

സെന്റ് തോമസ്സ്
എച്ച് എസ് എസ്
കീഴിലും

ഇളം ഇരട്ടുകൾ -2



ST THOMAS HSS LITTLE KITES PRESENTS



ST THOMAS H.S.S KEEZHILLAM

ILAM

ITHALUKAL

2



ST THOMAS H.S.S KEEZHILLAM.





PIC 1: ST THOMAS HSS KEEZHILAM



ആമുഖം

ചിന്തയുടെ ഉറവകളായും നീരാഴുക്കുകളായും രൂപം കൊള്ളുകയാണ്. കനവുകൾ തളം കെട്ടി നിൽക്കുന്ന മനസ്സിന്റെ അങ്കണത്തിൽ നിന്ന് പടിയിറങ്ങുന്ന ഭാവനയുടെ അരയന്നങ്ങൾ ചിറകടിച്ചെത്തുന്നതും ഈ പൊയ്ക്കയിലേയ്ക്ക് തന്നെ. ഇത് ചിന്തയുടെ പൂവുകൾ വിടരാനും പൂമ്പാറ്റകൾക്ക് മധുരം നുകരാനുമുള്ള ചെറുകിളികൾക്ക് നീരാടാനുള്ള ഒരിടമാണ്. നിങ്ങളാവോളം ഇവിടെ ചിറകടിച്ചാർത്തു കൊള്ളുക.

സ്നേഹപൂർവ്വം
മുഹമ്മദ് സാബിത്ത്
(എഡിറ്റർ)



എഡിറ്റോറിയൽ

കീഴില്ലതിന്റെ മണിൻ നിന്നും **2019-20 9 (a-b)** ബാച്ച് തയാറാക്കിയ ഒരു മാലയാളം ഇംഗ്ലീഷ് ഡിജിറ്റൽ മാസിക യാഥാർത്ഥ്യമാകുകയാണ്. ഈ സ്മരണയോടൊപ്പം കൊള്ളുന്ന മാസികയാണ് "ഇളംഇളംകൾ-2. ഇളംകൾ-2 എന്ന ഈ ഡിജിറ്റൽ മാസികയിൽ ഓരോ വാക്കുകളും പുതിയ ചിന്തകളും അറിവുകളായും മാറുന്നു. അറിഞ്ഞിരിക്കേണ്ട ഓരോ കാര്യങ്ങളും കോർത്തുണ്ടാക്കിയ ഓരോ കാര്യങ്ങളും കോർത്തുണ്ടാക്കിയ ഒരു മാലയാണ് ഈ സൃഷ്ടി.. ഇത് **9 (a-b)** ബാച്ച് നൽകുന്ന മാസിക അല്ല വായിക്കുന്നവർക്ക് ലഭിക്കുന്ന പുതിയ പുതിയ അറിവുകളാണ്

ഈ മാസിക എല്ലാവരും മനസ്സിലാക്കാനും ജീവിതത്തിനും ആഹ്ലാദം പരത്തട്ടെ , സുഗന്ധം പരത്തട്ടെ , ഈ മാസിക എന്നും ജ്വലിച്ചു നിൽക്കുന്ന ദീർഘായുസ്സുള്ള ധൃവ നക്ഷത്രത്തോടൊപ്പം മിന്നി തിളങ്ങട്ടെ

ആശംസകളോടെ

ആകാശ് ബാബു (എഡിറ്റർ)



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LITTLE KITES MISTRESS: SOJA



Your ability in bringing out this magazine
Highly appreciated. Do more and come out with
Flying Colours.

Little kites master: **Varghese A Joseph**

Little kites mistress: **Soja Annie Mathew**



The Ant and Grasshopper



One summer's day, a merry Grasshopper was dancing, singing and playing his violin with all his heart. He saw an Ant passing by, bearing along with great toil a wheatear to store for the winter. "Come and sing with me instead of working so hard", said the Grasshopper "Let's have fun together." "I must store food for the winter", said the Ant, "and I advise you to do the same." "Don't worry about winter, it's still very far away", said afraid you will have to go supperless to bed," and he closed the door. It is best to prepare for the days of necessity

KEVIN PAUL THAME





HARE AND THE TORTOISE

Once a hare was roaming near a lake in a forest. Suddenly he saw a tortoise and mocked at him saying - "Hurry up you slow coach! Don't you find life very dull taking so long to cover a few yard? I could have run to the other side of the lake by now."

