

It was pouring and the sun was setting. A foggy sentiment lingered in the air and a damp earthy sent was hovering around, serving nostalgic of those days where I thought rain reinforces and brings romantic moments. The ceaseless noise of raindrops drumming the zinc-roofs stirred my already disoriented mind, making me see hallucinations. I could hear her fragile voice in the heavy rain, although she was lying on the cold hard ground, right in front of me, lifelessly.

Her slender pearl-white fingers that once patted my head were still, her ever-glossy lips were dry and still, her pale face was still never again wearing the smile that could outshine all the city lights. Her beautiful eyelids were still, concealing the tranquil midnight-blue lake that I had been adrift in. Everything was still as if she was in a time loop. It was pure silence apart from the sounds of the machines that were keeping her alive. The silence was too loud.

The cold touch of her flaccid fingers



A Convulsing Night

Ye Htut Naing @ Alvinn (IGCSE, Batch-7)

in my hands and the fact that she would never hold my hands back ached my soul. The sounds from the machines began to get louder and louder as the cruel sky paced its fatal fall - when it reached a crescendo, everything stopped. My eyes were blurry along with the gloomy sky, bawling the cries out.

The moon was hiding behind a fat tuft of clouds as the night was haunting all my what-ifs.

I always thought white resembles peace and stillness. Little did I know

that peace and stillness were this scary. It was the grim reaper in disguise of a healer. My harsh breathing echoed the room chaotically. The pain was almost palpable. I closed my eyes and tried to fool myself that this is not real, but it failed dearly. A thunderous roar of the sky dragged me back to reality. I collapsed, couldn't stand the agony and the fact that she is gone. I again looked at her, quietly resting on the bed. She was gone.

It is mid-June, a year after the blackest day of my life. Nothing has changed; the white paint, the loud enclosed angst, and the tangible pain. The memories cling to the walls and with every step, the pictures of that night fall before my eyes, drastically like a relentless waterfall. I once again came to this place, a place I never wanted to come back to.





**Global Pathways International School
Mandalay ၏ Graduation Ceremony 2025
အခမ်းအနား အောင်မြင်စွာ ကျင်းပပြုလုပ်ခဲ့**



Global Pathways International School Mandalay ၏ Graduation Ceremony ၂၀၂၅ အခမ်းအနားကို ၂၀၂၅ ခုနှစ်၊ ဖေဖော်ဝါရီလ (၂၂) ရက်နေ့ (စနေနေ့) တွင် မန္တလေးမြို့၊ Ibis Styles Hotel တွင် ကျင်းပ ပြုလုပ်ခဲ့ပါသည်။

Graduation Ceremony တွင် Strategy First Education Group ၏ Founder & President ဖြစ်သူ ဆရာ ဦးအောင်ချစ်ခင်၊ GPIS ၏ ကျောင်းအုပ်ဆရာမကြီး ပါမောက္ခ ဒေါက်တာ ဒေါ်နီလာဝင်း၊ GPIS တွင် သင်ကြားပို့ချပေးလျက်ရှိသော ဆရာကြီး၊ ဆရာမကြီးများ၊ ဆရာ၊ ဆရာမများ၊ ကျောင်းသား၊ ကျောင်းသူများနှင့် မိဘအုပ်ထိန်းသူများ တက်ရောက်ခဲ့ကြပါသည်။





အခမ်းအနားတွင် ဆရာ ဦးအောင်ချစ်ခင် မှ ဂုဏ်ပြု အဖွင့်မှာ စကားပြောကြားပေးခဲ့ပြီး၊ GPIS ၏ ကျောင်းအုပ် ဆရာမကြီး ပါမောက္ခ ဒေါက်တာ ဒေါ်နီလာဝင်း မှ Graduation အမှာစကား ပြောကြားခဲ့ပါသည်။

ကျောင်းအုပ်ဆရာမကြီး ပါမောက္ခ ဒေါက်တာ ဒေါ်နီလာဝင်းမှ ကျောင်းသား၊ ကျောင်းသူများကို သက်ဆိုင်ရာ အသိအမှတ်ပြု လက်မှတ်များ ပေးအပ် ချီးမြှင့်ပေးခဲ့ပြီး ကျောင်းသား၊ ကျောင်းသူများ ကိုယ်စား NCC Level 3 International Foundation Diploma အတန်းတွင် တက်ရောက်ခဲ့သော ကျောင်းသူ မကေသရီ လင်း နှင့် General Educational Development (GED Program) တွင် တက်ရောက်ခဲ့သော ကျောင်းသူ မသိမ့်ပိုပိုချစ် တို့မှ အမှတ်တရ ကျေးဇူးတင်စကားများ ပြောကြားခဲ့ပါသည်။ ကျောင်းသား၊ ကျောင်းသူများနှင့် ဆရာ၊ ဆရာမများ အမှတ်တရ စုပေါင်းဓာတ်ပုံရိုက်ကား အခမ်းအနားကို အောင်မြင်စွာ ပိတ်သိမ်းခဲ့ပါသည်။

