

# ROBOBOX

## ST.ANTONY'S HS KANNOOTH

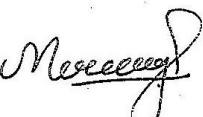
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# സംബന്ധം

വിവര സാക്ഷേതിക വിദ്യയുടെ സകേതങ്ങളിലൂടെ വിദ്യാർത്ഥികളെ വഴി നടത്തുകയാണ് ലിറ്റിൽ കെട്ട് പ്രോഗ്രാം. നമ്മുടെ വിദ്യാലയത്തിലെ തിരഞ്ഞെടുക്കപ്പെട്ട പ്രതിഭാധനരായ കൂട്ടികളാണ് ഈ പരിപാടിയുടെ മുഖ്യഭോക്താക്കൾ.

പുതിയ	കാലാലട്ടം	'എ'
സംസ്കാരത്തിന്റെതാണ്.	കംപ്യൂട്ടറുകളും, ടാബ്സ്, ഐഫോൺമെല്ലാം വളരെ സാധാരണമായി മാറുകയും ജീവിത വ്യാപാരങ്ങളെ സ്വാധീനിക്കുകയും ചെയ്യുന്നു. പഠനവും ഭാവനയും പത്വവപ്പെടുത്തി ഒരു മാഗസിൻ നിങ്ങൾ സ്പഷ്ടിക്കുന്നോൻ അത് തീർച്ചയായും ആത്മാംശവും ആത്മവിശ്വാസവും ഉൾച്ചേരുന്നതാകും. ചാലക്കുശക്തിയായ അധ്യാപകർക്കും ശുമം ചെയ്യുന്ന എല്ലാ വിദ്യാർത്ഥികൾക്കും എൻ്റെ അഭിനന്ദനങ്ങളും ആശംസകളും.	



**HEAD MISTRESS  
ST ANTONY'S HS KANNOTH**

## Editorial .....

*With immense pleasure we present before you the first digital magazine “ROBOX” of our school. It's the result of the ardent effort of our Little Kites unit members. Surely, it's going to be a stepping stone of the little kites to the digital world. This venture is a window to express their talents and skills. We wish you all success in your endeavours.*

***Kite masters,  
ST.ANTONY'S HIGH SCHOOL,KANNOTH.***

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***THANKS TO ALL KITE MEMBERS***

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## DR . CV RAMAN



Popularly known as CHANDRA SHEKHAR VENKAT RAMAN was born on 1888 in Thiruchirappalli, Tamilnadu. He is the first Indian to win a Nobel prize for Physics. In 1928 FEB 28, Raman invented the RAMAN EFFECT. In 1930 Raman was awarded with Nobel prize for Physics .He explained the reason for ocean's blue colour.In 1954 he was awarded with the prestigious BHARAT RATNA. In 1970 NOV 21 CV RAMAN was dead. In 1928 RAMAN EFFECT was founded which led him to Nobel prize. So every year, FEB 28 is celebrated as National Science Day. V.K KRISHNAN is the one who helped C.VRAMAN to discover RAMAN EFFECT. Clearly C.V RAMAN is the one who gave numerous things to Indian science.

NOEL J CHERIAN

IX B

## അപ്പുപ്പനും അമുമയും ചാന്പങ്ങളും

ഒരിടതെത്താരിടത്ത് ഒരു അപ്പുപ്പനും അമുമയും ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. അവയുടെ വീടിനു മുന്നിൽ ഒരു ചാന്പ മരം ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ആ ചാന്പമരത്തിൽ നിരയെ ചാന്പങ്ങളായി. ചാന്പങ്ങൾ പഴത്തു കിടക്കുന്നത് കാണുവാൻ നല്കു രസമായിരുന്നു.

