



BOYS - I



BOYS - II



BOYS - III



BOYS - IV



BOYS - V

PESHAWAR MODEL
EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTES

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THE 18th BURAQ SPACE CAMP

Buraq, Space Camp is a 10 days camp, held in Islamabad. In this Camp, the 40 brightest students are selected from all-over Pakistan and from different countries like Dubai and other countries. These students are given once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to interact with global leaders from all modern professional fields like science, technology business, research and development. So, this year I got an opportunity to be among the 40 brightest students selected for Buraq Space camp, from 27th Dec 2024 to 5th Jan 2025. Attending the Buraq Space Camp was a truly out-of-this-world experience. As soon as I reached, I was struck by the camp's ambiance, the facilities and the infectious enthusiasm of the Instructors. Over the course of program, I had the opportunity to participate in a range of hands-on activities, from building and launching model rockets to learning about the basics of astronomy and space exploration. But what really made the experience stand out was the chance to connect with like-minded students from all over Pakistan as well as from different countries, sharing our passion for Space and learning from each other's unique perspectives. By the end of the camp, I felt inspired, motivated, and equipped with the knowledge and skills to pursue my dreams in the field of space science. Apart from learning skills one can make new friends and unforgettable memories too. So, I would suggest you all to apply next year for this marvellous space Camp and make an unforgettable experience. You all can watch the video of the 18th Buraq, Space Camp on the Youtube channel named as "Buraq Camps"

By: Hiba Jehangir O Level III, Tulip
Warsak Road, Campus

Editorial

A warm and joyous hello to all our sweet readers. Here is the time to bid farewell to our outgoing class 10th and O-level-III. Dear students, despite some hardship, sadness, and grief that you inevitably encountered in the course of your studies here, at the end of it all, you completed this part of your journey while gathering great achievements and beautiful memories. It's true that teachers have been tough with you at times, but this doesn't mean that they hate or dislike you-this was all part of a larger effort to prepare you for the greater challenges that lie ahead, and to nurture you and construct a strong foundation for your future. Under our guidance, you have reached this impressive milestone in your life with great honor and integrity. Happy Farewell dear Students, Wishing you all the very best for the future. May you all be successful and happy in life.

FROM BEGINNINGS (2013-2025) TO GOODBYES

As I complete my 12 years in this school. I find myself looking back to the very 1st day I came here and now I can't believe it will soon be my last and the 12 years journey will come to its end. There were plenty of ups and downs during this part of my life. But I guess it's all the part of this "school journey" for all of us. Leaving this school. I realize that it gave me wonderful moments too and some people that I'll never forget about including my buddies and of best teachers I've met. While it's hard to say goodbye, I'll leave with a heart full of hope and ready to start new chapter of my life. I believe that during this school time. We don't always get what we hoped for but always remember to believe in yourself and do not lose hope and all your struggles will pay off for sure. At the end I'd like to say that this place will remain a part of me, that I'll always remember because of the memories that I made. As: "We do not remember days we remember moments"

Warda Kamran (X-A)
Warsak Road, Campus

The Last Bell Rings

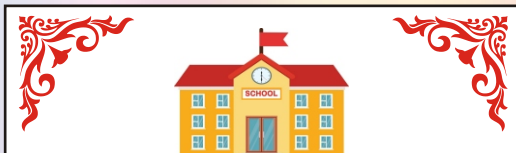
It feels surreal to realize that the school where I spent my entire childhood- nearly 12 years of my life-will soon become a thing of past. The walls and chairs that once bore witness to countless moments will remain but will they ever call me back? Or will they fade into strangers holding our memories in reverence. The memories created within these walls are bittersweet- a blend of joy, nostalgia and the ache. The teachers with their tireless efforts did not teach us subjects, they taught us resilience, and the art of facing life. And then there are my friends, who turned ordinary days into extraordinary. The journey from black boards to white board, from innocence to maturity, is unforgettable even the chairs, tables at the school are silent witnesses to our laughter, struggles and triumphs. It's a goodbye to entries era of my life, a chapter that shaped me in ways I am only beginning to understand. But even as I walk away, I know this place will never truly leave me. It will live on my memories in my heart and helped me to become the person I am.

Qurat ul Ain Rizwan (O-III Zinnia)
Warsak Road, Campus

LAST DAY OF SCHOOL

"Every beginning has an end"
"No Matter how much you hate school it will still be in your memory"
Farewell my friends farewell my foes
my peace with these my love with these"
"The two days at the school the first and the last"
"So long as the memory of certain beloved friend lives in my heart I shall say that life is good"

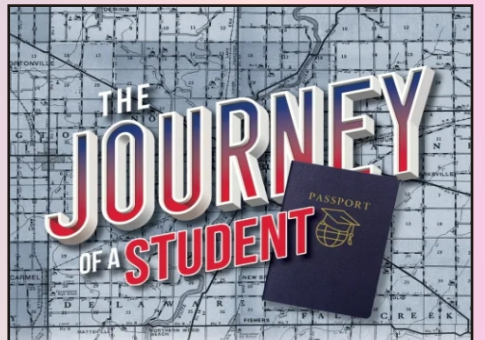
Amna Farman (X-C)
Warsak Road, Campus



School

One word, six letters.
Million of memories,
Thousands of mistakes,
Hundreds of stories,
Zero regrets, Infinite love
care and Happiness.

