

LITTLE KITES DIGITAL MAGAZINE  
2023-24

# അഭിജ്ഞാനം



# MSMHSS CHATHINAMKULAM



# സ്കൂൾ ചരിത്രം

1968 ൽ കേവലം ലോവർ പ്രൈമറി സ്കൂൾ ആയി ആരംഭിച്ച മിലാദെ ഷെരീഫ് മെമ്മോറിയൽ സ്കൂൾ 1974 ൽ അപ്പർ പ്രൈമറിയായും 1979 ൽ ഹൈസ്കൂളായും 1998 ൽ ഹയർ സെക്കന്ററിയായും 2004 ൽ TTI ആയും ഉയർന്നു .കൊല്ലം ജില്ലയിലെ കൂടുതൽ വിദ്യാർത്ഥികൾ പഠിക്കുന്ന വിദ്യാഭ്യാസസ്ഥാപനമായി

# സന്ദേശം

ലിറ്റിൽ കൈറ്റിന്റെ നേതൃത്വത്തിൽ എം.എസ്.എം ഹയർസെക്കൻഡറി സ്കൂളിലെ കുട്ടികളെ പങ്കെടുപ്പിച്ച് കൊണ്ട് ഒരു ഡിജിറ്റൽ പതിപ്പ് ഇറങ്ങുന്നു എന്നറിഞ്ഞതിൽ അഭിമാനവും സന്തോഷവും തോന്നുന്നു. കുട്ടികളുടെ സർഗാത്മക കഴിവുകളും സാങ്കേതികവിദ്യയും സമന്വയിപ്പിക്കുന്ന ഈ സംരഭത്തിന് എല്ലാ വിധ ആശംസകളും നേരുന്നു. ഇതു ഒരു തുടക്കമാകട്ടെ എന്ന് പ്രാർത്ഥിക്കുന്നു.

സ്നേഹ പൂർവ്വം,

ഹെഡ് മാസ്റ്റർ

ശ്രീകുമാർ.കെ.എസ്

# SCHOOL PROGRAMMES 2023-24

**പ്രവേശനോത്സവം**

ജൂൺ 1  
10:00 am

**2023**

അക്ഷരങ്ങൾക്കൊപ്പമാവട്ടെ പ്രയാണം...  
അറിവുകൾക്കൊപ്പമാകട്ടെ ചുവടുകൾ...

**നവാഗതർക്ക് സ്വാഗതം**

**എം.എസ്.എം.എച്ച്.എസ്.എസ്**  
**ചാത്തിനാംകുളം**

എം എസ് എം എച്ച് എസ് എസ്  
എസ്

ചാത്തിനാംകുളം



ലോക പരിസ്ഥിതി ദിനം  
ജൂൺ 5 തീയതി



ഉദ്ദേശം: HM



ആശംസ - ഏലം കൃഷ്ണൻ്റെൻ്റെൻ

പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ

പരിസ്ഥിതി ദിന സന്ദേശം

പോസ്റ്റർ/പ്ലക്കാർഡ് (പ്ലാസ്റ്റിക് മലിനീകരണം)

പേപ്പർ ബാഗ് / തുണിസഞ്ചി നിർമ്മാണം

സ്കൂൾ പരിസരം പ്ലാസ്റ്റിക് വിമുക്തമാക്കൽ

എം എസ് എം എച്ച് എസ് എസ്  
ചാത്തിനാംകുളം

2023  
ജൂൺ 19

വായനദിനം

NATIONAL READING DAY



വളരാം നമുക്ക് വായനയിലൂടെ

ദേശീയ വായനദിന മാസാചരണവും  
ക്ലാസ് ലൈബ്രറികളുടെ ഉദ്ഘാടനവും

ക്ലാസ് ലൈബ്രറി ഉദ്ഘാടനം

ശ്രീ. കെ എസ് ശ്രീകുമാർ  
HM



# M S M H S S CHATHINAMKULAM



Little Kites  
ASSEMBLY  
2023-2024







# ഓണാഘോഷം

2023 ആഗസ്റ്റ് 25 വെള്ളിയാഴ്ച  
ഋവർക്കും സ്വാഗതം...