അങ്ങനെയിരിക്കുന്ന ഒരു ദിവസം അമുമ അപ്പുപ്പനോട് പറഞ്ഞു. "എന്ത് രസമാണ് ചാന്പങ്ങൾ പഴത്തു കിടക്കുന്നതു കാണുവാൻ. നമുക്ക് ഇതാർക്കും കൊടുക്കേണ്ടു. അടുത്ത വീടുകളിലെ കൂട്ടികൾ വയനോശിനമുക്കവരെങ്ങാടിക്കാം". ഇതുകേട്ട് അപ്പുപ്പൻ പറഞ്ഞു. "ശരിയാ ഇതാർക്കും കൊടുക്കേണ്ടു. നമുക്കും കഴിക്കേണ്ടു. എന്നും കണ്ടുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കാം".

അപ്പുപ്പനും അമുമയും ചാന്പയ്ക്ക് കാവലിയുന്നു. അവർ ചാന്പങ്ങൾ പറിക്കാൻ വന്ന കൂട്ടികളെയെല്ലാം ഓടിച്ചു. അവർ പഴത്തു ചുവന്നചാന്പങ്ങൾ സന്തോഷത്തോടെക്കുണ്ടുകൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. അങ്ങനെയിരിക്കുന്ന അവയുടെ ചാന്പങ്ങൾ രാത്രിയിൽ ആരോ പറിക്കുന്നുണ്ടു് അവർക്കു മനസിലായി. അവർ ആരോ കണ്ടുപിടിക്കാൻ തീരുമാനിച്ചു. അത് ഒരു മരപ്പട്ടിയാണു് അവർക്ക് മനസിലായി. അപ്പുപ്പനും അമുമയും മരപ്പട്ടിയെ എങ്ങനെ പിടിക്കാം എന്ന് തലപുക്കുത്താലോചിച്ചു. അങ്ങനെ അമുമക്കൊയെ ഒരു ബുദ്ധി തോന്തി.

അമുമ പറഞ്ഞു. "രാത്രി ആക്കന്നോൾ അപ്പുപ്പൻ ചാന്പ മരത്തിനു മുകളിൽ ഇരിക്കുന്നു. മരപ്പട്ടി വയനോശ അതിനെ കല്പകി താഴേക്കിടക്കാം. ഞാൻ ഒരു വടിയുമായി താഴേ ഇരിക്കാം. ഞാൻ അതിനെ അടിച്ചു കൊല്ലും." അപ്പുപ്പൻ സമ്മതിച്ചു.

അങ്ങനെ രാത്രിയായി. അപ്പുപ്പൻ ചാന്പ മരത്തിനു മുകളിൽ പുതച്ചു മുടി ഇരുന്നു. അമുമ ചാന്പ മരത്തിന്റെ ചുവട്ടിലും ഇരുന്നു. കുറെ നേരമായിട്ടും മരപ്പട്ടി വന്നില്ല. അപ്പുപ്പനും ഉറക്കം വന്ന തുടങ്ങി. അപ്പുപ്പൻ അങ്ങനെ ഇരുഞ്ഞിപ്പോയി. ഉറങ്ങി മരത്തിൽ നിന്നു താഴേക്കവീണു.

രാത്രിയല്ലോ അമുമക്കണ്ണോ കണ്ണു കാണാൻ പറ്റണംള്ളേ! അമുമ മരപ്പട്ടിയാണെന്ന വിചാരിച്ച് അപ്പുപ്പനെ അടിയോട്ടി. അപ്പുപ്പൻ വേദന കൊണ്ട് ഉച്ചത്തിൽ നിലവിളിക്കാൻ തുടങ്ങി. നിലവിളിക്കുന്ന ശബ്ദം കേടപ്പോൾ അമുമക്ക് തോന്തി." ഈത് മരപ്പട്ടിയുടെ സ്വരമല്ലല്ലോ. ഒരു മനഃപ്രശ്നയും സ്വരം ആണല്ലോ ?" അമുമ പുതപ്പു മാറ്റി നോക്കിയപ്പോൾ , അതാ പാവം അപ്പുപ്പൻ അടി കൊണ്ട് അവശ്രമനായി കിടക്കുന്നു.അമുമക്കുവിഷമമായി.പിനീട് അവർ എല്ലാവർക്കും ചാന്പങ്ങേക്കാട്ടക്കാൻ തുടങ്ങി . കൂടികളുടെ സന്തോഷം കണ്ടപ്പോൾ അവർക്കുംസന്തോഷംതോന്തി.

