the activities to their classmates and teachers before and after the session every day. Some of the parents called and told me that their kids were happy to be a part of this new workshop. They also asked me to conduct these sessions every month. During the session, I also received a lot of request letters from other students, requesting to be a part of the Katha Bunaun session.

Katha Bunaun has improved our students' self-esteem, confidence, writing skills that are evident in their everyday work.

**-Ishwari Dhungana
Vice-Principal**



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Program Coordinator
Angirash Karki

Facilitators Involved
Anjali Maharjan
Monal Bhattacharai
Sanskriti Shrestha
Vinayshree Kothari

Special Thanks
Deekshak Bhattacharai
Ishwari Dhungana

Designer
Shamila Pokharel

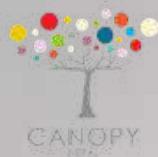
Editorial Team
Angirash Karki
Monal Bhattacharai
Kriti Sharma
Shamila Pokharel

Lead By


Volunteers
Abhusan Gurung
Diya Barun
Garima Hissaria

Photographer
Prashim Gurung

Advisers
Mohit Rauniyar
Roshan Bhatta



THE MYSTERIOUS ROBBERY

AAKANKSHYA SHRESTHA

Not too long ago, there lived a boy named Edward. He was short and fat thus, was often bullied. Once when a bully tried to hit him, he was fortunately saved by James who was tall, slim and left-handed. They soon became best friends and went to school and attended classes together.

However, after their summer holidays, something unusual happened. Their class fund was stolen. Their class teacher, Ms. Smith was extremely puzzled. The students were kept under surveillance. Weeks passed but they failed to catch the culprit so they started collecting funds again. Three weeks passed and the school fund was stolen again. Everyone was shocked. No evidence was found. There was a strict checking of all the students. And a new rule was implemented that no one was allowed to stay inside the school premises after class ended.

Edward was smart and logical. He found out that the money for the annual day was being collected again and was saved in the principal's office this time.

Edward approached Jonathan, the class topper and said, "Jonathan, I think we should install a CCTV camera in principal's office to catch the culprit."

"Perfect! But why only the principal's office? Can we not fix it in the teachers' room as well?" Jonathan asked."

"I heard we are collecting the fund for the annual day there," Edward said.

While the principal was out, Jonathan sneaked into the principal's office and fixed the cameras. Then, Edward connected his phone to the CCTV, so that he could check the footage at home. The following weekend, Edward checked his phone's footage. He spotted a man there, tall and slim, wearing a black hoodie. However, his face was not detected. The culprit once again had stolen the fund.

Louis, Vince, Carter, and Wilson fit the description of the culprit. Among them, Wilson belonged to a low-income family. He always borrowed money from others and never returned it.

Everyone, including the principal, suspected Wilson. He was suspended for 2 months with a \$500 penalty. However, Edward felt something wasn't right. So he went home and rechecked the footage. There he found a clue that revealed the whole truth.

He went the following day to the principal's office and said, "Sir, Wilson is innocent."

"Then who is it?" asked the principal. James was also with Edward. Later on, Carter, Vince and Louis were also called.

Edward revealed the truth, "The culprit is none other than James!" Everyone was shocked. James argued with Edward, demanding evidence. Edward made his move and showed that the person wearing the black hoodie was left-handed.

Among the four, none were left-handed but in the whole class, James was the only left-handed and not only that, James recently had bought expensive gadgets too. James looked nervous and admitted his crimes. James was expelled from the school and had to pay a \$50,000 fine.

Now, Edward was declared a hero for saving the school from further damage and was never bullied again.



CALL OF THE WILD

PRACHI ARYAL

Once, there was a girl named Cindi who was wandering in the jungle. She was in an imaginary world. She suddenly heard a squeaky voice, "Please help me."

She went closer to the voice and saw a rabbit crying. She asked the rabbit to turn around and tell her its problem. As the rabbit turned, she saw her mother's face on the rabbit. It was her dream, of course. Her mom was trying to wake her up. She woke up and wondered how she understood the voice of the rabbit and how the rabbit understood her too. After thinking for a long time, she thought, "It is just a dream" and went outside for a walk. On the road, she saw a big mirror shining like a diamond.

She asked a nearby man, "Hey uncle, why is this mirror here? Does it belong to you? It's pretty good actually."

The confused man replied, "I think you are dreaming, silly girl."

She kept quiet and smiled because she was humble to everyone.

Then she asked another woman, "Grandma, do you see this mirror here?"

The old lady replied, "Ugh! I think you should get your eyes checked. There is no mirror, honey."

Then, without any hesitation, she touched the mirror. Her hand got inside the mirror as if it was water. Then she was pulled in. She saw in a fantastic world that she had never seen or found on the earth. But she did not know it had dangerous things too besides fairies, pretty birds, animals, flowers and so on. As the saying goes, don't judge a book by its cover.

A rabbit came and asked her, "You are Cindi, right? The chosen human to break the curse."

The girl asked for an explanation. The rabbit took her to their queen. The queen welcomed Cindi. She told how the witches had put a curse that the fairies and other creatures had to be turned into an animal. Only a person with a pure heart could break the curse. The queen explained how they had to get three ingredients; Wand from Volcano Island, Magic Sprinkle from Dinosaur Island, and Portion from Dragon Island. It was like a treasure hunt.

It's a call from us - the wild. Cindi agreed to help and marched to the volcano island. She noticed that the Lava was made up of wax. She knew wax melts by fire. She put fire all over the wax so it melted. The wand popped out in the air. Then they got to Dinosaur Island. She exclaimed, "Oh Boy!" when she was behind T-Rex the dinosaur, she saw a tall stick and metal. Then she disconnected the red and green wires because they were robots. They got all magical spells. She screamed with joy, "Voila!" They then, went to Dragon Island. Cindi thought, "All of the islands were part of the play. This must be a play too."

She took courage to touch the dragon but her hand passed through it as if it was an image from a projector. They got the potion and poured it on the wand, spread sprinkles, and kept the wand in the spell paper. And a spell popped out. She read it and the curse lifted and everything was back to normal. Everyone thanked Cindi for her help.

HUNDRED OF TEARS



PRAGYASHREE ADHIKARI

Siren, who was injured was fighting for his life. His mother took him to the hospital but there were many patients and Siren was no way near being treated. Since everything was destroyed, she didn't have any money left. She looked for help and even after a lot of effort, she did not get any. She sat down, trying to think of how all this began.

In a small town, a family was living together. They had everything they wanted in life; money, happiness and most importantly, they had each other. Siren was playing in the backyard with his Pomeranian puppy, who was his absolute dearest. His mom, John, was in the kitchen and called him in for lunch. John loved cooking so she usually spent her time in the kitchen.

"Come fast Siren, I have to go to work," said his mother. Siren arrived, dipped in mud with the puppy in his hand. His mother scolded him. At the same time, his father came and stopped her. "Papa Henry," called Siren and climbed onto Henry's back holding to his father's brown hair.

"My tall papa, you are my superhero," continuing with the conversation, he whispered, "and you always save me from mummy devil."

Days passed with fun and naughtiness.

One day, suddenly, everyone heard a blast. Henry went out to check what had happened while the others went back to sleep, thinking that it was nothing.

"Be careful," said John to her husband. After many hours of him not returning, John decided to go out to check on Henry. To her shock, she saw him lying on the ground covered in blood.

"Henry!" John screamed in terror. Siren came running and asked, "What happened?"

He was shocked to see his dad in that condition. He tried waking him up but he was not able to do so. The police immediately arrived at the house. They checked the backyard where the incident had taken place. At the same time, the puppy showed them a bullet hole on the wall. They now knew that it was a murder.

The investigation took place and they found that Henry was killed by his own brother Harry who wanted his property. He was healthier and younger than Henry but was very greedy.

When John found the truth, she was outraged. She went to his brother in law to make sure the investigator was telling the truth. She had just stepped out of the house and a big blast was heard from her house. There was a bomb blast inside her house.

For a while, she did not realize what had happened. Upon realizing it, she hurried inside the house and searched for her son everywhere. At last, she found him lying down in the bathroom which was thankfully not much affected by the blast. She carried him on her arms and ran for help.

"Help! Help!" she cried.

The neighbors called for an ambulance when they heard her. She hurried and jumped inside the ambulance with her son as soon as it arrived. In the hospital, they finally found a spare room where they could operate Siren. Hours passed and the doors never opened. John was pacing around the room anxiously and crying for her husband and son.

One nurse finally came out and said, "I am sorry."

This was the moment that she broke her.



THE SKETCH

SAURAV BOHARA

Ram was the king of Pokhara. He was about six feet tall. He always looked happy. Usually, kings help poor people and are honest. But Ram was lazy. He was helpful but he did not like to do his work. The king also did not want to marry so he remained unmarried. But in the kingdom people wanted a queen. One day, people rallied for the king to marry. At last, the king decided to marry, but only for his people. While walking through the forest one day, he heard a sweet voice of a girl. He looked around for some time but he did not see anyone.

He returned to his palace. From that day, the king always remembered the voice of the girl. The king thought about her and wondered if the girl looked as beautiful as she sounded. The next day, the king went to the same place. He saw a small hut. He went in and saw a tall and beautiful girl. He slowly walked towards her. The king asked the girl to marry him. The girl was reluctant and told the king, "I need some time to think about this. I don't even know you properly." That night the king could not sleep. He thought about the girl all night.

The next day, he went there but this time he saw neither the hut nor the girl. He was sad and always thought of her so much so that he was unable to rule his kingdom. The king stopped eating properly and became weak. His friends were worried about him and advised him to look for the girl again.

One evening, he went out in search of the girl. He reached a beautiful place and saw the girl but she disappeared. He went to an artist immediately and described the artist about the girl so that he could sketch her and started describing the girl. After a few hours, the picture was completed and the artist asked if the picture looks like her. The sketch looked exactly like the girl and he thanked him. Then he went outside the house. He saw a man coming towards him. Then the king asked if he had seen this girl. The man had not. The king searched everywhere. One day when he came across a woman who told him, "Wait a minute, I think I have seen this girl. I believe the girl is living in a nearby forest."

He didn't waste any time and went to the forest. He noticed a house near the lake. The king went near the house and saw the girl and he was happy. He asked her, "Would you like to marry me?"

The girl said, "Yes, I will marry you." When he asked her, "Where were you all this time?"

She explained to him that the storm destroyed her hut and she had to move away.

The king asked, "Why are you living in the forest?"

"I do not like to live in a crowded place." The king promised her a quiet room in the palace and also built a pond for her so that she could be comfortable in her new home in the palace.



MONAL BHATTARAI

FACILITATOR

Being surrounded by my younger cousin all my life helped me discover my passion for working with young learners and help them grow. The notion of being a guide for learners, other than my cousins, to help them explore their creativity and potential drew me towards the idea of being a facilitator. As a Katha Bunaun facilitator, I got the opportunity to explore my creativity, bolster my bond with the young learners and learn new skills. I am looking forward to growing more and explore my potentials to push myself as much as possible to be a better individual.



WHO IS STRONGER?

