SPRING SEMESTER
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# ANNUAL MAGAZINE 2021-2022

# *THE QUEST*

COLLEGE OF SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY
RINCHENDING, PHUENTSHOLING
CHUKKHA : BHUTAN



*DISTINGUISHED GUESTS, PRESIDENT, COLLEGE FRATERNITY AND THE FINAL YEAR ECE STUDENTS…*

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## MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT...

I am pleased that the Magazine, the Quest is being published coinciding with the 18th Graduation Day. I would like to thank all the editorial members and the contributors for their inputs. Such Magazines provide opportunities to exhibit the creative writing skills and expressive thoughts of aspiring engineers.

For the past two years, the college remained busy strategizing the operational and functioning modality to offer classes both online and offline due to COVID protocol requirements and evolving situation in the locality. Through such means, and wholehearted support and blessings from all sectors, teaching and learning in the college could be implemented uninterrupted even during peak COVID pandemic.

As always, the College has been in pursuit of preparing tomorrow's technologists by nurturing them with sincerity, dedication and commitment. The College strongly believes in upscaling student's skills with fundamental concepts. We constantly strive towards fulfilling our vision of becoming the Centre of Excellence for science and Technology and will continuously promote the college as a number one destination for science students.

Finally, I take this opportunity to congratulate and express gratitude to the editorial team of the College for coming up with Spring semester Magazine, the Quest.

Dr. Cheki Dorji
**President**

## FROM THE EDITOR'S TABLE...

***Dear Readers,***

Read the 14t h issue of Annual College Magazine: The Quest 2021 -2022, both in print and on the college website, which enumerates meaningful memories and stories of CST students. The editorial team has come thus far to be on the square with occurrences of individual anecdotes. Our apology for we failed to publish in AS2021 due to unavoidable circumstances. We decided to launch the magazine on 21st June 2022, coinciding with the CST Students' graduation day. Many avid student-writers have contributed their poetries and essays, adding value to this magazine. Without their writeups, the magazine may not have been of this shape.

Therefore, I would like to thank all authors for their contribution and the editorial board members who supported me in the entire journey of editing, proofreading, and publishing.

***Happy Reading!***

Karma Yangdon
**Editor in Chief**

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# ESSAYS...



## My Dream of CST

-Asish Khandal, 2IT

Specific memories don't fade away quickly even if we want to erase them; instead, it gets printed in our hearts forever. School life is amazing; as someone has rightly said, it is a golden era in life that can never be replaced. Mine was also beautiful and perfect because there wasn't a single thing that made me feel unlucky. I was academically sound. Back in class 9, I felt the primary goal of my life. It was just an ordinary school day with the buzz of students in the scorching sun; I came across a group of guys talking about something I had never heard before. They pronounced the college which bred the backbones of our country "College of Science and Technology." They described its beauty and its success; I enjoyed listening to it. I was astounded, which triggered my heart to become an Engineer. I was so curious that I inquired with one of my close friends, Jaideep. He explained comprehensively and made my heart yearn to know more about this college.

Thus, my race to get admission at CST began thereon. Fortunately, I completed 9th grade as an average student because of my willpower to make my family proud. I did exceptionally well by scoring 79% in the 10th grade. I loved mathematics and would spend my leisure hours solving equations and calculations when I got the correct answers that brought satisfaction inexpressibly. This urge let me take pure science in 11th and 12th grade. In the hustle of achieving my goal, I met a girl with the same purpose, yet different in many ways. I loved the way she used to handle things and became my soulmate. After that, we always

made sure to help each other in every field.

Despite all these, I remained focused and goal-oriented, close to my destiny. I emerged as one of the bright students in the class, and my teachers supported me in every way possible since they had tons of expectations from me. They believed I could fly higher than I had never even dreamed. But all those quests for perfection halted when a domestic problem hit my happiness. With a weak mentality, I still tried to achieve something in life. I wrote my board exams but with a flickering mind. Spring came, and so did our results. I was not satisfied with my performance; my hopes and dreams were shattered in pieces and CST appeared so far away from me. The respective colleges started calling the students for enrollment. CST was the first college that started calling the high scorers, but to my astonishment, even I got a call. The happiness in my eyes was beyond measure, and everyone was so happy for me and my success. I always wanted to take IT Engineering and enrolled in CST. I was so nervous and called to confirm again; that moment is precious to me. Despite many hurdles, I made it through, and my mother was proud. I proudly told my far and near ones about the admission and the best college in Bhutan, and these people started envying my potential.

Finally, after waiting a few months, I entered my dream college. It has been a good experience, but I learned it was not as easy as it seemed. CST was not just a college of science and technology but a college of severe tension. The workload was so heavy; that my sleeping schedule changed, and my eating habits became different. But to my luck, I was gifted with good roommates and friends to mingle with, which ultimately lightened my workload. We have so much fun together while keeping our studies on track. College life is enjoyable, but time management is the key.

I look forward to new experiences and opportunities in my four years here. Life is truly a rollercoaster ride until you reach where you are destined.

# The Journey of Growth, Discovery, and Dreams.



-Ayeshwini Lama, 4C

At seventeen, I found out the truth of life only when I was trying to figure out what I wanted my future to look like. It is scary to decide your entire life at such a young age. Although you can get a driver's license and a drink at the bar by 18, having to determine the course of the rest of your life is a big ask. That is why I am here to tell you that it is okay not to know, waver, fall down a couple of times, and question yourself a million things by the time you graduate high school.

I was an exceptionally bright student my whole life. In middle school, everyone said I was a born leader. I was involved in performing many arts- theatre, literature, singing, dancing, and sports. But things changed when I reached High School. Although the school tried to give me everything possible, I could not receive them. In high school, I never topped my class. Never was I a leader, nor did I dance, sing, or play sports. It was as if every ability I ever had suddenly disappeared. But of course, that was not true. I did not stand out because I had a load of anxiety growing up on my shoulders. It was not external pressure either; it was just how I felt like an average 17-year-old trying to find the best option out of thousands for my career and life. Eventually, I graduated and went to college. Having snapped out of my anxious teenager phase,

I started to stand out again. I tried my hand at everything. There were lots of opportunities in college, and I never held back. It felt like a weight had lifted somehow, and no matter where I was going, now I was on my way. But it only took me over a year to realize that this could not be all there was for me. I always wanted to help young people; in the development, climate action, and humanitarian issues, but I realized that I could not do all of that with just a

civil engineering degree. The day I knew this, I applied for an exchange program in Europe. Luckily, I got the scholarship to study and travel around Europe. I met lots of new people, got introduced to new cultures, and I felt the need to do more, more than ever before. I learned much in the six months I spent in this unique setting. So, when I returned to college after a year, I had a new outlook on things.

I started looking for ways in which I could help my society. I joined a peer education youth network called YPEER and worked hard. Soon I got opportunities to do things that I wanted to do. Now, I work with youths from many countries, helping run online campaigns and projects, mainly around sexual, reproductive health, and rights issues. I got to know many brilliant young Bhutanese who inspire and motivate me to do better. I also published my first novel in 2019 and continued to write on my social media for advocacy purposes. I am hoping to do more in whatever way I can. Also, I am grateful that I was lost in High School as I was because it taught me to value the small details in life. The journey of finding yourself does not end the day you write your board exams or graduate from school. It never ends. I will be receiving my bachelor's degree in less than six months and will once again be where you are right now- waiting for what is next. But this time, I feel more prepared. I spent the past five years looking inwards, trying to figure out what made me happy and working on myself a lot of time. I believe that is why I have a clearer idea of what I want my life to be. Growing up is one of the most challenging things anyone ever has to do, so I hope you remain hopeful and never lose faith in yourself. I cannot tell you what it is like on the other side, but I know that the only way is to trust yourself and do more things that make you happy.

# Artificial Intelligence:

## A Modern Approach

-Bhuwan Sharma, 2 IT



Marsden (2017) defines artificial intelligence as "A technology that behaves intelligently using skills associated with human intelligence, including the ability to perceive, learn, reason, and act autonomously." With the change in time, human development has been taking substantial heights to maximize effectiveness for the welfare of individuals and society. A new era in which artificial intelligence has the potential to overcome physical limitations and labor has arisen with the convergence of technology (Purdy, 2018). Every part of the world uses AI services in one way or the other. It is used in engineering, medicines, business, and the military for a faster and more reliable end point. Computers and Artificial Intelligence are valuable technologies widely gaining popularity. AI is integrated into industries and education for better production and ease education with profound learning in medicine and warfare.

