

Tipu Sultan Campus - O and A level Section

THE VICENTINIAN GAZETTE

FEBRUARY
2026



THE DAILY



CALL ME IF YOU GET LOST

**M★'★M S★R★H A★N★S★R★I
(P★R★I★N★C★I★P★A★L)**

**M★S★. S★D★F I★S★H★T★I★Q
(A★C★D★E★M★I★C
C★O★-★O★R★D★I★N★A★T★O★R)**



FRAGILE



**Z★R★ U★M★I★R (X S★C★I)
G★R★A★P★H★I★C D★E★S★I★G★N★E★R**





CALL ME IF YOU GET LOST

HAFSAH BINT OMAIR
(GRADE XI - SCIENCE)
HEAD EDITOR

This magazine is a result of countless ideas, discussions, and sincere effort. Watching a vision gradually turn into reality through teamwork and commitment has been incredibly rewarding. I am deeply grateful to everyone who contributed their time and creativity. May these pages truly reflect the spirit, talent and excellence of our school community "



FRAGILE

ZAINAB ASHFAQ
(GRADE XI - SCIENCE)
ARTS EDITOR



ESHQAL MUZAMMIL
(GRADE XI - SCIENCE)
ARTICLE EDITOR



STUDENT Of the month

Grade 9 Commerce
- Mashal Zeeshan
Grade 9 science -
Taiba Adeel
Grade 10
Commerce - Noor
Fatima
Grade 10 Science -
Miraal Faisal
Grade 11 Science -
Harmain Farhan
Grade 11 Commerce
- Simrah Owais

PROCTORS Of the month



Grade 3-8

o Levels

Proctors
Grade 9 Commerce
- Omarah Rehan
Grade 9 Science -
Haiqa Ghauri
Grade 10
Commerce -
Nabeeha Nafees
Grade 10 Science -
Areesha Imran



Grade 2

"Death before Breath"

**Night before light,
Fear before tears,
Screams before dreams,
Accused before proven,
Denial before trial,
Bleeding before they could heal,
Amputated before evacuated,
Limbless before lifeless,
Slaughtered before martyred,
Orphaned before parented,
Coffined before cradled,
Shrouded before clothed,
Burial grounds before
playgrounds,
Burial without a funeral,
Truth against lies,
Bravery against cowardice.
Forgive us, forgive us, O people of
Gaza, O sacred land.
Fifty-two Muslim nations – yet
together we did not stand.**

**~ Umaima Ahsan
Grade 7A**



BOOK REVIEW

Title: Goosebumps HorrorLand:
Who's Your Mummy?

Author: R. L. Stine

Genre: Horror, Adventure

Review:

Who's Your Mummy? is a fun, creepy, and exciting book that gets interesting right from the start. The mummy theme makes the story feel mysterious, and HorrorLand is a strange place where you never really know what's going to happen next. It keeps you curious the whole time.

The writing is very easy to understand, and the short chapters make it hard to put the book down.

There are plenty of suspenseful moments, and the twists are unexpected and fun. The story keeps surprising you and makes reading feel exciting instead of boring.

Recommendation & Conclusion:

I would highly recommend this book to beginners who want something easy, fun, and adventurous with a touch of horror.

It is entertaining without being too scary and keeps you engaged till the end. After finishing the book, you may wish it had not ended and might even feel a little lost or confused—in a good way—because of how unexpected the story is. Overall, this book is a great choice for anyone who enjoys suspenseful and thrilling stories.

~ Barira Imran
Grade 7B

"TRUST CAN NEVER BE REPAIRED"

Alice and Tricia were two great friends at school. They had known each other for almost 8 years and were very close to each other. They knew each other pretty well. Alice was an outspoken person, always open to sharing things and giving advices. She poked noses in others matters, and got influenced easily by others too. Tricia on the other hand was an honest and brave girl who talked less and kept things with herself. Although contrasting personalities, they still bonded pretty well. One day they had an important test coming up so they decided to study together. They both went to Alice's house and got to work. While Tricia was aware of how much that test weighed, Alice didn't care much. Tricia gave all her attention to books and notes, while Alice made excuses to grab snacks or distract herself in other ways. This went on for a day or two until the day of the test arrived. Tricia was quiet confident, thanks to her dedication and preparation, while Alice hit a reality check. She realised how much of that precious time she had wasted doing every other thing instead of studying and how outside the examination room, she started panicking. She looked here and there in distress not knowing what to do when she saw Tricia approaching towards the hall.