ഗുണപാഠം : നമ്മുക്കുള്ളത് മറ്റുള്ളവയ്ക്കുമായി പക്ഷ വച്ചാൽ സന്തോഷം ഇരട്ടിയാക്കം.....

JOYEL MATHEW  
IX B

## Trees

I think that I shall never see

A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest

Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,

And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear

A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;

Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,

But only God can make a tree.

JOYEL MATHEW

IX B

# **EFFECT OF SOCIAL MEDIA IN YOUNG MINDS**

Nowadays, the main problem in society is bad usage of social media on young minds. social media includes facebook, twitter, instagram, whatsapp etc. There are mainly two effects of social media in our dailylife . These are bad effects and good effects. The good effects include information, communication, development etc.

The most dangerous thing while using social media is the bad effects. There are a huge number of bad effects of social media in our lives. Teenagers use this social medias for bad usage. Ciber crimes are increasing day by day by the usage of social medias.

So let's use the social medias for good usage to develope the society.

**NOEL J CHERIAN**

**IX B**

# The Dust of Snow

The way a crow

Shook down on me

The dust of snow

From a hemlock tree

Has given my heart

A change of mood

And saved some part

Of a day I had in my life.

## When Our Old Stories Hold Us Back

She rarely makes eye contact. Instead, she looks down at the ground. Because the ground is safer. Because unlike people, it expects nothing in return. She doesn't have to feel ashamed about her past. The ground just accepts her for who she is right now.

As she sits at the bar next to me, she stares down at her vodka tonic, and then the ground, and then her vodka tonic. "Most people don't get me," she says. "They ask me questions like, 'What's your problem?' or 'Were you beaten as a child?' But I never respond. Because I don't feel like explaining myself. And I don't think they really care anyway." Just then, a young man sits down at the bar on the opposite side of her. He's a little drunk, and says, "You're pretty. May I buy you a drink?" She stays silent and looks back down at the ground. After an awkward moment, he accepts the rejection, gets up, and walks away.

"Would you prefer that I leave too?" I ask. "No," she says without glancing upward. "But I could use some fresh air. You don't have to come, but you can if you want to." I follow her outside and we sit on a street curb in front of the bar. "Brrr... it's a really chilly night!" "Tell me about it," she says while maintaining her usual downward gaze. The warm vapour from her breath cuts through the cold air and bounces off of the ground in front of her. "So why are you out here with me? I mean, wouldn't you rather be inside in the warmth, talking to normal people about normal things?"

"I'm out here because I want to be. Because I'm not normal. And look, I can see my breath, and we're in San Diego. That's not normal either. Oh, and you're wearing Airwalk sneakers, and so am I—which may have been normal in 1994, but not anymore." She glances up at me and smirks, this time exhaling her breath upward into the moonlight. "I see you're wearing a ring. You're married, right?"

"Yeah," I reply. "My wife, Angel, is just getting off work now and heading here to meet me for dinner."

ALEX JOY

## **NOTHING GOLD CAN SAY**

Nature's first green is gold,

Her hardest hue to hold.

Her early leaf's a flower;

But only so an hour.

Then leaf subsides to leaf.

So Eden sank to grief,

So dawn goes down to day.

Nothing gold can stay.

ABIN JOSEPH

IX A

## What Life is All About

Once upon a time, there was a girl who could do anything in the world she wanted. All she had to do was choose something and focus. So, one day she sat down in front of a blank canvas and began to paint. Every stroke was more perfect than the next, slowly and gracefully converging to build a flawless masterpiece. And when she eventually finished painting, she stared proudly at her work and smiled. It was obvious to the clouds and the stars, who were always watching over her, that she had a gift. She was an artist. And she knew it too. She felt it in every fiber of her being.

But a few moments after she finished painting, she got anxious and quickly stood up.