## ഓണാഘോഷ പരിപാടികൾ

- കസേര കളി
- ബിസ്കറ്റ് കടിയ്ക്കൽ
- മിറായി പറയുക
- കുപ്പിയിൽ വെള്ളം നിറയ്ക്കൽ
- സുന്ദരിയ്ക്ക് പൊട്ട് തൊടീൽ
- കുടം അടി
- ചാക്ക് റേസ്
- വടം വലി



എം.എസ്.എം.എച്ച്.എസ്.എസ്.  
ചാഞ്ഞിനാകുളം





# MSMHSS CHATHINAMKULAM

## ENGLISH CLUB

### READING MONTH CELEBRATION

#### Essay Writing Competition

#### Winners



Sahed Mohammad  
(10A) (First)



Angel Ann Luke  
(9A) (First)



Rizal Riyas  
(8B) (First)



Muhammed Ijas A  
(10C) (Second)



N.Najlyya Sulthana  
(9B) (Second)



Asna Y  
(8D) (Second)

CONGRATULATIONS

> Poster Maker



MSMHSS  
CHATHINAMKULAM







**MSM PRE-PRIMARY  
ENGLISH MEDIUM SCHOOL**  
(PLAY CLASS, LKG, UKG)

**MSM HIGHER  
SECONDARY SCHOOL**  
(AIDED & UNAIDED)

(I to X English and Malayalam Medium)

**Higher Secondary :**  
Biology Science  
Computer Science  
Commerce  
Humanities

**MSM INSTITUTE OF  
TEACHER EDUCATION**  
(D.EL.ED. COURSE)

**MSM OPEN SCHOOL  
FOR GIRLS**  
(COMMERCE & HUMANITIES)



**എം.എസ്.എം.  
ഹയർ സെക്കന്ററി സ്കൂൾ**

പ്രീപ്രൈമറി ഇൻഫ്റിയർ സെൻ്റർ ഏറ്റെടുത്തതാണ്  
പാലക്കാട് ജില്ല, പാലക്കാട് പി.പി.പി. കോളേജ് - 9  
ഫോൺ : 944711009, 111880  
ഇ-മെയിൽ : msm@kerala.gov.in

**55<sup>th</sup>  
വാർഷികഘോഷവും  
യാത്രയയപ്പ് സമ്മേളനവും**  
2024 സെപ്റ്റംബർ 10 വെള്ളാഴ്ച 2 pm  
ഏകദേശം മാധ്യമ ഓഫീസിലാണ്



## "The Artful Resonance of Mia's Piano"

In a bustling city neighborhood, there lived an unassuming artist named Mia. Mia had a unique talent for turning ordinary objects into extraordinary works of art, and her studio was a haven for creativity. One day, while browsing a flea market, Mia stumbled upon an old, worn-out piano.

Inspired by the instrument's history, Mia decided to breathe new life into it through her art. She transformed the piano into a vibrant masterpiece, painting scenes of the city and its people on its weathered keys and intricate designs on its wooden frame. The once-forgotten piano became a symbol of resilience and beauty.

## "Stella's Crown: Maya's Celestial Adventure"

In the heart of a bustling city, Maya, a teenage girl with a passion for astronomy, discovered an old telescope in her grandfather's attic. Intrigued by the mysteries of the cosmos, she decided to restore the neglected telescope to its former glory.

Maya spent her summer vacation meticulously cleaning and fixing the telescope, pouring over astronomy books, and learning to navigate the night sky. One clear night, she aimed the telescope at the moon and was mesmerized by the craters and details she had never seen before.

As Maya continued her nightly observations, she noticed a peculiar pattern of stars forming a constellation that wasn't documented in any of her books. Intrigued, she named it "Stella's Crown" after her late grandmother, who had always encouraged her love for the stars.

To her surprise, the constellation seemed to respond to her acknowledgement. One by one, the stars began to sparkle brighter, and a gentle hum filled the air. Suddenly, Maya found herself transported into a celestial realm where stars took on the form of friendly beings.

The star beings explained that they had been watching Maya's dedication to the telescope and her passion for the night sky. In gratitude, they offered her a chance to explore the wonders of the universe firsthand.

Maya embarked on an interstellar adventure, visiting distant galaxies, witnessing the birth of stars, and encountering celestial creatures. Along the way, she learned valuable lessons about courage, curiosity, and the interconnectedness of the cosmos.

As her celestial journey neared its end, Maya was filled with gratitude for the magical experience. The star beings granted her a special crystal that would forever connect her to the wonders of the universe.