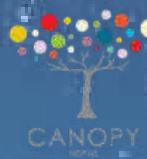
BARSHA NEUPANE

There was a little boy who was very lazy but wanted to be famous. It seemed impossible because he was not active. His mother scolded him and urged him to be productive. She was strict about it. One day, when the boy was walking alone, he saw a group of boys who were teasing a girl. He fought with all the boys and saved her. She was grateful and thanked him. The little boy was shocked that he was able to compete with the boys because they were stronger and bigger than him. He started walking again and he saw an older woman trying to cross the road so he helped her. The older woman was thankful to him. She told him he was a good boy.
 He was going home when suddenly he heard a sad voice of a bird calling him, "Hey little boy! Can you help me? I am stuck."
 He looked up and said, "Oh! Wait there; I will help you."

He tried jumping higher than the little bird and now he was flying. Many people were watching him and they started to whisper, "Wow! Look at the little boy; he is flying." From that day he got some new power and became famous.
 One day, he saw a tall man. He was big and he also had similar power like him.
 The tall man asked, "Why are you here? Are you superman?" The tall man was confused.

The little boy said that he is superman. The tall man started laughing.
 The little boy asked, "Why are you laughing? I am stronger than you." The tall man was angry and he said, "Okay! You little boy, let's fight and see who is stronger?"
 "Fine, let's see who is stronger you or me?"
 They started fighting. First, the little boy was losing but eventually, the tall man died.
 Suddenly he heard a loud voice, "Oh you lazy boy! Don't you hear me? Wake up! I said, wake up."
 The little boy was super scared. Suddenly he felt the bed shaking. He thought it was an earthquake.
 He woke up and asked his mom, "Mom, are you safe? There was an earthquake."
 His mom started laughing and said, "You lazy boy, you were dreaming."





THE AMAZING UNDERDOG

SOHAN ADHIKARI

A boy named Deku was born on the 19th of September, 685 A.D. He was a heart patient but had a legendary element within him that was a mystery to the world.

Deku was brilliant but physically weak. He was being treated for heart cancer but it was not treatable. His family became poor as most of their money was spent on Deku's treatment. They did not have a house and went bankrupt.

His family left him alone as they thought him as trouble. As he was physically weak, everybody called him Deku weakling. This became his nickname.

One day, Bill Gates, the richest man on earth, adopted Deku. Bill Gates soon found that Deku had cancer.

"Deku, why did you not tell me that you have cancer?" asked Bill Gates.

Deku nervously implied, "I thought you would leave me if I told you that I have cancer."

"Why do you think that I would do that?"

"Because my parents left me as I have cancer."

"Don't worry. I will give you a regeneration therapy and you will be fine."

Gates assured his adopted son. Deku agreed.

Four years later, Deku recovered but he was still weak.

"Dad, I know I am healed but I want to be stronger. I want to train and become stronger," Deku requested his father.

Deku was training by himself for some months until he saw a massive tower.

"What's that tower? Maybe I should climb it," Deku thought. However, he couldn't climb it on his first try.

"Come on! That's too hard. I think I should first train a bit more and climb that," he encouraged himself to train more.

"This time, I am gonna climb it," he was determined.

After two days of climbing, he reached the top. He heard a mysterious voice from a vast chamber, "Welcome Deku! Or should I call you Weakling?"

Unable to locate the source of the sound, Deku shouted, "Who are you and how do you know my name?"

"Boy, I am Kami, the guardian of the earth. And you are the reincarnation of the legendary fighter Yamato", said Kami.

"And why should I believe you?"

"Because I know all about you. Your parents left you because you had cancer. Do you need any more proof?" asked Kami.

"No, I do not need anymore," said Deku, his voice laced with nervousness and having no idea what to expect further.

"I am here to take your life Deku; I have been waiting."

"Why would you want to take a weakling's life?"

Kami was charging towards Deku just then a voice inside Deku's head informed him, "Deku! Deku! Kami is an impostor. He sealed me inside you," "Who are you?" Deku was talking to himself.

"I am Yamato, the legendary fighter," said Yamato, "now hurry up and use my power which is inside you."

Deku was confused but tried using Yamato's powers.

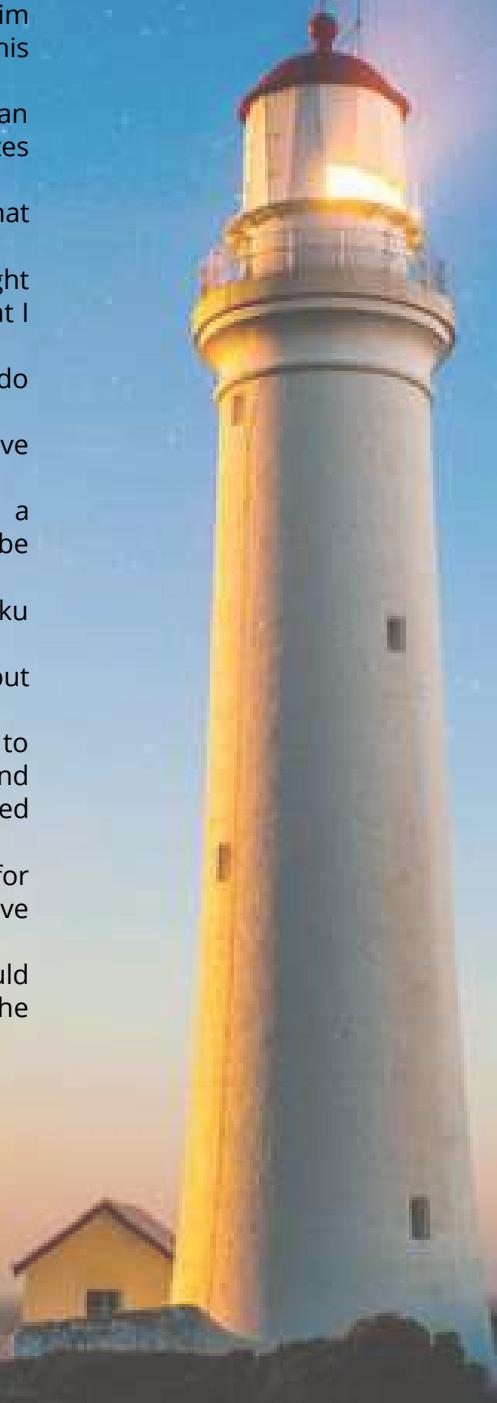
He could now magically manipulate energy into different shapes and attack foes.

"You will die Deku," Kami broke his train of thought.

As the battle began, Deku utilized the power of Yamato to be equal with Kami. Since Kami was a skilled fighter, each time they struck, loud noise and sparks were generated.

The media came to observe and report what was happening. They recorded the whole fight where Deku and Yamato fused to beat Kami. Kami was, at last, killed. Everybody in the world came to know about the fight.

They named the newly formed fusion of Deku and Yamato: The Amazing Underdog.



MAGICAL FISH



SADHIKSHA KHANAL

There was one girl who lived in Basundhara named Sundhari. She was living with her family. They were very poor and could not even afford to eat sometimes. She did not go to school as her parents did not have any money. She was kind and helped the needy.

On the other hand, Ram and his friends were notoriously infamous. They did not help other people and teased and tortured other people. Sundhari was beautiful and her parents loved her. When Ram saw Sundhari he fell in love. Ram proposed to her but she knew he was not good for her.

She said, "I do not love you and I won't marry you."

All the villagers started talking about her and her family. She felt terrible. So she went to Narayani river and sat at the corner and started crying. Then from the river, a magical shining golden fish appeared.

She asked, "What are you?"

"I am a magical fish. Don't worry about me. I am here to solve your problem. Tell me, what is your problem?"

She told how all the villagers teased her and her family.

Fish asked, "Why do they tease you?" Then she replied, "My family is poor so all the villagers give us mental torture." The fish said, "Do not worry. I will help you. Take this diamond and sell it in the market."

She took the diamond and went to sell the diamond in the market. She sold the diamond for one crore. She again went to the river and thanked the magical fish. Now her family was wealthy. Ram's friends were shocked and jealous and wanted to know how her family became rich.

Ram's friends threatened her, "If you do not tell us. We will kill your family." Sundhari got scared and told them everything.

Ram was walking past Sundhari's house and asked her, "Why are you crying?" "Your friends kidnapped my parents." Ram's friends had heard the story of the magical fish and wanted to get rich too. He told her, "Well, everybody deserves to be rich but there is a difference in threatening and committing a crime. I had no idea they would do this. I will help you."

He helped her family. Days changed into years and Ram now started doing good things for the community because he felt responsible for the kidnapping.

He had also apologized to Sundhari and her family countless times.

One day, when Ram was working on the field, Sundhari told him, "You are a good person. You realized your mistakes."

She had fallen in love with Ram. She said, "Your friends were bad people. They went to the river and they would have tortured the fish but you saved it. That day I found out you were a good man, trying to catch all the bad people around you."

She asked him, "Do you still want to marry me?"

Ram said, "Yes."

They married and lived happily. Sundhari's family were also happy. They had one child. Both of them thanked magical fish.

THE HIDDEN TRUTH

***Trigger warning:** This story contains content related to rape and violence.

UNISHA BASTOLA

It was the first day of college. Everybody was new and did not know each other. There were two students named Jack and Jessica. They were both introverts. They did not like to make new friends. One day, Jack and Jessica were alone in the class during lunch. They both wanted to talk to each other but were shy.

Slowly, they started to talk. Jack and Jessica became good friends. They also made best friends. Jessica's best friend's name was Alle and Jack's best friend's name was Ransom.

One day, while Jessica was talking to Alle she said, "Do not say anything to anyone. I am going to tell you a secret. I am in love."

Alle was shocked to hear that. She said, "Wow! Who are you in love with?"

"Jack."

She was surprised. Then Alle, forgetting her promise, told Jack everything.

She said in a hurry, "Jessica likes you."

Jack also liked her and confessed his love for her.

After years of dating, they got married. Sadly, not all marriages are happy. They always fought and finally, they decided to get a divorce but remained friends. Years passed and they decided to re-marry and this time promised to be a better partner.

Soon they had a baby girl and they named her Jenifer. When Jenifer was 12 months she spoke.

She said, "Dad, Mom" with her sweet voice. Jennifer grew up to become a beautiful 10 year old.

One day, when Jennifer was returning home, she was kidnapped and was raped. She was killed and buried by the rapist. Her parents were very worried so they called the police. Police investigated but could not find anything. Once they, went to investigate with trained dogs. Dog's barked in the old tree and started digging with their paws in front of the tree. Inspector ordered his constable, "Dig this place!"

They found a piece of cloth of a girl. They went to Jessica and John and after seeing that they started crying, "This is our child's school uniform."

Soon they found the skeleton.

They took it to the lab and found

that Jennifer was raped and killed. They suspected their helper, Ramu who had vanished when Jennifer went missing. But they soon found Ramu's address and caught him.