The tortoise felt teased and dared the hare to a race. The race was to be through the wood to a fixed goal.

The hare agreed laughing. In a few minutes he was away and out of sight.

"What a funny race it is!" he said to himself, "I am already half-way through. But it is too too cold; why not have a nap in the warm sunshine?"

The tortoise walked steadily on and on. In a short time, he passed by the sleeping hare.

Amrutha R.S





MOTHER'S DAY...

A man stopped at a flower shop to order some flowers to be wired to his mother who lived two hundred miles away. As he got out of his car he noticed a young girl sitting on the curb sobbing. He asked her what was wrong and she replied, "I wanted to buy a red rose for my mother. But I only have seventy-five cents, and a rose costs two dollars." The man smiled and said, "Come on in with me. I'll buy you a rose." He bought the little girl her rose and ordered his own mother's flowers. As they were leaving he offered the girl a ride home. She said, "Yes, please! You can take me to my mother." She directed him to a cemetery, where she placed the rose on a freshly dug grave. The man drove the two hundred miles to his mother's house.

Created by:
Anagha Das





THE FARMER AND HIS SONS

A farmer had five sons. They were strong and hardworking. But they always quarrelled with one another. Sometimes, they even fought. The farmer wanted his sons to stop quarrelling and fighting. He wanted them to live in peace. Plain words of advice or scolding did not have much effect on these young people. The farmer always thought what to do to keep his sons united. One day he found an answer to the problem. So he called all his sons together. He showed them a bundle of sticks and said, "I want any of you to break these sticks without separating them from the bundle." Each of the five sons tried one by one. They used their full strength and skill. But none of them could break the sticks. Then the old man separated the sticks and gave each of them just a single stick to break. They broke the sticks easily. The farmer said, "A single stick by itself is weak. It is strong as long as it is tied up in a bundle. Likewise, you will be strong if you are united. You will be weak if you are divided."

Jacent Job





Laughter Is The Best Medicine

Once there lived a grumpy king. He never used to laugh nor allow anyone in the kingdom to laugh. One day, a small boy couldn't control his laughter. Later, scared of the punishment, he thought of a plan. He wrote a funny story and converted it into a drama. Then he went to the palace and asked the king, "May I present my drama to you?" the king let him do it. Then the boy started the play. In the end, he came to the funniest part of the story which made the king laugh. All people present in the court were amazed. The king then allowed everybody to laugh. Everyone then lived happily thereafter.

Joel Sunil





THE MISER



A miser sold all that he had and bought a lump of gold, which he buried in a hole in the ground by the side of an old wall and went to look at daily. One of his workmen observed his frequent visits to the spot and decided to watch his movements. He soon discovered the secret of the hidden treasure, and digging down, came to the lump of gold, and stole it. The Miser, on his next visit, found the hole empty and began to tear his hair and to make loud lamentations. A neighbor, seeing him overcome with grief and learning the cause, said, "Pray do not grieve so; but go and take a stone, and place it in the hole, and fancy that the gold is still lying there. It will do you quite the same service."

Akash Babu





പാരിന്റെ നന്മയ്ക്കേ...

ഞാൻ നിങ്ങൾക്കൊരു മാന്ത്രികസൂക്തം തരാം
നിങ്ങൾ സംശയഗ്രസ്തരാകുമ്പോഴോ അഹന്ത
നിങ്ങളിൽ അതിരുകവിയുമ്പോഴോ ഈ
ഉപായം പരീക്ഷിച്ചുനോക്കിയാൽ മതി

