

Adorned with masterpiece writings of **Dar-e-Arqam's**  
talented students



**Dar-e-Arqam**  
Schools

Monthly  
**Arqam**  
Magazine

Vol. 4  
Jan. 2015

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Pakistani  
Child**

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Spectacles**

**"The blind  
men and  
elephant"**



Interesting stories, spicy jokes,  
colourful riddles, unique articles  
and much more.....

# Fancy Nancy Spectacular Spectacles

Haiqa Tahir 4, West Wood Colony, Lahore

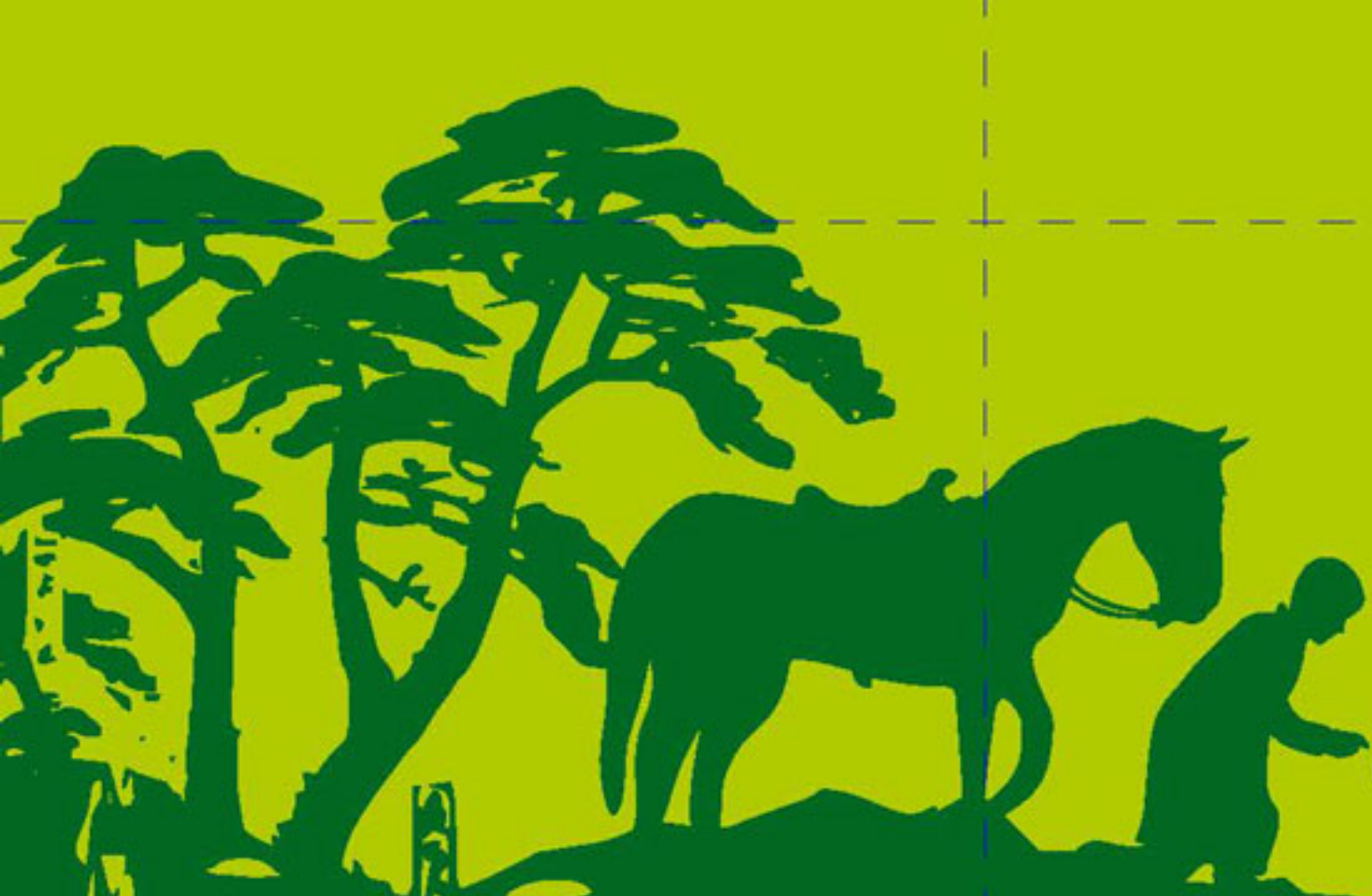


**B**ree can't come over after school today. She is going to an eye doctor. In school, her eyes hurt a lot. It is very distressing. (That's like upsetting-only fancier). I hope the eye doctor helps her.