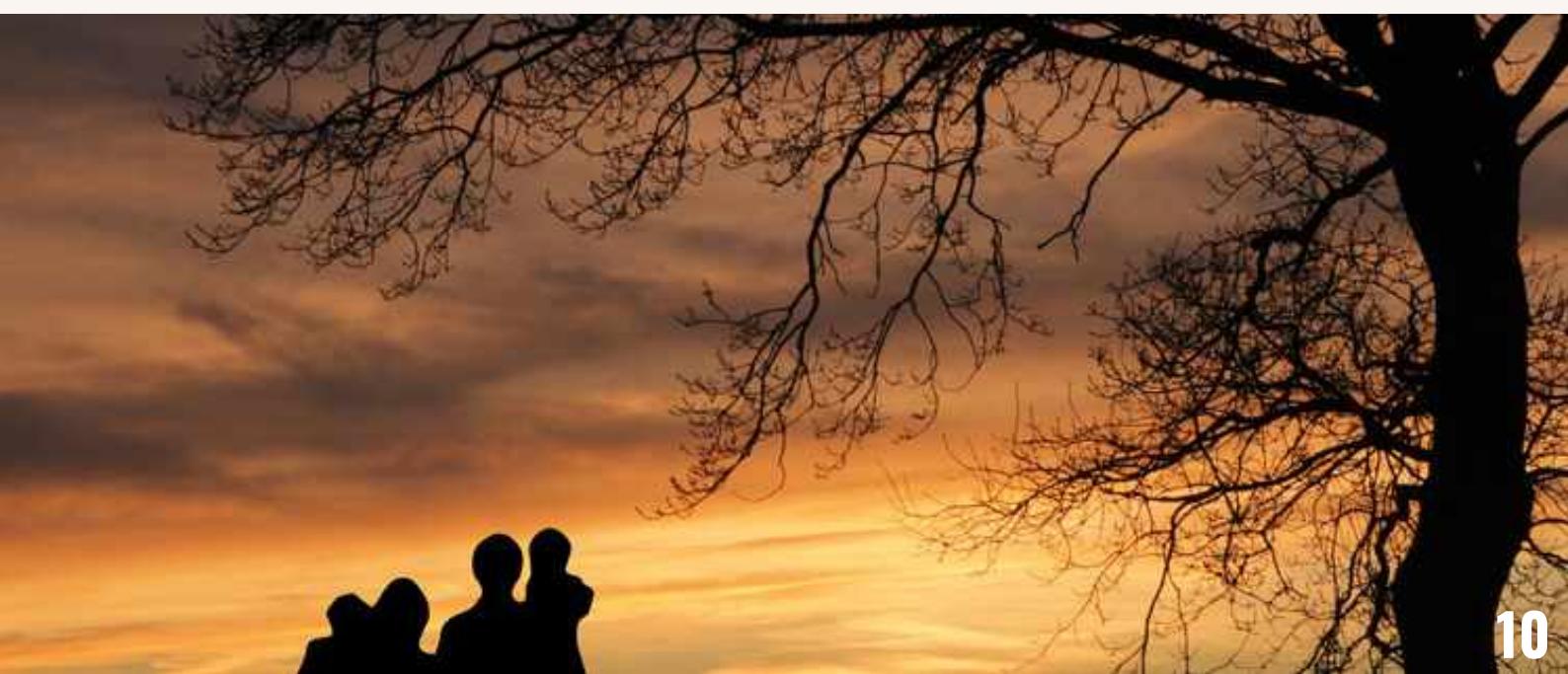
After staying in the prison for 2 months, Ramu shamefully confessed, "Yes, I raped her and killed her."

The inspector asked, "What was the reason to kill her?"

"Nothing, I kidnapped her and took her to nearby hut and raped her. After some time I found she was dead. Then I was worried and decided to dig the hole and bury her there and thought that nobody will find out and I went to my village."

Ramu was sentenced to death on the spot for raping and killing a 10 years old child.

Jack and Jessica were furious and heartbroken but slowly moved on with life. After some year Jessica and John had another daughter whom they named Jennifer after their first child. They made sure she knew all about her older sister. Kept her memory alive in their family by helping other rape survivors.



STUDENT TESTIMONIAL



SHUVADEEP PANDEY

Katha Bunaun program gave a whole new meaning to my imagination and creativity. I consider myself fortunate to be a part of this program. Canopy Nepal actually made learning fun for me.



AAYUSHMA MOKTAN

During these five days program, I was not only able to write stories but I also learned how to present them. Listening to my friends' stories, I was able to learn that creativity has no boundary and anyone can write a story.



AARATI PANDEY

I am one of those people who is always eager to learn new things. The Katha Bunaun workshop was extremely interesting and had taught me many new things.

PUNISH THE THIEVES

SANDIP ARYAL

Long ago, there was an older man named Samways. He was a nice and kind man. One night after his work, he was quite tired and sleepy. After having dinner, he went to his bedroom and slept. While he was asleep, he heard a noise; the flower vase had dropped. Startled, he woke up. In the dark, he could not see anything. He went to switch on the light. He saw 3 people wearing black pants and a shirt with black handkerchief hiding their faces. They started beating Samways. What could a tired old man do to 3 young strong men? He could not defend himself from those evil people.

"Please, leave my house," begged Samways.

He started shouting for help but no one came as all his neighbors were sound asleep. Samways tried to fight back as much as possible until his last breath.

"I will call the police now," he threatened them. Everyone was silent. One of the thieves hit Samway's head with a vase and he died on the spot.

After his death, the soul roamed in search of the thieves to punish them.

"I will find the thieves at any cost," said Samways.

Years passed but his soul could not find the thieves so he decided to enter the body of a young man. Now, he was in search of a sweet, kind, and muscular body.

He found a young man. The soul finally was in the body of a man named Rohit.

After the soul entered Rohit, he started to act weird.

"He is perfect for this job because I will need to fight against the thieves," thought Samways.

Months passed but Samways could not find the thieves. During that time, Rohit's father was observing him. He was not like before. His mother also kept track of his unusual behavior.

"Our son is not like before," said the father to his wife.

She couldn't agree more. One day, the mother called a paranormal researcher named Dr. Wizard. Rohit's parents took Dr. Wizard to their house secretly without informing him. Dr. Wizard started his spell which made Rohit fly and Samways souls appear in front of them.

"You evil spirit, why are you here?" asked the doctor.

All of a sudden, there was a thunderstorm and it started raining heavily, the day changed into night. Samways said, "I am not here to harm you all. Hear me out."

Then, he narrated all the incidents that had happened to him. After listening to his story, Dr. Wizard and Rohit's parents' eyes filled with tears. Rohit's dad was a police officer.

Samways pleaded, "Would you help me to catch the thieves?"

Rohit's father agreed. Years passed and everyone searched for clues in the house.

After investigating the case finally, the thieves were caught.

"Now, these thieves should be punished," said the father.

The thieves were severely punished and after serving their times in jail, they promised to keep themselves away from all the wrong things. Finally, Samways left Rohit's body and he is now resting in peace.



JUSTICE

GRISHMA DAHAL

Sharp at midnight, in a luxurious house, Sue was sleeping with her brother Due. Due suddenly woke up to Sue screaming.

"What happened Sue? Why are you screaming?" Due was terrified.

He started calling for his parents, "Dad! Mom!" Sue then suddenly slept as though she had fainted.

Due was shocked. Sue and Due were orphans. Sue doesn't express herself but when they talk about them being orphans, she becomes as emotional as Due. Now, Due did not know what to do and what not to do.

Due thought, "My parents are gone I am afraid that my sister will die too. I am sure that my parents are not resting in peace. So they are trying to give me this message through Sue." But Due had no idea how to make his parents happy.

The next morning Sue passed away. Due was devastated and started drinking regularly to cope up with his loss.

He thought, "I do not have anyone in this world now. My parents and sister were my everything."

Due was sure the killer would come and kill him just like he had killed his parents. With that fear, he started drinking more to have a painless and numb death.

Seeing this horrible condition of Due, his friends decided to console him.

"Due is in trouble", Jack said.

"He needs our help," agreed John.

"He needs our encouragement," said Joseph.

"Maybe our encouragement is the only power that can uplift his courage," suggested Jack.

So, Due's friends went to his house. They saw him smoking in his bed. Jack snatched and threw off the cigarette and said, "Get up Due! Get up! How can you do this?"

Due replied, "Then what should I do?"

"You have to take revenge on the killers of your parents."

This is the only way to make your late parents happy. Remember those memories when your parents loved you. Your parents are not resting in peace and if you lose your hope like this, they will be more frustrated. And your sister, who is on her way to heaven won't rest in peace too," said his friends.

"But how? How will I find the killers?" asked Due.

"My father is a lawyer. He might help us," replied Jack.

With a lot of convincing, Jack's father agreed to help them.

"It's okay. I will help you but I will need something in return," said Mr. Bon. Everyone was surprised. What could Mr. Bon need from them?

"Don't be afraid boys. Due you are good at studies. You should help Jack in studies."

"Sure, Mr. Bon," replied Due, relieved. It nearly took two weeks for the court to find the criminal. At last, the judge announced that the killers were found. There was a great silence just then three men handcuffed entered inside the room.

"What are your names?" asked Due. "Abdul, Roman, Michel," replied the criminals.

Due said, "These names sound familiar."

"Due, these men are your father's friends. I am sure that they were jealous. They did not want your parents to succeed in business," said Jack.

The criminals agreed. They were punished. Due was now at peace and was sure that his parents and sister might be watching him from heaven with a smile on their faces.



GREED GIVE NONE

RAHUL RAJ PRASAI

Peter, a 25 year old, lived in America and was obese. Even though he belonged to the only billionaire family in the world, he was not much educated.

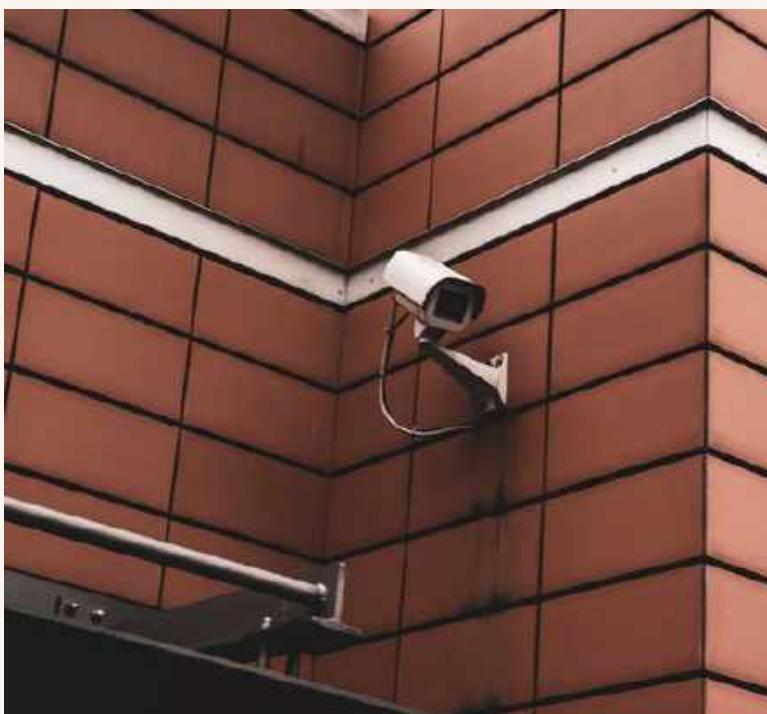
One day, his father was sick and after some tests, they found out that he had tuberculosis. Since they had a lot of money, they did a lung transplant. During the process, the nurse made a mistake and used the same syringe that had been used on another patient who had HIV. Knowing that, Peter was thrilled thinking of his father's death and property that would soon be transferred to him.