Because she realized that while she had the ability to do anything in the world she wanted to do, she was simply spending her time moving paint around on a piece of canvas. She felt like there was so much more in the world to see and do—so many options. And if she ultimately decided to do something else with her life, then all the time she spent painting would be a waste. So she glanced at her masterpiece one last time, and walked out the door into the moonlight. And as she walked, she thought, and then she walked some more. While she was walking, she didn't notice the clouds and the stars in the sky who were trying to signal her, because she was preoccupied with an important decision she had to make. She had to choose one thing to do out of all the possibilities in the world. Should she practice medicine? Or design building. Or teach

children? She was utterly stumped. twenty-five years later, the girl began to cry.

Because she realized she had been walking for so long, and that over the years she had become so enamoed by everything that she could do—the endless array of possibilities that she hadn't done anything meaningful at all. And she learned, at last, that life isn't about possibility—anything is possible. Life is about making a decision—deciding to do something that moves you. So the girl, who was no longer a girl, purchased some canvas and paint from a local craft store, drove to a nearby park, and began to paint. One stroke gracefully led into the next just as it had so many moons ago. And as she smiled, she continued painting through the day and into the night. Because she had finally made a decision. And there was still some time left to revel in the magic that

life is all about

**JOYEL MATHEW**

**IX B**

## FIRE AND ICE

Some say the world will end in fire,

Some say in ice.

From what I've tasted of desire

I hold with those who favour fire.

But if it had to perish twice,

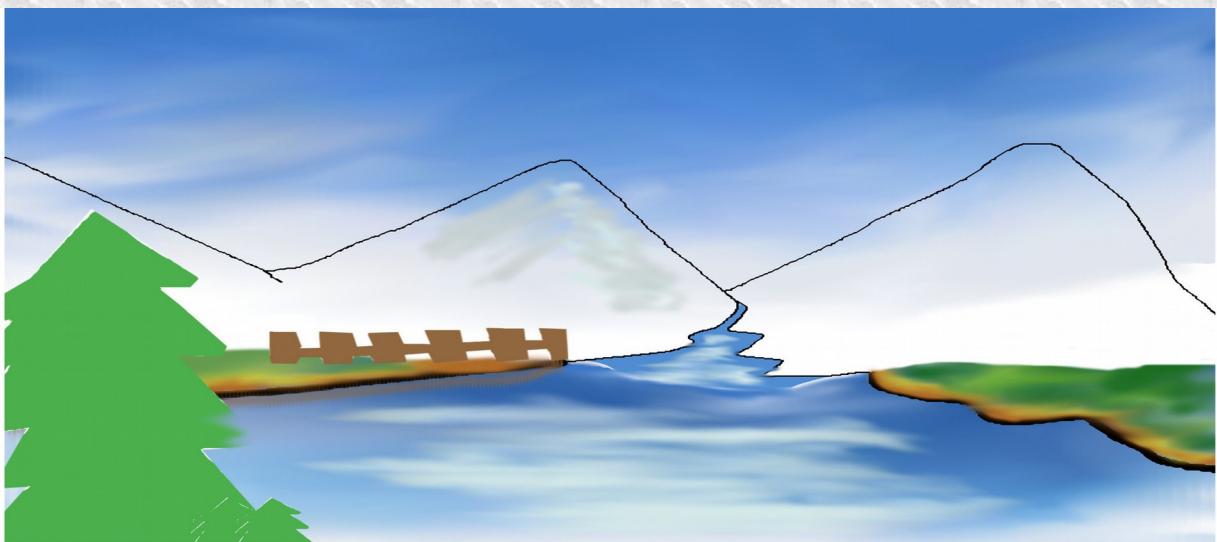
I think I know enough of hate

To say that for destruction ice

Is also great

And would suffice.

NOEL J CHERIAN . IX B



## LIFE

**Life** is beautiful but not always easy, it has problems, too, and the challenge lies in facing them with courage, letting the beauty of life act like a balm, which makes the pain bearable, during trying times, by providing hope

Happiness, sorrow, victory, defeat, day-night are the two sides of the same coin. Similarly life is full of moments of joy, pleasure, success and comfort punctuated by misery, defeat, failures and problems. There is no human being on Earth, strong, powerful, wise or rich, who has not experienced, struggle, suffering or failure.