That night,

Bree sends a note in our basket "I have a surprise, "The note says. I send back a note." Tell me! Tell me," It says Bree sends another note, "You have to wait until tomorrow". I am not very good at waiting. The next morning, I race over to Bree's House. Out she comes. Bree is wearing glasses! They are for reading. Her eyes won't hurt anymore". "Ooh la la "I say." You look Spectacular". (That's a fancy word for great). Bree's glasses are lavender. That's fancy for light purple. And they glitter. Bree puts her glasses in a silver case. Her glasses and case are both so fancy! At school, Bree tells our class about the eye doctor. Bree had to read a chart with lots of letters on it. The letters went from big to tiny. "Glasses are like magic. I can read tiny stuff now," She says. "Nothing looks blurry!". "Your Glasses are must becoming", Ms .Glass says. That's a fancy word, I have never heard before. Ms Glass says it means pretty." I think Bree looks spectacular!" I say, then Ms .Glass tells us that spectacles is another word for eye glasses. Wow! Bree has spectacular spectacles. During match time, Bree wears her glasses. In the library time, Bree wears her glasses. The eye doctor also gave Bree a little skin hankie for cleaning her glasses. It is pink with purple polka dots. I wish I had a hankie like that. I wish i had a silver case. Most of all, I wish I had lavender glasses with glitter. Then I start to wonder. May be I do need glasses. At dinner, I am pretty sure my food looks blurry. After dinner, I do a puzzle. It has tiny pieces and it is very challenging (That's fancy word for hard). I try squinting. Yes! I do think everything looks clearer now. Later my mom comes into my room. I am reading in the dark. That is very bad for your eyes!" Mom says, "I know," I say, then I tell Mom about Bree. I bet she'll get a fancy Necklace, too like the one I want glasses. Ms. Glass wears. It's not fair!" I say, "I want glasses. My Mom does not get mad. She says Bree has glasses because her eyes need them." Your eyes are fine. You are a lucky girl." I know that, but I still want them. Then I get an idea that is spectacular. My mom helps me. My old sunglasses had only one lens. So I stopped out the other. My glasses are just pretend. But don't I look fancy.