Artificial intelligence has led to the enhancement in industries and production houses. Global and larger companies are using AI systems to increase the production and quality of products. Lee (2018) asserts that the production of goods in industries has become vibrant; machines do not get tired, unlike humans, and the result of work is also hugely satisfactory compared to the ones done by humans. This suggests that the benefits and effectiveness of AI in the workplace are within the scope of knowledge. The American Psychological Association reports that 64% of Americans experience work-related stress (Forknell,2019). Integrating AI in workplace wellness programs can reduce the number of days the employees are ill. As AI is an integrated program, it does not become tiring, and the work stress will be considerably reduced and managed. AI also enables humans to focus on parts of their role that add the most value. It is inevitable as intelligent robots are well programmed to perform tasks better than the human mind and their capacities. Using AI, systems can check for




complex models of production and outcome possibilities and be more authentic in the analysis of stocks; humans would find it difficult to verify the same.

It has made the work easier without requiring much human effort and has shortened the completion period. For instance, packaging in large industries is made exponentially quicker compared to humans being employed. AI programmed machines make the packaging process more effortless and efficient with reduced completion periods. In comparison, humans would face difficulty performing the same task. Additionally, AI in education has transformed the traditional educational practice, opening up new opportunities with advancement. AI has changed the way people learn since educational materials are accessible through smart devices and computers. Hence, students do not need to attend physical classes to study (Johnson, 2019). One of the common challenges the students face is being unable to learn at their own pace. However, with AI being implemented, the students can learn at their comfort zone and pace (Johnson, 2019). Japan now uses robots for teaching the learning process. It saves the tutor's time as the tutor needs not necessarily lecture and put in more effort and instead only focus on providing the materials to the system. AI also

measures the progress of the students and evaluates them. This way, the tutor need not spend time grading the students but instead give personal attention to their needs. AI has replaced conventional textbook learning with more graphical and visual aspects, which helps students to build curiosity and helps retain content. Thus, integrating AI in education enhances the education system's performance.

Similarly, AI integrated with medicine and warfare has benefited the community and the human race. Some AI systems can detect early signs of diabetes and guide the visually impaired (Wen-KoChiu, 2006). AI in the detection of diabetes has high reliability of 94% and 98% sensitivity and specificity (Loh, 2017). With these sorts of advancements, one can only think of how much AI can provide changes to humans. Homogenized AI can easily and quickly detect disease and illness. A report study suggests Denmark has voice-recognition programs to see whether a person is suffering from cardiac arrest over the phone (Chui, 2019). AI merged in medicine can be very effective as it would solve many complicated cases quickly and produce fair results. AI is also becoming a critical part of modern warfare. It has been affiliated with cybersecurity, target recognition, threat monitoring, and situational awareness (Gulhane, 2019). Military systems are often vulnerable to cyberattacks, which can cause the loss of secret information. However, systems integrated with AI autonomously protect the data from unauthorized access. For example, gadgets such as drones have been deployed to places. This not only patrols the area but also monitors threats, which would help retain sensitive information and provide details of threats if necessary.

In conclusion, Artificial intelligence has overcome physical limitations and labour. Not only has it reduced the workload and work stress, but it also contributed to the enhancement in the industrial and production areas making the society more intelligent, superior, and developed. The implementation of AI in fields of education has been a potential move as the educational organization has transited from traditional learning to contemporary education. The AI systems in medicine and warfare have benefited the organizations and community with their advanced content making it easier for humans to facilitate. Thus, Artificial Intelligence is the modern approach.

# Be You

-Chimmi Wangmo, 1 IT



When Taylor Swift said, 'Just be yourself, there is no one better; she covered up the whole meaning of one existing in the world. Most often in life, we tend to appoint others' perceptions of us as the supreme rule governing our entire life. If someone says, "You are ugly," Then all neuron cells build up in your brain and develop a sense of ugliness. Then you start feeling ugly running through your veins and arteries; it's not because you are ugly but because you rule your world entirely by the law created by others who aren't perfect. Every morning, you look at the mirror to get back the reflection other people describe you to be.

You see flaws flowing over your body, but you don't see the real you that you need to see. But there is something one should know; no matter how good you are, people will find the bad in you. From an essay on good deeds, people will focus on the sentence you went wrong. If you are fat, people complain that you are eating as if you are the reincarnation of a pig. If you are slim, people complain that you are maintaining your figure. So, what's the point? They have a problem with you in every shape youown.

If you know that you are okay with what you are, that's the moment where you get into the circle of success. You should focus less on others' perceptions and more on yourself. So, here's a pill of motivation for you to be you; because you are perfect, Perfect as you are,

Be you,
Because nobody is you.
If somebody calls you ugly,
See the beauty in that ugliness.
If they point out your flaws,
Flow with those flaws,



# S onder

-Darshan Subedi, 3ECE

The habit of questioning everything has probably brought me to my sense of being. You know how sometimes, you are just sitting on a balcony, sipping tea, and you see so many people going on about their lives? That's when I get hit with the fear of sonder, the hardest. The fear that everyone is constantly moving and evolving toward a different and better self while you spend most of your time contemplating your thoughts and feelings towards the world. It just feels like you are constantly being left behind, like you frequently miss out.

Kids are taught to imitate and learn, and we have all become our current selves by imitating what we see around us, yet it is so scary that you never really find out who you are supposed to be in the process. You copy the first thing that seems cool and perhaps stick with it for the rest of your life while tweaking it to fit into society. There is always this slight looming possibility that you are nothing but a statistic in the greater scheme of life. Nothing more than just a 'one' that adds to the billions.

Then there is a phase of revelation, the point in life where you figure out that it doesn't matter if you are one in a billion or one in one, and it doesn't matter that the people around you are constantly growing or degenerating. You figure out that what truly matters is not the merits or the validation of a continually changing world, but it's the fact that irrespective of what comes your way, you have yourself, you always, have yourself.

I wish I was taught to believe in myself and that everything will turn out just fine. Instead, I grew anxious about minor things and learned to live with the anxiety. Maybe it is something you figure out as life progresses but is being taught about life's adversities rather than firsthand experiencing it detrimental. Is being spoon-fed for the sake of peace of mind bad? Would I have turned out as myself if I knew the growing pains? I guess I'll never know.

# Impact of Buddhism on the Lives of Bhutanese

-Karma Wangda Phuntsho, 3 ICE



Most of the people in Bhutan are Buddhists, with the Buddhist population being just below six hundred thousand.There are many different schools of Buddhism, but in Bhutan, there are mainly two schools being practiced widely: Drukpa Kagyud and Nyingma. Drukpa Kagyud is being practiced more often by people in the west, and people in the east practice Nyingma. The different schools of Buddhism are not entirely other from one another but are there for the people to follow whichever type of Buddhism they find convenient to practice. This is why the government of Bhutan focuses on "Kanying- Zungdel," Kagyu, and Nyingma to work together for the prosperity of Buddhism in the country. Right after getting out of bed in the morning, most Bhutanese start their day with prayers or, if not, chanting any mantra they know a few times. During the prayers, inside their minds, they are thankful for getting yet another day to live in the world. With the prayer, they also hope for a good life ahead of them and the next. With the prayers, they feel that their day might go well, so it instills positivity right from the beginning of the day. Prayers calm their minds as well. A positive and calm mind is required for productive work and a successful day. Therefore, they end up getting what they hoped. Whenever there is a quarrel, or someone breaks someone's trust with lies, most people say that nobody can escape "Ley-Judrey" or Karma, and those bad things will happen to the guilty. Buddhism is based on cause and effect - Karma – which means that by causing something terrible to happen to others, the conditions for something wrong to happen back to the person in the future are also created simultaneously. People believe in this invisible justice system and think it is fair; therefore, this stops people from doing wrong actions in a hurry.



Buddhism is also well-woven into the Bhutanese culture and traditions. Buddhism teaches people to love and respect everyone, whether good or bad. Also, Bhutanese tradition says to love and respect everyone. As a Bhutanese, one must not speak harshly to others, whether young or old, which aligns with the teachings of the Buddha. During the olden days, when Bonism was dominant in the country, Guru Rinpoche (a divine personality) introduced Buddhism to the people. He showed them there was more to life than living wildlife. He told them how to become better human beings through the teachings of the Buddha. That was how Buddhism influenced Bhutanese culture and tradition. People were like savages, but they changed and adapted to the disciplines of Buddhism and started being humans. They practiced and kept it alive, so they passed it down to their children, and the chain continued till it became part of Bhutanese culture. Now, people offer food to the gods before eating because it is a part of a culture, not just said in Buddhism. Astrologers provide the date and time for any consecration or inauguration of construction, new office, setting up business sector, shifting houses, and even the right time for cremation. Initially, they were only mentioned in Buddhism's teachings, but now they are all a part of Bhutanese culture as many believe that doing everything at the right time welcomes success.

Over the centuries, since Guru Rinpoche visited Bhutan in the 8th century, Buddhism has played a considerable role in defining and shaping the unique national identity of Bhutan. While making essential political or foreign diplomatic decisions concerning the country's future, Buddhist values were always considered by both the past and present leaders. From the most significant aspects of the Bhutanese people to the least important, like the typical Bhutanese superstitions, Buddhism has influenced people's lives in some way or another.

