

# Weekly Newsletter

## **An Enjoyable Day**

*A report on inter-class English chorus songs*

Sonam Peldon 9C

On June 7, 2024, the cultural coordinator, Mr. Kelzang Phuntsho of Dungtse Central School, along with cultural members, conducted an interclass English chorus singing in Vidhya Hall after the eighth learning session. There were many reasons behind conducting such a programme, some of which were to enhance the vocabulary of the learners, to build confidence, to improve in the English language, and there were many other reasons as well.

All the learners and teachers entered the hall full of excitement, and some of the students were even nervous. The programme's anchors, Pema Deki from XB and Jample Nidup from VII D, began by welcoming the four judges and the Performing Art Club's leader, Cheki Wangdi Rai, on stage to deliver the welcome speech. After that, the anchor, Pema Deki, read the criteria for the competition, and the real English chorus singing started. All of Dungtse Central School's students, including teachers, were enjoying themselves, and their smiles were all over their faces. Some students were even creating videos, while other members of the Media Club were taking photographs of the judges and performers on stage. All the songs were so good, and class VIII B learners sang their song by playing guitar, some by dancing their fingers, and class VIII A learners sang their song by playing dramas making the sound of snakes and other wild animals, and class X B learners sang their song by playing drums. And the grade IX C learners sang a song by painting our Bhutan's flag on the cheeks; the grade IX A learners sang a song by two boys; and there were also many other classes who sang an English chorus song by using various creative ideas, which really impressed the teachers and judges. The programme was so enjoyable and entertaining to watch. Soon, the programme came to an end with the vote of thanks speech by Performing Art Club's girl leader, Jamyang Choden of IXB.

After the vote-of-thanks speech, the anchor gave the principal, Mr. Tara Subba, the opportunity to share some compliments or offer advice to the students about the program. The principal informed all the students that all the teachers, including himself, had thoroughly enjoyed the program. However, he also advised the students on how the English songs had benefited them and encouraged them to strive for improvement in the future.

























## Chapter 6: My World of Fascination

Jigme Pema Wangmo 9A

As time progressed and I completed my high school education, I harboured lofty dreams. However, my diligent efforts and the unwavering support of my parents enabled me to realise my dreams and secure the opportunity to pursue medical courses. I was very ambitious from childhood, and I always watched what others did and tried to follow their path. Though I lost my hope once, God created an opportunity for me, and I got to chase my own dreams once again. My only goal was to attend a medical college and become a lifesaver in the future. Now that a year has passed since I last lived with my parents, I've decided it's time for me to move away from them and strive for independence as soon as I begin my medical courses at one of the colleges. After our high school exams ended, we had a two-month break. During this time, Make and I discussed the possibility of finding a part-time job, realising that we would soon be self-sufficient and unlikely to rely solely on our parents for financial support. I was so focused on my exams that I completely forgot to reach out to Ngawang. Without wasting any time, I hurriedly dialled Ngawang's number. "What about you?" I apologised to her for not keeping in touch for a long time due to my busy schedule, and she reciprocated by saying she didn't try to contact me. I felt like I had met a long-lost friend. While I was on call, my mother shouted, "Jigme! Make is calling you; she is right in front of our house." And I hurriedly bid goodbye to Ngawang before heading towards Make. Make was there, dressed in a heavy fur jacket and thick jeans. Our plan was to seek a part-time job, so we toured the town until we stumbled upon a remarkable advertisement on a stationery store signboard. The signage read, "VACANCY AVAILABLE FOR TWO PEOPLE IN THE POST OF CASHIER." We were very happy because we would finally get one of our own jobs. On the other hand, I felt a bit afraid, as I hadn't discussed it with my parents. I thought of giving them a surprise, but I was unsure whether it would be a surprise or bad news. I just hope they don't react angrily to the decision I made on my own for the first time. My mom and I entered the store to verify the accuracy of the notice. The manager verified the notice's accuracy, allowing us to fill the position. We were to join the store tomorrow only, so we left for home. When I reached home, I was confused about whether I should tell my parents today or tomorrow, but the duration of my job was only two months. I finally decided not to tell them today. After I arrived home, my mother left for her afternoon shift at her workplace and instructed me to prepare lunch for my dad, who was expected home at midday. As my father loved eating organic food, I went to the nearest grocery store, bought some vegetables, and came back home. While I prepared food for my father, I also did my laundry work as my mother told me to. My father came home and rested for a while, and I kept myself busy browsing about some medical universities nearby. When I glanced at my clock, I realised how quickly time had passed. It was already 6 p.m., and it was almost time for my mother to be back home. Before she arrived, I quickly prepared tea for her, as my father, like my mother, was so exhausted that he slept for about two hours. As I finished preparing tea, the doorbell rang. I hurriedly went to open it, expecting it to be my mother, but instead, it was my