Returning to her room, Maya found herself back with the telescope. Although it seemed like a dream, the crystal in her hand shimmered with a celestial glow. From that day forward, Maya continued to explore the cosmos with newfound awe, knowing that the universe was not just a vast expanse but a magical tapestry of stories waiting to be discovered.

By,Angel Ann Luke

# ALONE HE WALKS BENEATH THE MOON

Alone he walks beneath the moon's soft glow, A solitary figure  
in the night's dark flow. His footsteps echo in the silent air, A  
soul adrift, burdened by despair.

No hand to hold, no voice to hear his plea, He wanders lost,  
longing to be free. The stars above, they mock his lonely plight,  
Aching for solace in the endless night.

Through shadows deep, he searches for a trace, Of warmth, of  
love, in this desolate space. Yet solitude surrounds him like a  
shroud, A solitary man, beneath the darkened cloud.

In silence he lingers, in solitude he roams, A lonely heart,  
seeking solace in the unknown.

Top of Form



# Short stories English

## The Golden Touch

Once there lived a greedy man in a small town. He was very rich, and he loved gold and all things fancy. But he loved his daughter more than anything. One day, he chanced upon a fairy. The fairy's hair was caught in a few tree branches. He helped her out, but as his greediness took over, he realised that he had an opportunity to become richer by asking for a wish in return (by helping her out). The fairy granted him a wish. He said, "All that I touch should turn to gold." And his wish was granted by the grateful fairy.

The greedy man rushed home to tell his wife and daughter about his wish, all the while touching stones and pebbles and watching them convert into gold. Once he got home, his daughter rushed to greet him. As soon as he bent down to scoop her up in his arms, she turned into a gold statue. He was devastated and started crying and trying to bring his daughter back to life. He realised his folly and spent the rest of his days searching for the fairy to take away his wish.

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## THE MILKMAID AND HER PAIL

**One day, Molly the milkmaid had filled her pails with milk. Her job was to milk the cows and then bring the milk to the market to sell. Molly loved to think about what to spend her money on.**

As she filled the pails with milk and went to market, she again thought of all the things she wanted to buy. As she walked along the road, she thought of buying a cake and a basket full of fresh strawberries.

A little further down the road, she spotted a chicken. She thought, "With the money I get from today, I'm going to buy my own chicken. That chicken will lay eggs; then I can sell milk and eggs and get more money!"

She continued, "With more money, I can buy a fancy dress and make all the other milkmaids jealous." Out of excitement, Molly started skipping, forgetting about the milk in her pails. Soon, the milk started spilling over the edges, covering Molly.

Drenched, Molly said to herself, "Oh no! I will never have enough money to buy a chicken now." She went home with her empty pails.

"Oh, my goodness! What happened to you?" Molly's mother asked.

**"I was too busy dreaming about all the things I wanted to buy that I forgot about the pails," she answered.**

"Oh, Molly, my dear. How many times do I need to say, 'Don't count your chickens until they hatch?'"

\*\*\*\*\*

BY, Aiswarya.S

Mid-day, sitting in circles,  
The sun at its peak, looking at us,  
But we have no care for it,  
For we are busy, annoying  
Each other, playing  
Games, the sun slowly goes down,  
So does the class time.

But we walk out, confident that  
The sun will be at its peak again, that we Will solve  
every fight we hadn't yet. And Every day goes on  
and on, maybe one day All it'll end and become  
memories, but not Today nor tomorrow, but when it  
does,  
It'll be the best of memories of ours.

-N.Najiya Sulthana  
&

Keerthana Anil

അടുത്തുണ്ടാകുക കൊടുത്തേണ്ട തച്ച് പൊളിക്കാൻ കത്തിയാളില്ല.

- അമ്പിളിമാമൻ

അടി മുള്പ് നടു കാട് തല പൂവ്? : കൈതച്ച്ക്ക

അമ്പാട്ടെ പട്ടിക്കു മുമ്പോട്ടു വാല്. - ചിരവ

ആവശ്യക്കാരൻ വങ്ങുന്നില്ല ...വാങ്ങുന്നവൻ അറിയുന്നില്ല.