# Answers that Questions **Lead to Teachers**



-Mani Kumar Basnet, 3 ECE

A teacher sparked my insight, motivated me, showed me the path, and gave me the wisdom to remain who I am today. It won't be possible to achieve or learn from anywhere else until I am dependent on them; the achievement cannot be independent. If we are left disconnected, we are nowhere near considered educated beings.

An education system with brilliant minds had stepped forward to take the opportunity with pride and great admiration for learners to teach and shape their lives. They begin every step with foundational values in cultivating human beings' needs and let their learners learn to live on Earth. When a teacher enters a class, they come with inspiration for the students to build their learning curve and teach what they don't know with a light of hope to create a space and spark their inner self. This helps the learners to question their existence or drive towards the solutions for survival. The teachings may not be desirable, but in the end, those teachings would eventually lead us to our goals to be sung.

We are curious creatures of questions; the answers to the questions we come up with would lie in the hands of teachers. So, we attend the system where the ideas and solutions for all the questions lie. They teach us human values, followed by intellectual and informational training, which awaken us with the expected answers. Since the questions in one's life come with time, the teacher gives the insight to look for the inner calls to helping oneself follow this life process. Therefore, with such help, the learners on this planet are viable for education led by the teachers. If none existed, the education system wouldn't have existed for either learner. Thank you, teachers. However, education doesn't end here today; there is more a teacher can do. With all the hopes the learners are carrying, we wish you a "Happy Teachers Day!". Every day and every time we are with you.

# I Tried to Spell Dad, but it got Autocorrected to Hero

- Raj Sharma, 3IT

I remember waking up at 2 AM in search of something that I knew didn't exist. In my dreams, I saw a man who walked to save money while I travelled by car to save time. He kept old clothes and torn shoes for himself, while I wore good shoes and better clothes every week. Dads are people who sacrifice their dreams to give you a life they never had. Working late nights hungry and showering unconditional love is what dads are defined. In my 20s, I realized my dad was getting old. When I was young, he and I argued over things that made no sense. I often told him I hated him in arguments and blocked his number. Now I can't get over the things I did. I wish I could undo everything I did back then—especially when my father was always by my side as years passed. When I cried, he wiped my tears. He had developed wrinkles that hid his melancholy mood and tired eyes that kept his sleep at bay. I hope that one day, I can give back for the sacrifices he made for me. I realize now that my dad was always doing the best he could. I hope that one day when I become a dad, I can be the father he was to me. He made our home strong and never shared his pain. And I hope that my dad can be there to see the person I become when my hair turns grey.

# What is ignorance?

- Samten Lhendup, 3IT

Ignorance is when we try to change or control our surroundings (situations) or focus on what things were and might be or will be (assumptions). This is when we imagine and wish for things that aren't possible in reality. When we assume or try controlling the situation, we are too focused on the things that are not and ignore what it is. Don't you feel hurt and angry when someone insults or beats you? And when someone praises you or helps you, don't you feel happy and grateful? Yes, we all do. All these feelings are nothing; they are just the effects of hormones being produced in our bodies. We always think, our mind is always busy, and these thoughts control us. When we feel repeatedly, that thought initiates the production of hormones leading to feelings. So, the source of our emotions is our thoughts. If you want to control how you feel, then you should take control of how you think. Thoughts are mere images that you have or that you have created. You must know what pictures to project and control what to project on the screen of your mind. You should begin exploring yourself to prevent what to think and what not to. You are more significant than the universe, so don't wait and start exploring yourself. You won't know how much time it would take to entirely understand yourself (the true nature of the mind), so don't waste time on external things.

Do not repeat over-depressing or negative thoughts, for you would only suffer. But if you repeat good thoughts, you will always feel happy. What is the essential thing to have when you study? It is self-interest. Without it, you wouldn't learn. What is interest? It is also a feeling. Therefore, it can also be applied in our studies. When you repeat the thoughts of all lessons, you begin asking yourself lots of questions in the fields that you understand minor, and then you ask them more and more, becoming curious to know the answers. Then you start exploring through books and the internet, and when you can find the answers, you feel satisfied. We all know that the thirst for desire is unquenchable. You will always have questions and try to find solutions that will make you love learning and have the interest as long as you don't let other thoughts dominate your mind. Therefore, keep the reviews and studies thinking about it again and again if you want to be interested in learning. The same applies to every feeling.

# How do you maintain your edge?

-Sonam Chophel Wangdi, 4A



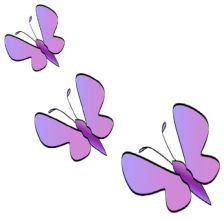
How do you maintain your edge in all these idealisms clinging to you, these chains of insecurities holding you back? Tell me, darling, how do you make sure you grow from all that ache in a heartbeat? How do you win against this gravity of "I can't be enough" pulling you down, down to this magnetic apocalypse that is giving birth to these shrines constructed of these holy tears that I can no longer hold? Through those heart-wrenching words I read every day, I know that I, with a fatal dream, am not the only one slowly fading away in this brokenness, losing his religion and flying one-winged. My lord, my hands conjoined together, my body bowing in front of you, my soul in your hands, I wish for one thing: could you tell me a remedy to make sure that I can breathe again and break myself free from the yesterday that tries to define me? Cleanse me and make my soul human again such that when I close my eyes, I don't transmute into a bipolar, with constant changes in these moods that I no longer feel controlled. Mi amor, are you planning for Satan. to sing me all of those locked-up lyrics I wrote when I had kerosene all over my body, the matchstick lying just near the corner. Is that to keep my edge?

# "Gyenkha" *Responsibility*

-Karma Wangda Phuntsho, 3ICE

There was a curious little boy who always liked opening out whatever broken toys and old electronic devices he could find lying around in his house. He was too eager to know the inner workings of these things because he wanted to create his own set of technological innovations to help humanity as a whole. He wanted to live in a world full of technological wonders. He wished to see a world with efficient land, water, and air transport systems, fast digital connectivity among the people, and a world where costs of visiting space and interplanetary travel were as convenient and affordable as travelling in airplanes. That boy was me. Learning how the world around us works through touching, seeing, and experiencing them pushed me toward pursuing engineering as a career. I feel even more proud because I am somewhere achieving what His Majesty has been reiterating in his speeches to the youth what you want? If not, just tell me a remedy of Bhutan. His Majesty has shared his vision for the country, and he constantly reminds us; of the importance of learning modern technological innovations such as cryptocurrency, blockchain, AI, robotics, automation, space science, and many other vital technologies. His Majesty emphasizes these topics because they are essential for the development of Bhutan to become a self-reliant country. Therefore, we as future engineers must strive to rebrand ourselves as Bhutanese engineers because His Majesty puts his faith in us, the youth, to lead the country to a better place. Even during His Majesty's recent visit to our college, he has expressed his appreciation for what CST has accomplished and believes that youths have the capabilities to do better. With this, I hope we aspire to be great engineers who will work hard to serve the country, our individual "Gyenkha" – responsibility – and fulfill His Majesty's vision for our country. I hope and aspire to bring the little boy's wish to reality, at least in our country.

# POEMS...



## F ly

- Bhuwan Sharma Koirala, 3IT

Now I envy all the things that fly.
Perhaps my bones have gone too
heavy with pieces of your broken ghosts haunting me,
maybe my wings lost too many feathers
since when you adored them with gentle strokes
that coaxed them into becoming oak trees in autumn.
I envy all things
That flies now since
I no longer have reasons
To stay on the ground.
Please treat me
Like a library book.
Even though I'm not
Yours to keep indefinitely,
but in the meantime,
Handle me with utmost care.

## U ntil when

-Kinga Wangchuk, 1C

Until when
Can I stop hiding?
I need my mother's arm to cry
And father's approval for the security.
Exactly like before in my boyhood.
I see a person
with a clear goal and vision.
I want to tell him
He is the most competent person I know
But until when
He will hear from me before he gives up.
I see a girl.
She is soft-spoken and well-mannered,
Exactly the girl I want to wive.
But until when
She will start hearing from me
That her elegance is irresistible
I see a venture
It fascinates me and drives me passionate.
I want to have complete control over it.
But until when
I will stop blaming my social ineptitude
And start living up to it.

