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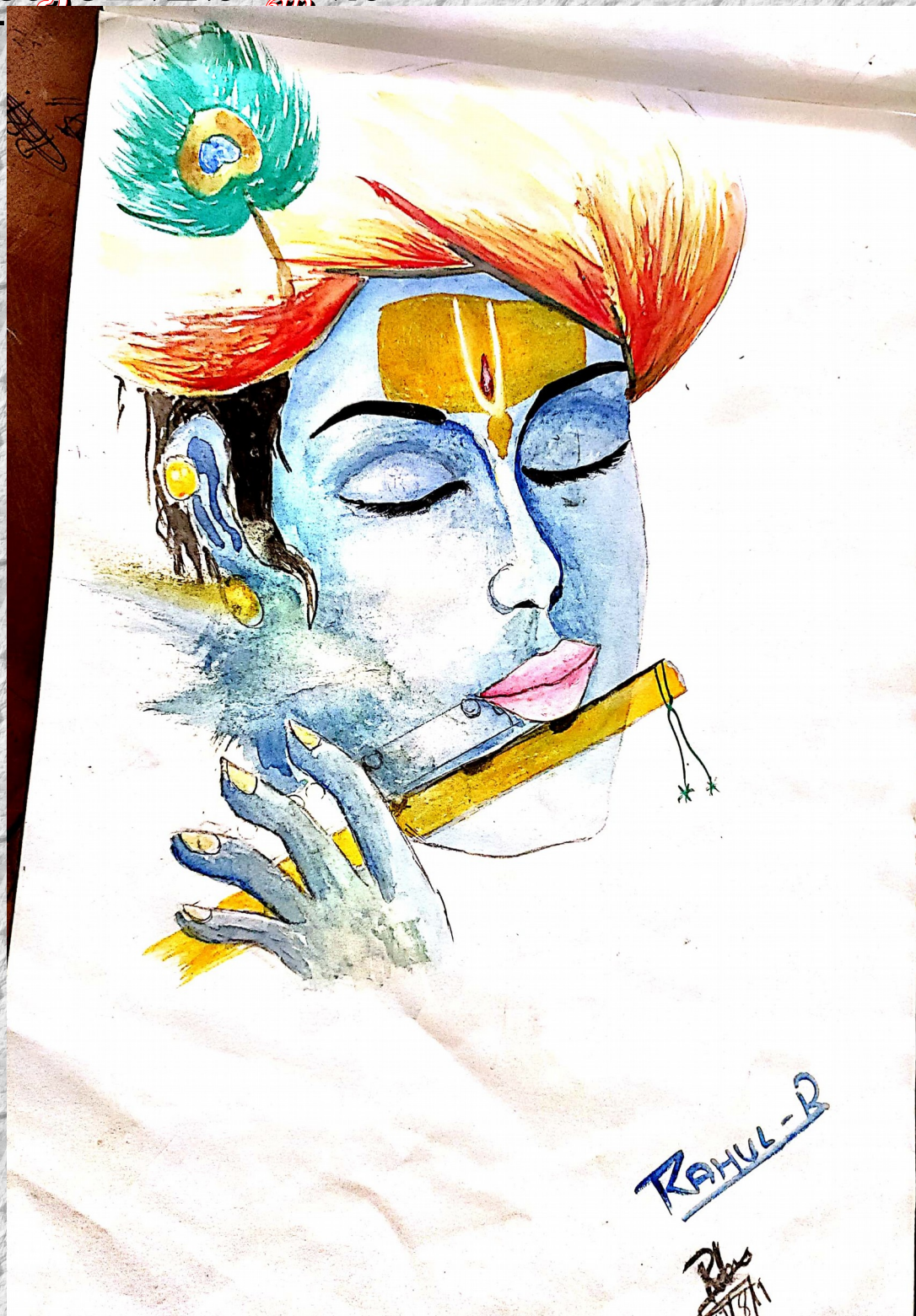
മുക്തമണ്ഡലം



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ശ്യാമവർണ്ണൻ



WAR

From the battlefield
Loud noise, gun striking
Echoes down the street
No one no one there
Only some lifeless bodies
Land destroyed, wrecked houses
Homeless refugees reaching shelter
Destroying Nature, Destroyed Life
Why this war, for what reason?
Killing each other
For some reasonless revenge
Leaving some homeless
What do they gain
Fighting for nothing
Only they have is some reasonless revenge
Why this war for what reason?
Blood spread on the ground
Lifeless bodies lying down
Men with Guns, Men with wounds

Fighting for something

Some crying without arms and legs

Women and children hiding

Babies crying children

BY: VINEETH

WORLD-FAMOUS **SCIENTIST**

EVANGELISTA TORRICELLI **(The Inventor of Barometer)**

Torricelli's name is usually associated with the invention of the barometer but, in fact, he designed many other things also.