No doubt, life is beautiful and every moment – a celebration of being alive, but one should be always ready to face adversity and challenges. A person who has not encountered difficulties in life can never achieve success. Difficulties test the courage, patience, perseverance and true character of a human being. Adversity and hardships make a person strong and ready to face the challenges of life with equanimity. There is no doubt that there can be no gain without pain. It is only when one toils and sweats it out that success is nourished and sustained.

Thus, life is and should not be just a bed of roses; thorns are also a part of it and should be accepted by us just as we accept the beautiful side of life. The thorns remind one of how success and happiness can be evasive and thus not to feel disappointed and disheartened rather remember that the pain of thorns is short-lived, and the beauty of life would soon overcome the prick of thorns.

Those, who are under the impression that life is a bed of roses are disillusioned soon and become victims of depression and frustration. One who faces difficulties with courage and accepts success without letting it go to its head is the one who experience real happiness, contentment and peace in life.

Those, who think, that good times last forever, easily succumb to pressure during difficulties. They do not put in required hard work and efforts because they break down easily.

You can take the example of a student, who burns the mid night oil, makes sacrifices and resists temptations so that he can perform well. Similarly, a successful executive has to face the ups and downs of life, not forgetting that life is a mix of success and failure, joy and sorrow   **NOEL J CHERIAN.IXB**

# INVICTUS

Out of the night that covers me,  
Black as the pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever gods may be  
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance  
I have not winced nor cried aloud.  
Under the blud geonings of chance  
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears  
Looms but the Horror of the shade,  
And yet the menace of the years  
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,  
How charged with punishments the scroll,  
I am the master of my fate,  
I am the captain of my soul.

JOYEL MATHEW

IX B

## A BRIEF COMPUTER HISTORY

The computer as we know it today had its beginning with a 19th century English mathematics professor name Charles Babbage. He designed the Analytical Engine and it was this design that the basic framework of the computers of today are based on. Generally speaking, computers can be classified into three generations. Each generation lasted for a certain period of time, and each gave us either a new and improved computer or an improvement to the existing computer.

First generation: 1937 – 1946 - In 1937 the first electronic digital computer was built by Dr. John V. Atanasoff and Clifford Berry. It was called the Atanasoff- Berry Computer (ABC). In 1943 an electronic computer name the Colossus was built for the military. Other developments continued until in 1946 the first general-purpose digital computer, the Electronic Numerical Integrator and Computer (ENIAC) was built. It is said that this computer weighed 30 tons, and had 18,000 vacuum tubes which was used for processing. When this computer was turned on for the first time lights dim in sections of Philadelphia. Computers of this generation could only perform single task, and they had no operating system.

Second generation: 1947 – 1962 - This generation of computers used transistors instead of vacuum tubes which were

more reliable. In 1951 the first computer for commercial use was introduced to the public; the Universal Automatic Computer (UNIVAC 1). In 1953 the International Business Machine (IBM) 650 and 700 series computers made their mark in the computer world. During this generation of computers over 100 computer programming languages were developed, computers had memory and operating systems. Storage media such as tape and disk were in use also were printers for output.

Third generation: 1963 - present - The invention of integrated circuit brought us the third generation of computers. With this invention computers became smaller, more powerful more reliable and they are able to run many different programs at the same time. In 1980 Microsoft Disk Operating System (MS-Dos) was born and in 1981 IBM introduced the personal computer (PC) for home and office use. Three years later Apple gave us the Macintosh computer with its icon driven interface and the 90s gave us Windows operating system.

As a result of the various improvements to the development of the computer we have seen the computer being used in all areas of life. It is a very useful tool that will continue to experience new development as time passes.

NOEL J CHERIAN .IX B

# **MY SOUL**

She is my TEACHER

She is my ADVISER

She is my MOTIVATOR

She is my BEST IE

She is my everything for ME

She is none Other than

MY SOUL.....

**SADHIYA KAMAL .IX B**

# **Mobile Phones**

Mobile phone is a device that brought about a revolution in communication recently. This new technology has created a novel culture in the world. Each day changes are taking place in the field of mobile phone use. Just like any other technology of mobile phone is also being misuse by people. The terrorists and criminals underworld are using this means of communication for their vicious activities. Mobile phone also acts as a villian behind many accidents and other problems.