Few months passed and his father was at the last stage of HIV.

He got admitted to the hospital. In the hospital, he called Peter and said, "My son, you are very greedy so I will not give you anything. My last wish is to donate all my property to the best organizations in the world." Hearing this, he was furious and went out to check if anyone else was there in the ward. As he found no one, he cut all the wires of the life support machine and killed his father. He thought that no one would find out. But, completely forgot about the CCTV.

The police arrested him and took him to court.

The judge gave him severe punishment for the murder of his own father.



THE FIGHT

SANDHYA NEPAL

During 1945 AD in Mumbai, India, there was a girl named Naira and a boy named Kartik. They both studied in grade 10 in the same school. Naira loved Kartik but Kartik did not love her back.

She was sincere and talented but Kartik was just the opposite. Naira's family was strict. Her mother had died when she was young and she lived with her father, uncle, aunt, cousin and a brother. Her family was from a lower class. Kartik belonged to a wealthy and higher-class family but was of "so-called" lower caste. He lived with his family.

One day, their school took the students on a trip. On tour, Kartik started developing feelings for Naira.

Naira's father was a teacher in the same school.

On the trip, Kartik said, "Sir, I want to tell you something."

Naira's father replied, "Yes, please, what do you want to say?"

"Sir, I love Naira, your daughter."

Naira's father was furious as the boy was of lower caste. He couldn't control his anger and just as he was going to slap Kartik, Naira came and stopped him.



FOR LOVE



She said, "No dad, not only Kartik, but I love him too. Please accept our love."

Naira's father was outraged and couldn't stop himself from slapping Naira. But Naira also fought with her father for her love. Slowly, the dispute settled down. The students went back to school. Days passed by and their school was also over.

They achieved their Master's degree and decided to get married. They asked their family for permission but both families opposed. Naira's family refused as the boy's family was of "lower caste" and Kartik's family refused as the girl's family was of "lower class". There was a great dispute.



HONEST HARRY

GARIMA DULAL

Harry was 12 years old and the tallest boy in his class. He was very good at art. His best friend was Peter.

At school, Harry's teacher asked him what he wanted to be in the future.

Harry simply replied, "I want to be an honest man."

The teacher was confused and asked, "Really?"

After his SLC, he went to America. One day, he was walking on a beach and he met a girl. She was beautiful. Her lips were just like red cherry and her name was Rose.

When he first saw Rose, he could not sleep properly. Next day, Harry went to the cafe where he

met Rose and came to know that she worked there.

One day, Rose was kidnapped. Harry went to search for her, but everyone thought Harry was the one who had kidnapped her.

The cafe manager said that Harry used to tease Rose and follow her around.

The police arrested Harry because they doubted him. After some time, Harry broke out of the police station and went to his friend Peter's house to hide. After a few days, he went to his other friend- John's house to seek refuge.

Harry asked him if he knew about Rose. When John said nothing,

Harry realized that he was the kidnapper.

Next day, he followed John to the shopping mall where John was buying something. When John was paying at the counter, Harry swiftly exchanged his phone with John's, which was on the desk. Harry came to know about Rose's whereabouts and found her.

He then reported John to the police station where John was arrested. Everyone realized what they had done to Harry. Rose was impressed and Harry confessed that he loved her when he saw her for the first time. The two got married after dating for years.

VINAYSHREE KOTHARI

FACILITATOR

Katha Bunaun was a platform that enabled me to take up challenges and gain different opportunities to learn. The sole reason for me to join the organization was to interact with children as they bring the best out of me. This whole journey was a teaching-learning experience. I was able to put the bookish knowledge into tests and be more productive. Seeing the learners challenge their own creative aspect was quite intriguing. The entire experience helped me be more confident as a leader, brush up on my skills with the insight that we can learn from our mistakes.





THE PROUD TEAPOT

PURNIMA CHALISE

In a kitchen, there lived a spoon, a cup, a fork, and a beautiful teapot. The teapot was made of expensive clay. It was red in color and it had a long shiny spout. Only maids of the higher authority were allowed to handle it. It was kept in a soft tray, everyone was mesmerized by its beauty.

Nearby the teapot were the spoon, the cup and the fork. The spoon was ugly and was 10 cm long. It was kind and humble. The cup was short, kind and gentle. The fork was very pointy but humble.

The spoon, the cup and the fork all were made of steel and the teapot made of clay was always proud of its origin.

"Look at the teapot. It is so beautiful," said the spoon.

"Yes, everyone has their own quality," said the cup.

"I am the most expensive teapot. I am not like you all," the teapot scoffed.

"This teapot is so proud of itself," said the fork. The teapot was teasing the spoon, the cup, and the fork.

"You all are so ugly. I need to be aware of you all and stay far from you all," said the teapot.

It wanted to move away from them but could not do it on its own.

"Oh no! I cannot move. Now I have to sit with these ugly ones," said the teapot arrogantly.

The teapot's word hurt the cup, the spoon, and the fork. The teapot always thought that it could live alone without them. But it was wrong. Everyone needed each other.

One day, a maid was carrying it, when accidentally she dropped it, the teapot fell and broke. Now, the teapot was disappointed.

"You were so proud of your beauty. But now you are no longer beautiful," said the cup.

"So, you should not be proud of yourself," said the fork.

The broken teapot realized its mistake. It was fixed again. Now, they all became friends and worked together.

THE FORGOTTEN SHOES

ARATI PANDEY

Imran was a 32 years old Pakistani immigrant. He came to India for his work as a salesperson.

On the first day of his work, he decided to visit some traditional monuments.

On the way to a temple, he saw a man selling shoes. The shoes were gorgeous. "Hello sir, I love these shoes. How much does it cost?"

The seller said, "Hi sir, it cost 100 for each pair."

The man from Pakistan thought and said, "I am a salesman and I know these will sell. I will take 50 pairs of these."

It was very heavy for him to carry all those shoes and walk to the temple so he called a cab.

He reached the temple and paid for the cab. While he was walking, he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten all the shoes in the cab.

He was in a new city, a new place where he couldn't even recognize roads. He was walking around, panicking. Seeing that, one person near him and asked, "What happened my friend?"

Imran explained everything that had happened. The man suggested Imran to call the driver in the same number.

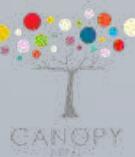
Imran took out his phone and called his driver.

The driver said, "No sir, there are no shoes here."

After hearing that Imran was more tensed. The person then gave another idea to call the driver with an unknown number. They called the driver and asked for his service. When the driver came, they saw that all the shoes were still in the back seat so they taught him a lesson. The driver apologized to them.

Imran thanked the helpful man, "I am new in this city but you helped me. I appreciate your kindness."





THE BLACK MAGIC

SHUVA DEEP PANDEY

One day in the new year of 3030, people were in a deep sleep. It was caused by a demon named Mysticasaur. Mysticasaur was a dreadful mystical beast with Lion's head, Dragon mouth, enormous four wings, hands of demon giant Dragon's tail, and Dinosaur legs with the ability to prepare weapons automatically. It had a body made up of rocks. The creature had the ability to do anything.

Mysticasaur spread venom in the city of the brave fighter giant, Bosomasur. Bosomasur was very good and friendly. He was like a friend to all. He was a great fighter. Nothing could harm him. The venom did not do anything to him. He tried to cover the whole city to keep it safe from the poison. But a little portion of sleep venom spread in the city. Bosomasur fought with Mysticasaur and defeated him. Mysticasaur died.

After 500 days, the sleep venom was over, and people woke up from their deep sleep. They were all very tired, hungry, and thirsty. When Bosomasur provided them with food and drinks, they were active and energetic again.

In the city of Mysticasaur, there were all horrible and terrible jokers and clowns. When the jokers and clowns heard about the death of Mysticasaur they were angry with Bosomasur.

They thought about going to the city and two of them went to the town of Bosomasur. They replaced the building with circus tents to give a message to the people that their city lacked circuses.

After other jokers heard about the circuses in the city, they also arrived. But they were not from Mysticasaur's town. They had come from different cities. The story of laughter began. Jokers and clowns entertained the whole town. This angered the jokers and clowns from the city of Mysticasaur and they planned to destroy the town. They spread black magic in the whole town.

One said, "If we spread the black magic in the whole city, no one can recognize us and know that we are responsible for all this."

Slowly, black magic spread in the whole city and suddenly, all nights and days turned into dark. The poor people shouted for help and screamed. They asked for help from Bosomasur. Bosomasur could see very clearly even in the night. He escaped the city and went to the city of Mysticasaur. Before he had gone, he had promised the people to kill the evil people of another city (the city of Myticasaur). Bosomasur killed all the bad people and jokers.

Nobody remained.

After the jokers and clowns from the bad city heard about it, they went back to their city and were very angry and sad at the same time.

They were ready to kill Bosomasur. But before that he killed them. After they were killed, black magic was lifted.

Bosomasur's only weakness was his heart. He sadly died because of a heart attack. But his doings remained permanent to this world.

From then, people lived happily, without any problems. The scientist later developed a black hole and a time machine.

All the dead people came back from the time machine. They went to their own place and reunited with their families and loved ones.

The human beings all decided that they did not fit with the crowd of giants, clowns and jokers and thus decided to leave the place.

They all came to the earth from the back hole that the scientists had discovered. Just like using a slide, the people slid down a dark path and started life in earth.

People still gaze up to the stars at night, hoping that their giant friends are looking at them just like they are looking at the stars.



GHOST IN A HOTEL

SANDIP ARYAL

A long time ago, there was a man named John who was very interested in traveling around the world.

One day he went to London by flight and reached there at midnight. It was late so he looked for a taxi and went to a hotel. When he reached the hotel he was exhausted, so he slept like a baby.

Around 3 A.M, he woke up to some disturbance. He heard some children crying and some laughing. And then a knock at the door. He was terrified.

He looked towards the window and was relieved to see it close. But unfortunately, there was a big storm and the window opened.

He was sweating and trembling but reached out to turn the lights on. To his surprise as soon as the lights were on, all the noises disappeared. But as soon as he turned the lights off, the noises were heard again. So he hid under his bed and woke up the next morning.

He met the receptionist and said, "I will never return. It is dangerous here."