friend, Make. I wanted to be Mummy, but she wished me a happy birthday. “PPY BIRTHDAY,” she said, shocking me and leaving me speechless. “My Birthday?? ” And honestly, I was very confused. Make me laugh. “Haha, absolutely! Did you also forget your birthday?” I quickly glanced at my phone and saw that it was April 8th, the day I arrived in this country. I was so busy and engaged that I completely forgot my own birthday. But one thing was strange: I never talked with Make about my birthday. How did she come to know? And strangely asked, “Ha...” “How did you become acquainted with Made?” Social media has been informing me about your birthday since early in the morning, and yes, I was also being silly at that moment. Yes, I was also acting foolishly at that moment.” I felt very happy and grateful to her, as she gave me a beautiful surprise on my special day. She brought a cake and even gifted me a cute small box, which she told me to open only after she left. We sat and chatted for a while, and when I noticed the time, I became anxious and patiently waited for her, accompanied by Make. I patiently waited for her, accompanied by Make. After a period of waiting, I became extremely anxious and rushed to my dad, who informed me that she might be working overtime. I was both relieved and saddened by the fact that my family and I couldn't celebrate my special day together, but you still managed to make my day memorable. I checked my mobile feeds and expressed my gratitude to everyone who had sent me a message. After a while, my mother summoned me, saying, “Jigme, come down; I have so many things to take; I can't do it on my own.” I was relieved that my mother had returned home. I responded, “Ok, Mummy, hold there,” and as soon as I glanced out the window, Mummy's car arrived, prompting me to rush over. Mummy's car arrived, and I hurried towards her. As I made my way down the stairs, I noticed my father waiting for me. By that point, I was certain they were planning to surprise me, but that seemed quite unique and interesting. **“Imagination is the beginning of creation.”**

## Chapter 9

Sonam Peldon 9C

“Pemba, I think that the five brothers knew that we were coming to get our gold.” Drukgyel said this when they were walking back towards where they were staying tonight. “But why did they come in the form of snakes?” Pemba asked with a bewildered face. “I believe it's because they believed we wouldn't recognise them, but we did,” Drukgyel said. Drukgyel answered. Pemba nodded with a concerned face. They had dinner together and then slept because they needed to wake up early in the morning and begin their journey. Drukgyel's head is lying on some dried grass, and his thoughts flow in the night breeze. He looked up in the sky, saw the twinkling stars shining brightly, and thought about his family. But what concerns him the most are the five brothers. He fell asleep with thoughts of the five brothers.

Early in the morning, Drukgyel woke up to the noise of his horse. Pemba was already up and making breakfast for them, and when he saw Drukgyel awake, he smiled and greeted him.