"TRUST CAN NEVER BE REPAIRED"

She grabbed her arm to stop her and with sobbing eyes she said "You'll help me pass this test right?" "What? Didn't you study anything?" "I did, but couldn't understand a word. It was too hard." Alice said trying her best to convince Tricia to let her cheat. At last Tricia agreed. They entered the hall together and positioned near each other for easy cheating. Once the papers were distributed, Tricia wrote everything down quickly, confidently knowing all the answers. Meanwhile Alice looked here and there waiting impatiently for the help. Once Tricia was done, she turned towards Alice and started doing hand gestures in order to help her understand. But it was at this exact moment that the invigilator of their row turned around and saw both of them cheating. He angrily stomped towards them and confronted them about their hideous act. Just then when Alice realised that there was no way out of this situation, she put all the blame on Tricia. "It was Tricia. It

"TRUST CAN NEVER BE REPAIRED"

.was her. She did it. She's the one helping me with
 the paper," she cried
 pointing fingers at her. Tricia turned around only
 to look at her in pure
 disbelief. The trust she witnessed the girl she
 considered a friend had
 obliterated her, cheated her, lied to her. Just when
 this reality hit, she got
 teary eyed. Not a word was able to leave her
 mouth. Both of their papers
 were taken away, proofread and it was found that
 it was Alice who actually
 cheated because unlike her, Tricia's answers were
 all correct. Alice got
 suspended for a week, and her paper was
 cancelled. Living through the
 punishment, she realised what she had done
 wrong and immediately
 regretted this hideous act of hers. As soon as her
 suspension period was
 over, she went directly to Tricia and begged her
 for forgiveness. Although
 Tricia forgave her, the trust between them was
 never gained back. This
 shows how trust is like a broken glass. Once
 broken, the pieces can never be
 fixed ever again.

~ Eshaal Muzammil
 Grade 11

Recipe of the Month!

5-Minute NO-BAKE OREO BALLS

You Will Need:

- ★ 1 pack of Oreo cookies
- ★ 3-4 tablespoons of milk or cream
- ★ Optional: sprinkles



★ Milk



Optional:
melted chocolate

Steps

1. Crush the entire pack of Oreos in a bowl.



2. Pour in the milk and mix until it forms a dough.



3. Roll into small balls.



4. Dip in melted chocolate and add sprinkles (optional)



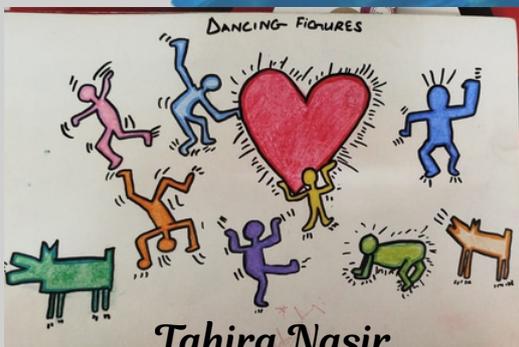
YUMMY & READY IN 5 MINUTES!

Let's Create!