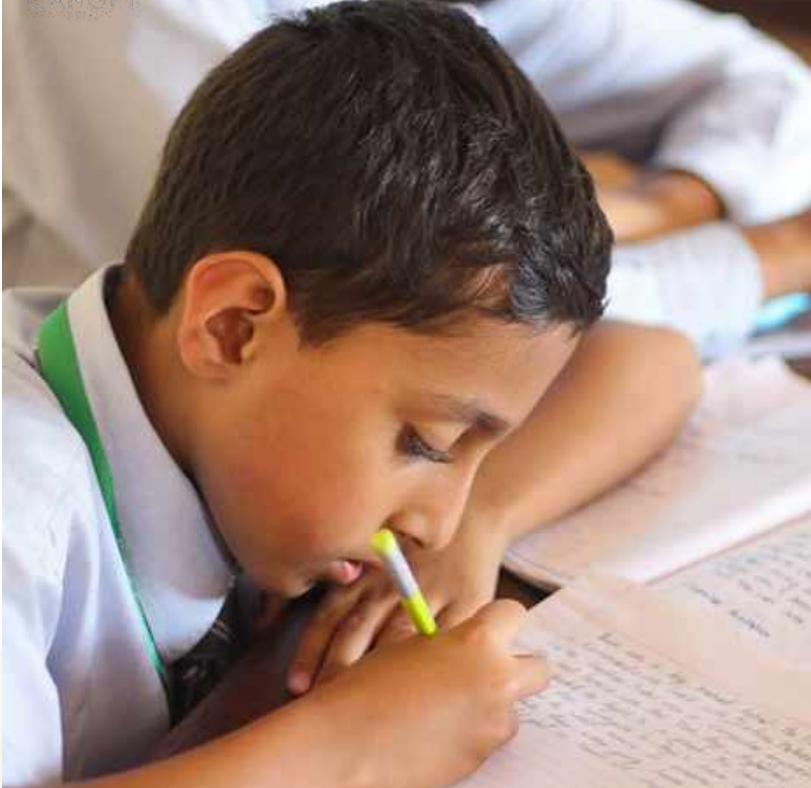
He scolded the receptionist. "You must have dreamt sir. Our hotel is a safe place."

He didn't believe the receptionist and packed his bag to leave the hotel.

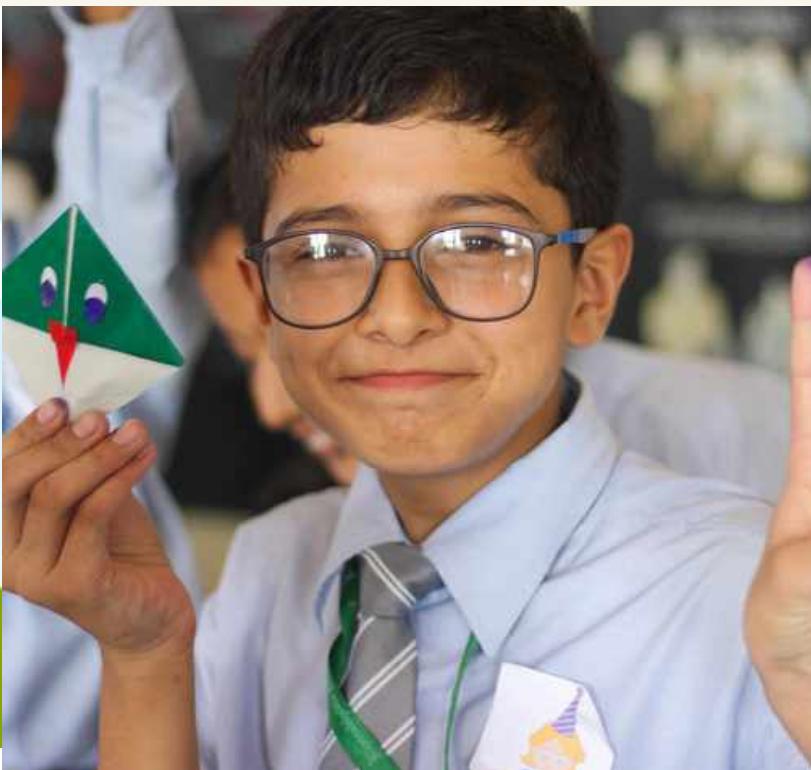
When he was about to leave, three people stopped him and started laughing at him.

They said, "Those who will come here do not return to their everyday life."

John asked, "Who are you?" and they replied, "We are dead ones."



STUDENTS WRITING THEIR STORY





STUDENTS PRESENTING THEIR STORY

To see the event video, check out our
YouTube channel

 CANOPY NEPAL



ADAM'S ADVENTURE

EVANS ACHARYA

Adam was a student who loved movies. He was very innovative and creative. He had to travel through a forest to reach his school.

On a stormy day, when he was returning through the forest from school, he heard a scary sound. For a second, he thought it was some bird or animal but it was a fact that no animals or birds lived in the forest. Adam was scared and ran off to the nearest house he could find. A man named Chaplin used to live in the woods. He had been living there for more than 20 years. Adam went to Chaplin's house.

"Who are you?" asked Chaplin.

Adam explained everything. Chaplin seemed surprised. Adam took Chaplin to the same place where he heard the scary noises. Again there were these creepy noises, this time the ground was shaking and the sound grew louder each second.

Chaplin and Adam ran to see what it was; it was a giant hyena. It had teeth longer than trees and sharper than anything they had ever seen. They were frightened and started running but the hyena caught up to them.





Adam surprisingly woke up in his bed. Now he was really confused. He thought it was just a dream and forgot about it. But curiosity got the best of him and he decided to check the forest for Chaplin's house. For several days he went there but neither did he find Chaplin nor his house. But a bit further, he saw a giant footprint of an animal and a hat he knew belonged to Chaplin. He was frightened.

Again for many days, he looked around but did not find anything. The mystery remained unsolved and it was bothering Adam.

Years passed. Adam was a bit grown up. He was passing through the forest again. He did a double-take and was shocked when he saw Chaplin's house. This time he made sure it was not a dream. He went and knocked at the door and Chaplin actually recognized him.

"Hi Adam, long time no see. Have you been seeing giant hyena's again?" Chaplin said laughing heartily.

Adam was surprised that he remembered the incident but also angry that he was laughing.

"You know, how scary that incident was and you're laughing about it?" Adam was angry and confused.

"Why would I not? The whole town was laughing at you that day," replied Chaplin.

"What? A giant hyena attacked us and everyone were laughing?"

"Oh Adam, you were a complete clown that day. You took me by the hand and ran when there was nothing. You were just imagining and screaming about a hyena when in fact, there was nothing!" said Chaplin.



GOPAL'S LIE

LAXIT THAPA

Once upon a time, a boy named Gopal lived in Chitwan with his parents. He studied in grade six. He was quite lazy and weak in his studies.

One day, his teacher sent a letter to his parents via Gopal. But Gopal tore the letter on the way home.

The next day the teacher asked, "Did you give the letter to your parents?"

"Yes, I gave it", lied Gopal. But she knew he had not given the letter. And he was punished.

The next day, Gopal's parents visited the teacher.

They asked, "Why did you punish our son?"

"Because I know he tore the letter."

"We agree to believe it but do you have any proof?"

The teacher said, "Yes, while he was going home I followed him. And I saw him take the letter out of the bag and tore it into pieces. I have the pieces of the letter."

From that day, Gopal understood that he should study hard. He secured first position in another exam. In the future, he became a great scientist.



THE BUNGALOW

KHUSI CHAUDHARY

Clera, Shyam and Jenny were best friends. They never left each other alone during difficulties. They lived in the city of Ksimathu. This city was beautiful. It had different natural beauty but also a horrible bungalow that looked extremely dangerous. Clera, Shyam, and Jenny were good at studies but Clera was the most talented among them. The people at Ksimathu were proud of them because they considered them the pride of the city.

The scenery of Ksimathu was gorgeous but one ugly bungalow somehow made that place look horrible. One day, Clera thought that she should look at what is inside that bungalow which stands in the middle of the city's beauty. She thought of gathering her friends and cleaning it up. She shared her idea with Shyam and Jenny. They both agreed and said, "Okay, we will do it tomorrow."

The next afternoon at 4, they gathered with all the necessary materials. The house needed some major cleaning and after hours, the exterior looked good.

Clera said, "Let's go in and also climb up to the chimney to clean it."

Once inside, Clera said, "Let's go in separate rooms and clean it up."

Clera went inside a door, and from there came a loud scream. Jenny and Shyam were scared and went to look in. As Shyam stepped forward, he fell down the floor and was dead. Jenny was afraid and was running out of the door but something came and killed her.

Their parents notified the police because they had not gone home for hours. While investigating, they found Jenny and Shyam's dead bodies. Clera's, on the other hand, was never found.

Clera was with unknown girls who were of her age.

She asked, "Who are you all and what are you doing here?"

The girls said, "We have been trapped here for 1000 years. Our parents did not return to take us".

These children had superpowers; they could fly and throw fireballs from mouth. Clera was a normal girl and was scared of them. She shouted, "Do not come near me or else I will.." but she could not think of anything to say. The girls laughed, "You cannot do anything to us! You are powerless."

Clera decided to run and she hid in a storeroom. "Now, I am safe from those ghosts," she thought.

But she was not correct; the ghost opened the door and entered and searched for her. Clera was hidden down the rack. As they passed by, the rack shook and one book fell. She started reading it and thought, "Now I found out these ghosts' weak points. I can defeat them and she went out with a fire"

"I am here to defeat you," said Clera. As she showed them the burning branch, she chanted, "Om maha namha, please kill these ghosts", repeatedly.

As soon as she chanted it, the ghost disappeared and she ran off to her home. Besides the ghost, the bungalow disappeared too. And the bungalows' surrounding environment was beautiful again. Clera knew the history of the bungalow by the book she had found.

She had gone home after 2 to 3 years and she told her adventure to all. The chant had cleaned up the ghost, the bungalow and its surroundings. She thought now that the bungalow had disappeared, the citizens were happy and the city was beautiful. The story she told terrified those who listened to it but they were glad to have Clera back. However, Clera was sad for her dead best friends and missed being around them.



THE SUCCESS OF A PERSON

PURNIMA MARASINI

Raja was 16 years old. He always worked hard to earn his livelihood. He used to make clocks and live in a small house.

One day the king called him to the palace and asked him, "I am going to renovate my palace. I need a new clock for it. Can you make one for me?"

"Yes, your majesty. Please fix a date for me," said Raja. The King ordered, "You should bring the watch after two weeks, is it alright?"

"Yes, your majesty," agreed Raja and walked back to his home.

Next day, the king called all the people of his county. Everyone came there. He thought his daughter was old enough for marriage and wanted to find a husband for her. "It is time to marry off my daughter. I am going to conduct a clock making competition and whoever's clock will be best

will get to marry my daughter and will be the prince," announced the king. Also, the best clock will be hanged on the wall of my palace. Everyone interested in this competition please start your work. I will give you 2 weeks", he ordered all his people.

Everybody started their work. Raja also did the same. After two weeks, everybody brought their clock to the palace. Raja's clock was most unique than the others. He designed it in such a way that as the clock struck 12, a girl and a boy came out and danced. As the clock struck 6, a bell would ring. When the clock struck 9, a parrot would come out and sing a song. Because of his hard and unique work, he got to marry the princess and became the prince of the country.



NEVER GIVE UP

SAMBRIDDHI BHATTARAI

There lived a family of four members in California, America. The family consists of dad, mom and twins. The twins' names were Rose and Rocky. They were 8 years old. Even though, they looked alike their nature was different. Rose was smart and intelligent while Rocky was dull and lazy. Rose was active at everything while Rocky was passive.

One day Rose and Rocky went to their school's dance class. In the dance class, Rose danced gracefully but Rocky sat alone in the corner. Seeing that, their dance teacher asked him the reason behind him not dancing. He said, "Ma'am, no one encourages me to do anything. People only encourage Rose. So, I cannot do anything."

"Oh! Rocky. So sad, this is very bad for you. Tomorrow I will talk to your parents. Call your parents tomorrow to school."

Rocky replied, "Okay, I will."

The next day, Rose and Rocky's parents came to school. The dance teacher talked to them. She asked them to encourage both of their children. From that day, both of them started dancing.