It is no use putting the blame on the mobile technology. This devise should be used with care . Problems like radiation should not be neglected The use of mobiles by children should be strictly controlled with the facilities of computers being included in the mobiles,these has been a sudden leaf in this means of communication our society will make progress only if these facilities are used in the right way.

It is necessary to create an awareness among children regarding to use of mobile phones. We cannot neglect the problems created by the mobile culture. Every technology has its own merits and drawbacks. What we should do is keep the evils away .This is no way of avoiding such facilities now. So we should have the common sense to use them in correct manner. Otherwise we should be inviting danger to ourself

**GOURY**

**IX B**

## **THE UNKNOWN**

That's the PERSON whom

I met in the HEAVEN

Whom I AM searching

Throughout my LIFE

I know who that PERSON

But

The person is UNKNOWN .....

**SADHIYA KAMAL .IX B**

## **THE LITTLE GIRL IN THE WINTER**

It was a new year eve and dreadfully cold. The snowfall quickly in the darkening light as evening came on . In a cold and darkness,there walked along the street a poor little girl base headed and with no shoes on. When she left home she had on ,it is true, but they were much too large for her feet. Her mother had used those slippers till then, but the poor little girl last them running across the street when two carriages were passing quickly by. When she looked far them, one was not to be found, and a boy grabbed the other and ran away with it.

So on the little girl went with her bare feet,that were red and blue with cold . In an old apron that she were she had bundles of matches and she also carried a bundle in her hand . No one as bought so much as a bunch all long day and no one had given her even a penny.

Poor little girl !Shivering with cold and hunger .The snow flakes fell on her long hair which hung pretty curl about her neck ,but she did not think of her beauty or of the cold . Lights show from every window , and she could smell the beautiful smell of roast goose being cooked for new years Eve in the all houses .She could not stop thinking about it

In a corner between two houses , she sat down . She tucked her little feet in underneath herself, but still she grow colder and colder . She did not dare to go home , as she hadnot sold any matches and couldnot bring any money .Her father would certainly would not be pleased .Besides it was cold enough at home , as they had only a roof above them that was full of holes .

Now her little hands were nearly frozen with cold she thought that may be a match might warm her fingers if she lit it . So at last she drew one out. She struck it and how it blazed and burned ! It gave out a warm ,bright flame like a little candle , as she held her hands over it. A wonderful little light it was. She lit another match .

And know she was under a most beautiful Christmas tree ,large and far more prettily decorated than the one .Hundred of candles were burning on the green branches and little painted figures ,like she had seen in shop windows ,looked down on her .The child stretched out her hands to them ,but then the match went out.

Still the lights of the Christmas tree burning higher and into sky until she saw one fall, farming a long trail of fire . “Now some one is dying ,” murmured the child softly , for her grandmother ,the person who had loved her the most, and who was now dead, had told her that whenever a star falls a soul goes up to heaven.

She struck yet another match against the wall . It lit and in its brightness her dear old grandmother appeared before her, beaming love and kindness.

“ Oh, grandmother ,” cried the child , take me with you. I know you will go away when the match burns out . You , too,will vanish ,like the warm stove , the splendid New Year's feast, the beautiful Christmas Tree”. And to make sure her grand mother would not disappear , she lit a whole bundle of the matches against the wall.

And they burned with such a brilliant light that it become brighter than the midday sun. Her grandmother had never looked so grand and beautiful. She took the little girl in her arms and both flew joyfully together , climbing higher and higher , for above the earth , away from cold and hunger , to heaven .

They found her the next morning , leaning against the wall , with red cheeks and smiling mouth frozen to death an the last evening of the old year.” She wanted to warm herself , the poor little thing ,” people said .” I wonder why she looks so happy ? “ some people asked . No one imagined what beautiful things she had seen , or how happily she had gone with her grandmother into the new year.