# A Wealthy Merchant

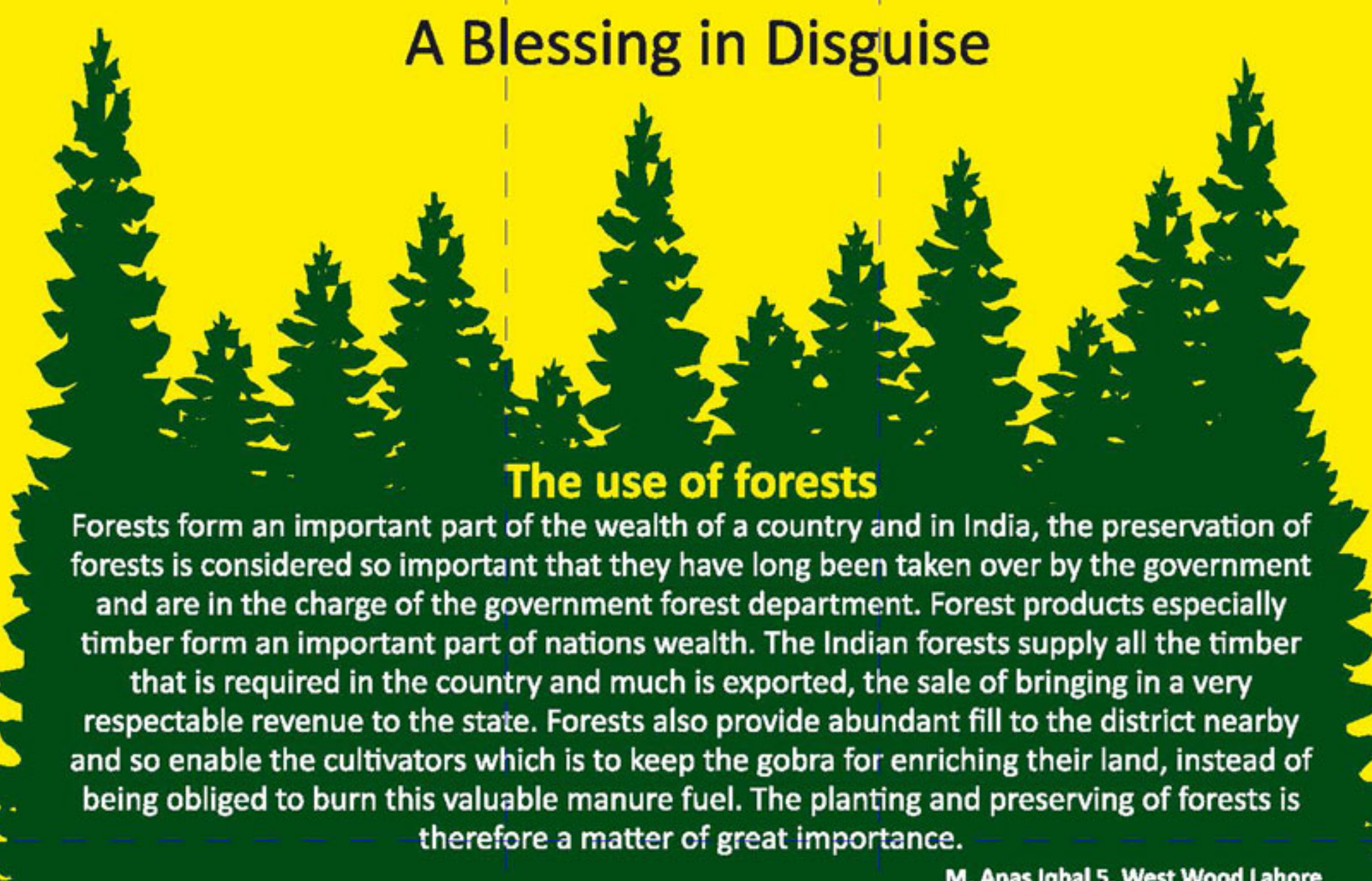
Waleed 6, West Wood Lahore

Once there lived a wealthy merchant. His town was located near a dense forest. He went on a certain business and earned a handsome cash. When he was returning to his native town through a dense forest, there came a rainstorm. He stopped his horse and got shelter under a tree abusing the rain as it had discomforted him in the cold night. However, he restarted his journey as soon as the rain stopped. He had not gone far when he found the way blocked by a fallen tree. Meanwhile he was overtaken by a robber who asked for the cash and the horse as well. The merchant didn't want to lose his cash or the horse.

So there was a duel. The robber pulled the trigger of his pistol to kill the merchant, but luckily the gun powder had become wet by the rain. The robber had to run away and only then the merchant realized that the rain was a blessing in disguise for him.

Moral:

## A Blessing in Disguise



### The use of forests

Forests form an important part of the wealth of a country and in India, the preservation of forests is considered so important that they have long been taken over by the government and are in the charge of the government forest department. Forest products especially timber form an important part of nations wealth. The Indian forests supply all the timber that is required in the country and much is exported, the sale of bringing in a very respectable revenue to the state. Forests also provide abundant fill to the district nearby and so enable the cultivators which is to keep the gobra for enriching their land, instead of being obliged to burn this valuable manure fuel. The planting and preserving of forests is therefore a matter of great importance.