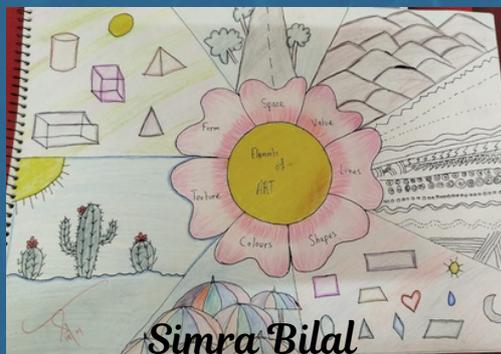
Art piece of the month



By Muhadissa
Grade 6 A



Tahira Nasir
Grade 5A



Simra Bilal
Grade 5B



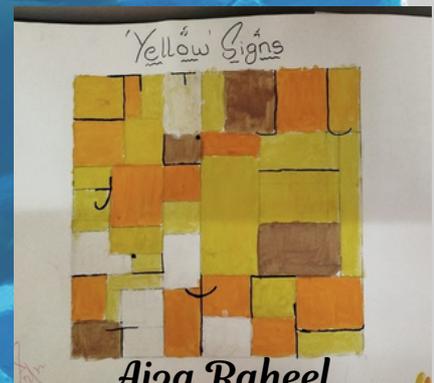
Ayesha Shafaqat
Grade 3B



Aiza Muzammil
Grade 4A



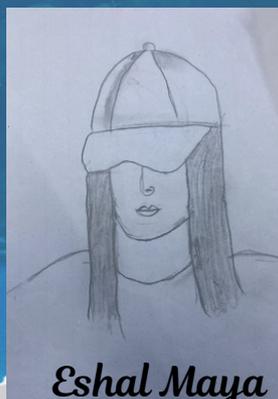
Zarah Ali Asghar
Grade 3A



Aiza Raheel
Grade 4B



Zainab Ashfaq
Grade 11



Eshal Maya
Grade 6 A

Notes

Date: / /

Title: Strong hearts!

They wake up every morning feeling curious,
Sometimes the nuns are very furious.
I wonder what it's like to live without family,
Especially without those who care for me.

They didn't choose this life,
I don't think that it would be so nice.
We always focus on what we wanted,
Never realising how much we take for granted.

They grow up faster than us,
more responsible and mature than us.
We should hope for what's best for them,
We should take care and look out for them.

- Zainab

Name: Zainab Bilal
Class: VI-A



NATURE.....

Xenos Aftab 6-B

"Nature is beautiful,
Nature is graceful"

"Nature is delightful,
but sometimes it won't be pitiful."

"The butterfly's dance in the sky,
flying so high"

"Flying by,
going up so high."

"Birds singing on the trees,
Oh, there is such a lovely breeze"

"I love nature indeed,
It gives us flowers trees and seeds."

"The trees so fresh,
They grow again and Afresh."

"I love nature's
All the plants and flowers also all the lovely creatures."

Esmal Irfan 18 "RAMZAN'S SECRET"

When hunger taps upon my door,
I smile and answer, "Not any more."
For this month teaches something deep
Promises the soul must keep.

The sun burns bright, the hours grow slow.
Yet calm inside begins to grow.
Not just from dunes at setting sun,
But from battles quietly won.

A tongue held back. A softer tone.
A kinder heart more fully grown.
An angry word that fades away
That is victory in Ramzan day.

The night arrives in silver light.
Deas rise gently through the night.
Not loud, not grand, not meant to show.

Just seeds of faith we slowly sow.

And when the moon has said good bye.
Ramzan does not truly die.
It leaves behind a shining trace
A stronger soul, a softer face.

Poem Writing
Library Adventure

The library, which is calm, quiet and bright,
With books waiting on every side.
I pick up a book and start to read,
And enter an imaginary world I really need.
I turn each page with gentle care,
Wonders waiting beyond compare.
I sit and read, but I can't look away,
The library is the place I always want to stay.
I close the book and step outside,
Where stories stay with me deep inside.
They make me smile, they make me dream
And feel like life is more than it seems.



Zainab Bilal
Grade 6 A

رومی اور رومی

رومی اور رومی اپنے تھے کتے
تھے ساتھ باغ میں لہلہا رومی تھے
تو اچانک ایک ایسی تیز روشنی
چمکی جس نے پوری دنیا کو بدل
کر رکھا دیا۔ جب روشنی موم
ہوئی تو ان کا معاہدہ سا تھر ایک



خوش صورت لہلہا باؤس بن چکا تھا، جس کی دیواریں چاکلیٹ
5 اور چھت رنگ برنگ شیفوں سے بنی تھی۔ ان کا معاہدہ اب ایک
نرم مارش میلا تھا اور تھر میں موجود لیموں چکلی صبری کی
طرح پر طرف مینٹی روشنی بکھیر رہی تھی۔ ان کے تمام پرائے



تھلوت اب اعلیٰ لذیذ مٹھائیوں
میں بدل گئے تھے اور ان کا
آگے ہی اس رنگین دنیا میں ہے
حد خوش نظر آ رہا تھا رومی اور
رومی نے مل کر اس جادوئی تھر
کی ہر مینٹی جینر کا مزہ لیا اور
اپنے کتے کے ساتھ ڈھیروں لہلہا