At Florence in Italy , there is a museum devoted to the history of science. Among the exhibits is a telescopic lens which, to the casual observer, appears to be a well-developed lens a little over four inches in diameter. Even an optician will be surprised to know of the precision with which it is made. It is accurate to within a ten thousandth of a millimetre; and we will be far more surprised when we learn that it was made in 1646. Its maker was Evangelista Torricelli. It was made at time when no modern precision instruments were available. From this fact we can imagine the amazing degree of accuracy with Torricelli possessed.

Most of us know Torricelli as the inventor of

barometer, but only few are aware of the interesting story behind this invention.

According to this story, grand duke of Tuscany got a well dug in the courtyard of his palace. The surface of water was about 40feet below the courtyard level. In order to bring the water up to ground level, a hand-pump was installed with its pipe dipping in the well water. The pump handle was operated repeatedly, but the water did not rise in the pipe more than the height of 33 feet.

Initially it was thought that there was some defect in the pump. But on carefully examination the pump was found to be in quite order. This incident was reported to the duke but he also could not understand why the pump was unable to bring water to the ground level. In this days Galileo was the mathematician to the Grand Duke. So the problem was referred to him. Galileo at that time was old and practically blind, so he asked his disciple Torricelli to look into it.

Torricelli was aware that a heavier liquid cannot be raised to the same height as lighter liquid. He selected mercury for his experiment which is more then thirteen-and-a-half times heavier than water. He calculated that if the measure of the 33feet is divided by 13.5, the equivalent height to which mercury might rise would be about 30inches. Therefore, the use of mercury, we thought, would reduce the length of the experimental glass tube to only one yard.

By,

AKSHAY.V.S

പ്രളയം വീണ്ടും

മലയും വീണ്ടും പൊട്ടിയൊലിച്ചു
ഡാമുകളൊന്നായി തല നീട്ടി
ഒഴുകിയൊലിച്ചു നമ്മുടെ പുഴയും
നാടും വീടും മഴയിൽ മുങ്ങി

ഒരുമിച്ചൊന്നായ് നിന്നേ മക്കൾ
മണ്ണിൽ നാമൊരു മെയ്തായി
പലതായി പലരായി ഒഴുകിയ നമ്മൾ
ഒന്നാണെന്നു വിളിച്ചോതി

പാമ്പും പുഴുവും മുതലയുമെല്ലാം
പാർക്കാനെത്തിയ നേരത്തും
വെള്ളം കയറിയ നാടും വീടും
നന്നായ് തീർക്കാനൊന്നിച്ചു

പാടവരമ്പത്തെത്തു പോലെ
പാടിയുമാടിയുമൊരുമിച്ചു
പലരായ് പിരിയാതൊരുമയിൽ കോർത്ത മാനവരെല്ലാം
നാമെന്നേ

A GOOD FRIEND

There was a parrot with a sweet voice. It was very happy. He kept singing all the time.

One day a hunter came that way. He was a cruel man. He wanted to trap birds. He laid a trap. Our parrot was caught. The hunter took the parrot to his village. He sold it to a rich man. The rich man kept in a cage. The parrot was very sad. It stopped singing. It kept crying all the time.

After some days, the parrot started singing again. Now it used to sing only at night. It sang sad songs. A bat heard the song. He asked the parrot, "Why do you sing only when it is dark? Why do you sing only sad songs?" The parrot narrated his sad story. The bat felt sorry for the parrot. He told the parrot, "Don't eat anything during the day, I will feed you in the night. After a few days you can act dead and I a sure the rich man will let you out."

Parrot agreed to the bat's idea. It did not eat anything that the rich man gave him. The bat used to feed the parrot in the night. Finally one day the parrot acted dead. The rich man let it out. The parrot was free again.

By:

ROHITH P

I LOVE SPRING

I love spring because
it bring along the
pleasant weather and
sweet song of cuchoo
flowers are in full bloom and
fruits ripening every where
the flowers are
shining like stars
peach trees delicate
blossoms of
pink and pearl
birds sitting on trees and singing
the sweet song
i love spring.