# Life Is Not B eautiful

-Aita Bdr Subba,

Masters in Renewable Energy

Modern life in the 21st century is not beautiful,
we still have to live in trouble, full of fears,
Riots result in death and destruction of peace,
with every angle of the clock,
men are losing their sense of care.
From now on, every second of life is dreary,
which cost men expensive thinking,
Today resulted as a tool for heavy destruction,
Making thousands of people in trauma instead of merry,
All countries adopted democracy,
and leaders are political,
Will have a big protest for a small mistake,
this protest gradually builds up to an intense fright,
So, in these fights,
easy weapons used are chemicals.
All people on this Earth are now warriors,
And those beautiful streets, the battlefields,
They throw bombs like rain burning everything;
Thus, the Earth is no safer for any survivors.
I have been to places which I have never seen,
and it is the same;
I saw people with a rip in their hearts,
There is an absence of ecstasy,
but encroach is their keen,
Therefore, I have started to think that
"Life is not beautiful."

# By Her Name, His Tales

- Am Bdr Subba

Moments were lived and moments cherished,
Aware of the unconditional love that existed,
neither ever doubted that what they had would ever perish,
Joined in thoughts, together they would never be beaten;
but Uninvited was the turn of events,
Gone and forgotten were those good old days,
Unaware was the poor man of destiny that awaited,

Reminiscing the love and moments he would drink,
Unclear of the fate that he was given;
but nudged himself out of it,
the better part of the life he could see,
Gone and forgotten were those bad old days.

# The Day
## Never the Same

-Julendra Katel

The sun broke the day
The pretty Earth brightened gradually
A multitude of creatures wandered busily
Soon the atmosphere turned noisy
The day is never the same
as in every second, we age;
life is but the flowing water
cannot capture the past
Every new day is unlike earlier
as I blink, the tender shoots elongate sluggishly,
covers the entire planet
seems countless activities per second
Every day is marked by
the different alterations, now and then,
yesterday's event is unlike today
as every moment the Earth is aging

# Grandma

-Kelden Sherab Lhamo, 1 EG



I remember the rays of the sun
As it peeked through the curtains,
and Landed on my eyes
And your voice waking me up
I remember how I groaned
Because I didn't want to rise up
I remember the way you pulled my blanket
as you told me to hurry up
Because I would be late for school
and the way you would feed me
If I complained, I didn't want to eat
I remember the times
I would make you angry, and
You wouldn't talk with me for weeks
until I apologized and cried, and
You would take me in your arms,
and say it's alright, and I remember

But I'm scared,
for I've started to lose bits of my memory
I can't remember your touch on my skin
I can't remember the touch of your lips on mine
I can't remember the warmth of your hugs
I have started to lose the memories of your face,
Your wrinkles, the way you laugh
And how your eyes looked when they were sad,
I am losing it all, and I'm terrified
I'm terrified that in the future,
I wouldn't remember you the way I do now

## A Broken Pen



-Ngawang Eden, 3E



Life is not a cinch,
The harder you push, the easier it becomes,
And the lazier you are, the harder it becomes,
Through all the ABCs of your life,
Superglue every broken piece of failure,
Scale the steps of the unexpected journeys,
And fight against yourself,
To repair your mistakes,
Like a broken pen in an exam,
See failure as another path to victory,
Preparedness is always the best way to succeed,
And the success that you thirst for,
and goals you have aimed for,
It might seem to be far off in the galaxies,
but be ready with the steps of confidence,
Like a broken pen in an exam,
Have a backup plan,
And do not limit yourself to one option,
Today might not go the way you had planned yesternight,
And tomorrow might not go the way you planned today,
But every inch of your decisions,
Define your forthcoming obstacles,
While the unseen future might be more profound than the deepest ocean,
Be prepared to scale the summit of Everest,
Like a broken pen in an exam and,
Be ready to write another version of your success.

# J oy and S orrow

-Pushpa Lal Thapa, 2 EG

Today couldn't be easy
Tomorrow's toil is not promised.
You have three thousand capacities
to conquer what you don't see in yourself.
Are you too tired to return?
Or too damaged to mend?
Howbeit it breaks, it pains, it bleeds,
yet cracks lead you too extraordinarily.
If each day you are struggling,
If one crack is too deep,
Grow within so strong,
And know that cracks are nothing
but strength for you to sprout out.
Birth, sickness, old age, and death.
Who could predict it?
Infant or old, rich or poor,
kisses the dark; Neither lord nor money could
save them and wake them from the grave to life.
Sometimes, your mind is depressed,
and you lose control over time.
Still, you know it's okay to smile
with tears suppressed in your eyes.
Even the best faces the worst,
The rich starve from the hunger for love
and the poor dies of malice
Yet, the irony of life is in despair.
The smile we see is not always what they show,
Tears they shed are not always the pain they pour,
Wings of sorrow may melt and return,
but what if tears touch the wound of your heart?
Once I was poor and then rich,
I have cried the pain
just before happiness returned
Yesterday I had friends,
and today I have none Thence,
who can promise eternity?
When love is in the heart,
and people judge the face.
Thus, relax!
Darker the nights, brighter the stars

# I tried to spell Dad, but it got autocorrected to Hero

-Raj Sharma,2 IT

One day I woke up to a pitch-black day,
Trees aren't green anymore,
and rivers aren't blue
I looked up to the sky

and saw a black star
It was the sun that had lost its will to shine
I shouted to the sun, "Hey sun, what happened to your rays?"
The sun said, "I am just sad today."
People wept and cried to make the sunshine again
But the sun didn't feel so good to glow
and make people see tears like rain
As days passed, the sun got even dimmer
It was about to die; it started to flicker.
Plants died, and human beings were in desperation
They just hoped that the sun would be bright again and out of depression
"Please tell us how long you will give us this pain," they said.
The sun answered, "Over 2 billion years, I was your light."
He added, "Now I can't shine anymore; I can never be bright."
The planet went pitch black since then

# A songbird



-Sangay Rinchen, 2A

Tonight, here comes a single sparrow
Of many birds and thousands
of varieties Not known, though, the single bird
If he or she, but it sings
Of many songs and thousands
of varieties Not known though the single song
If sad or glad, while it perched
Of many trees and thousands of varieties
But on the guava in front of me
Young a poet of the world,
a little known
Of many birds but a single sparrow
Of many songs but a single song
Of many trees but on the guava tree
Why did fate choose this sight for me?

# Little Things I Enjoy

-Sonam Zangmo, 3E



I have had this hobby for a long time
Which is very prime
Waking the heart
Making it a different art
Everything is captured
Where some are manufactured
While still some are raptured
Featuring the best moments
If you know-how
Then you can be wow
Making every imperfect
To a whole different perfect
It's the memories that hold
That is never the old
Every single piece is saved
with each passing wave
At one finger click
with every eye flick
The moments are freeze
To the hearts appease
Everything can be seen again
the moments of joy
The beautiful scenery
A moment of silence
To the very heart's content

# End of world

-Tshering Dorji, 3 IT



Why fear the change?
Why keep it afar?
The world is yet to live for millions
Fight the fear, and embrace the change.

Look to self; for now, study self.
Do you not have evolved?
Do you look the same as the first time you made the cry?
Forever is an illusion, a mirage of eternity.

The world, my dear, is blinded by an idea of permanence.
Be not disabled; open the window of wisdom.
Impermanence is a friend born with one.
Thus, fear the end of the world, my dear.

Fear the end, for you, will be crippled for once and all.

Fear the end for the beautiful world will vanish.
Fear the end, for your accomplishments, will be far undone.
Breathe the end and hug it tight, my dear.

For nothing gold does stay; brace you for change.
After all, change, my dear, is the call of nature.
Live temporarily, fear the end of the world.
People have invented the microchip and the jet flights,

But which were a sensible build-up to destroy cities.
The unique, beautiful, peaceful, and merry Earth,
It is now worse and a source of heavy destroyers,
Since it is all filled with careless human birth,

So, to own a moment of bliss
Is challenging for those survivors.
Age of sinners has prospered so severely,
even insects seem rude and too greedy,

They exchange deadly diseases,
But in return, they suck warm blood from our bodies.

# Complain to the God

- Aita Bdr Subba,
ME Renewable energy

Like stars rushing to their death in the morning light,
Human lives are ending with incredible velocity.
If leeches in the jungle survive for months,
And mosquitoes in the pound breed themselves,
Why do they have to feed on us with their sharp mouths,
Drinking away grams of precious blood without reward?
Of course, every creature here is born to die,
but this last farewell should not end with abrupt death,
It should end like falling petals at the end of the spring season,
After enough sun rays, bee kisses, wind rushes, and rain bathe.
Oh, God! We are living in fear,
filled with pains, at no time, bomb drops,
killing people and buildings burnt,

Thus, the tyrant claims freedom,
and he counts the gains,
Destroying thousands of lives triggered by long nozzle guns.
This abode is far beyond the Venus beneath the Mars it lays,
And clamors the peace, otherwise end of itself,
for it cannot survive all-time in this state of due or die,
So, for a good living, everybody should reform themselves.
With every angle of the clock, humanity is fading away,
People kill each other; they claim things beyond their reach,
Also, commence marriages between the gays,
And these behaviors lead humans to a step below the standard of petty.
I have spoken too much in the above writings,
This was direct delivery of my little thanks,
For the world is the commence of its capsize,
Above written are my little "complaints to God."