تھلوت۔ انہوں نے فیصلہ کیا کہ وہ ہمیشہ کے لیے اس
بیاری اور مینٹی دنیا کا حصہ بنے رہیں گے جہاں ہر
طرف مینٹی دنیا کی مٹھائیں، تھلوت اور خوشیاں
ہیں۔ اب وہ اپنے اس اعلیٰ لذیذ مٹھائیوں میں
ایک پرسکون اور خوش حال زندگی گزار رہے تھے جہاں
وہ اور لہلہا کتے کبھی کبھی مٹھائی پر سناپی نہیں آتی تھی۔ رومی
اور رومی نے اب رنگ برنگ بادلوں پر حوصلہ ڈال لیا تھا۔ جہاں
سے وہ پوری مینٹی لیڈا کا نظارہ کرتے تھے۔ ان کا مقصد کتا چاکلیٹ
کی تھی کہ کنارے لادو باپ جیات ہوئی ان سے کھلا وہاں تھلوت
تھی۔ اب ان کی زندگی کتنی جادوئی تھی کہ اس سندرہ صبری کی
طرح ہی جس پر کبھی اداسی کی تھی وہ کتنی مٹھائیوں سے آتی تھی۔



لاشعری کی آخری شیخ

اسٹول کی چوٹی بوجھ تھی۔ پورا اسٹول سسنا تھا۔ صرف
آمنہ اور آئینہ لاشعری کی طرف جارہی تھی۔ نہیں لیونگہ نہیں
انگنہ دن کے لیے پرستشیں مکمل کرتی تھی۔
جسے ہی انہوں نے لاشعری کا دروازہ کھولا۔ اندر مینٹ
اندھیرا تھا۔ ایسا لگ رہا تھا جیسے اندھیرے سے پوری لاشعری
کو شمل لیا ہو۔
آئینہ نے آئینے سے کہا "آمنہ کیا میں واقعی اندر جانا چاہیے؟"
آمنہ نے بہت کے ساتھ کہا "ہاں ہاں، ہم کوئی بچت لاشعری
ہیں۔ چلو!"
وہ اندر داخل ہوئی، پوٹوں سے تھلوت سے بیٹھے سے ٹھک! دروازہ
بند ہو گیا۔ آواز آئی۔ دو نوٹک دم چمکی تھی۔
اچانک... اوپر والی ٹیبل سے کتابیں گرے تھیں۔ دھب! دھب!
ایسا لگ رہا تھا جیسے کوئی جان بوجھ کر انہیں گرا رہا ہو۔
لاشعری عجیب عجیب سے آوازیں آتے لگتی...
کبھی سرخوشیاں، کبھی ہلکے ہلکے سے ہنسی اور کبھی
قدموں کی چاپ۔
وہ اٹھا کر آئینے سے ان کے منہ سے آواز نہی نہ تھی۔ لاشعری
بیمت کرتے دینے چہ خفا شروع کیا "آآآ۔ ایسی دوران ان
کے چند دوست ہنسنے ہوئے اندر آئے اور کہا "تھے! ہم نہیں ڈرا رہ
تھے۔ کوئی بھوت نہیں آیا!"
اب وہ دونوں اپنے گھوڑوں کو اتنا سنا لگتی تھے وہ سن سن
کرتے ٹھک تے۔ وہ سب مل کر بیٹھے لگے اور آئینہ ایسی برکت
نہ کرتے کا وارہ کرتے تھر چلے گئے۔