BY: ZAHEEM

THE DEVIL TREE

Once upon a time there is a village. In a village there is a boy his name is Danny There is a lady also her name is Sue. Sue loving too much the Danny. At one time there is a lady in old ago day suicide in a tree. At that tree there are many people was died. At a time Sue was died in a tree. At that time Danny was 3 year old. After 15 year ago Danny's birthday. In a birthday party the Danny was go out side. The he was go near the tree. Then he returning time he feel a person was standing behind Danny. Then he looked behind there is no man even no insect also. But it is soulmate of Sue. Then he joined the party. A few time ago the party was stopped. Then he was go to bath to bathroom. Then he was rotate the tap then in the tap there was flowed a dark reddy coloured blood. Then he was afraid he was not tell his parent. Then he was go to bed to sleep. The Danny father was opened the door and said.

“Danny, I and your mother was going to the farmhouse in 12:00 am you want to sleep in the house we come back Friday”
Then Danny tell OK.

After few time the Danny parent was gone. Then Danny was slept. After few time there is a big rain, thunder, lightning. Then Danny saw shadow was going through his curtain. Some one beating on the door. The Danny was looked to the door. The door was automatically opened Danny was afraid. The Danny was runs out of the house the Danny was runs in the heavy rain then also he saw the shadow. Then he was reach at the tree. At that time one arrow was came back killed the Danny. Then that tree the village people called THE DEVIL TREE.

Moral of the story: What ever thing we happen in the life. That all thing tell to our parent.

-sheinshan

THE RAIN

I hear leaves drinking rain
I hear rich leaves on top
Giving the poor beneath
Drop after drop
'Tis a sweet noise to hear
These green leaves drinking near

And when the sun come out

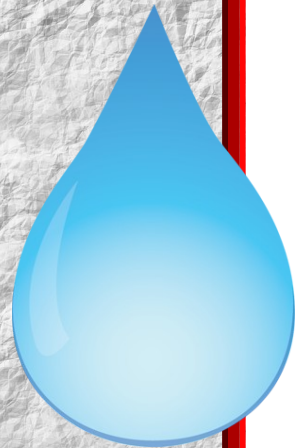
After this rain shall stop
A wondrous light will fill
Each dark, round drop;
I hope the sun shine bright
'It will be a lovely sight.

DONE BY
SRIJAN

RAIN

I am the rain
gently patting
the roof top.

The drop
sliding down
your window.



I glide
past the glow
of your Lamp.

Clinging
to the warmth
of your finger tip's
as they press against they
last.

Leasing grip
i strip away.

SRIJAN

HELPING HAND

One day three rabbit were playing together they were very happy. They sang and danced. A tiger was watching all this from behind a bush. The tiger became happy.

The tiger jumped out from the bust. The rabbits saw the tiger they ran as fast as they could. The tiger chased the rabbits.

The rabbits ran and ran.

The rabbits reached the river side. A big elephant was there.

The elephant stretched out its trunk. The rabbits jumped on to the trunk. They climbed up to the elephants back and got down thought it tail.

The elephant filled its trunk with water. Then it sprayed the water on the tiger. The water went into the tiger eyes, mouth and ears.

The elephant strayed the water again and again.
The tiger fell
down. The rabbits clapped there hands and
laughed. They thanked
The elephant

by Rahul S

THE GREEDY MOUSE

A greedy mouse saw a basket full of corn.
He wanted to eat it .

So he made a small hole in the basket. He squeezed in through the hole. He ate a lot of corn. He felt full. He was very happy.

Now he wanted to come out. He tried to come out through the small hole. He could not. His belly was full. He tried again.
But it was of no use.

The mouse started crying. A rabbit was passing by. It heard the mouse's cry and asked ; "Why are you crying my friend ?"

The mouse explained ; "I made a small hole and came into the basket. Now I am not able to get out through that hole."

The rabbit said ; “It is because you ate too much. Wait till your belly shrinks.”The rabbit laughed and went away.

The mouse fell asleep in the basket. Next morning his belly had shrunk. But the mouse wanted to eat some corn. So he ate and ate. His belly was full once again. He thought: “oh! Now I will go out tomorrow”.

The cat was the next passerby. He smelt the mouse in the basket.