Drukgyel went to wash his face near the river. He splashed his face with cold morning water, and to his amazement, he saw a golden fish in the river. It was tiny, yellow, and had bright skin. He caught the golden fish and stared carefully. But he set the fish free. Pemba was giving some fodder to their horses, and when Drukgyel came, they had their breakfast and started their journey. It was a really hot, scorching day, and the sweat came from their bodies like pouring water. They decided to rest for a bit. They initially headed east, where their eldest brother, Nima, had taken the gold with him. However, they were unsure of Nima's exact location, and even the astrologer was unable to provide this information. They were confused about which direction to travel, as the sun was gradually disappearing into the west. Suddenly, they heard strange noises coming from some women who were laughing. Pemba stopped and said, "Drukgyel, what is that laughing noise of women?" I don't know Pemba; it's quite strange to hear such a noise in the middle of the forest. They proceeded towards the source of the noise, where they observed a group of attractive women enjoying a bath in the lake and engaging in water play. A girl in a white silky dress was singing a melodic song in the blue lake; a girl in a yellow shiny dress was playing a flute with her soft lip on the nearby ground on the fresh green grass; a girl in a red broad dress was playing a religious guitar with her smooth fingers on a nearby rock; and a girl in a green smooth dress and a girl in a blue flowering dress were dancing in the lake, making chuckles and laughter noises. The lake where they were was clean blue, and beside it, there were beautiful flowers blooming to attract the attention of the buzzing active bees. As soon as they spotted Drukgyel and Pemba, they all burst into laughter and ducked into the nearby bushes, running in embarrassing fashion. Pemba was smiling so broadly that even if the saliva reaches the top of his lip, he can't feel it until Drukgyel hits his head with his strong hand. Then Drukgyel said in a solemn voice, "Who are you girls, and why are you all here in this middle of the forest?" The girls didn't answer. Drukgyel asked them again, but nobody answered again, which made him frustrated. He fished out his bow and arrows and started to shoot them, but a girl who was wearing a white silky dress stepped in front of the bushes and finally spoke. "We are the five daughters of this lake's queen, Tshomen Yiklha Lham, and this lake is our home." I, Tshomen Yikzang Karmo, am the eldest daughter of Tshomen Yiklha Lham, and we fear harm from you all, as our mother is not with us today. We don't intend to cause harm to any of you, but we are here to find a way to reach Nima. He, along with his four brothers, stole the gold from our village's chorten. According to our village's astrologer, Nima left in the east with the gold. Drukgyel spoke confidently with a clear voice. All the girls behind Tshomen Yikzang Karmo whispered and made murmuring sounds, but they halted when Tshomen Yikzang Karmo made a frowny face towards them, signalling them to cease. "We don't know anything about Nima, and we all haven't even heard of such a name, so we would like to request that you two leave our land immediately." Tshomen Yikzang Karmo said she was trying to act real and confident, but Drukgyel knew that she was lying to them. He knew that they knew exactly where Nima went with the gold. Drukgyel fished out his bow and arrow again and tried to shoot the eldest daughter. He aimed the last sharp point of the arrow directly at Tshomen Yikzang Lhamo's forehead, prompting other girls to yell and plead with Drukgyel. Then a girl in a yellow, shiny



dress spoke. We'll tell you two where Nima went, but first you must release our sister. "How can I trust you?" Drukgyel said to her. "Please trust us; our mother never taught us to betray or lie to others." Drukgyel could see the pain in her eyes as she spoke those words. Drukgyel slowly repositioned his bow and arrow in a long, thin structure at his back. "First, let us go to our home, and let us talk." She said. But how can we get into a lake? I am extremely frightened due to my lack of swimming proficiency. Pemba made a scared face reminiscent of a small child. "Ha-ha, just close your eyes and hold my hand." A girl in a broad red dress spoke, and Pemba gracefully clasped his right hand with her left. He closed his eyes and jumped into the lake. All the other girls also jumped into the lake, and finally it was time for Drukgyel and Tshomen Yikzang Karmo to jump. "I am sorry that I almost shot you." With a blush on his face, Drukgyel said this to Tshomen Yikzang Karmo. Tshomen Yikzang Karmo smiled and said, "It's fine; sometimes we have to take risks in our lives to attain our goals." They clasped their hands together, closed their eyes, and leaped into the blue lake, creating a sharp flash noise as they dove in.

### **Goals and dreams: The guiding light**

Jigme Pema Wangmo 9A

The saying goes, "Always dream big, and don't let anyone limit your dreams because the possibilities are endless." Dreaming entails more than just imagining; it also entails putting those dreams into action. Having a dream is, in a way, a factor that contributes to our current hard work and effort. Dreams and goals are those that give us direction in life. Your dreams and your present effort should align. For example, if your dream is to become a doctor and you never study science and have bad grades, will you be able to achieve your goals? Are there any possibilities for you to become a doctor? Absolutely no!

From my personal point of view, I feel that having a dream is an amazing reminder that never lets me get lost and keeps me on track. Whenever I tend to give up, that dream reminds me, "Oh, you have to become this and that; you have to go here and there; you have to be like him and her; and most importantly, you have to achieve this." This is the power of goals and dreams. For me, dreaming big is a powerful motivator. Having a big goal and dream makes me feel excited about my own learning, and interestingly, it boosts the sense of ownership of my own learning inside myself, which then brings rainbows into my daily life.

Having a dream is similar to having a torch on a dark day, while not having a dream is akin to walking blindly in a dark room, unsure of your next destination. You are not aware of your own purpose if you don't have a dream. Setting goals for your future career and presenting motivation to achieve them are critical. "BE BRAVE ENOUGH TO FOLLOW THE UNCERTAIN PATH."



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