M. Anas Iqbal 5, West Wood Lahore

# Sheep Autumn

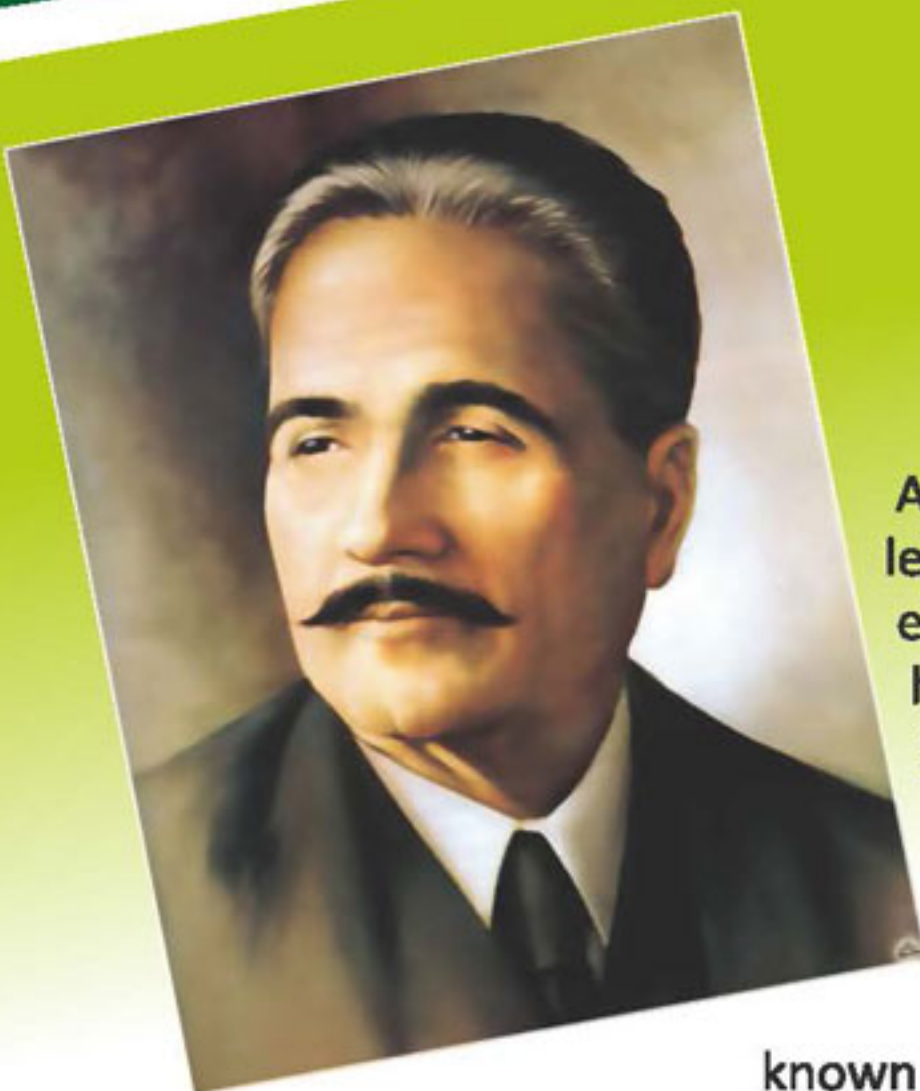
Fatimah Zubair - Township, Lahore

Sheep Autumn was painted by a Dutch artist whose name was Anton Mauve a weary. A white-haired farmer is returning home from the hills where he had been watching his flock of sheep. In his right arm he has a baby lamb. He holds a crooked stick in his left hand. Running along beside the shepherd is a brave helpful dog. Some tired lambs trudge along behind because they can't keep up with the others. I think this picture is very interesting because it shows a shepherd in Holland.



## Allama Iqbal

Izma Saher (5)  
Garden Town, Lahore



Allama Iqbal, great poet-philosopher and a brave political leader, was born at Sialkot, Punjab, in 1877. From early education till receiving his Bachelors' Degree, he received his education from different institutions. When, he secured his Masters Degree he was appointed in the Oriental College as a lecturer. He later proceeded to Europe for higher studies.