He lifted its lid. He ate the mouse.

by Nimith

FOREST

Kasaragod district has a forest area of 117.5412. sq. Kms, falling under the kannur forest Division. Reserve forest stretches to 86.0221 sq.kms. And vested forest, to 28.4971 sq.kms. It stretches in two ranges kasaragod and kanhangad. The forest produces are shegaibark, sheakoy, cardamom, canes fibers, etc..... sambar, the fastest deer is seen in some areas. Wild boars a nuisance to the cultivators of hilly areas

BY:

MIBRAS

BOOKS

What world of wonder are our books. As one opens them and looks, New ideas and people rise, In our fancies and our eyes. The room we sit in melts away. And we find ourselves at play, With someone who, before the end. May become our chosen friend. Or we sail along the page, To some other land or age, Here our body in the chair, But mind is over there. Each books is a magic box, Which with a touch a child unlocks, In between their outside covers, Books hold all thing for their lovers

BY:NIBRAS

JOURNEY OF LIFE

Life is a gift of god
Blessed of the first cry
Not known where
when and why.....

The journey then starts
with aim, hope and dream
with unexpected twists and turns
changing the wheel of life.

Relation, bounding then comes in
bringing joy and sorrow with in
Accept it as a challenge
For who knows, what happens the
morrow.....

Done by Nibras

LIFE

Our life is like a mystery box
Which is a secret to be unknown
Life is a race.

Behold the victory.
Life is like game
With the success
Life is like god us;

The moon stands by
Our life is like a journey
Life is a danger.
We face it like a soldier
Life is an end of our birth and
Death at new beginning.

KERALA CULTURE IN INDIAN BACKGROUND

compository culture

Kerala culture is also a composite and cosmopolitan culture to which several people and races have made their significant contributions. In fact, the secret of the vitality and strength of Kerala culture lies in its composite character. The gradual evolution of composite and cosmopolitan culture led to the emergence of a spirit of tolerance and catholicity outlook which still persists among the people of Kerala. Its history unfolds the romantic and fascinating story of a unique process of cultural synthesis and social assimilation. In response to every challenge Kerala has demonstrated through the ages its genius for adaptation and fusion of old traditions and new values in every sphere of human thought and endeavour.

FOOLS

It was cold and silent night. The weather was freezing.

A group monkey on a tree. They were clinging to its branch. One of the monkey said, "I wish we could find some fire. It will help us to keep warm".

Suddenly they noticed a flock of fireflies. One of the young monkey thought it was fire.

He caught a firefly. He put it under a dry leaf and started blowing at it.

Some other monkeys also joined in his effort. A sparrow came to flying to its nest. The monkeys were sitting on the same tree. She noticed what they were doing. The sparrow laughed. She said, "Hey silly monkeys that is a firefly, Not real fire"

The sparrow continued: "I thinking all of you should take shelter in a cave". The monkey did not listen to the sparrow. They continued to blow at our poor firefly.

After some time monkey became very tired. Now they realized what the sparrow had said was correct.

They set free the firefly and moved to a nearby cave.

BY: Sheinshan

LIFE- A PARADOX

Life is so sour ,
yet sweet in its core.
But cute in its lute.

Life is a goal,
But beyond the earthly poles
Life is frustrating,
Yet truly fascinating.

BY: LANWITH

OUR OWN TREE

Our own trees,
Trees makes our country
to spread with greenery.
Trees give us pure oxygen
“If we cut our trees we need to plant
Ten trees instead.
Because trees are important.

Our own trees,
Trees help us in many ways
It give us wood
It give us shade
It give us good air to breath.
It also give us food

If trees are not there
Human beings will not survive
we need to protect trees
for our own better life
For own own trees.....

പാടവരമ്പത്തെ കുഞ്ഞളിയൻ

പാടവരമ്പത്ത് പോകുമ്പോൾ

പാടത്തൊരു കുഞ്ഞളിയൻ

പാപ്പനെ കണ്ടൊരു നാൾ

പാടിനടക്കും കുഞ്ഞളിയൻ

(നിഷ)

THE BEAUTIFUL

FLOWER

The beautiful flowers
Which sparkle at the mid-air
is very lovely like the heart.
It brims out the happiness
in the mind of depressed.
It brings out the happy smile
on the face of it.
The true aspiration in it
is its colour.
The beautiful world it gives is happiness
Our life is a beautiful flower,
which gives out happiness to our mind.
Live your life
like a beautiful flower.