NCC Level 3 International Foundation Diploma, NCC Level 3 Diploma in Business/ Computing နှင့် General Educational Development (GED Program) စာမေးပွဲတို့တွင် အောင်ချက်ကောင်းကောင်းနှင့် ထူးချွန်စွာ အောင်မြင် ခဲ့ကြသည့် ကျောင်းသား၊ ကျောင်းသူများအတွက် Global Pathways International School မှ အထူးပင် ဝမ်းမြောက် ဂုဏ်ယူမိပါသည်။



Have you ever heard that the parents were taken to court by their own son due to giving birth to him? You might wonder what kind of question it is. Yes, that's absolutely insane until you watch the movie called Capernaum. I watched it during Covid-19 pandemic in 2022. First, due to the language barrier, I couldn't grasp the plot very well. Unexpectedly, once I got into it, I found out that the movie was a masterpiece that I couldn't hold of emotions in the end.

Capernaum is a Lebanese drama, directed by Nadine Labaki. It is about

called Rahil who was working at the park and living in Lebanon without any legal immigrant. She learnt all about Zain's life, having sympathy compared to her situation. She finally decided to help Zain as long as he takes care of her baby, Yonas. Days went by, Zain settled down with his new family until Rahil suddenly disappeared. Why did she disappear? In this scene, you can see Zain was full of anger, infinite suffering with poverty and looking after Yonas on the street where he met with a Syrian girl called Maysoun who was hoping to go to Sweden illegally. Do

Zain: Yes

Judge: why?

Zain: I want to sue my parents.

Judge: Why do you want to sue your parents?

Zain: Because I was born.

"Smile, Zain, smile. This is for your ID card, not for your death certificate."

While answering these questions, the bravery and sadness were seen through his eyes in this scene. At the end of the film, he smiled.....which he never did throughout the movie. I

Capernaum : A Heart-touching story about a Lebanese boy (2018)

an audacious 12-year-old boy, named Zain El Hajj, living with no identity in the slum of Beirut, a city in Lebanon. Capernaum means "chaos". Except not being a true story, it represents all the children, facing similar problems. The film begins with a courtroom where Zain is sentenced for a stabbing, and he sues back his parents for giving his life. So, this is the present and let's get back to the past to catch up how terrible his life was. Young Zain and his seven siblings were struggling with their daily lives. Let alone completing their education. So, he worked very hard for the family at his young age. He took care of all his siblings, especially his one-year-old younger sister called Sahar. Once she first got her period, he hid it from his parents who were always preparing to arrange their daughter's wedding with a 20-year-old grocer, ending up exchanging her for 2 chickens. As we all know, it is child selling.

This is the start of Zain's tragic spirit. He ran away from home after his sister was forced to get married. He accidentally met with an Ethiopian single mother



you think Zain would go to Sweden as well leaving all behind? Of course, he tried to go there to get freedom from such a nightmare. And the most heartbreaking part was that his sister died because she got pregnant at a young age that made him furious and went after the grocer, his brother-in-law, stabbing him with a sharp knife.

In the court:
 Judge: Do you know why you are here?

couldn't get his look and smile out of mind till now. I have two-sided opinion on this movie. For Zain and his siblings, they have rights to live freely and it's not fair to be sold to others. On the other hand, I feel their parents who believe that selling their kids will not only provide them with the money they need to survive for the next few weeks or months, but it may also give the kids a better chance at life and a more stable future. After I watched this film, I was grateful for the life I'm living in and realized that instead of thinking of ending our life, we should consider the hardships that are worse than ours.

To be honest, my review doesn't cover the whole movie and can't describe in detail. If you want to go deep how he gets stuck in life in the movie and learn about the people in a Middle Eastern country called Lebanon, don't think too much! I strongly recommend this film for those who are fascinated in defending child abuse and protecting human rights. I'm pretty sure you will definitely get a precious message after all.