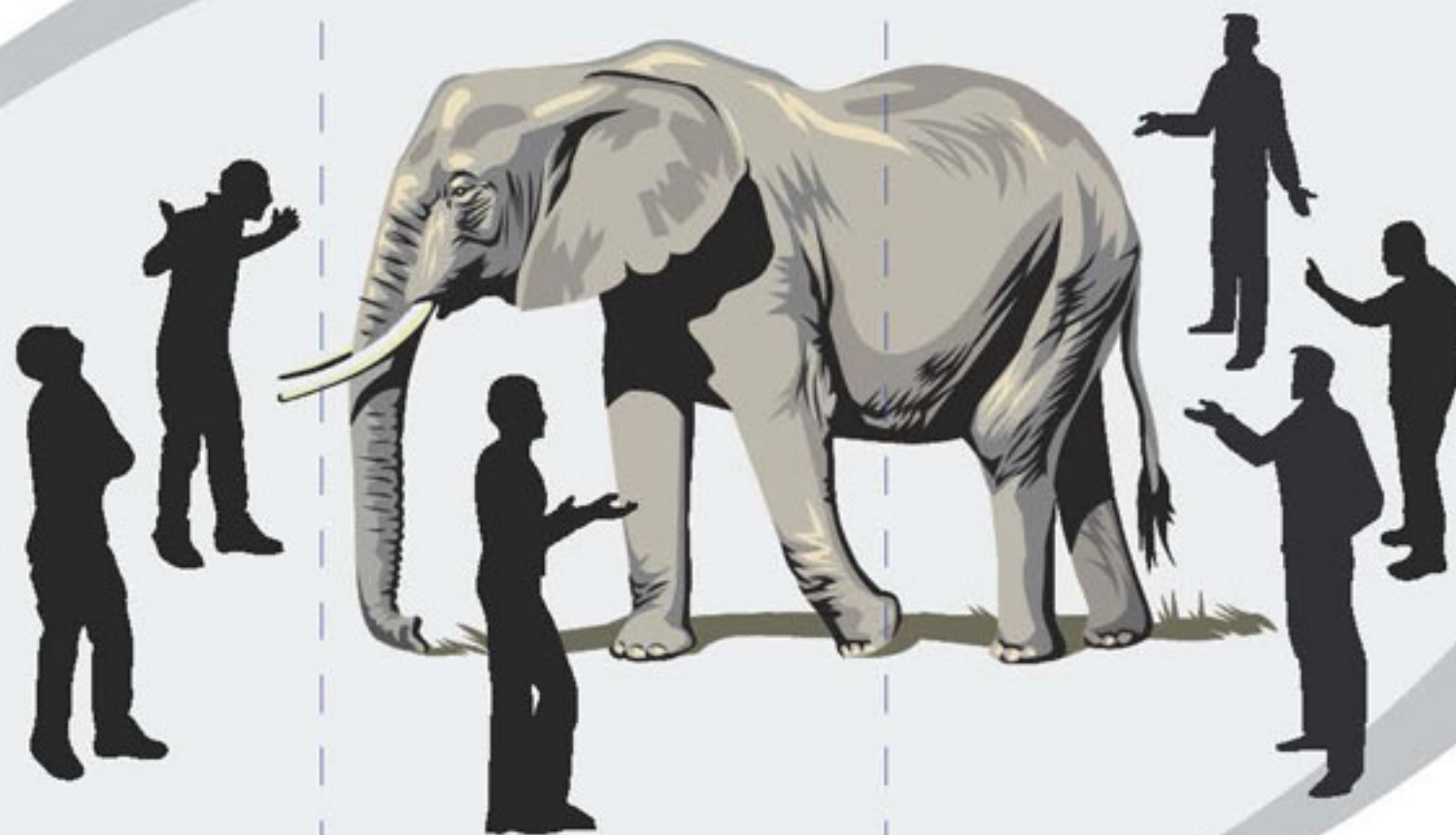
He returned to India in 1908. Alongside teaching and practicing law, Iqbal continued to write poetry. HE is best known for his poetic works, including Asrar-e-Khudi, Bang-e-Dara, Rumuz-e-Bekhudi and many others. His series of lectures in Aligarh were published as a book. "The reconstruction of religious thought in Islam". Iqbal visualized an independent and sovereign state for the Muslims.

# "THE BLIND MEN AND AN ELEPHANT"

STORY

Fariya Qayyum 3C  
Lahore

Once upon a time, there lived six blind men in a village. One day the villagers told them, Hey, "There is an elephant in the village today". They had no idea what an elephant is, so they decided, "even though we would not be able to see it, let us go and feel it anyway". All of them went where the elephant was. Every one of them touched the elephant. Hey, the elephant is a pillar," Said the first man who touched his leg. Oh" no,"! "It is a rope," said the second man who touched his tail."Oh no,"! "It is the thick branch of a tree," said the third man who touched the trunk of the elephant." It is a big hand fan" said the fourth man who touched the ear of the elephant." It is like a huge wall," said the fifth man who touched the belly of elephant." It is like a solid pipe," said the sixth man who touched the tusk of the elephant.



