

RESULTS

VERSION 2



1 PHOTO 1 STORY



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WINNERS

Sr. #	Name	Position	City
1-	Eshal Shaukat	1st	Faisalabad
2-	Ramsha Areeb	2nd	Lahore
3-	Mahnoor Hasan	3rd	Lahore

Jury Selected

Sr. #	Name	Position	City
1-	Halima Musab	Jury	Attock
2-	Haniya Khan	Jury	Faisalabad
3-	Fasiha Raza	Jury	Bahawalpur
4-	Hooriya Zahra Shahzad	Jury	Lahore
5-	Noorulain Ansari	Jury	Karachi
6-	Anushka Khurram	Jury	Lahore
7-	Manheeha Sadiq	Jury	Karachi
8-	Maya Mumtaz	Jury	Lahore
9-	Ramesha Wajeesh	Jury	Karachi
10-	Shamirr Rizwan	Jury	Lahore

Winners

Dear Diary



Submitted by:
Name-Eshal Shaukat
Age-9.7
City-Faisalabad

Dear diary: Last year on 11 October, it was great day for me because it was my birthday. I woke up early in the morning and distributed some sweets to poor people and saw smiles on their faces then I celebrated my birthday at school and gave goodies bags to my friends. I arranged family dinner at SERENA hotel. I wish corona virus will finish from Pakistan and from this world so I could celebrate my birthday with my school friends and family and enjoy my life always.

A Yellow Tulip

A yellow tulip, an expression for cheerful thoughts and sunshine. It's a beloved flower, a sure delight for the human eye to admire which is enchanting in its beauty and simplicity. In uncertain times like these where all we see is darkness and hopelessness we should admire the beauty that nature contains.



Submitted by:
Ramsha Areeb
Age: 14
City: Lahore

My Silent Friends

Plants and Books are like silent Friends to Mankind

The former grows silently to let you live
The latter grows you silently to 'live "
-Sharique

Life in these unprecedented times has taught me one thing that nothing can be taken for granted. This picture might seem ordinary to others, but for me this picture symbolizes peace and tranquility in these uncertain times. Books teach me different lessons each time i read them. They are the best getaway from reality and at his moment in time we all need to escape our reality for some time. That is why books and gardening are two distinct hobbies to pick up during these unsettling times.



Submitted by:
Mahnoor Hasan
Age:16
City: Lahore

Jury Awards

Making Memories



Submitted by:
Halima Musab
Age: 6
City: Attock

Hi everyone. Let's start from my little intro. I am Musab, a 6 year old big boy who loves spending his life and making memories with his two year younger sister Halima. We study in the same school but since last two months we are not going there and miss the fun we used to have there, i miss my friends, teachers, doing classwork, getting stars and cartoon breaks. I miss them at a point that I have started craving for it. After 2 months quarantined in home made us bored so we decided to discuss it with our mama jaani. Mama jani,

as always came up with a solution and made a plan for us and scheduled all the fun activities we can have being

at home. This picture is of the activity we recently did and it is so far our favourite one. Mama jaani told us the warmth of intimacy and how animals also need to be loved. Me and my sister Halima picked up our favourite animals from our toy box and made a zoo. Mama jaani told us about each animal's special features and we also did a lot of posing. My sister is a little copy cat so it's evident that she is copying my exact pose. Looking forward to filling our photo album with more of such smily and teathy pictures of ourselves.

A Memory

The day dawned like none other, my eyes glinting with frivolous lustre as i anticipated our next raid to the shopping mall, my head was covered with a green beanie, and my mother dressed me in my best dress. As i entered the shopping mall, which was teeming with people and copious amounts of shops, my eyes fell upon a diminutive figure, slouching in the corner. I remember thinking that the teddy bear looked sad. I wrestled my way out of my mothers grasp, as i scrutinized the best possible way to the tiny teddy bear and hugged it.



Submitted by:
Haniya Khan
Age:4
City:Faisalabad

Ray of Light

Today, when I saw the ray of light coming through the kitchen blinds, something popped into my head. I wrote it down, as soon as I found a paper and pen.



Submitted by:
Name:Fasiha Raza
Age:14
City:Bahawalpur

Here it is:

Days and Months have passed away,
Don't know when will be the last day.
Life has consumed itself indoors,
From people who life adores.
People are experiencing reality,
In front are models of humanity.
Some are in the game of life,
Fate is to be dead or alive.
Rising and Rising each day,
Hundreds and Thousands are stolen away.
Life that once was beautifully colourful,
Was and is no longer wonderful.
The ray of light that I see,
Tells me for a certainty,
That we shouldn't lose hope,
Or how we're going to cope.
That even in this darkest, hopeless time,
It is still worth the trying.
Remember, there will be a time,
When life will again become divine.
Indeed, there will be a day,
When we no longer need to stay.
Lastly, there will be a point,
When life will no longer be a disappoint.

The Pandemic Effect



Submitted by:
Name: Hooriya Zahra Shahzad
Age:11
City:Lahore

As we all know how much corona virus effect our lives. It stuck in the corner of my brain. Even I am playing with dough and eventually I made virus. It makes me funny but I realize how this virus effect our lives and brain. I stopped going out, I stopped going school, I stopped eating from outside. My routine got upset, my diet got upset...I pray to God to take this virus away soon so we can get back to our normal routine. Amen.