# A Graduate in the Farm

-Sherab Gyeltshen, 4C

Whatever we do and wherever we go
How high we climb and how successful we are,
what inspires you the most is
How would you make your parents and relatives happy?
That matters the most in our life.
As a young boy born to a low-income family
Whose life is busier on the farms and being the eldest,
Though the life itself is a gift
Life doesn't shine easily
For it is challenging, miserable, and terrible
Brought up in the jungle
I enjoy the fresh blowing wind
and sounds of a chirping bird
Herding cattle with my parents during vacation
Helping them to work in the field and doing business
Walking with a basket full of oranges day
and night to the highway
Earning money is painful and difficult.
What makes me study hard and work even harder

Is the taste of suffering I had to date
That hardship to sustain
and maintain the requirement of my family
It is just a moment in my life,
and when I reflect on it
I am always overwhelmed and satisfied
for What I did and contributed to my family.
The routine activities during my vacation
Working on the farm,
ploughing field and sowing seeds.

Shifting cultivation and weeding
under the scorching sun and in heavy rain
Doing business and transporting oranges
I understood the difficulties faced with natural life experiments,
Learned how to manage things with low income
I realized my parents never had an easy life.
Suffering is just a moment in my life
I dare to challenge everything with braveness
and take something out of it
That teaches me a lot of lifelong values with experiences
That makes me understand the significance of teamwork
What inspires me to pursue my dreams and makes me bold
Suffering can change someone's way of thinking.

# H old me

- Bhuwan Sharma Koirala, 3 IT

Hold me in fading polaroid
and yellowing love letters.
Hold me in your mind's eye;
in every drop of seeming brave
and wise who cannot mold,
But they admit with a sorry
when chronic diseases mature.
The word sorry is not medicine:
For failure of kidney and loss of lungs and liver;
For an incurable deadly disease like HIV/AIDS,
not for the catastrophes, storms, and drying rivers.
Sorry can be interpreted in two ways:
Sorry for the mistake you have made and,
Sorry that you don't want to indulge in bad,
From the two, the latter will keep you gay.
Like wealth is a burden of bigness,



and welfare the fullness of being,
sorry is the excuse for a great mistake,
this will give us woeful sadness.
Therefore, be sorry to do bad things,
since its consequences are always brutal,
It might make you suffer or die
Moments of bleakness always create disasters rain;
in every streak of moonbeams.
Imagine the ocean waves caressing the sand and
your feet feel as though I am holding you back
arms around your shoulder as cold as December.
I can never leave your warmth, only heaviness in your breath.
Hold me like your favorite fantasies as though
we never met because what if I'm just
a glitch in your brain
and only you in this crowd know
How many syllables exist in my name?

# No, Sorry, No Disaster

-Aita Bdr Subba

Mistakes cannot be redone with the word sorry,
For what has been done remains finished,
Its consequences are a fully loaded lorry,
it confiscates happiness;
its pain never vanishes.
A rude foot has stepped on the tender red berry,
Abruptly you saw the scene, and you confess,
instantly you find a lame excuse
with a profound sorry,
But does the red tender berry return to before?
So, humans need to be careful
with their actions,
Than, to regret later its brutal reaction,
It is time now to think twice and act only once,
the world of today is wild,
and wildness commences.
People never listen to what has been told,
there are chain smokers and heavy drinkers,

# Sea of Blueness

-Sonam Chophel Wangdi, 3A

With tremored hands, I write this.
I write this under the choking,
under the grasp of my own hands around my neck,
I write this under my mind's obscene religion,
I write this, young love barren in the desert,
wishing for a forest to come into play
but the magic has left our home.
Barren, the emptiness sucking the life out of you,
the silence lingering around in the clouds
to bring the violence towards you,
wondering that oh, heaven and Earth,
will you ever be able to wake up from the catastrophe,
and not get tired of flying so aimlessly,
without a destination at the point,
so, I clip my wings,
and let myself fall
and let the breeze sail me towards the northern lights,
but I can feel a slight change by a few degrees,
could make the ship sink
or take me to the rays of the north.

Whisper to me because I need to feel something,
But, not through the warren memories,
not through the wool falling apart from the cardigan,
whisper to me, a sea of blueness,
hold me a tad longer, whisper to me,
sea of blueness, whisper to me sea of blueness,
whisper to me
whisper to— whisp—
whi—
And as this voice fades away,
I am brought back to reality.
Loneliness befriending me,
I watch the sky above,
could see all the tiny lights flickering towards me,
I wish for someone to hold my hand a tad longer
like the way they did in the dream,
the warmth is serenading me.

# M otherland



-Srawan Pradhan, BE 2EG

I love those snow-clad mountains,
The river flows down the hills.
The gentle wind and tall green trees
How do I call her in my stanzas?
The land where I was born.
Pause here, my countrymen;
Where the birds sing the songs in the wake
and men welcome you with a smiling face
But best of all, a King who gives all men
You will hear no children cry.
I love the colours and fragrance of woods and sky,
Monks are chanting the dharma of my land.
And I know I have come home
The 'land of Thunder Dragon',
Shall I call heaven on Earth?

# The Toxic Man

-Tenzin Yoezer, 2IT



She was a gorgeous and a natural flower,
And he called her Earth
He plucked her and told loved her,
She believed those sparkling eyes were like stars in the sky
But little did she know,

His promise was a million light-years away
For five years, she had a plastic ring on her
Their children played happily in the green lands
High on his greed,
he chained the children to the house
Because they couldn't speak,
it was easy for him to work them like donkeys
For years she had grown hope as a garden
Picnics were held underneath the trees
Memories are deeply rooted; she took care of them

Love flowed abundantly like a stream of water, but
He sold her beautiful flowers along with the lush vegetables
He cut those trees that blocked his way to fortunes
That could fill his glass with alcohol

A pleasure he could taste and hold
Like the physical assets of his woman
Unlike the abstract love, she had for him
Smoke from his cigarettes suffocated

Beer bottles and ashtrays that hurt their feet
She was tired of his ways and told on him
He replied with his hands
Slapped and spit in her kindness

for every word she spoke back,
she would have a lash on her back
She thought of running away, but
she was worried about her children's survival

Slowly all the furniture were sold
She had to skip meals to feed her kids
The water stream dried up,
and the garden died
And he would be drunk and asleep;
never working

She ran away one night with her babies, and
Found a job to support her children's education.
She had problems but faced difficulties on her own
It was better than being hopeless and stagnant with that man

The warmth of the house went away
with her Barren lands
turned into a muddy surrounding
He caught a disease that paralyzed him
There was none to care for him and,
As the dark spilled oil filled his eyes

Plastic fragments that choke his lungs
Slaughtered animals that haunted his dream,
He died from a world that he created for himself
And mother Earth and her children were better off
without the Toxic Man
Promise me you won't make me look like a dummy.

# Story U ntold

-Thinley Jamtsho, 3E



If you feel that
You are washed away by the river,
Down and blue
Close your eyes amid waves and smile
and embrace Because your smile speaks
More than words.
When the wind beats you down
and snow circles you;
Or when the ship sinks into a whirlpool
and life becomes too dark to bear
Just close your eyes.
You see, life is not always easy
But when you open your eyes again
There will be a story and scars

To tell the world.
But this time,
You will not be cold alone again.
Because you are a tragic start
of a well-written romance.
That's why life is so precious

# Tribute to COVID-19, The Frontline Heroes

-Sangay Wangdi



Young or old may the people be,
Bold enough, one must be
Against the enemy hard to see
Invading health and peace.
Sweating, freezing day and night
Our warriors never hesitate to fight

Away from home
Restricting people to roam
Wearing a gown, putting on a mask
Willing to perform any task
With all their might
Ready to guide the innocent life.
Thankful we are,
From the bottom of our hearts
Joining our hands
To let them rest.

# Hideous Love

- Aita Bdr,
Masters in Renewable energy



Now it has been an Aeon,
Since you were gone saying
you will be back soon,
I was waiting for hours, days,
and beyond, Thus,
it has gone on for many days and new moons.
Albeit our togetherness was atrocious,
where you loaded me with your acrimonies,
even when I introduced those jolly talks,
you burst out like evil ceremonies.
But still, my heart longs for your return,
Of course, I may not be able to build bullion,
But I am offering you my pure heart,
This'd cost you more than thousands of a million.
Now you have distanced me like faraway stars,
Leaving behind me and my heart crying,
"The hatred ever kills;
LOVE never dies."
Let the chance come;
I am still trying.