നിങ്ങൾ കണ്ടിട്ടുള്ളതിൽവെച്ച് ഏറ്റവും
ദരിദ്രനായ, നിസ്സഹായനായമനുഷ്യന്റെ മുഖം
സങ്കല്പിച്ചുനോക്കുക എന്നിട്ട് നിങ്ങൾ
ചെയ്യാനുദ്ദേശിക്കുന്ന കാര്യം ആയാൽ

Anamika Saji



The Lion And The Boar



It was a hot summer day. A lion and a boar went to a small water body for a drink. They begin arguing and fighting about who should drink first. After a while, they are tired and stop for breath, when they notice vultures above. Soon they realize that the vultures are waiting for one or both of them to fall, to feast on them. The lion and the boar then decide that it was best to make up and be friends than fight and become food for vultures. They drink the water together and go their ways after.

Moral: Those who strive are often watched by others to take advantage of their defeat.





MOTHER AND MOUSE.

My mother is not the sort of Mum
who'll squeal and faint and shiver
Darkness doesn't scare her
When it thunders she won't quiver

when I decide to play up
she fixes me with a stare,
One flashing look from her big eyes
and I just don't care to dare

So it was with shock, one morning
when I woke up from a dream
To hear my valiant, mighty Mom
Let out a high-pitched scream.

created by:
Anugraha k.m





SING, LITTLE BIRD

Sing, little birdie, sing
on topmost branches high!
And when thou spreadest thy airy wing,
Let not the sweet notes die

But longer, louder be,
Until the echoes ring
That hide away where none may see,
But only hear them sing.

Methinks that I could stay
Forever with thee here,
And list thy strain the livelong day,
Forgetting sorrow's tear

created by:
Anumol k.e





B E D I N S U M M E R

In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.
I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown -up people's feet
Still going past me in the street
And does it not seem hard to you
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play
To have to go to bed by day

created by:

ARDHRA SUNIL





തുടീതാളം തേടി..

നമ്മുടെ മാതാവു കൈരളിപണ്ടൊരു
 പൊന്മണിപ്പെരുതലായ് വാണ കാലം
 യാതൊരു ചിന്തയുമില്ലാതെ കേവലം
 ചേതസി തോന്നിയ മാതിരിയിൽ,
 ഏടലർച്ചകാൽച്ചിലക കല്പണമാ-
 റോടിക്കളിച്ചു രസിച്ച കാലം
 പെറ്റമ്മതന്നുടെ വെണ്മുലപ്പാൽ തീരെ
 വറ്റിയിട്ടില്ലാത്ത പുകഞ്ഞാൽ
 പാടിയിരുന്ന പഴങ്കഥപ്പാട്ടുകൾ
 പാൽകുഴമ്പല്ലോ ചെകിട്ടിനെല്ലോ

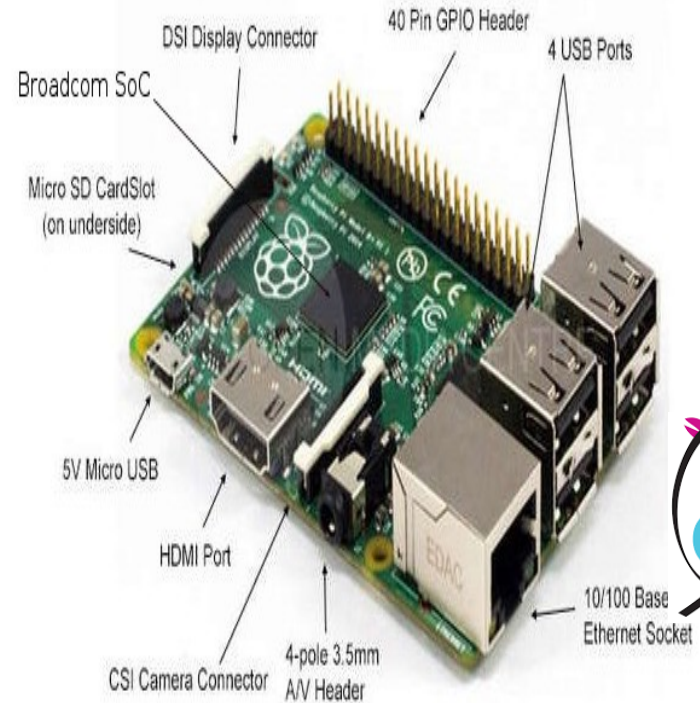
Athira T.A



A mother
understands
what a child
does not say.