They began to argue about the elephant and every one of them insisted that he was right. It looked like they were getting agitated. A wise man was passing by and he saw this. He stopped and asked them."What is the matter?" They said," We cannot agree to what the elephant is like". Each one of them told what he thought the elephant was like. The wise man calmly explained to them, "all of your are right". The reason every one of you is telling it differently is because each one of you have touched a different part of the elephant. So, actually the elephant has all those features what you all said."Oh!" every one said. There was no more fight. They felt happy that they were all right. The moral of a story is that there may be some truth in what someone says.

Sometimes we can see that truth and sometimes not because they may have different perspective which we may not have seen. So , rather than arguing like the blind men ,we should say," May be you have your reasons". This way we don't get into an argument.



# Importance of Holy'Quran"

Ajwa Raees (4C), Garden Town, Lahore

تم میں سے بہتر شخص وہ ہے جو قرآن پڑھے اور پڑھائے۔ (الحديث)

**T**here are four holy books from Allah for the betterment of human beings (Turait+Zabur+Injeal(Bible)) and the last and most important holy book "Quran". Quran-e-Majeed descended on our last prophet" Hazrat Muhammad" peace be upon him.

The subject of Quran is "Insan". In it Allah has given solution for every aspect of our lives.( Birth till death). How should we spend our whole lives till we meet Allah.

The recitation of the holy book is very important for our lives. Our lives are incomplete without "Quran". This is our great blessings that we have the holy book "Quran". We can be successful in every part of our lives with the help of Quran as well as on the last Day of Judgment. This is the importance of our holy book "Quran". Allah say Himself that holy book is till the day of judgment.



# Zam Zam

**Z**am Zam is the name of a famous well in al- Masjid-al-Haram.It is the well from which Allah Almighty quenched the thirst of Ismail the son of prophet Ibrahim (P.B.U.H)when he was an infant. His mother Hajra looked for water for him, but could not find any. She climbed to the top of mount al-Safaa, praying to Allah to help her and give her water for Ismail, then she climbed to the top of mount al-Marwah and did the same seven times. Allah sent Jibrael (AS) and he struck the earth and water appeared. It is recommended that all Muslims should drink this water.

Noor Fatimah  
5A  
Sabzazar Lahore



# Safety Rules

Rejab Rashid, 6th

No doubt this world is very beautiful and has all that things which we need. But not everything is for us because some things have their common uses and some have technical uses. So we must take care in using such things. These things may be tools or electrical gadgets etc. In certain situations we have to follow safety rules.

While moving on the road, on a river, beside a lake or on a hill we must take great care because life is a precious gift for us by Allah Almighty.

# Mother

Syeda Muneefa Hamdani  
Hifz, Garden Town, Lahore



There's no bed as cozy as a mother's lap,  
no flower as lovely as her smile  
no path as flowery as imprinted with her footsteps  
no shade as protective as her arms  
no ocean as deep as her heart  
no thing as precious as her kindness and sincerity  
and she's the bank where we can deposit all our mows and worries.



# Islamic Morals

Fajar Dar, 4C, West wood, Lahore

- When a Muslim gets hurt, other Muslim should hurry to help him.
- Start greeting your friends with a smile.
- Visit the patients and pray to Allah for their recovery.
- Pray to Allah for yourself as well as for all the Muslims.
- Talk to your parents politely.
- Respect your elders and love your young ones.

Laiba Asif, 1-B,  
Garden Town, Lahore

Abdul Wasseh, Hifz (A)  
Sabzazar, Lahore

Horia, 1-B  
Johar Town, Lahore

# JOKES

- Mother:-son can I help you in your math work?  
Son:-No, thanks I can do it wrong myself.

- Teacher:-When were you born?  
Student:-In 1966 B.M.  
Teacher:-And what does B.M mean?  
It means before Muneer, my brother.

- Teacher:-what is the shortest month of the year.  
Student:-May, because it has three letters.

- Before a man marries, he is incomplete.  
When he is married, he is finished.

- Teacher:-what is desert?  
Student:-where nothing grows  
Teacher:-for example  
Student:-My father's head

- Teacher:-define Newton's law.  
Student:-I don't know complete but some from the end.  
Teacher:-ok! Tell from last.  
Student:-"And this is called Newton's law"

- Hey, have you done two most important things when you wake up today?  
1. Pray to God so you may line up.  
2. Take a bath so others may line up with you too.