# This baggage of being a friend

-Sonam Chophel Wangdi, 3A

Bottle in his hand, popping pills,
warned you, he didn't see the light you saw
too bright for a candle
on a sunny day, too blue for a flame
it can put a village on fire.
Jim's on a call, in my room,

blue liquor in his hand,
turning bluer each gulp
with the words, he's screaming,
not to you, not for you, not for you,
and you had your answer with that.
Summer evening,
I planted some aconites in his backyard,
for you, he's still breathing, though.
I played the sirens
in the louver, for you Kacey,
you are still holding his hand, though.

You turned every inch
of the violence you felt underneath
your skin into a hymn.
You slow danced in his betrayal,
yet I tried to grasp you out of the smog
But you said the cut was too deep
It felt like home.
What do I do,
he blew the candles out.
What do you do, you ask.
Told you, you wouldn't be wearing
the veil on your head told you
the ring wouldn't fit your finger, told you
the hard truth, but you wouldn't listen.
But still, you ask what you can do,
when everything was written all over
your reflections shattered glasses on the floor,
yet you chose to gulp the blue liquor down
your throat with him and
drive away past Helsinki Boulevard.
So, I got to leave.
This baggage of being a friend to you is over, I am freer. This baggage of being a friend to you is over,

I belong somewhere far away
From all the labyrinth
you have interwoven yourself into.

# C uckoo

-Aita Bdr Subba, ME Renewable energy

Never other birds like the worthy cuckoo,
Breaking the silence of colossal nature,
And committing injustice and illegal do,
Laying eggs in the nest of innocent birds,

Now cuckoo feels sorry for innocent mother,
To have gigantic and in-genetic broods,
And also, for loving and caring father,
Whose life is going to end with care and a jolly mood?
Love is such a merry suicide

His head is captured along with an aphid,
Parents were unknown about their chick,
Who is a deadly hunter of puny bipeds?

Cuckoo mourns for the death of caring parents,
And shade tears like heavy droplets of rain,
Seeing the unkind and ungrateful act of this world,
And thoughts that are difficult to drain.

Although bloodshed she long time hates,
But the cuckoo herself was the source of sin,
Age of sinners had so badly prospered,
And this would take an aeon to abate.
Genocide of all hunter birds is a fallacy,
For menace for hungry non-vegan is nearing,
Where feeding on own blood without feeling mercy,
And this is how it will be the end of the beautiful universe.

## Engineer the Beam.

-Sonam Lhendup, 4C

I looked at you at the surface first.
And again, I observed you deeply.
But you are so complex by nature,
That even the best structural engineers in the world
I could not understand your true behavior.
Since you are a product of composite materials,
The competent designers use a factor of safety for you,
Against all the noticeable elements.

I looked at you from the right angle.
But you kept swaying in uncertain directions.
And made all my assumptions seem stupid,
How am I supposed to look at you now?

You are so unpredictable.
Sometimes, you are fixed at both ends.
Other days, I can see you fixed at one end only.
And free to rotate about an axis hardly.
After all, the supports are idealized,
So that the reaction mechanism is realized.

I expected you to bend maximum in the middle.
And you kept twisting from the end.
Shearing at uncertain portions of the web
I ended up applying equal shear force.
along the entire stretch of span
And made you more expensive.

Is 456 did good work on its part.
I tried my best of all I have got in four years.
To let you enjoy the moments.
And to make you cheap,
As John wants you to be economical.
And durable with hopes to be serviceable.
But promise me, you won't collapse instantly.

# Tale of my mom

- Kinley Wangdi, 2A

A thousand miles away from dropping tears,
lies a place hanging from heaven,
With a cloudless sky, serene breeze,
and growing corns,
When spring winds water beautiful memories,
Dreams of my beloved mother,
Wedding corns beneath rising spring,
Singing songs with chirping birds,
Tributaries of sweat woven along with ribbons
of tears, beholding this flowering
and unfolding emotions,
Carves smile on my face
and butterflies in my heart,
Nuts and plums, pears and peaches,
Let all flowers with white and red,

Birds and bees, butterflies and bugs,
Let all sing with a beautiful melody,
Dew drops and sun rays, clouds, and mists,
Let all create rainbows and halos,
Let this spring bring my mother's feet down to Earth,
Flowers and rainbows, butterflies and bees,
Take my mother's soul up to heaven,
When the dawn of autumn arises.

# Love is not always poetic

-Pushpa Lal Thapa, 2 EG

If love could be so ideal
My mom would have died in his arms
She used to talk so beautiful about love
but in the name of love, she lost.

The bruises, the scars, and the tears
More than I see, she hides entirely
Internally, breaking the nerves and the flesh
into pieces, to a breathing corpse.

I am glad he killed her
Because her living was every day dying
The knock on the door and he enters
Like a hungry predator in search of prey.

Perhaps, I would hit him in the back
with my tiny little hands
But he locks me inside the walls
And I hear the cries and thuds and the slams.

Perhaps, my eyes were too young
Hands too tiny
and voice so, voiceless
I couldn't stop him,
And I couldn't save her.

## བཀའ་དྲིན་དགའ་ཚོར།།

-བཅོན་སྐྱེགས་སྒྲོལ་མ།
འཕྲུལ་རིག་བལྟ་ལྟོག་པ།

དུས་གནམ་ལོ་གཉིས་སྟོང་བཅུ་དགུ་ལས།།
ནད་ཡམས་ཀྱི་འཛིག་པ་འཐོན་ལས་ཚུན།།
ས་འཛམ་གླིང་རྒྱལ་ཁབ་མཐའ་མེད་པ།།
ནད་ཡམས་ཀྱི་གདུང་འདི་སྟོད་པའི་ཚེ།།

དཔལ་ཆོས་ལྡན་འབྲུག་གི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ་ནང་།།
གོངམ་བྱང་སེམས་འབྲུམ་གྱི་རྣམ་སྨྱལ་མཆོག།
ན་འབྲུག་མི་ཡོངས་ཀྱི་དབུ་ལྟ་སྤེ།།
དུས་དེ་རིས་བྱོན་པ་སྐལ་བ་བཟང་།།

ཆོ་འདི་ཕྱི་གཉིས་ཀྱི་སྐུབས་མཚོན་མཆོག།
སྐུབས་མེད་པའི་འབྲུག་གི་མི་སེར་ཡོངས།།
ཐུགས་བྱམས་པའི་སྤྲོ་ལས་སྐྱོང་མི་ལྷ།།
ན་འབྲུག་མི་ཡོངས་ལས་དགའ་ཚོར་ཞུ།།

ཁོ་མཚན་རིགས་མཁས་པའི་བློ་ཆེན་གྱིས།།
སྤྱིད་བྱུང་དང་ཐབས་ཤེས་སྣ་ཚོགས་སྟོན།།
བཀའ་སྩོལ་དང་ལམ་སྟོན་གནང་མི་ལྷ།།
སེམས་ཉིད་ལས་བཀའ་དྲིན་དགའ་ཚོར་ཞུ།།

གསོ་བ་དང་འགག་སྡེ་བདེ་སྐྱངས་ཡོངས།།
འབྲུག་མི་སེར་ཡོངས་ཀྱི་མཐའ་དོན་ལྷ།།

ནད་ཡོམས་ཀྱི་གདོང་ལེན་མཛད་མི་ལྷ།།
སྤྲོ་གསུམ་གྱི་སྤྲོ་ལས་བརྟེད་པར་ཕང་།།

ཡར་དཀོན་མཆོག་གསུམ་གྱི་ཐུགས་རྗེ་དང་།།
ནང་མི་དབང་རྒྱལ་པོའི་བཀའ་དྲིན་དང་།།
ཕྱི་རྒྱབ་སྐྱོར་མཛད་པའི་རྒྱ་གར་གཞུང་།།
བསམ་བརྗོད་ལས་འདས་པའི་དགའ་ཚོར་ཞུ།།

## བཀའ་དྲིན་ཅན།

-སངས་རྒྱས་ཚེ་རིང་། །
ཚན་རིག་དང་འཕྲུལ་རིག་མཐོ་རིམ་སློབ་གྲྭ། །



ཟ ཆོས་ལྡན་འབྲུག་གི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ་ནང་། །
ནད་སྐྱག་འཁྲུག་རྩོད་མེད་མི་དང་།
དགའ་སྐྱིད་སྤྲོ་གསུམ་ལྡན་མི་འདི། །
མི་དབང་མཆོག་གི་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཕེན།

ཕྱི་ཡི་དག་རྣམས་ཐབས་ཀྱིས་བཏུལ།
མི་སེར་ཚ་མཉམ་བྱམས་པས་བསྐྱོངས།
མ་འོངས་སྤྲོན་གཟིགས་ཅན་གྱི་རྒྱལ་པོ།
མི་དབང་མཆོག་ལ་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེ། །