-ശവപ്പെട്ടി

അമ്മയെകുത്തി മകൻ മരിച്ചു -തീപ്പെട്ടിക്കൊള്ളി

അമ്മയ്ക്ക് വാലില്ല, മകൾക്ക് വാലുണ്ട്. - തവള

അരയ്ക്ക് കെട്ടുള്ളവൻ നിലമടിച്ചു. - ചൂല്

ഓടും കുതിര, ചാടും കുതിര, വെള്ളം കണ്ടാൽ നിൽക്കും കുതിര - ചെരുപ്പ്

കാലിൽ പിടിച്ചാൽ തോളിൽ കയറും ? കട

മുളളണ്ട് മുരിക്കല്ല..പാലുണ്ട് പശുവല്ല...വാലുണ്ടാണരനല്ല...നൂലുണ്ട് പട്ടമല്ല - :ചക്ക

ആനയെ കാണാൻ വെളിച്ചമുണ്ട്, ബീഡി കത്തിക്കാൻ തീയില്ല.

- ടോർച്ച്

എല്ലാം തിന്നും എല്ലാം ദഹിക്കും വെള്ളം കുടിച്ചാൽ ചത്തും പോകും - തീ

ആയിരം കിളിക്ക് ഒരു കൊക്ക്. - വാഴക്കുമ്പ

ജീരകം പൊതിയാൻ ഇലയില്ല പക്ഷേ ആനയെ തളക്കാൻ തടിയുണ്ട് -പുളിമരം

ആയിരം കുഞ്ഞുങ്ങൾക്കൊരരഞ്ഞാണ്. - ചൂല്

ഇട്ടാൽ പൊട്ടാത്ത കിങ്ങിണിമുട്ട. -കടുക്

ഒരമ്മ പെറ്റതെല്ലാം തൊപ്പിക്കാൻ - തീപ്പെട്ടിക്കൊള്ളികൾ

Kadamkadha  
by, Balendhu

In a quaint little town nestled between rolling hills, lived Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, an elderly couple whose laughter lines masked the struggles they faced daily. The town bustled with life, but for the Thompsons, each day was a silent battle against social isolation.

Their children had moved away to bustling cities, leaving them alone in their quaint cottage. The once vibrant town square now seemed alien, bustling with unfamiliar faces and rapid-paced lives. With each passing day, the Thompsons felt increasingly invisible.

Their only solace was the local library, where they spent hours engrossed in books, finding comfort in the characters they met on the pages. Yet, even there, they felt a palpable disconnect, as if they were relics of a bygone era.

One day, a young girl named Lily noticed the Thompsons sitting alone on a bench in the park, their eyes filled with a quiet longing. Intrigued, she approached them and struck up a conversation. With each passing day, Lily visited them, regaling them with tales of her adventures and dreams.

Slowly, the Thompsons began to emerge from their shell, their hearts warmed by Lily's genuine kindness. They realized that despite the social barriers they faced, there was still hope for connection and companionship.

As time went on, the Thompsons became an integral part of the community once again, their wisdom and kindness cherished by all who knew them. Through Lily's simple act of kindness, they learned that age should never be a barrier to human connection and that reaching out to others can bridge even the widest gaps.

The moral of the story: No one should be forgotten or left behind, regardless of age or circumstance. Simple acts of kindness can break through the barriers of social isolation, fostering connection and compassion in our communities.

Story by ,  
ABHIJITH.S

## The Moon

In velvet skies where dreams take flight,  
A beacon of silver in the still of night,  
A gentle guardian, serene and wise,  
Casting its glow upon earth and skies.

Oh, luminous moon, with your tranquil face,  
You weave enchantment, you hold such grace.  
A silent witness to secrets untold,  
In your shimmering glow, mysteries unfold.

You wane and wax in a celestial dance,  
A cosmic rhythm, a timeless trance.  
From crescent to full, you rise and fall,  
A celestial ballet, captivating all.

Your silvery beams kiss the land below,  
Bathing the world in your ethereal glow.  
You whisper to lovers in the midnight air,  
Inspiring poets with your tender flair.

Oh, moon, you're a muse to hearts that yearn,  
A source of solace, a beacon to discern.  
In your gentle light, we find our way,  
Guided by your soothing, celestial sway.

So, shine on, dear moon, in your celestial flight,  
A timeless symbol of beauty and light.  
In your serene embrace, we find our peace,  
As you watch over us, never to cease

Poem By,  
Abhijith.S



Picture By,

Yasir Samad

നന്ദി