They practiced dance very hard. They started making videos on YouTube. Slowly they became famous in their area. People saw their videos and loved it. One day, two producers named Tony and Riya saw the twins dancing video on YouTube.

Tony said, "Oh what a nice dance video, these guys have made. I really like it. Their steps are graceful."

Riya said, "Yes what a wonderful video they have made. I really appreciate it. Their body is flexible. Although they are children, they dance gracefully. They are extraordinary."

Tony continued, "I think they will be great film artists one day. Let's call them tomorrow at the Royal Garden."

Riya agreed with Tony.

The next day, they called the twins at the Royal Garden. Rose and Rocky visited the Royal Garden to meet Tony and Riya.

At that moment, Riya said, "Good afternoon guys. Our purpose to call you here is to talk about your dance and its art."

Tony said, "We really admire you guys. I just wanted to ask if you want to go to an audition for

a dance competition or not?"

Rose and Rocky were surprised. Rocky said, "Sir, we are ready to go to that audition."

Then Tony said, "Your audition is at Sky Party Palace on 25th November. You have a lot of time to prepare."

Then Rose said, "Okay, we will prepare."

From that day, two of them started practicing extremely hard for that audition. Finally, the day of the audition came. They went to the audition and performed beautifully. They were selected. Rose and Rocky reached up to the final of the competition. They also won the competition. Time passed by, they grew up. They became famous actors. They acted in many films and received many awards and prizes.

One day, the two were invited to an award function. They had been nominated for the Oscar award for the best actor. In the end, Rose and Rocky won the award. They were surprised and glad. Their family became happy and proud.



THE BEST COUPLE

ROJI ADHIKARI

Ram was a sweet boy so everyone used to call him Rame. He always helped needy people. Sandhya was Ram's neighbor and they used to see each other every morning during their walk. Ram really liked Sandhya. He made a plan to impress her and for that, he called his friend Birat for help. Together, they made a plan to impress her. The plan started with him making his friend a thief. Birat was confused. "I love Sandhya so you should help me impress her," clarified Ram.

Birat stole Sandhya's bag as planned. Ram followed Birat to catch the bag and returned it to Sandhya and she thanked him. Miraculously, Sandhya asked Ram for his phone number. He agreed and gave his number. Acting innocent and clueless, Ram asked, "What is your name?" "My name is Sandhya and what is your name?" "Hello, I am Ram." He was happy that day and thanked his friend. After that day, Ram and Sandhya usually met each other and slowly started falling in love.

They decided to marry each other. As a ritual, he visited Sandhya's house with a marriage proposal but her parents rejected it because he was not good enough. Her father thought he could not do anything for his daughter. One day, some boys were teasing Sandhya. Seeing that Ram was furious and fought with those boys. Across the street, Sandhya's family saw the whole thing. The boys that fought with Ram went to Sandhya's house and told her about Birat and Ram's plan. Her opinion changed and decided that Ram was not the best guy for her. She agreed with her father.

ANJALI MAHARJAN

FACILITATOR

Working in the field of education and teaching has always been one of my passions. Being a Katha Bunaun facilitator, has helped me discover and enhance skills essential for my professional and personal life. In my journey, of preparing and facilitating I was not only able to sharpen my communication and self expression skill but also learned a lot from the feedback. One of my favorite memories was the Learners from our class hugging me and saying they don't want to say goodbye with teary eyes.



THE KIND PRINCESS

SAMRACHANA SHRESTHA

An 18 years old princess who was very kind, beautiful, smart and intelligent lived with her parents in a five-storeyed castle.

One day, the king and the queen were captured by the enemy in the war but the princess managed to escape to the neighboring kingdom. She roamed everywhere but did not get any shelter.

At last, she found an empty cottage where an old man lived all by himself. The princess begged the old man, "Please shelter me. I am alone as my parents have been taken in prison by a king."

Filled with pity, the older man agreed. She said, "Someday, I will repay your kindness." The older man looked upon the princess as his own daughter while she also treated him with care. One day, she asked the old man to buy some cheap clothes for her. She wove it into superfine clothes.

She told him, "Sell these clothes in the market. You will get some cash for it." The old man examined the clothes and thought it was fit only for royalty. So instead of selling it, he gifted it to the king. The king awarded him with a handful of gold coins. The old man blessed the princess. Now, the king wanted more fine clothes.

So, the minister went in search of the finest weaver but he did not find any weaver as good as the princess. The minister suggested the king, "Your majesty, get the clothes woven by the same person who gave you these clothes."

The king called the old man and asked for more fine clothes so the princess wove and the old man delivered it to the king. The old man told the story of the princess to the king. The king asked her to stay in the palace until her parents were found. Princess requested to keep the old man along with her in the palace. Upon her request, the king happily allowed the old man to stay in the palace. When the king needed clothes, the princess wove and delivered it to the king. The king was so impressed by the princess that he wanted her to marry his son right away. The princess and prince married happily.

One day when the king was on the way to his friend's kingdom, he noticed that his friend had captured the parents of the princess. The king requested his friend to free them. As previously the king had helped his friend, he granted his wish. Hence, the parents of the princess were freed from the prison.





THE WITCH

HIMANSHU PHUYAL

Ramon was a handsome, 25 years old boy living in a big city. Even though he was not rich, he lived happily with his family. He had a good relationship with his relatives and friends. He was friendly. He had a kind and true friend named Raju, whose parents had died in a car accident. Due to this, he used to live in his sister's house. Once Raju had come to Ramon's house for dinner. After the dinner, they all sat for small talk. During the conversation, Ramon's mother said, "Why don't you two go for a trip? This is the perfect season."

Both Raju and Ramon agreed and decided to go camping in the jungle for two days. They spent their first day enjoying the beautiful horizons and natural beauty.

Next night, they saw a witch while walking on the riverside. The witch was old, had black eyes and white hair. She had been living in that jungle for many years. She was afraid of storms and would hide to protect herself. When the witch saw Ramon, she fell in love with him. She wanted him at any cost. She thought that it would be easy for her to attract him if there was no one between them.

At around 11 o'clock, the witch found Raju walking alone at the riverside. She pushed him into the water and killed him.

Smartly, she disappeared from the scene before anyone arrived.

She then, transformed into a beautiful woman and appeared in front of Ramon. Ramon forgot about his friend Raju and had a conversation with the woman. He found out that her name was Seema and proposed the woman. She also agreed to marry him. They both visited Ramon's house and asked his parents' permission to get married. His family permitted them since the girl was beautiful. They got married and lived happily for months.

Suddenly one night, when it was raining heavily, the woman asked her husband, "Let's go for a walk" to which he agreed. As they were walking, a storm suddenly came and Seema vanished. Ramon was surprised to see that and searched for his wife all around but he couldn't find her. Tired, he went home and saw someone sleeping on his bed. It was his wife. He was in shock and became speechless. He suspected that his wife was not an ordinary woman. He went to his mother's room.

It was around 3 o'clock and Ramon's mother was sleeping. He knocked on the door. When she opened the door, he hugged his mother very tightly. He told her each and everything that had happened. His mother was not very educated but she knew about witchcraft. She advised him to consult a witch doctor.

Next morning, he went to the witch doctor as his mother asked him to. He told her all about the incident. The witch doctor advised Ramon to give a beautiful dress to his wife and take his wife in front of a mirror.

The doctor said, "If your wife is visible in the mirror then you don't have to worry; she is an ordinary woman. But if she is not visible in the mirror then I am sure that she is a witch."

While returning home, he bought a beautiful red dress for his wife. On reaching home, he told his wife to wear it. After she put it on, he indirectly took her in front of the mirror. He was afraid as he could not see her in the mirror. However, the witch was very clever. She found that Ramon knew her truth by the color of his face. She was very fast. When he took a knife in his hand to kill his wife, she used her magical power and killed him before he could kill her.

Once again, the witch disappeared in search of a new young husband for herself.



PUBG GHOST

YUHANT ADHIKARI

Rohan wanted a mobile phone and would always demand one from his parents.

He would ask, "Mom, why does everyone else have a mobile phone except me?"

Mother replied, "Oh Rohan! Why do you need a phone? Even your father wants to know it. I will surely get you one after you complete your undergraduate studies."

"But mom and dad, everyone in the class has one. Everyone does their homework through their phone except me," Rohan argued.

"Okay", his father agreed. "But I will get you an old one."

Rohan was very happy to hear that. In the evening, Rohan got a mobile. For the first few days, he used it only for study purposes.

One day, his friend introduced him to a game known as 'PUBG- Players Unknown Battleground mobile.'

Once he installed the app, he started playing PUBG till midnight. He enjoyed the game a lot however, he started falling behind in studies.

One night, he was playing PUBG during the no moon and suddenly his mobile shut down.

He ignored it and went to sleep keeping his phone beside his pillow.

After a while, he heard a creepy noise, "Aahhhh!!", someone shouted. When the sound continued for a while, he woke up and tried to look for its source. After some time, he realized that the sound was coming from his mobile. He called his father and told him everything.

His father got angry and scolded him, "Oh Rohan! You stubborn boy, you play PUBG all night and hear weird noises."

A couple of days went by and he had not heard any noise. He was very happy that everything was over and started playing PUBG again. As he was playing, a baby ghost appeared on his mobile screen. Rohan called his parents for help. He told them everything and his father took a look at the mobile but the ghost flew away. He doubted that there may be something like black magic and thus, called the *apheer* to meet the ghost and bring it out of the phone.

As the ghost appeared, he asked it, "What are you doing here? Who are you? What did you gain by scaring the kid?"

The ghost replied, "I was also like him. I wanted a mobile to play PUBG. I was later addicted to it so my mom hid my mobile. I threatened her that I would jump from the balcony if she didn't return it. Unfortunately, I slipped from the balcony and fell. I didn't want the same thing to happen to him, so I scared him and did not let him play PUBG."

Saying this ghost suddenly disappeared. Rohan understood what the ghost had been trying to say. After that, he used mobile when needed and never played PUBG or overused his mobile.





THE ANCIENT PLANE

SAMPADHA BHATTARAI

A baby girl was born in a small family. She was not an ordinary girl. Surprisingly, she was very strong. Just 10 minutes after her birth, she had spoken which shocked everyone. After 3 months, the naming ceremony was held and the girl was named Alina.

As a child, she had a best friend named Malina. They had first met at school and both of them wanted to become astronauts.

Years passed and they lived together. They studied about space a lot. They were working but were running out of money. Then Malina hopelessly said, "Oh Alina, I think our dream will always remain a dream." She cried. But Alina was a brave girl. She tried a lot but could not do it. With the help of Alina's power,

they were visiting France. They were becoming lazy day by day. But Alina was so powerful that she could sense what was going to happen in the future.

So Alina said, "Malina we should land near a jungle where nobody sees us."

"I see the jungle!"