Raspberry Pi Model B+





Education is the
most powerful
weapon which you
can use to change the world.



— NELSON MANDELA



उमड़ घुमड़ कर आते बादल.

गरज बरस कर आते बादल.

काले काले भूरे पीले.

कितना हमें डराते बादल.





മാബലി വന്നു.....

മാണം വന്നു
മാബലി വന്നു
മാ മലയാളം
പുതു ചിരിച്ചു

മഴയുണ്ടേലേ.....

മരുണ്ടേലേ മഴയുള്ളൂ
മഴയുണ്ടേലേ നാമുള്ളൂ
നാമുണ്ടേലേ കഥയുള്ളൂ
കഥ കേൾക്കാനേ രസമുള്ളൂ

മാരതി മതിമതി..

കടയം വേണ്ടിനി
വടിയും വേണ്ടിനി
കടവയർ താങ്ങാൻ
മാരതി മതി മതി



മാതൃക ഇ എം
Malavika E M



| A FOX AND A CRANE

Once a fox and a crane became friends. So, the fox invited the crane to dinner. The crane accepted the invitation and reached the fox's place at sunset. The fox had prepared soup for his mate. But as we all know that foxes are cunning by nature, he served the soup in flat dishes. So, he himself lapped the crane's share with his tongue enjoying its relish a lot. But the crane could not enjoy it at all with his long beak and had to get back home hungry. The shrewd fox felt extremely amused.

After few days, the crane invited the fox to dine in with him. The fox reached his place well in time. The crane gave him a warm welcome and served the soup in a jug with a long and narrow neck. So, the crane enjoyed the soup with great relish using his long beak. The fox's mouth couldn't reach the soup through the narrow neck of the jug. He had to return home hungry. Now he realized that he had been repaid for his behaviour with the crane.

Meha Sabu





ఏనుగు - స్నేహితుల

ఒక ఏనుగు ఒంటరిగా ఎక్కడా స్నేహితులు దొరుకుతాయో అని అలా తిరుగుతూ, కోతుల గుంపుని చూసి, "మీరు నాతో స్నేహం చేస్తారా?" అని అడిగింది.

కోతులు, "అవును!"

"ఏమైంది? అంత భయంగా వారినాడువారు?" అని ఒక ఎలుగులంటి ని అడిగింది. "అయ్యో వ్రలి అంటువుల్ని వేటాడుతేటి." "నీ వని మువ్వు మామకో...నీ బెడుతు నాళ్ళ గోన?" బెదరకొట్టింది వ్రలి వెచ్చురగా అక్కడినుంచి తారుకుంది. ఈ విషయం తెలుసుకున్న అంతువులన్నీ చాలా సంతోషించాయి. "నీ అతారు వ్రలివదే ఇప్పుడేమిటి మువ్వు మా అందరి స్నేహితుడేవని" ఎంతో మెచ్చుకున్నారు.

మమాల తప్ప, ఏ దూరం, అతారు లో

!