Noor Fatima (X-B)
Warsak Road, Campus



From tiny desks in class 1 we began, with crayons in hand, a colorful plan. Learning Letters, singing rhymes, A world of wonder, simpler times. In class 2 and 3, we started to grow Maths, and science began to show Friendships formed, every day brought something new. Class 4 and 5, a curious stage, and stories turned another page. Teacher guided, kind and wise, with every lesson, dreams would rise. By Class 6, the climb was steep, Homework piled, and nights less sleep. But laughter echoed in the halls, Between our breaks and basketball calls. Class 7 and 8, the bond, grew strong, With friends made stayed as days moved along. Projects quizzes, and group debates, we shared our fates. Then came class 9, the pressure grew, Exams loomed large, but we pushed through. Tours and memories up the strain, Rainy days washed away the pain. Now in class 10, the final year, A mix of excitement, and a tear. The school we love the walls we know, It's hard to think we'll soon let go. Through every challenge, every test, We've given so much from crayons to pens, from Whispers to cheers, These walls have witnessed all our years. To teachers, friends, and moments so bright, thank you for shaping our wings for flight. As we step forward, hearts full of grace, This School will always be our special place. With beautiful memories we go. starts a new chapter(as) we go.

Mysha Jan (X-A)
Warsak Road, Campus



This is just in-classroom across the school have reported a mysterious phenomenon: the vanishing pen epidemic sources confirm that pens left on desks mysteriously disappear within seconds only to resurface weeks later in the strangest places- beneath the teacher's desk, inside someone else's pencil case or even in the lost and found box, capless and confused. Experts suggest these pens might be staging a rebellion against endless note-taking. Students were advised to guard their pens with their lives or invest in chains to attach them to their bags. Remember every pen has a story; don't let yours go untold! Stay Vigilant, pen warriors

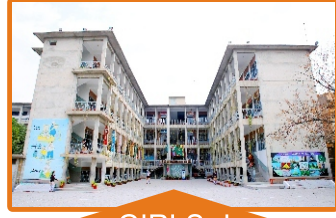
HOORLA FARHAN (X-D)
Warsak Road, Campus



BOYS -VI



BOYS -VII



GIRLS -I



GIRLS -II



GIRLS-III

FAREWELL TO THE HEART OF MY JOURNEY!

As I bid farewell to this wonderful school. I am overwhelmed with a mix of emotions This place has been more than just a building, it has been home, where I grew, learned and created memories that will last a life time. The walls echo with laughter, lessons and the guidance of incredible teachers who have shaped us into who we are today. To my friends, who have stood by me through thick and thin. I am grateful for the joy and support you have brought into my life. Leaving this school is bitter sweet, but I carry with me the lessons, values and unforgettable moments that will forever remain part of my journey, Though I step into a new chapter, of my heart will always remain here, within these cherished walls.

Linta Moeen O Level III (Tulip)
Warsak Road, Campus

CLOSING A CHERISHED CHAPTER

As I prepare to leave this school, I am filled with gratitude and nostalgia. These year's have been a journey of growth, challenges, and unforgettable memories. From classrooms where knowledge was imparted to the playgrounds that echoed with laughter, every corner holds a special place in my heart. The guidance of my teachers and the bonds I've shared with my peer have shaped me into the person I am today. Though it is hard to say goodbye, I leave with a treasure trove of experiences and lessons that will guide me in the future. This school has been a second home, and its impact will stay with me forever.

Hamail Jawad O Level III (Tulip)
Warsak Road, Campus

THE FINAL CHAPTER

This is the end, our final year A mix of joy and a wistful tear the halls we've walked, the walls we know Hold every laugh, each high. each low the classroom Filled with lessons learned the bonds we built, the goals we earned our teacher's wisdom, their guiding light Shaped our hearts and gave us Fligh From Playground games to quiet talks From silly pranks to serious walks The memories we made, a treasure dear each moment here, forever clear. Now its time to spread our wings. The chase hopes, the future brings. But this school, our second home we live within wherever we roam. We leave a mark, a Flame a legacy lied to this school's name. Though we depart, it not a "good" bye for Those memories soar reaching the sky. This is the end the final sigh, a bittersweet moment a heart Felt goodbye.

Monal Bakht (X-D)
Warsak Road, Campus

Beautiful Memories of my Alma Mater

- From learning alphabets, to Newton's law.
- From crying for not wanting to go school, to Crying to stay for few more minutes in school
- From feeling alone and lonely to finding a new family.
- From having awkward conversations to, not Stop laughing at each other's jokes.
- From being reluctant and awkward at first day of School to, crying on each other's sholders at last day of school
- From seeing each other's every day to, "Will I see you all again?" Goodbyes Are The Hardest

Eshaal Fatima (X-G)
Warsak Road, Campus

Until We MEET Again

As I sit down to write this farewell, my heart feels heavy yet full of gratitude. Leaving this school feels surreal, and I can't help but reflect on how much I've grown during my time here. Specially Joining O levels was a turning point for me, it challenged me in ways I never expected and transformed me into a more confident and bold person. The memories we have created here will forever hold a special place in my heart and as I step into the next chapter, I know that the foundation laid here will guide me in whatever I pursue. I will miss our laughter in the hallways, the passion in our discussion and the camaraderie that made everyday special. Though we part ways for now but our heart will remain connected, until we meet again.