- Q: What is the biggest gate in the World?  
Answer: Colgate  
Q: Which is the most dangerous city?  
Answer: Electricity  
Q: Which is the biggest rope?  
Answer: Europe



- Cut an apple in two halves, take the biggest half.
  - Both of you three get out of the room.
  - Take copper wire of any metal especially of silver.
  - Take 5-cm wire any length.
  - Close the doors of windows.
  - I have two sons, both of them are boys.
  - All of you stand in a straight circle.
  - There is no wind in the balloons.

# POEMS

## Little Fish

One little fish  
Swam in his dish  
He blew bubbles  
And, made a wish  
All he wanted  
Was another fish  
To swim with him  
In his little dish  
Another fish  
Came one day  
To blow bubbles  
While they played  
Two little fish  
Blowing bubbles  
In the dish  
Swimming around  
Singing plish, plish, plish

Amna Amin 4<sup>th</sup>  
Marghzar Colony, Lahore

## I Don't Like Bomb Blast

I don't like bomb blast  
It makes people sad  
We see blood all around  
We hear people crying sound  
I dream everyone is loving  
Nobody is weeping for its living  
It will happen one day  
To get of it, we will find a way

Abdul Wassay Sulehri  
Hifz 'A' Sabzazar Lahore

## Mother

When I go to world's round,  
And across the far bounds,  
I wonder the beauty that surrounds,  
But I respond to only one sound,  
That reminds me of true bonds,  
When I am amidst o collapse,  
And my thoughts have no way out,  
And my tolerance begins to lapse,  
That's you, who holds me in your lap,  
When my joy knows no bounds  
Or I hold success of hundred crowns,  
No one's there to share my gay's amount,  
But you feel my deepest amount!

M. Shahan Jahangir

## "School life"

Most irritating Moments;  
Morning Alarm  
Most Difficult Task;  
To find socks  
Most dreadful Journey;  
Way to school  
Most Loving Time;  
Meeting friends  
Most Tragic Moments;  
Surprise test in 1<sup>st</sup> period  
Most Wonderful Moments;  
Teacher is absent

Muhammad bin Umer  
Khushab

## "My Mother Since! Once My EYES"

God made a wonderful mother  
A mother who never grows old  
He made her smile out of the sunshine  
And He molded her heart off pure gold  
In her eyes she placed bright shining stars  
In her cheeks fair roses you see  
God made wonderful mother  
And He gave that dear mother to me

Ayesha Rehman. Khushab

## "School"

School is practice  
For future life  
Practice makes  
Perfect and nobody  
Perfect, so Why  
Practice?

Muhammad bin Umer  
Khushab

## Dar-E-Arqam

### The beacon of light

Emitting beams of knowledge light  
You stand for dazzling bright  
The beacon of light, illuminating the lands  
Where faith and education go hand in hand  
A calm, contented and homely place  
That stands first in morality's race  
Though nothing in this world is so absolute  
But to your glory is my salute  
May your majesty never see crises?  
And keep on enlightening the minds of masses

(Amin)

Misbah Raqeeb, Khushab

## The Moon

The moon has a face  
like the clock in the hall,  
she shines on thieves on the garden wall,  
on streets and fields and harbor quays,  
and birdies a sleeps in the forks of trees.  
The bat that lies in bed at noon,  
Till up in the morning the sun shall rise.

Eman Amir 4B  
Township, Lahore

## Our Brave Soldier

On the border, they're fighting,  
About them I'm writing,  
They don't care about their lives,  
They don't fear guns or knives,  
They are defending their nation,  
And saying to us not to take tension,  
Having a hold in the chest,  
They don't take much rest,  
They aren't afraid of any place,  
Like the zarb-e-azab or of any case,  
of the enemy, they aren't afraid,  
Salute to them, they are great!