نام ()
د شعرات ()
سلفی باسر
بہنم

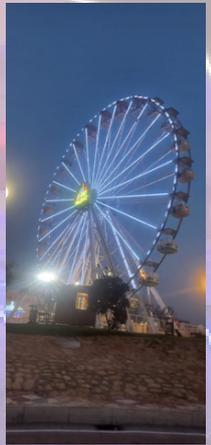
کلاس نامہ

۶-۴۲۰۹-۶

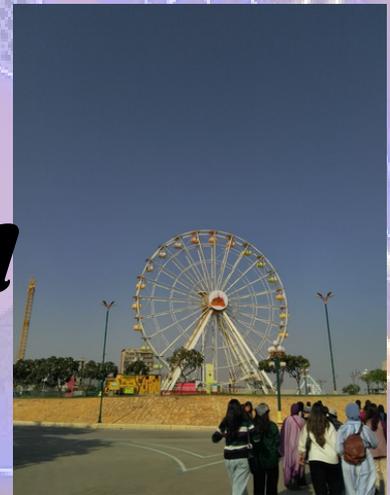
انہوں سے بچت ہے جب ہم کلاس میں داخل
یاد آئی، ہمیں تھر پہ بولی وہ کتابیں اور خائل
کہ تھیر آپ ہمیں کچھ ڈیوٹی تھی
آئینہ سے ہم لاشعری نے ایسی کتابیں اور پورا کر کے کتب خان
آؤنگی تم یا پتھری سے روزانہ اسکول
کہ کہہ رہے تھے ضابطے اور تھری مضمول
آگئی ہمیں شیری وہ مار اور ڈانٹ ہا
تب ان سے رو رہ کر ہم نے کی یہ فریاد
ہماری التماس کر آیا انکو ہم پر رش
اور کہا انہوں نے کہ کرنا ہونگا تمہیں ایک کام اہم
پورا کرو گی کام اور لاؤں گی کتابیں
اگر کوئی غلطی کی تو نہ یادوں کی مہانے
سب بولوں گی اور بھولے کو دے دوں گی مات
کیونکہ تو جانتا ہے اسلام کے اصولوں پر اللہ ہے اس کے ساتھ

(سالانہ ستمبر ۲۰۱۶)

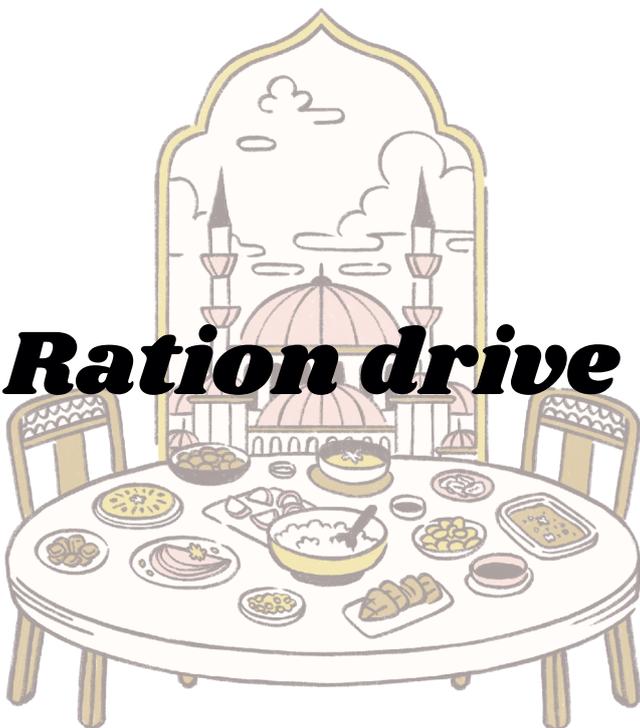
News feed



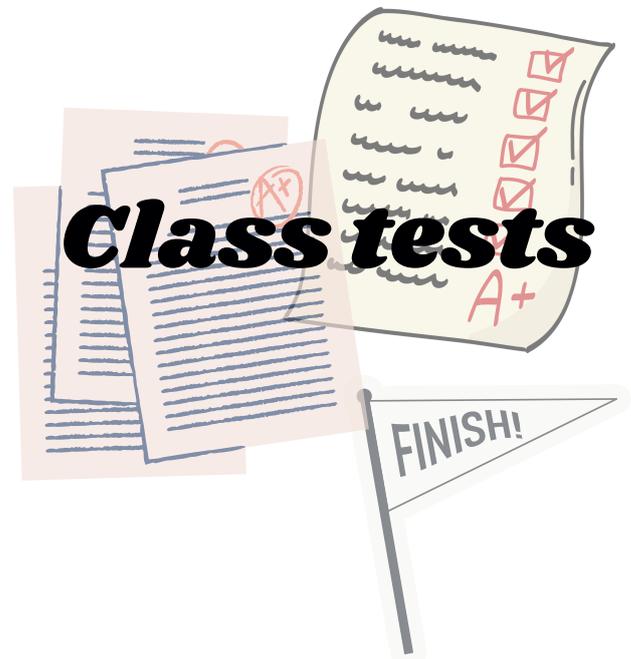
Trip to Bahria Town- Adventure land



Ration drive



Class tests





Catso Achievers

Hafsa Binte Umair Gold medal in English

Shehzeen Shakeel

Palwasha Fatima

Hooriya Moosa

Malaika Nasir

Ayesha Ibrahim

Hidaya Zahra

Areeba Zeeshan

Javeria Sajid

Eshaal Muzammil

Hidaya Zahra

Haiqa Nizamuddin

Masooma Bhutto

Zainab Ashfaq



Upcoming Events



A play by juniors in April



A message from your sports teacher, Miss Itrat-

I'm pumped that the school is hosting these sports tournament football, throwball and basketball for grades 6-8 and futsal, cricket and basket ball.