**JOYAL MATHEW.IX B**

# നക്ഷത്രങ്ങൾ

ജീവിപ്പു ഇന്നം

നാലു ചുവത്തന്ത്രിലായ്

ശോഭയറ്റ താരകങ്ങളായ്

തുന്നപ്പുട ചുണ്ടുകളിൽ

കെട്ടിയിട്ട ചിരക്കകളുമായ്

കൊട്ടിയടച്ച വാതിലുകളിൽ

തുറക്കാത്ത ജാലകങ്ങളുമായ്

പരയാൻ കൊതിച്ച്, പരക്കാൻ കൊതിച്ച്

അറിവുകൾ തേടിതേടി ചേക്കേറാൻ

മോഹിച്ചുവർ

പരന്നയർക്കന സ്വപ്നങ്ങളിൽ ചിരക്കകളിൽ

ADHITYA VINOD . IX B

# FRIENDSHIP

A Friend is a gift you give to yourself. Friends are those people in your life with whom you do not have any blood relation its a relation of love and affection towards other peoples. Your friends is someone with whom you feel comfortable and can easily share your thoughts and feelings. You do not have to think twice when you are with your friends. A true friend loves you unconditionally,Understand you but never judge you and always tries to support you and gave you good advices.

The friendship of krishana and suthama is a great example of true friendship. A true friend is one will always be there when you needs someone .He/She will never leave you alone, especially in your difficult times. That is why it is said a friend in need is a friend indeed. Difficult times are the best time realize who your true friends. Blessed are the souls who have true friends , it does not matter how many matter is how many true friends you have. friends show us how to live a life in a different ways ;they are the ones who can change our view points for good. There is no growth of the person without any friend.

Even a small drop of friendship can do wonders in any such relationship as the relationship couple, parents and their child, boss and employee , members of an organisation ect. Heaven will fall on earth if we can eradicate EGO, SELFISHNESS , HATE Grow LOVE and FRIENDSHIP for each other in the hearts of people.....

**SHIFNA ALI . IX B**

## **SORROW OF A BLACK GIRL**

Like the morning sky

I also need some white

Like the bouquet of flowers

I also want to be a part of society

But how could I.....

My skin is black

But my blood is red

My hair is curled

But I breathe oxygen

every one is looking at me .....

No one is there to

Hear my feelings and sorrow

I know once my day will come

At that day i will

Say louder that

**“ I AM BLACK ”**

**SADHIYA KAMAL .IX B**

## **THE WISE SPARROW**

A mother sparrow and her three young ones lived in a cosy nest in wide field. One day, the farmer visited the field and said, "the crop is ready. Tomorrow I will send my relatives to reap the crop ". The young ones got scared but the mother sparrow comforted them . She said, we will stay here .No one will come to reap the crop .

The following day farmer's relatives didn't turn up to help him. The farmer said Tomorrow my neighbours will come and reap the crop. Again mother sparrow comforted her young ones .The next day the neighbours did not come to reap the crop . The farmer now said ,Tomorrow i will reap the crop myself. The mother sparrow said We must fly away another shelter immedately. The farmer is not depending on any one to reap the crop .

Certainly be reaped the next day ,Tomorrow The mother sparrow and her young ones flew away to another field.

**ADHITYA VINOD .IXB**

## **A REAL FRIEND**

A real **FRIEND** knows your **weakness**

But shows your **strengths**

Feel your **fears**

But fortifies your **faith**

Recognise your **disabilities**

But emphasize your **possibilities**

Enjoy their **friendship**

Explore your **thoughts**

About one another **candidly**

**GOURY SAJEEVAN .IX B**

# The Brave Daniel

Once upon a time, in Brazil there was a gentle man named Daniel . He always wish to travel on a ship to sea. But his parents doesn't like it

One day he set out to go to sea with his friends when he was travelling through sea a big storm hit their ship .They all were afraid . On the next day Daniel reached on island .He don't know what to do . He was alone in the island . He collected many things from the island . He made a small hut by himself . The ship they travel was on the other side of the island .There was a pet dog with him . He got many guns from the broken ship. He started to cultivate crops. He make bread for him from his first crop on the island .

A year passed . He made a raft to travel on the sea . One day he saw footprints of human . He was very happy . He was a cannibal. He gave a name to him Robin . They worked together for many years .One day he saw a ship coming towards them . Danial and robin was very happy to see the ship .