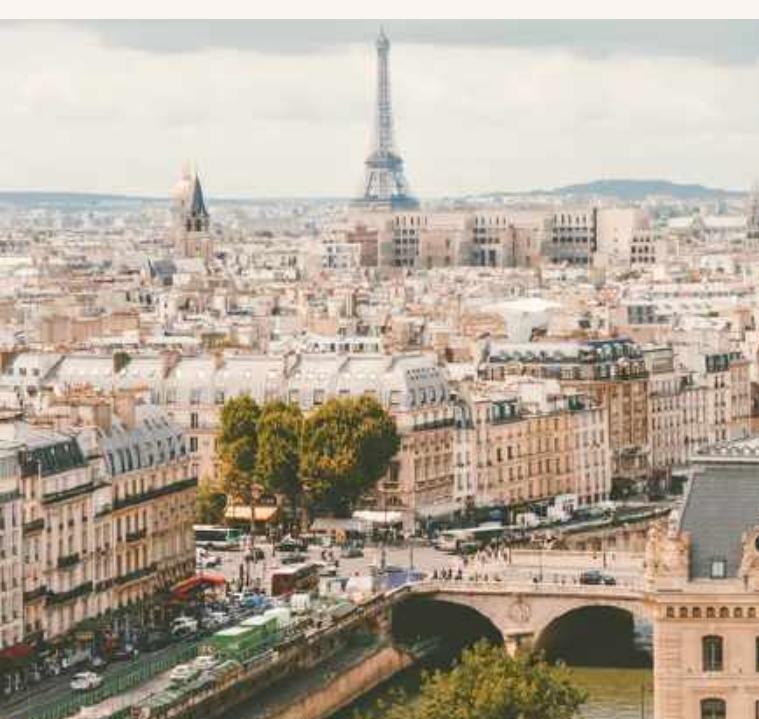
They teleport to the jungle. When Malina asked her friend, "So, what happens in the future?"

"Umm.."

"Don't hesitate, tell me."

"I see men in black who are after me. They are near Malina, I can sense it."

Just when Alina was about to tell her friend everything will be okay, they see men in black jumping from helicopters above the trees.



A NAUGHTY CLOCK

AWESOME NEUPANE

Once there was a big pendulum clock in a giant house. The clock was egoistic.

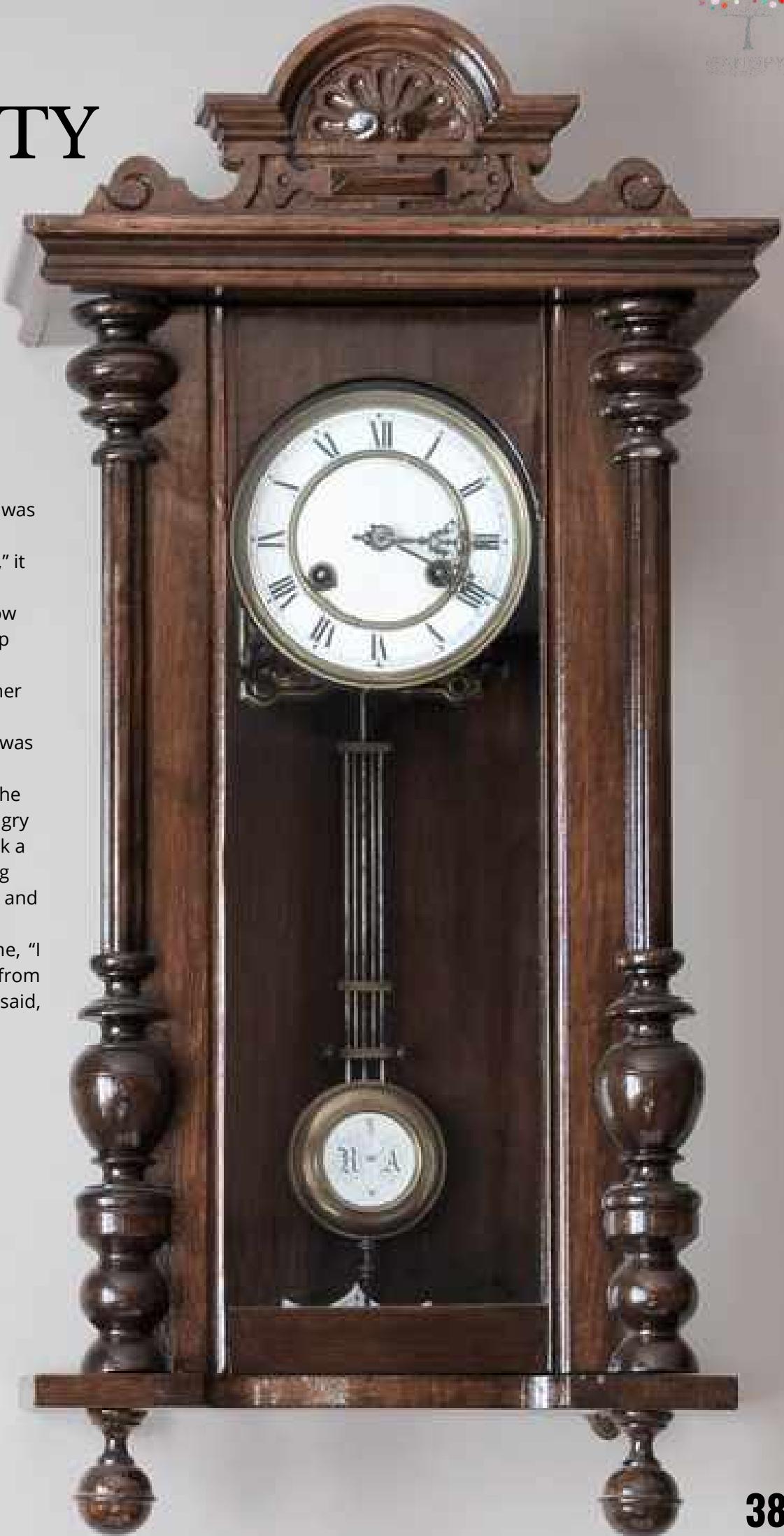
"I am the best clock in the world," it said.

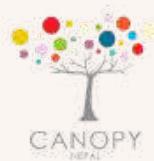
Sometimes the clock did not show the correct time and used to stop randomly.

"I am tired of this clock," the owner said.

One day, the owner of the clock was very sad because he had lost his mother. Even at such sad time, the clock stopped. The owner got angry and thought of teaching the clock a lesson. He went for a month-long vacation. The clock was all alone and scared.

Once his master returned home, "I am sorry, I will not disturb you from now onward," the clock said, learning its lesson.





STORY WRITING

TIPS AND TRICKS



UNLEASH YOUR CREATIVITY

When selecting a topic or inspiration for your story, make sure that you do not compromise on your creativity and make it as unique as possible for something out of the ordinary.

CREATE A PRACTICAL CHARACTER

The characters in a good story cannot be perfect as it will make them interminably dull. The flaws will make them more likable as we can relate to them as a human and it also helps build on your story later on.

THE 'BUT' OF THE STORY

All stories should have a turning point where the conflict takes place. The main character wants something but the other thing happens. This can be seen as a climax, after which the resolve starts.



BRING YOUR STORY TO LIFE

For a more dramatic and livelier story, presenting the characters' ideas, emotions and the intensity of the situation through dialogues is extremely important. Make sure you make your characters different from each other.

SHOW, DON'T TELL

The story and characters should be related through sensory details and actions rather than exposition. Take an example;

Showing: As his mother switched off the light and left the room, Michael, huddled under the covers, gripped the sheets, and held his breath.

Telling: Michael was terribly afraid of the dark.

POINT OF VIEW (POV)

It is essential to use a particular POV, be it first person or third person so that the readers know whom you are actually focusing on- the character or the writer. POV can change the entire perspective or emotion of the story, so choose wisely.



THE WORLD

JESSICA BHANDARI

"Mom take these stuff away," said Polly.

Polly and her mom were cleaning Polly's room.

"Sure dear, I will."

It was already late while cleaning the room. So Polly and her mom had their supper and went to bed. There was a dark circle in the room, Polly thought she was seeing the image because she was feeling sleepy. So she quickly went to her bed.

The next morning when she woke up, she found that it was a big hole. She was very curious about what might be inside that hole. She asked her parents about it but they did not know. She spent that day just thinking about it. The next day, she could not hold herself, so she went inside the hole. She didn't know where the hole went. The hole led the girl to an old science lab. In the science lab, there were different kinds of rings. She wore one and vanished. For many days it was like a mystery for people where she went. She had a best friend named Evangella. She went to Polly's room and searched for clues as to where Polly went. At last, she saw that hole. As she was Polly's best friend and she knew that she was a curious girl so she went inside the hole.

"Ah! What a dark hole," Evangella said.

"I bet Polly wore these rings", she thought. Then she also wore the ring and vanished. As they both vanished they reached in the same place. Both of them were between the woods it was kind of strange place.

BETWEEN WOODS

There were many ponds in that forest, more than fifty. They both were curious about what was inside the ponds so they both jumped into the water.

As they jumped Polly said, "Oh no, I think we are wet."

Evangella was surprised, "No, we are not."

They both were looking at their clothes. When they looked ahead they saw that it was a new place. They came out of the pond. They now knew that there was a new world in every pond. So they went to every pond and enjoyed themselves. At last, only one pond was left. They jumped in the last pond and they found it very strange. It seemed that there was a big war going on. Nothing was left except an old haunted castle. There were a big bell and a golden hammer. They both rang it and a tall beautiful woman statue came to life.

Evangella and Polly both said, "What a beautiful lady."

She seemed to be very kind and humble but in reality, she was not. They all came again between woods. The woman was a magician. She took the children to their original place. But they two found it was very strange as they were in the future. The place was so beautiful and amazing that the woman wanted that place as her kingdom. But the two children were not ready. They had an idea to get rid of that woman. They took her to the science lab and showed her the magical rings. She wore all the rings and a bright light came from the ring and she vanished. All of them were very happy but it's kind of a mystery where she went.



HONESTY

AAYUSHMA MOKTAN

In a village lived a family consisting of a mother, father and daughter Shruti. Shruti was a young girl with long hair, pale skin and was tall. Her mother worked in a bank and her father was a doctor. Her parents loved her very much. She was a pampered child. She got whatever she wished for. She was a bright student and was good at studies. She did her work neatly and was always polite and helpful to everyone but her teachers felt that she was a little pampered. She always managed to get whatever she wanted. If she liked somebody's pencil. She exchanged one of her belongings to get that pencil. The teacher reprimanded about her habits but Shruti didn't realize her mistakes. It so happened that one sunny morning, Shruti went to school. When she entered the class, all her classmates had gathered around Tina. She saw a pen- its upper part was blue and the lower part was white and it wrote excellently. As the children were admiring Tina's new pen, the bell rang. Everyone rushed downstairs for the assembly. Shruti's teacher Miss Alina who was quite furious assigned her to bring some chalks from the classroom. She agreed and went upstairs when she entered the class, she would not stop herself from peeping into Tina's bag. She wanted that pen very badly.

Just then she heard footsteps and hurriedly kept the pen inside her pocket. Turning around she saw her friend Vidha coming towards the class. Vidha saw Shruti and said, "I did not attend the assembly since I am sick."

Shruti did not say anything and ran out with the piece of chalk in her hand and the pen safely hidden in her pocket.

After the assembly when everyone settled down, Tina started looking for her pen. Unable to find it, she complained to her teacher, "Miss Alina, my pen is missing.

Miss Alina angrily asked, "I do not know why something or the other is lost in the class every day! Now tell me who was in the class during assembly?"