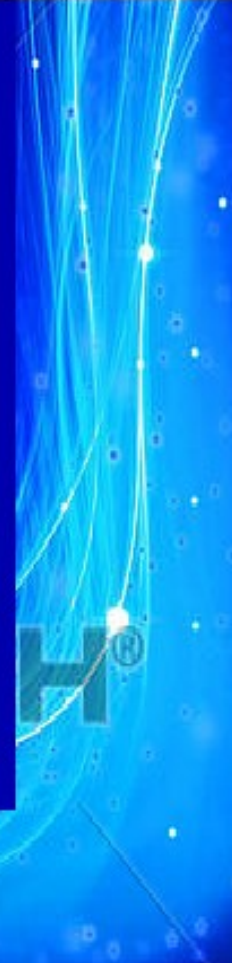
Munishankar Naik



THE WIND AND THE SUN

Once the Wind and the Sun had an argument. "I am stronger than you," said the Wind. "No, you are not," said the Sun. Just at that moment they saw a traveler walking across the road. He was wrapped in a shawl. The Sun and the Wind agreed that whoever could separate the traveller from his shawl was stronger. The Wind took the first turn. He blew with all his might to tear the traveller's shawl from his shoulders. But the harder he blew, the tighter the traveller gripped the shawl to his body. The struggle went on till the Wind's turn was over. Now it was the Sun's turn. The Sun smiled warmly. The traveller felt the warmth of the smiling Sun. Soon he let the shawl fall open. The Sun's smile grew warmer and warmer... hotter and hotter. Now the traveller no longer needed his shawl. He took it off and dropped it on the ground. The Sun was declared stronger than the Wind. Moral: Brute force can't achieve what a gentle smile can.

Nandana madhu





A WISE MAN

People have been coming to the wise man, complaining about the same problems every time. One day he told them a joke and everyone roared in laughter.

After a couple of minutes, he told them the same joke and only a few of them smiled.

When he told the same joke for the third time no one laughed anymore,

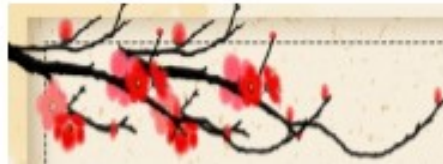
The wise man smiled and said:

“You can’t laugh at the same joke over and over. So why are you always crying about the same problem?”

CREATED BY:

PRARTHANA VIJAYAKUMAR





SONG OF THE RAIN

I am dotted silver threads dropped from heaven
By the Gods Nature then takes me, to adorn
Her fields and valleys

I am beautiful pearls, plucked from the
Crown of Ishtar by the daughter of Dawn
To embellish the garden

When I cry the hills laugh;
When I humble myself the flower rejoice;
When I blow, all things are elated

Created by:
MUHAMMED SABITH



हम अभी से क्या बतायें क्या हमारे दिल में है।



आके मकतल में यह कातिल कह रहा है बार ब
क्या तमनाये शहादत भी किसी के दिल में है।

एक से करता नहीं क्यों दूसरा कुछ बातचीत
देखता हूँ मैं जिसे वो चुप तेरी महफ़िल में है।

ए शहीदे मुल्क मिल्लत तेरे कदमों पर निसारा
तेरी कुर्बानी का चर्चा गैर की महफ़िल में है।

अब न अगले वल्वले हैं और न अरमानों की भीड़ा
एक मिट जाने की हसरत अब दिले 'बिरिमल' में है।

पं० राम प्रसाद 'बिरिमल'



BY:
SAHIL MOHANTHY



FRIENDSHIP.....

THE GREAT THING
ABOUT NEW FRIENDS IS
THAT THEY BRING NEW
ENERGY TO YOUR SOUL

CREATED BY:
Varsha p varghese





സ്വർഗ്ഗത്തിലെ കട്ടുറുബു (ഉണ്ണിക്കവീത)

ഇന്നൊരു പ്രത്യേക കര്യമുണ്ട്
ഊർമിളയ്ക്കുലാസ് താലിചാർത്തി
ഊണും കഴിഞ്ഞൊദ്യരാത്രിഘോഷിപ്പാൻ
ഇരുവരും ചെന്നു മണിയറയിൽ
ജനൽ പാളിയാരോ അനമന്ന ശബ്ദം
ഇരുവരും ഞെട്ടി തുറിച്ചുനോക്കി.
തുറന്ന ജനലിലൂടാരേ മരണമു
ആരെന്നറിയാൻ അവരേത്തി നോക്കി
മുറ്റത്തിറങ്ങിക്കൈ നക്കുന്നൊരുത്തി
മൃഗം... കരണമു പരക്കമോടി
മേശപ്പുറത്തിരുന്നൊദ്യരാത്രിപ്പാൽ
നക്കിത്തുടച്ചു വെടിപ്പാക്കി റോസി.

അനിയന്കുഞ്ഞു പതിക്കൽ
PTA President



THE END



THANKS FOR ALL
THANKS FOR ALL