Kashmala Khattak (O-III Tulip)
Warsak Road, Campus

School Life

- I'll miss my school
- The School full of rules,
- The daily exams
- That hacked our program
- The lively parties
- The efficient smarties,
- The joyful trips
- That we'd never skip
- The cold assembly
- Making our feet trembly
- The ton of fun
- School life is like a bright sun,
- The helping teachers
- Most humble creatures, and of course
- The best friends
- The golden age!

Hibba Rehman (10-R)
Hayatabad Campus

Tears in my Heart, Memories in My Soul

As I prepare to close this chapter of my life, a mix of emotions swirls within me. Sadness for leaving behind the comforts of our school, and excitement for the unknown adventures that lie ahead. The past years have been an incredible journey of growth, learning and self discovery. I am grateful for the unforgettable memories, the laughter and the friendships forged in these halls. To my fellow students, teachers and the entire school community, I extend my heartfelt thanks for making my time here thuly special. Farewell and may our paths cross again soon!

Safa Nazif (O-III Zinnia)
Warsak Road, Campus

FINAL BELL

- ▶ The final bell is about to ring.
- ▶ Our time. in these halls starts to sing.
- ▶ A bittersweet melody we've known.
- ▶ As we say goodbye to chapter sown.
- ▶ The classrooms, once filled, now lay around, the memories we've, the laughter and tears.
- ▶ Echoes of moments through all passing years
- ▶ From homework and tests, friendship so true.
- ▶ As we close this chapter, and turn the page.
- ▶ We'll carry the memories, of this school stage.
- ▶ Through we'll go our separate ways and chase our dreams,
- ▶ A part of us will always remain, in these school seams.
- ▶ So let's cherish these moments and hold them tight.
- ▶ A flame that will burn and guide us throughout our life

Makisha X-D
Warsak Road, Campus

MY ADVENTURE in PMS

Greetings! Long story short, back in 2019 on November 19th I stepped on the ground of Girls I (PMS) I went in and my class turned out to be 5th P. Being the new me I found my-self the one every time. I would find reasons to skip school but then I made two friends whom I can share everything. I blinked and found myself in 9th-P. There were some reasons, so I had to leave Girls I. Once again a new school and new people in Girls to settle in 9-A which happened had just within a few days. I made friends here. Board exams-class shuffled-10th-s my last destination at my school. I made alot of memories here even mar than I expected.

Zahra Gul (10-S)
Hayatabad Campus

the hardest goodbye,

As, I stand at the threshold of my final year. I can't help but feel a mix of gratitude and sadness. To my friends: you have been more than just classmates; you've been my partners in crimes. my support system, and the reason school days were always brighter. The laughter, the inside jokes and the princess treatment given from you to memories will stay with me forever. And to my teachers: thank you for not only teaching me lessons from books but also guiding me through life's little challenges. You've shaped into who I am today, even When I didn't realize it. Saying goodbyes feels like closing a chapter. I'll never be ready to leave but I'll carry all the memories with me, no matter where life takes me.

Arooba Afzaal (X-G)
Warsak Road, Campus

A Poem on our School Life

Title: The Last Bell

The first day starts with nervous grins, New shoes, fresh books, and countless pins. The air is thick with hope and dread, "Will & fit in?" Runs through your head. The weeks go by, the routine sticks. You learn the rules, the social tricks The hallway feels less like a maze, And friends appear to share the way. Then years fly past, the seasons change, The first give way to new beginnings. That final day comes for too fast, you blink, and school is in the past. From shy hellos to bittersweet goodbyes, We leave with memories, laughter and sighs. The first day nervousness now the last days tears, A lifetime shaped in passing years. Only to realise when we're set to part, we find the cage has won our heart.

Anooshe Khadija (O-III Zinnia)
Warsak Road, Campus

THE SKY IS THE LIMIT

Don't forget to try today, For the sunrise gives you another day, Another day to make it work, Another moment you can't reverse, Another chance to align your stars, So this time why don't you aim for mars? Don't forget that light is near, Although through fog it mightn't seem clear, But the morning fog once gone Reveals a stunning view of dawn Don't forget you are who lead, to go ahead and plant your seeds, when spring comes they'll be grown into big cherry trees you'll see all the water, sun and patience worked wonders for your leaves. Don't forget to hold onto hope, For without it you're lost alone, Next moment you fall of trip, Don't drown in the water just take a dip, Let hope be there to guide you up, You need it to see what you are capable of - UG

Unzela Gulalai (X-P)
Warsak Road, Campus