Vidha was called. Not only was her bag searched throughout, but she got scolded for stealing.

Poor Vidha cried and pleaded, "I didn't steal it." No one, not even the teacher believed her. Shruti was afraid to tell the truth and the day passed by. As she was a sensitive child, she spent the night tossing and turning, unable to sleep.

The pen was hidden under her pillow and she looked at it over again almost for a hundred times. She also felt sorry for Vidha as she had been scolded for something that wasn't her fault. Drowning in guilt, she decided to keep Tina's pen back in her bag the next morning.

The next sunny morning, when Shruti reached the school she saw Vidha sitting alone in the class.

Shruti said, "Maybe someone will keep the pen back today." She tried to comfort Vidha.

However, she sadly responded, "Don't worry friend. Everyone will still think that I had stolen it."

When the bell rang, Miss Alina entered the class. She called Vidha, however, before Vidha could respond, Shruti got up.

Shruti said, "Miss, the pen is with me. I was looking at it yesterday when suddenly Vidha entered the class and I kept it in my pocket without thinking. I was afraid to tell you when you were scolding Vidha. I am extremely sorry. I will never do it again."

Everyone was surprised. Miss Alina said, "Shruti, you are a brave and honest girl. You have confessed the truth in front of the class. We all get scared to admit the truth. It was because of you that Vidha was scolded, say sorry to her.

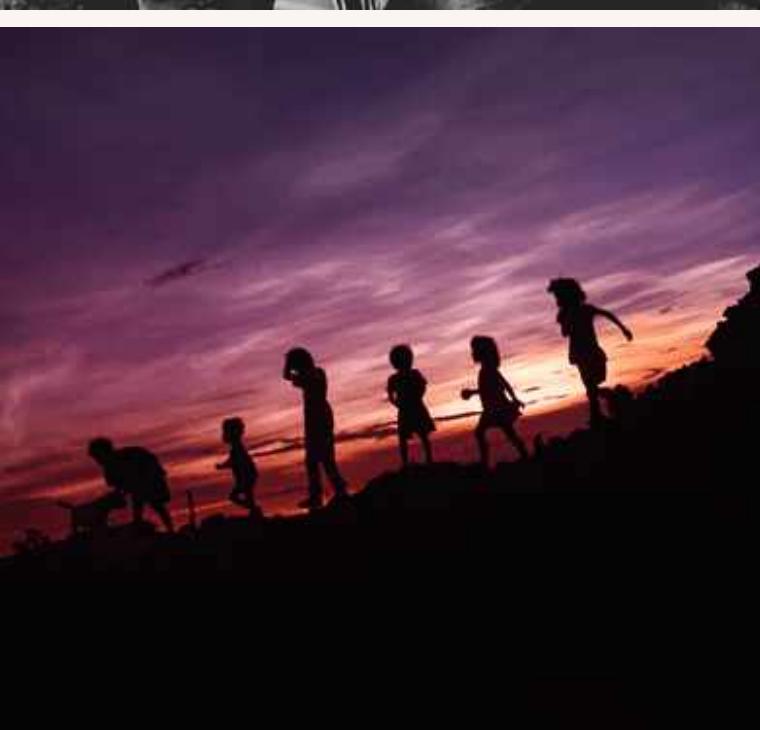
Shruti said, "Sorry, Vidha."

Miss Alina said, "Make a promise that you will never do something like this again."

Saying this, Miss Alina asked the students to take out their books.



FRIENDSHIP



NIMA LAMA

In New York, there lived a girl named Rose. When she was 11 years old her parents had passed away because of cancer.

Growing up, she studied at Cambridge School. She was a talented student but did not have any friends. Her classmates did not talk to her nor accompanied her on the same bench.

One day, a new girl named Elizabeth joined her school. She was rich. She was also 11 years old. She did not have any friend but all her classmates wanted to befriend her.

However, she wanted to befriend Rose because she was lonely but seemed kind. Elizabeth began to give gifts to Rose. She used to come early to school and keep gifts in Rose's locker. When Rose opened her locker, she saw the gifts and read the name tag. She was thrilled and glad to have a friend. Elizabeth made Rose comfortable to play with her.

They became close and intimate friends. But the other students did not like their friendship and were jealous.

One day, one of the classmates went to Elizabeth and said, "Why are you so close to Rose? She is poor. She cannot walk properly."

"Do not talk about her like that! Why are you telling such things about Rose? She will feel bad. What's wrong if she is poor and cannot walk properly? We are all equal. We should not discriminate against others."

The classmates who told terrible things about Rose to Elizabeth were ashamed. She told all her classmates to apologize to Rose. They all felt ashamed and apologized to Rose. Rose was kind so she forgave all her classmates.

HONESTY LEADS TO SUCCESS

BAISHNAVI SINGH

Vaness was the only child of King David. King David was the king of Chelm, a small state in Poland. He was very brave, strong, extremely kind and honest. He was six feet tall and had a fair complexion, brown hair and a clean face. He had been married to Barbara. When Vaness was about 15 years old, his father and mother had sacrificed their lives for the safety of their kingdom. Even though they won the war, the people lost their king and queen. Their death brought sadness and loneliness in Vaness's life.

But soon, he was crowned as the King of Chelm. He was similar to his father, King David- brave, strong and kind.

Many years passed by and soon he was 30 years old. He got married to Princess Gillian, who was as beautiful as Princess Snow White. King Vaness and Queen Gillian were living their life happily and comfortably in a huge, beautiful castle. The castle had about 30 rooms, which were all well-decorated. But their main bedroom was the most beautiful one. The room had 5 sofas and a bed.

King Vaness had all the material comfort he needed to live a happy life. However, he had no children. He always wanted to expand his family. So one day, he decided to adopt an orphan. To adopt a royal child, he organized a competition for all the orphans in his kingdom. For the competition, he gave each child a seed to germinate and asked them to bring it after 6 months. Among them was a poor boy who struggled a lot just for his food. He returned and planted it just like the others did but the seed never grew. He became extremely sad as all the other children talked positively about their plant. Days passed and on the final day arrived when they had to present their plant. The boy was the only one with an empty pot. He looked very scared and sweated a lot. As the presentation began, the King started admiring each plant. But finally looking at the boy's empty pot, instead of being confused, he looked very impressed.

He said, "I had given all of you a seed. But what you did not know was that it was a boiled seed so it cannot grow by any means. All of you planted it but as you realized that it cannot grow, you replaced it with another one. None of you but this boy was honest. He did not lose hope and although poor, he didn't sell his honesty to gain an advantage."

All the children were ashamed and bowed their heads from guilt. After telling the truth of the seed, the King declared the honest boy as the new prince for his kingdom. He was also named the new prince, Prince Albert. King Vanness gave him all the love, care, and training he needed. He loved Prince Albert very much and never let him feel like an outsider. Queen Gillan was also an extremely proud mother of a good kid.



SANSKAR SHRESTHA

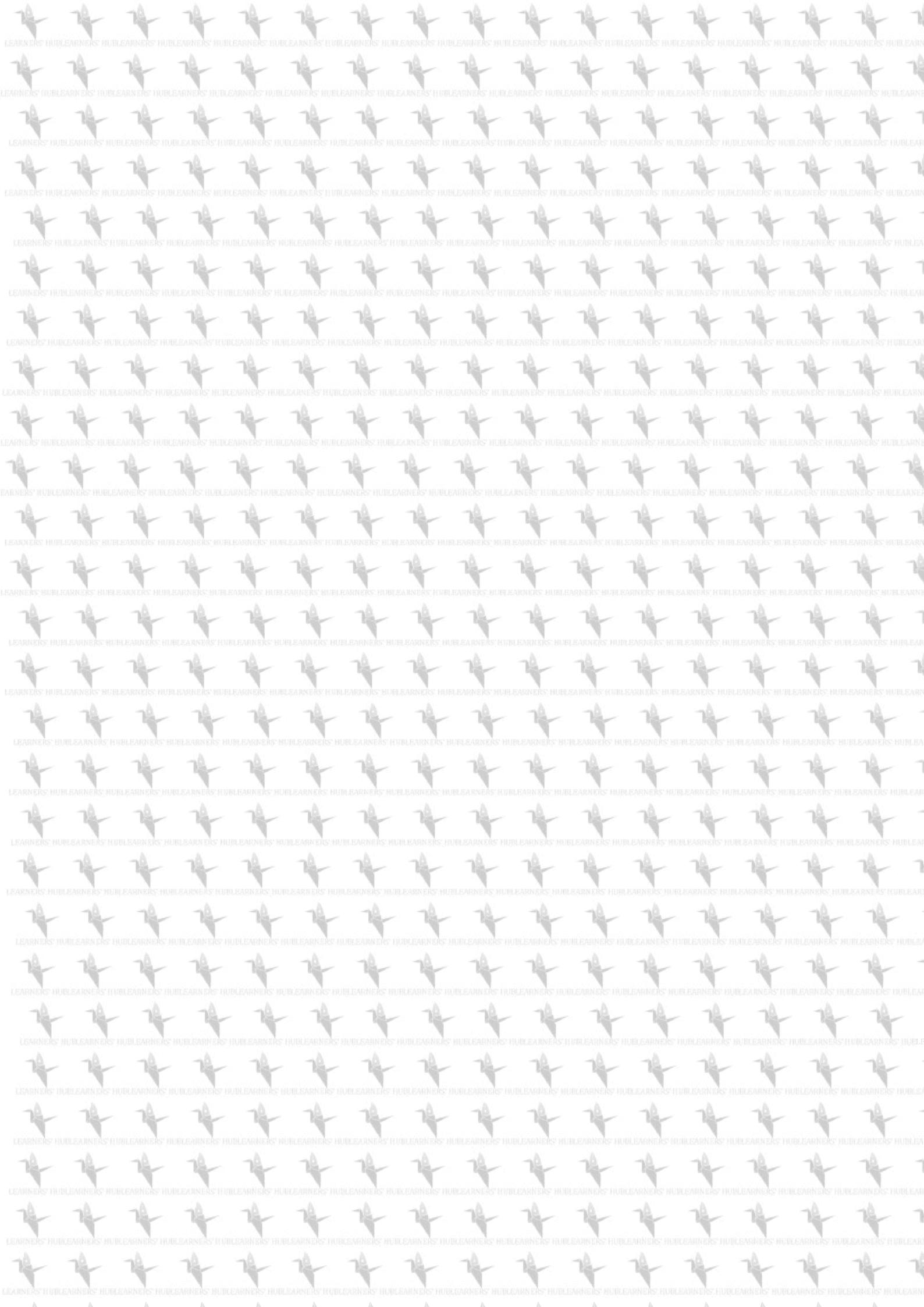
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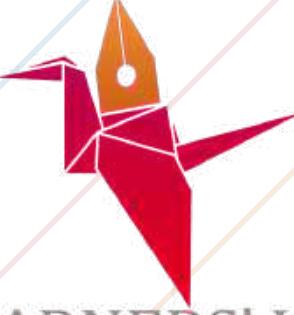
I had no experience of working with students of a younger age group, however, by the end of the program I was able to emotionally connect with them. I thrived and helped them learn new skills which helped me create an impressive impact on students through the program. With a goal to contribute to the community we live in, I chose Canopy Nepal as the platform that works in enhancing the creativity and writing of students.











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