མི་ལུས་རིན་ཆེན་ཐོབ་ཞིན་མ་ལས། །
མེ་དང་ཆུ་ལྟ་མ་ཤོར་བར།
བྱམས་བརྩེའི་སྤྲིན་ལས་བསྐྱོངས་མི་འདི།
ཕ་མ་གཉིས་ཀྱི་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཕེན།

རང་གྱི་དོན་ཚུ་རྒྱབ་ཁར་བཞག
བུ་ཚུའི་མཐའ་དོན་གཅོ་བོར་བརྩེན།
མི་གྲལ་བཙུགས་པའི་དྲིན་ཅན་ཕམ།
ཡབ་ཡུམ་གཉིས་ལུ་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེ།

འཛམ་གླིང་གཅིག་གྱུར་དུས་སྐབས་ལུ།
མིག་དང་འབྲ་བའི་ཤེས་ཡོན་འདི།
རིན་མེད་སྟོང་པར་གནང་མི་ལུ།
སྤྲོད་དཔོན་རྣམས་ཀྱི་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཕེན།།

ཆུང་ཆེ་ཀ་ཁའི་འགོ་བཙུགས་ཏེ།།
སྤྲོམ་ཆེ་བཀའ་སྤྲོད་ཐིག་པ་གནང་།།
མི་ཆེའི་ལམ་སྟོན་གནང་མི་ལུ།།
མཁས་པའི་སྤྲོད་དཔོན་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེ།།

## སེམ་འཁྲུད་ཚོགས་པ།

-སྒེན་པ།

ཕན་བདེ་འབྱུང་གནས་ཀུན་གྱི་གཞི་རྩ་དང་།།
དགའ་སྐྱིད་གཉིས་ལྡན་འབྱུང་པའི་ཡེ་ཤེས་ནོར།།
ན་གཞོན་ཞོ་མོ་རྣམས་ཀྱི་བློ་གཏད་གཞི།།
སེམ་འཁྲུད་ཚོགས་པ་འདི་ལས་ལྷག་པ་མེད།།

རང་གཞན་ཀུན་ཕན་ཚེས་ཀ་འཁྲུད་ཚོགས་པ་འདི།།
བློ་དང་རིག་པས་ཕྱུག་པའི་གཏེར་མཛོད་ཚེན།།
མ་རིག་མུན་པ་སེལ་བའི་སྒྲོན་མེ་ཚེན།།
ཞི་བདེ་ཀུན་འབྱུང་ཡེ་ཤེས་ནོར་བུ་ཚེན།།

ཤོག་ཤོག་ང་བཅས་ཉམས་རོགས་ཞོ་མོ་གིས།།
རྒྱལ་ཁབ་རང་བཙོན་བཞག་པའི་ཐབས་ལམ་གཅིག།
མི་སེང་དགའ་སྐྱིད་ལྡན་པའི་ཐབས་གཞི་གཉིས།།
ན་གཞོན་རང་མགོ་འདྲེངས་པའི་གནས་སྐབས་གསུམ།།
ཚེས་ཀའཁྲུད་ཚོགས་པའི་ཐོག་ལས་སྟོན་གེ་ཤོག།

# གཡ་ཙན་དན་བགོད་པའི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ།

འཕྲིན་ལས་སྒྲོལ་མ།



འབྲུག་ཙན་དན་བགོད་པའི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ་ནང་ ।
ཕེ་ལྷགས་རི་ཆ་འདྲ་དམག་གིས་སོར་ ।
ནང་ནོར་བྱ་ཆ་འདྲའི་རྒྱལ་པོ་བཞུགས། ।
དུས་རྒཱ་པར་དགའ་སྐྱིད་ངང་ལྷ་གནས། ।

ཕྱི་གངས་རི་རྩ་བའི་སྐོར་ཉེ་སྐྱིད། ।
ནང་ཤིང་རིགས་མེ་ཏོག་ཤར་ཉེ་ལེགས། ।
གཉ་སྐྱིད་དང་ལྡན་པའི་འབྲུག་ཡུལ་ནང་། ।
ལྷའི་ཞིང་ཁམས་འདི་དང་མ་འདྲཔ་མེན།

སྟེང་ལྷ་ལྷ་བཞུགས་པའི་ལྷ་རྣམས་ལས། ।
འབྲུག་ཆོས་དང་ལྡན་པའི་མི་སེར་དགའ། ।
འབྲུག་མདའ་བདག་རྒྱལ་པོའི་བཀའ་དྲིན་ལས། ।
སྟེང་ལྷ་ལས་ལྷག་པའི་སྐྱིད་ཉམས་ཡོད། ।

མི་དབང་མངའ་བདག་འཛིགས་མེད་གེ་སར་མཆོག ।
འབངས་རྣམས་མཛད་བྱ་ཡར་དོའི་ཟླ་ལྟ་བུ། ।
ཆོས་ལྡན་འབྲུག་གི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ་འདི་ནང་ལྷུ། ।
དབང་ཕྱུག་བརྒྱད་འཛིན་ཡུན་རིང་གནས་པར་ཤོག ।

ཆོས་སངས་རྒྱས་བསྟན་པ་དར་ཞིང་རྒྱས། ।
ནང་གྲ་ཚང་དགོན་སྡེ་ཀུངས་ཁ་མེད། ।
དུས་ཉིན་མཚན་སེམས་ཅན་འགྲོ་དོན་མཛད། ।
ཐུགས་བྱང་སེམས་མཉམ་པའི་དགེ་སོང་ཡོད། ।

འབྲུག་སྡོ་ལྡང་ལྡན་པའི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ་ནང་། ।
ངང་ཉེ་བར་མཁོ་བའི་ཤིང་ཚས་ཐོབ། ।
འགྲོ་ཀུན་ལ་དགོ་པའི་རྒྱང་བསིལ་བྱེན། ।
ནགས་སྡོ་ལྡང་ནོར་བུའི་སྤུན་ཚ་མས། ।

# དེའི་སྒོབ་དཔོན། དེའི་འཛམ་གླིང་།

བསོན་ནམས་དར་རྒྱས།



འོག་མིན་ཆོས་ཀྱི་དབྱིངས་ཀྱི་ཕོ་ཐང་དུ། །
དུས་གསུམ་སངས་རྒྱས་ཀུན་གྱི་ངོ་ཉིད། །
རང་སེམས་ཆོས་སྐུར་མངོན་གསུམ་སྟོན་མཛད་པའི།
རྩ་བའི་བླ་མ་ཞབས་ལ་གུས་ཕྱག་འཚལ།

མཆོད་པར་བརྩོད་པའི་སྡེབ་སྦྱོར་དེ་དང་འབྲེལ།
བདག་གི་སྒོབ་དཔོན་རྣམས་ལ་གུས་བཏུད་ནི།
མཐའ་ཡས་ནམ་མཁའ་བཞིན་དུ་ཡོད་པའི་ཕྱིར།
བཀའ་དྲིན་སྐིད་ནས་རྗེས་སུ་འཛིན་དགོས་བདེན།

ཡར་ངོ་ཞེ་ཞལ་བྱ་བའི་ངོ་ཚེད། །
འཛམ་གླིང་སུན་ནག་སྨག་རུམ་སེལ་ནི་ཕེན།
དེ་བཞིན་སྒོབ་དཔོན་རྣམས་ཀྱི་ངོ་བོ་ནི། །
ལང་ཚོ་དར་མའི་སུན་པ་སེལ་བ་དགའ། །

ལས་དང་འབྲས་བུ་བསྟུ་བ་མ་མཆིས་ཟེར། །
སྒོབ་ཕྲུག་ཀུན་ལ་ལེགས་པར་སྟོན་གནང་ཡི།
དེ་ཕྱིར་སྟིག་པ་བྱས་ན་སྡུག་བསྔལ་དང་། །
དགེ་བའི་འབྲས་བུ་བདེ་བ་ལགས་པར་གསུངས།

འཛམ་གླིང་མཛེས་པའི་རྒྱན་ཆ་ཀུན་སྡོུད་དང་།
རང་སེམས་རྣམ་པར་མཛེས་པའི་ཀུན་སྒོང་གཉིས།
དེ་གཉིས་ཤིན་ཏུ་ལས་ཀྱང་ཁག་ཆེ་ཟེར། །
གསུངས་མི་སྒོབ་དཔོན་ཡོངས་ལ་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེ།

དུས་རྒྱུན་སྒོབ་ཕྲུག་ཚུ་ལུ་སེམས་ཤུགས་དང་།
སྙིང་སྟོབས་གང་དྲགས་བསྐྱེད་ནིའི་ཐབས་ཤེས་ལྟུ། །
ལྟབ་ན་མ་ཤེས་སུ་ཡང་མེད་ཟེར་སོགས། །
བསྒྲུབ་བྱའི་འཕྲེང་བ་སྒེལ་བར་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཆེ། །
སྐལ་པ་སྟོང་དུ་བསགས་པའི་ལས་འབྲས་ལས། །
བྱང་ཆུབ་དབྱེར་མེད་སྒོབ་དང་མཇལ་བ་བཟང་། །
ཚེ་འདིར་མཇལ་བའི་སྒོབ་དཔོན་རྣམ་གསུམ་དང་། །
ཕྱི་མ་ཡང་ཡང་མཇལ་བའི་སྒོན་ལམ་ཞུ། །