A Longing for Life Before Pandemic

A small confused kind with whom some memories are bind but nowadays bit unwind, sitting on the second window bench, fresh breezing air, rushing footsteps sound of fellows, rustling papers, pattering of copies against the desk and the decibels of greeting "Good Morning students", misses.

The morning 6:30 am alarm, that laziness while waking up, run towards the van, never-ending gossips, asking questions to the teacher, loads of homework, clearing confusions and creatives experiments makes needles rotate around the numbers in a clock-like tik-tik tik-tik tik -- tik, is now become a memory.

She wishes soon, pens are lidded off, nerds put on their glasses, children focus on board, the buzzing of backbenchers begins, friend's tickling restarts, all the aspect and circumstances come to normal, educational institutions opens and worldwide we beat this pandemic. INSHA ALLAH.



Submitted by:
Name:Noorulain Ansari
Age:23
City:Karachi

We Are in This Together

This photograph is a reminder for us that everything doesn't stay bleak and grey. We are in the middle of a crisis but it is challenging us in ways that are unprecedented in modern time. It is breeding everywhere at once. However humans have been known to overcome all obstacles and survive the toughest of challenges.

" We are in this together and we will get through this together as well "



Submitted by:
Name: Anushka Khurram
Age: 12
City: Lahore

Nature Never Stops



Submitted by:
Name: Manheeha Sadiq
Age: 12.5
City: Karachi

Are you also stuck in this boring lockdown and can't go anywhere in your precious holidays? Have your plans also stopped because of this covid-19 situation? Are you also missing to enjoy this beautiful season of wonderful flowers and trees? Same situation was with me but I know that everything has been

delayed but spring or nature cannot be delayed. Well, Spring is one of the most favorite season of many

people in this world. So to enjoy spring even in this lockdown I grew many types of flowers in my garden. I started to grow these attractive flowers in March and now they are getting taller and lovelier day by day. This way I stayed at home to stay safe, enjoyed spring and got many benefits by these flowers and trees such as giving us more oxygen and purifying the air surrounded by us. So, you also start growing and enjoy this spring at your home. Also, always remember "NATURE NEVER STOPS".

Black & White



I am going to take a picture of a corner of my room which has black and white plastic butterflies on them and I am going to explain how we are now creating our own outside life in our house inside because we can't go outside anymore. I am going to write about how we miss being outside and trying to do everything we can to fulfill ourselves however way we can.

Story:

It was 2059 in England when everything was ruined in the world every business was ruined every home except Olivia and Janice's Home. Janice was divorced and Olivia was an only child.

It was a rainy day in the middle of spring, and we were all devastated because we weren't allowed to go outside because the rain had "a virus" in it and it would ruin our skin.

Submitted by:
Name: Maya Mumtaz
Age: 13
City: Lahore

But then all of a sudden the rain stopped and the sun came rushing in back pushing all the clouds away. I thought to myself "what a miracle" and I rushed outside with the biggest smile on my face with my sister and we started splashing in the puddle and all that until we saw the most beautiful blue colored butterfly which was the most angelic thing we saw in our day; it was fluttering around as it had never flown before. It had wings that no thought anyone had. It became my spirit animal. My sister and I were in awe with this butterfly until it just disappeared into thin air. We were shocked now this only thing left in this world of butterflies are these black and white plastic ones. It is truly so sad." Janice truly was in tears after telling this story.

Remembering My School

Every memory I made in this place, ever since my first day of school till I wore the uniform for the very last time ever, is instilled in my memory like it was only yesterday. From being an average student to securing top positions, I grew up. From being a girl who couldn't speak confidently in front of five



people to performing onstage at every opportunity I got, I grew up. From being a not-so-active kid to winning several matches for my school, I grew up, and in this growing up this place had the most vital role. It taught me how to never give-up, to always follow my dreams, to be confident and most of all to trust myself and my talent even when the whole world turns against me. I still remember the goofy pictures we took on our last days of school, how we would decorate our building for the carnival and most of all the excitement for the Christmas party (since this was the only event where we were allowed to wear colored clothes). That cramming up of 12 girls into a single van to go for the matches to come back to school with a grin of pride on our faces. From all those trophies, medals and certificate to accepting the farewell title, this beautiful journey came to an end. Those 10 years in this institute seemed to fly too fast but the memories they lift will always be cherished by me. This place is not just my school but my second home, for I will always refer to myself as an ex-Josephine. A PROUD EX-JOSEPHINE!

Submitted by:
Name: Ramesha Wajeeh
Age: 17
City: Karachi

CREATE!

Harsh Divides



Submitted by:
Name: Shamir Rizwan
Age: 15
City: Lahore

In this time of uncertainty, fear, and survival the underprivileged and less educated of Pakistan have been locked within the confines of their home without understanding entirely why. Just a few months ago these kids were playing in the field next to the beach as their escape from their brutal reality. The kids who were the victims of poverty as well as child abuse most of who don't live with their parents anymore. These kids who didn't even know their ages were selling books to get a meal for the selves. These kids who are now either at home with

their parents being the victims of child abuse everyday with no escape from their lives anymore. These kids who are trapped in their homes without fully understanding why. These kids who are more exposed to the disease than anyone else but also don't have the resources for the treatment. Perhaps we who live such privileged lives should try to put ourselves in these people's shoes and try to improve their lives. Many citizens have started initiatives to provide the underprivileged with clothes, food, and medical supplies. Hopefully we can use these difficult times to come together as a community rather than deepening the very harsh divides.

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