

# The Hills of Bandarban

AAYAN ABU SIFAYET

The hills of Bandarban,  
 The emerald slopes,  
 And the magic of sunlight,  
 Left me stunned.

The fog of wonder,  
 In the dreamland by the Sangu,  
 The darkness of black clouds,  
 The roar of thunder.

A true meaning of life,  
 The gentle breeze,  
 Mother Nature's messenger.

The stream,  
 A reflection of the sun's golden rays!  
 Oh, never should it set,  
 Just stay and stay!  
 One life might be little,  
 To admire the hidden beauty,  
 anyway.

No way to replay,  
 The wondrous scene of gold.  
 As the sun rises,  
 Its beauty starts to unfold,  
 Never to grow old.

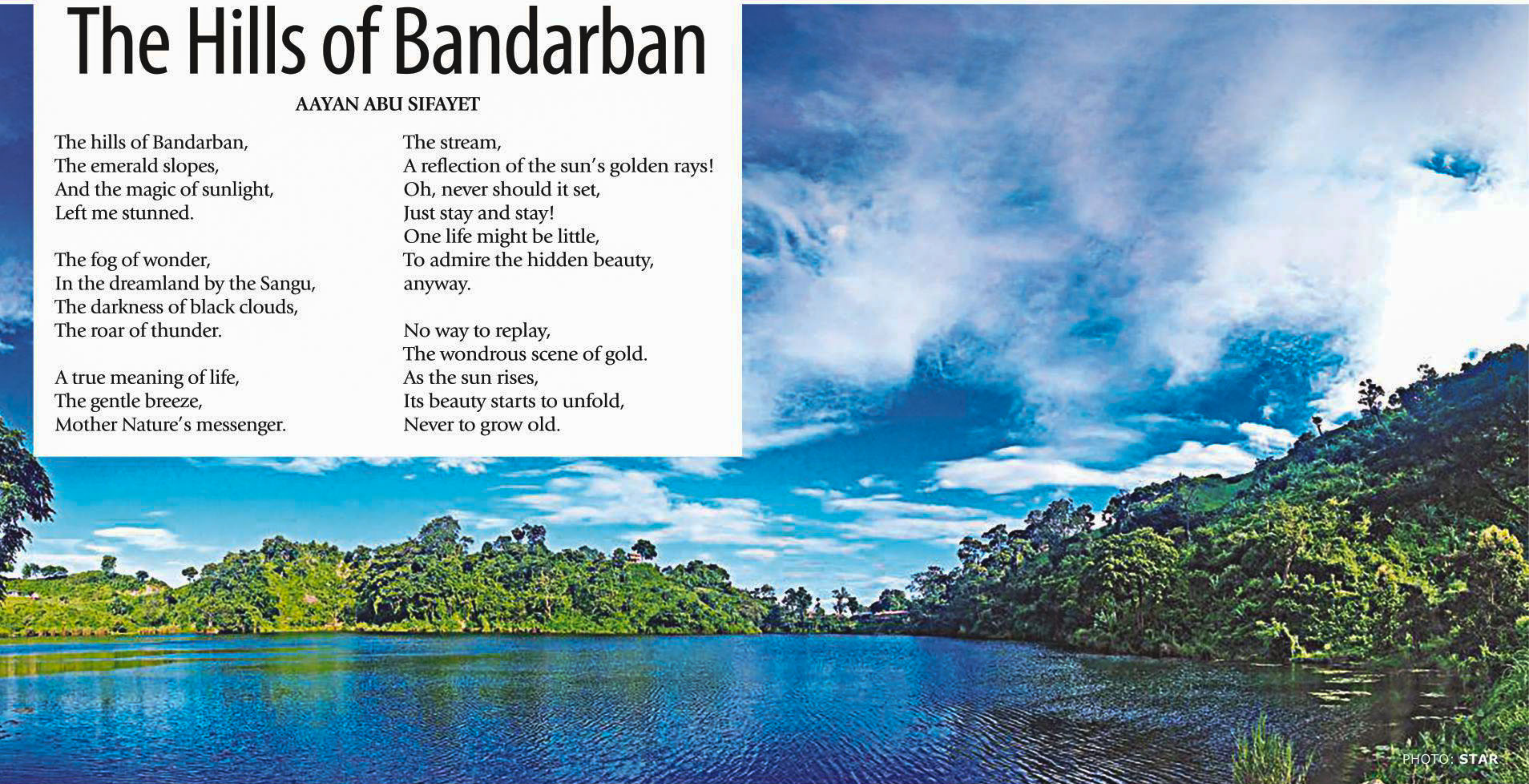


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# ABBY'S DREAM

ASHWINI BHATTACHARYYA

Once there lived a girl called Abby Rocket. She was a very good girl and everything she did, she did it with all her heart. She also had a passion for writing. But she was very soft hearted so people found it easy and amusing to constantly mock her and make fun of her which would hurt her feelings but she was so weak she couldn't do anything but lie in bed and cry for a long time.

But when she would write she was so happy and calm and relaxed that she couldn't remember anything but peace and happiness. She couldn't remember the sadness in her life at all.

One day she was walking to school through the forest as usual when suddenly she tripped over a rock and fell on the ground. She dropped all the books on the ground leaving them covered with dirt and scattered on a pile of dry leaves. She tried to get up but she had hurt her knee.

"Help, anyone! Help, please," she screamed. When suddenly a prince who was crossing the same forest riding on his horse heard Abby. He rushed to help in

the direction of Abby's voice. When he reached Abby, he stopped his horse and climbed down, "I am Prince David, let me help you."

Abby smiled and said, "Thank you very much, your highness." Prince David picked up the books and brushed the dirt off and put them on one side. Then he pulled out a beautiful blue handkerchief from his pocket and tied it around the wound on Abby's knee.

Then the prince took the books and handed them to Abby. He said, "You are still too hurt to walk, tell me where you need to go and I will take you there on my horse."

Abby smiled while Prince David helped her get on the horse. Then Prince David took Abby to school. "You will not be completely healed after school so I will wait for you and after school is over, take you to the palace to make sure a doctor can treat you."

Seeing how kind the prince was to her, she could not refuse. After school David took her to the palace to get treated. After the treatment was over she felt much better and could now walk. And from then on David and Abby

would talk and they both fell in love. When time came, Abby and David got married and she became a Princess. But soon after Abby was facing some problems that she could not tell the Prince.

She suddenly fell into complete depression because being a princess meant she had to follow a lot of rules which meant she could not do the things she loved the most. So she was told that she could not write anymore which broke her soft heart into a million pieces. But soon David found out about this and talked with Abby telling her she could do anything that made her happy.

Hearing that from him comforted her and healed her broken heart. She soon was writing stories for kids in the kingdom which was soon being sold in the finest book shops in the country. Hearing that made Abby and David very happy.

She continued on writing stories and following her dream. The princess and prince lived in harmony for the rest of their lives.

*The writer is grade III student from Scholastica*