སྐུ་ལུ་འགལ་ཅྱེན་མ་འགོངས་དེའི་སྒོབ་དཔོན།
གསུང་ལུ་འགག་པ་མ་མཆིས་དེའི་དྲིན་ཅན།
རྟག་ཏུ་དགའ་བདེའི་དཔལ་ལ་ལོངས་སྤྱོད་ཅིང་། །
བསོད་ནམས་རང་གི་གསོལ་བ་སྐིད་ནས་འདེབས། །

## མི་ཚེའི་ལམ་སྟོན།།

-སངས་རྒྱས་ཚེ་རིང་།

རེ དབྱིན་ལོ་ ২০২২ ལས།
མི་ཚེ་དོན་ཡོད་བཟོ་མི་འདི།
བསམ་སྤྱོད་ཤེས་ཡོན་འབྱུང་སའི་གནས།
ཞིས་ཀྱཔཀྱི་ནང་ལུ་འཛུལཔ་ལས་ཞིན།

གཞན་ལུ་ཆ་རོགས་འབད་ནི་གཅིག།
རྒྱབ་ངན་ཉེན་སྐྱང་འབད་ནི་གཉིས།
གཞུང་ལུ་ཞབས་ཏོག་ཞུ་ནི་གསུམ།
ལས་རིམ་འདི་ལས་ཀ་ཚོ་ཡི།

ས་གནས་གཞན་ཁར་འགྲོ་ནི་གཅིག།
ཚོ་སྐབས་སྐ་ཚོགས་ཐོབ་མི་གཉིས།
ཆ་རོགས་ལེགས་ཤ་བཟོ་ནི་གསུམ།
བརྟེད་པར་ཞངས་པའི་ཚོ་སྐབས་མས།

བརྟ་སྤྱོད་ནོར་བ་མེད་པར་གཅིག
བློ་སྦྱབ་ཡར་རྒྱས་འགྲོ་མི་གཉིས།
གྲལ་གཏོགས་ཡར་དགས་སོང་མི་ལུ།
ཞིས་ཀྱཔཀྱི་ལས་རིམ་བཀའ་དྲིན་ཞིན།

## SNAP SHOTS OF CLASSES...



*1st-year Bachelors of Information and Technology*

*A SCIENTIST CAN DISCOVER A NEW STAR BUT HE CANNOT MAKE ONE. HE WOULD HAVE TO ASK AN ENGINEER TO DO IT FOR HIM."*
*- GORDON LINDSAY GLEGG*



*1st-year Bachelors of Geology*



*"ENGINEERING IS THE PROFESSIONAL AND SYSTEMATIC APPLICATION OF SCIENCE TO THE EFFICIENT UTILIZATION OF NATURAL RESOURCES TO PRODUCE WEALTH."*
*- THEODORE JESSE HOOVER*



*1st Year Bachelors of Civil Engineering*



*1st Year Bachelors of Electrical Engineering*

*"THE ENGINEER HAS BEEN, AND IS, A MAKER OF HISTORY."*
*- JAMES KIP FINCH*



*1st year Bachelors of Electronics & Communication Engineering*



*1st-year Bachelors of Instrument & Control Engineering*

*"SCIENCE CAN AMUSE AND FASCINATE US ALL, BUT IT IS ENGINEERING THAT CHANGES THE WORLD."*
*- ISAAC ASIMOV*



*1st Year Bachelors of Architecture*



*2nd Year Bachelors of Architecture*

*"ENGINEERING OR TECHNOLOGY IS THE MAKING OF THINGS THAT DID NOT PREVIOUSLY EXIST, WHEREAS SCIENCE IS THE DISCOVERING OF THINGS THAT HAVE LONG EXISTED."*
*- DAVID BILLINGTON*



*2nd Year Bachelors of Civil Engineering*



*2nd Year Bachelors of Electronics & Communication Engineering*

*"NORMAL PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT IF IT AIN'T BROKE, DON'T FIX IT. ENGINEERS BELIEVE THAT IF IT AIN'T BROKE, IT DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH FEATURES YET."*
*- SCOTT ADAMS*



*2nd Year Bachelors of Electrical Engineering*



*2nd Year Bachelors of Geology Engineering*

*STRIVE FOR PERFECTION IN EVERYTHING YOU DO.*
*TAKE THE BEST THAT EXISTS AND MAKE IT BETTER. WHEN IT DOES NOT EXIST, DESIGN IT."*
*- SIR HENRY ROYCE*



*2nd Year Bachelors of Information and Technology Engineering*



*3rd Year Bachelors of Architecture*

*"ENGINEERS LIKE TO SOLVE PROBLEMS. IF THERE ARE NO PROBLEMS HANDILY AVAILABLE, THEY WILL CREATE THEIR OWN PROBLEMS."*
*- SCOTT ADAMS*



*3rd Year Bachelors of Civil Engineering*



*4th Year Bachelors of Architecture*

*ENGINEERING IS NOT ONLY STUDY OF 45 SUBJECTS BUT IT IS MORAL STUDIES OF INTELLECTUAL LIFE*
*– PRAKHAR SRIVASTAV*



*4th Year Bachelors of Civil Engineering*



*4th Year Bachelors of Electronics & Communication Engineering*

*THE TRICK TO HAVING GOOD IDEAS IS NOT TO SIT AROUND IN GLORIOUS ISOLATION AND TRY TO THINK BIG THOUGHTS. THE TRICK IS TO GET MORE PARTS ON THE TABLE-STEPHEN JOHNSON*



*4th Year Bachelors of Electrical Engineering*



*4th Year Bachelors of Information & Technology Engineering*

*A HUMAN FOOT IS A MASTERPIECE OF ENGINEERING*
*AND A WORK OF ART*
*-LEONARDO DA VINCCI*



*Inservice Students*



*Masters of Construction & Management*

*PROJECTS WE HAVE COMPLETED DEMONSTRATE WHAT WE KNOW-FUTURE PROJECTS DECIDE WHAT WE WILL LEARN - DR. MOSHIN TIWANA*

## Glimpses of College Activities 2021-2022...

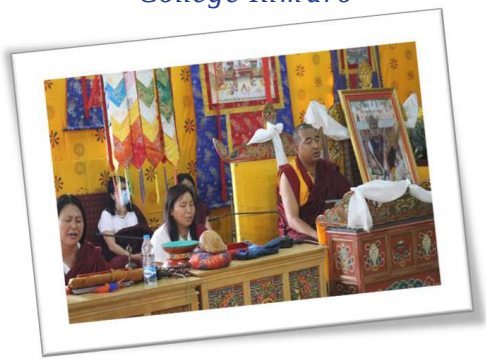



*Teachers' Day Celebration*

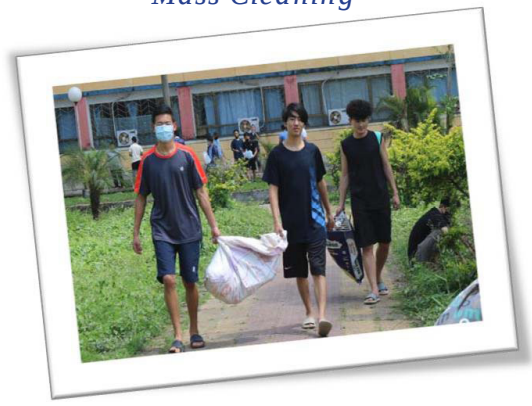


*Fashion Show 2022*

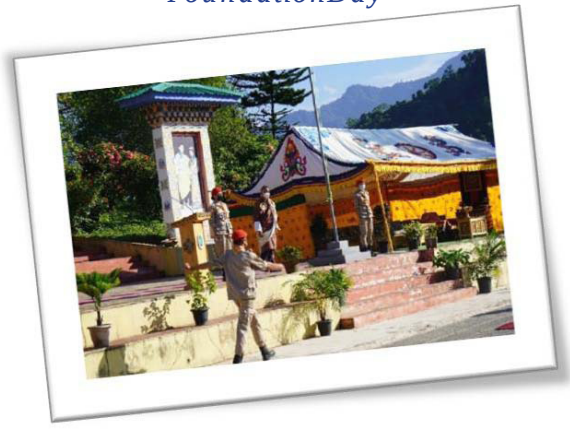
*College Rimdro*



*Mass Cleaning*



*FoundationDay*



*ICT Entrepreneruship Programme*

*Footballers*





*Graduation Day Memories of 2022*











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