CHELCIYA MARY MATHEW .IX B

# **TRUE FRIEND**

*A Friend is like a star that twinkle  
and glows*

*Or maybe like the ocean that gently  
flows*

*A Friend is like gold that you should  
treasure*

*And take care of forever and ever*

*When you love and hold me without  
any fear*

*Happyness spreads throughout the  
atmosphere*

*You look to me with grace and  
confidence*

*And we talk about all positive  
things without any rants*

*Best friend stick together till the  
end*

*They are like a straight line that  
Will note bend*

*They trust each other forever*

**JAFNA JAFAR .IX B**

## **MODERN TECHNOLOGY**

Modern technology is simply an advancement of old technology. The impact of technology in modern life is unmeasurable, we use technology in different way and sometimes the technologies do more damage than good November 6 2012. Modern technology advantages and disadvantages.

Technologies ends up harming our lives or the society we live in “Diesel engines, long reputed for being loud and dirty, are making waves in the U. S” says Alex Davies of business insider. With the never ending evolution of modern technology, the diesel engine has come a long way since its invention in the late 19<sup>th</sup> century. With new advancement in technology. Automation and productivity. Smaller businesses can compete with large businesses by being more swift and agile and responding to change faster. Information technology can improve your company efficiency and decrease human error by developing automated process.

We use technology in classroom to improve the way our students learn and to make the teachers job easier, technology is also used in health care to reduce on mortality rate.

Marvellous progress has been made in science and technology in the last century. Some people think that modern technology is crucial to humans development and brings great convenience while some individual believe that life will be more enjoyable with out complex technology. The reasons are presented below Technology has facilitated our life dramatically in several aspects. Traditional ways of travelling and the generalization of the tradition. New technology improves quality and increase efficiency. Management can monitor employee's work performance through computer and students can study them selves online to save time and resources in addition, technology make the disable people's life convenient and helps millions of people.

Do their jobs more effectively every day. It is being put to use every where.

**JAFNA JAFAR .IX B**

## THE MOON

oh! look at the moon

she's the queen of the sky

she shines very bright

as a jewel of the night

oh! look at the moon

from garden,lawn or room

if she shines for us so bright

we should wish her back good night

SHIFNA ALI .IX B

## **THE BEST FRIENDS**

Marty and Jake are best friends. Every day after school the boys do their homework at Jakes house. They eat their favourite snack popcorn. After their homework is done. Marty and Jake go to the park and Marty takes his skating board. He like to do tricks Jake rides his bicycle when Jakes little brother pets come with them they play on the playground. They all have fun until it is time to go home. It is good to have a BEST FRIENDS.

*GOURY SAJEEVAN .IX B*

## അമ്മ

സേംഗത്തിൽ അലയാഴിയാം

വിദ്യുതക്ക് ഗൃഹവായി എൻ അമ്മ

പിച്ച നടക്കം നാളു് മുതൽ

എന്ന അക്ഷരം പാഠിപ്പിച്ചാരുമ

നമ്മും തിന്മും വേർത്തിരിച്ചുക്കൊരുമ

അക്ഷര ദീപങ്ങളു് കൊണ്ടി

തെളിക്കം ദിവ്യശോഭയായി

എന്ന വളർത്തിയൊരുമ

എൻ അമ്മ

**NAILA V N .IX A**

## **RICHARD PHILLIPS FEYNMAN**

Richard Phillips Feynman was born on 1980. He was a famous American theoretical physicist. He was ranked one of the ten greatest scientist of the world. Feynman also became known through his semi-autobiographical books *Surely You're Joking, Mr. Feynman !* And *What Do You Care What Other People Think?* He received the Nobel Prize physics in 1965.

**SHIFNA ALI .IX B**

# Bio Diversity Park



## ഉദ്ഘാടനങ്ങളിലുടെ.....



ലൂഹരി വിക്രാം ദിനാചരണം.....



# കിലാല്പരാഡിലൂടെ...



## கூடாட்சி & வைகாய்கள்



# മലബാറിയാർ... ...SAHS







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ABSTRACT BACKGROUND