If you are interested, please approach me.



Examinations starting after Ramadhan - juniors

2026 World Mathematics Invitational PRELIMINARY ROUND PAKISTAN

REGISTRATION IS OPEN

CONTEST DATE **April 02**

DEADLINE **March 10, 2026**

FINALS **JULY**

Levels: Students from Kindergarten to Grade 12 can register for the competition.

Awards: Medals, Prizes, Certificates.

Location: 1st Floor, G-2, Commercial Area Masjid Chowk, Phase-1, DHA, Lahore Cantt, Postal Code 54762.

Contacts: www.kangaroo.org.pk, info@kangaroo.org.pk, +92-42-35744888, +92-321-8882252, +92-321-8882251, +92-321-8882250.

HIPPO The Contest 2026

14th INTERNATIONAL ENGLISH LANGUAGE COMPETITION

Registration Open Now

65+ Countries

80,000+ Students

Deadline **March 10**

Dates to Remember

- Preliminary Round **April 16, 2026**
- National Final **May 8-9, 2026**
- World Final **October 12-15, 2026**

www.kangaroo.org.pk | www.hippo.org.pk

Head Office in Pakistan: 1st Floor, G-2, Commercial Area Masjid Chowk, Phase-1, DHA, Lahore Cantt, Postal Code 54762.

Contacts: info@hippo.org.pk, +92-42-35744888, +92-321-8882252, +92-321-8882251, +92-321-8882250.



University Fair



Farewell

ENTERTAINMENT SECTION

Riddles!

- 1) what can you catch but not throw?
"a cold"
- 2) what is always coming but never arrives?
"Tomorrow"
- 3) what has teeth but can't bite?
"a comb"

Chocolate Mini Crossword Puzzle



- ACROSS
2. Hollow shell to give shape
 4. Varied collection
 6. Beverage topped with marshmallows
 8. Synonym for candy
 9. Decadent chocolate treat
- DOWN
1. Roasted cocoa bean
 2. Liquefy with heat
 3. Fudgy chocolate dessert
 5. Thickened chocolate liquid
 7. Acrid taste

Jokes!

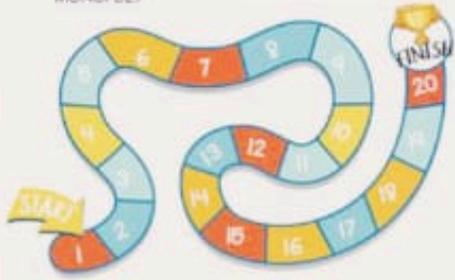
- 1) what did one wall say to another wall?
"I will meet you at the corner"
- 2) why did the square and the triangle go to gym together?
"they were trying to stay in shape together"
- 3) what do you call a bear with no teeth?
"a gummy bear"

BOARD GAMES

Word Search

DIRECTIONS: Find and circle the vocabulary words in the grid. Look for them in all directions including backwards and diagonally.

- BACKGAMMON
- BATTLESHIP
- BOGGLE
- CANDY LAND
- CHECKERS
- CHES
- CHINESE CHECKERS
- CHUTES AND LADDERS
- CONNECT FOUR
- CRANIUM
- CRIBBAGE
- DOMINOES
- MASTERMIND
- MONOPOLY



- OPERATION
- PARCHEESI
- PICTIONARY
- RISK
- SCRABBLE
- SORRY
- THE GAME OF LIFE
- TREVISAL PURSUIT
- UNO
- YAHTZEE

By Fizza Mithani



“Iftar at my place”

By Zainab Ashfaq

Announcement:-

- If you want any of your work to be published. Get in touch with the editors or the academic coordinator.
- REMEMBER plagiarism and AI work will not be accepted.