

## Some of the writing from the children in HVP Dang

### Education

The most valuable thing in the world is Education. Without Education, man is just like a candle without light. Only a man, who gets education, knows what is right and what is wrong. Education leads man in the right way. Education makes man a good citizen. Education is necessary not only to enhance human personality but also the development of a country. Thank you.

*Priya – Class 6 – Age 12*

### Patriotism

My Nepal is sweeter than my heart, more beautiful than the heavens, and more expensive than my life. It is true. Without Nepal there would be no identity of me. I love my country and my relationship with the land is deep, just like flowers and gardens. My relationship with my country is immortal. My nation may be poor or weak, but patriots must continue their journey for the progress of the nation. I am proud of our country because it teaches us to be Nepalli. I am small but I carry a great responsibility towards my country. If anybody asked me what I wanted, my only reply would be 'Nepal'. Thank you.

*Chandani – Class 6*

### Oh, Nature!

Oh, Nature!  
Oh, Nature, you are so wonderful!  
Oh, Nature, you are so beautiful!

Oh, Nature!  
People don't care about you!  
People want to destroy you!

Oh, Nature!  
In your chest there are many trees,  
Rivers float, always free.  
Oh, Nature!  
People always pollute you!  
People want to go far from you!

Oh, Nature!  
You are so wonderful!  
You are so beautiful!

*Anish K.C. Class 7 - Age 13*

### Why do you fight?

It is our Motherland,  
Where we live,  
But a Mother does not want tears in her sight,  
Tell us, why do you fight?

Everest is crying tears of blood,  
Buddha is now escaping from us,  
Bagmati is dry because of the darkened light,  
Tell us, why do you fight?

In days past, we were happy,  
But now guns and missiles become bright,  
Pigeons lower down, the eagle is in height,  
Tell us, why do you fight?

Life of our mankind has become like that of an animal,  
You are also not better than this life,  
You do not touch the Everest height,  
Tailless animal, why do you fight?

This golden night, made for good sleep,  
We hear the blasting of bombs,  
It is the night of day without light,  
Please tell us, why do you fight?

*Yam Narayan Oli Class 7 - Age 13*

### Poor Mother Nepal

Poor Mother Nepal,  
Mother Nepal is weeping,  
Here generations are killing,  
Mechi, Kali, are screaming,  
Mountains are collapsing,  
Green trees are lying,  
Hitlers are dancing,  
Buddhas are vanishing,  
The moon is disappearing.

Her heroes have killed,  
And now her lap is filled with the ocean of blood.

*Khim Bahadur Bhandari – class 8*

Oh, Peace! Oh, Peace!

Oh Peace! Oh Peace!

Come back to our country,  
We are searching for you.

Oh, Peace! Oh, Peace!

I think you are shameful,  
So you are hiding.

Oh, Peace! Oh, Peace!

Today I am unwell with you,  
All day and all night,  
I am searching for you.

Oh, Peace! Oh, Peace!

You are so great.  
Please come back.  
Please come back.

*Rampyari Chaudhary – class 8*

‘When I am sitting alone’

Whenever I am sitting alone I am only thinking about my country. I just think what happened to my lovely and peaceful country. When I was a small child, Nepalli people helped each other and were afraid of killing.

Now, whenever I wake up in the morning, instead of hearing the good news I only hear about people dying and I feel so sad. I think how can one brother kill another brother? Why do they do it? I ask myself why do people kill for no reason?

Both sides are wrong because they are destroying Nepal.

I think if I were a magic man I would spread peace in my country. By doing my magic, I could make my country as it was, once before.

*Prawin Sharma – class 8 - Age 15*

## My Hostel Life

My name is Banu Yogi and I live in the HVP-Dang Hostel. In my hostel there are 32 students. There are many poor students who do not have parents or homes or anyone to help them. There is only one place where they get help and that is the HVP-Hostel. All poor students are happy in the Hostel. One of those people is me as I have no parents.

I have learned many things in the Hostel like how to live, read, write and play. Head-sir has taught me to protect national property, religious tolerance, physical development, mental development, and development of social character. I have been taught how to develop self-confidence and self-control and the importance of a peaceful society. There are other Hostels in Dang but I think my Hostel is the best.

The school has taught me many things and one of them is social work. I think the great quality of a man is the habit of helping others when they need help. In this world the first work is social work.

I love my Hostel. I have lived here more than two years. Thank you for allowing me to write about my Hostel.

*Banu Yogi – class 9*

## Your country and My country.

Your country is a great country,  
Full of economics and education,  
Having freedom of democracy,  
What an imaginative nation.

My country so beautiful with scenery,  
Everywhere full of natural beauty,  
Unity with Diversity,  
Full of Art, without being dirty.

But nowadays, this little country,  
Also has violence,  
Quarreling and fighting,  
Without sense.

No income, profit or gain,  
Let us co-operate together,  
To make our relationship better,  
By loving each-other!

*Mahanand Pandey – class 9.*

### An invitation for peace.

This is the country full of greenery,  
Full of culture, religion, and bravery.  
Bravery does not want for slavery,  
But everyone is at the side of ownery.

This is the country where all are kind,  
Friendship is in everyone's mind.  
However, change occurs in the mood,  
That may be the reason, which cracks brotherhood.

This is the country full of fear.  
Politics has made the country bare.  
The peace is the word hanging in everyone's mouth,  
Though all of the sides of war take the oath.  
I am sorry, I cannot write about peace,  
About brotherhood, friendship, and tolerance.  
Everyone falls from their oath,  
All practice something other than their mouth.

We need peace, not violence.  
What will bring something so nice?  
Perhaps it will drop from the sky,  
Or it may appear through the land that's dry.

I invite Buddha next time for birth.  
That is, peace to be everyone's path.  
He will show the path, which we all have missed.

Then, I will provide a poem of peace, soon, next.

*Tej Kumar Oli Class 9 – Age 16*

### Nepalese Women

I want to write about the status of Nepalese women who may suffer darkness. In the past, Nepalese women have lead lives of misery. They would spend there time inside the house. They were not allowed to participate in any developed work. They could not make decisions to any problems. Men were permitted to solve all problems whether they were in the family or in the outside society. Women were deprived to share their ideas, views, sorrows, and even happiness. They were deprived to receive education also. People believed sons were more important than daughters.

In the 21<sup>st</sup> century, changes in people's behaviour and attitude grow. Nowadays, women are also able to receive education. So I am able to share my ideas and views. I think both men and women are equal and should be given equal rights. In the future, I hope to try my best to solve the problems related to women. I hope to improve conditions for the Nepalese women - this is my goal.

*Deepika Acharya – class 10.*