Rida Fatima, 8  
Johar Town, Lahore

## Fathers are

Fathers are tender,  
Fathers are caring,  
Fathers are loving,  
Fathers are gentle,  
Fathers are energetic,  
Fathers are heartwarming,  
Fathers are strong  
Fathers are always there for us,  
Fathers are handsome,  
Fathers are welcome,  
Fathers are loveable,  
Fathers are friendly  
Fathers are wise  
Fathers are excellent,  
Fathers are thoughtful  
Fathers act sometimes silly!  
*(They make us smile when we're sad)*

Rida Fatima, 8  
Johar Town, Lahore

## Friendship

Friendship is a flower,  
Which has sweet smell?  
Friendship is a magic,  
Which has strong spell?  
Friendship is a luminous way,  
Which everyone crosses.  
Friendship is a test,  
Which we have to pass.

Fiza Noor, Khushab

## Nana Abbu

My dearest Nana Abbu I miss you a lot  
The dua that you gave me,  
The love that you gave,  
I miss them all!  
And especially you....  
You were a gift from God  
I wish you go to heaven.  
And stay happy forever.  
I wish you could come back.  
And stay with us forever  
I do remember the miserable day  
27<sup>th</sup> October, 2012 will be known forever  
The day you left us all alone.....

Rida Fatima, 8  
Johar Town, Lahore

## Poem

Every one loves rose  
But no one loves a leaf  
That adds beauty to it  
Don't just love someone who is  
Beautiful but also love the one  
Who make your life beautiful

Afrah, Khushab

## Poem

One and Two Always be true  
Three and four don't feel bored  
Five and six your aim should be fix  
Seven and eight don't sleep late  
Nine and ten rise up early then

Abdullah Nawaz, khushab

**VERSE****Cry of a Pakistani Child**

Looking upon the bedlam, the tumult,  
the chaos around me,  
Seeing all the faces, the crying and  
the ones filled with glee,  
Hearing the noise, the cries of hopeless,  
the impotent and the helpless,  
Observing the rich, the formidable and  
the few selfless,  
Watching on news, the dictators, the despots  
and oppressors,  
Wondering about the wisdom of teachers,  
lectures, and the professors,  
hearing them all make a promise of peace,  
Witnessing the begging of the poor and  
their cries of 'O please'!  
Losing my friends, my family, my loved ones,  
At hands of bomb blasts or rifles and guns,  
washing off their blood from my hands and face,  
Placing their soul-less bodies in their final resting place,  
My face is stained with tears,  
My mind numb, full of endless fears,  
I'm worried about what's going on  
waiting for a ray of hope, a promise of a beautiful dawn,  
When will they see, we too are human,  
Regardless of our religion or we are men or women,  
We too live, we hear, we breath, we see,  
O please! Please have, mercy, listen to my plea,  
I am but, just a child,  
Not strong enough to be alone in this place so wild,  
Forgive me please, if my being born was a crime.

**Dedicated  
to the Students  
Martyred in  
Terrorist Attack  
in Peshawar on  
16 Dec. 2014**

Iffat Ali 7  
Johar Town

# RIDDLES



Fizza Anees, 7  
Township, Lahore

Hussein Ahmed Bhatti,  
Johar Town, Lahore

1- It has four legs, but cannot walk. What is it?

2- It keep us dry in the rain,  
But it's not an umbrella  
It keeps us warm at night,  
But it's not a blanket,  
It keeps us cool in the summer,  
But it's not a fan  
What is it?

3- When it goes fast  
We cannot see it,  
When it goes slow,  
We cannot see it,  
What is it?

4- What comes down but never goes up?

5- I'm tall when I am young I'm short when  
I am old. What am I?

6- What goes up when rain comes down?

7- What has hand's but cannot clap?

8- What can you catch but not throw?

9- What goes up and never comes down?

Answer:- (1) Chair(2) House(3) Wind(4) Rain(5) Candle(6) Umbrella(7) Clock(8) Cold(9) Your Age



## Recipe:

## Chocolate Brownie Shake

Rida Fatima, 8-Johar Town, Lahore

### Ingredients

- ½ cup chocolate brownie (crumbled)
- 2 scoops of vanilla/ chocolate ice-cream.
- 1 cup of chilled milk
- 2 tbsp. chocolate sauce
- 2 tbsp. chocolate sprinkles
- Few ice cubes

Method:-In a mixer add chocolate brownie, milk and fresh cream. Blend it for a minute. Add ice cubes and blend it for a minute. Pour into tall glass, top it with chocolate sauce and sprinkles, serve chilled