MY DREAM

Up there in a sky
Something shines like a diamond
And that was a star
Then i wish
If i were a fairy
I would fly through the sky
And I would fly through the stars
Then I would dance and sing
from there
As I fell a sleep
I saw a dream
Of what I wished to be in my life
Suddenly I woke up from my dream
And I through my dream will be true
But before and now
It still remains
And after it will not
But it still remains in my mind to be a fairy in
My life
My dream

THE GOLD STONE

Rohini was a smart woman, married to a rich merchant. For many years they lived happily. Then, the merchant suffered losses in his business, and they had to give up the large mansion in which they stayed. They had to move to a small hut at the edge of the city. The hut was surrounded by trees and tall grass.

Rohini did not have any servants now. She had to do all the housework herself. She cooked and cleaned and washed. One day, as she was putting the washed cloths out to dry, she spotted something in the tall grass. She bent down and looked closely. It was a stone covered with gold. She was very happy. She thought of making money by selling it to a gold salesman. She got a lot of money by it. She started her own coffee shop and she settled her life as a royal coffee shop and succeeded in her life.

BEST FRIEND FOR EVER

A friend who help us
A friend who support us
A friend who solve our probables
best friend for ever

A friend is our family
A friend is relative
A friend is our brother
best friend for ever

A friend is belie
A friend is happiness
a friend is brave
best friend for ever

RAINBOW

Rainbow Rainbow
Rainbow in the sky
Sunshine and rain
That is why
Red and Orange Yellow
Green and Blue Indigo Violet
That is really true
Some time half
And sometimes full
But rainbow is very beautiful.

എൻ്റെ കേരളം

ഭംഗിയുള്ള കേരളം പച്ചവിരിപ്പിട്ട് സുന്ദരിയായി
നിറഞ്ഞുനിൽക്കുന്ന കേരളം .മണിനാദം പോലെ
ഒഴുകും പുഴകൾ. പാടവരമ്പത്ത് തുള്ളിക്കളിക്കുന്ന
തുമ്പികൾ .എൻ്റെ നാട് എനിക്ക് ഇഷ്ടമാണ്.

STAY UNITED

An ox was in a forest. He was very happy to see so much grass.

He was feeding on the green grass. Suddenly he heard a growl. It was a lion! The lion was ready to pounce on him

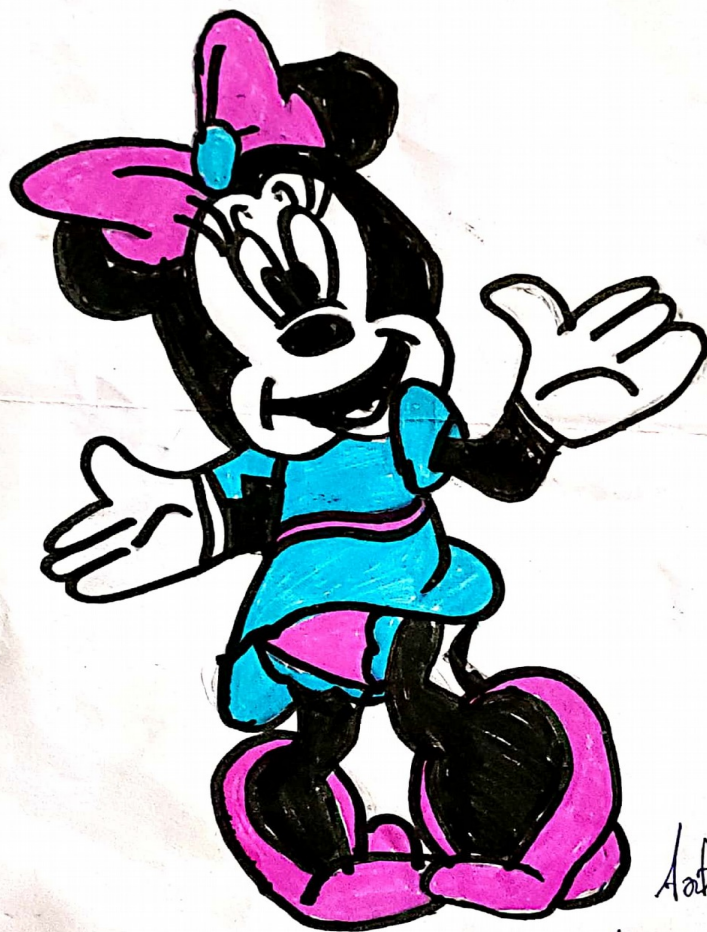
The ox ran away quickly. He hid in a cave. The cave was the home of some wild goats.

The goat were unhappy to see the ox. They began to kick and push him. The ox kept quiet. He took all the kicking and pushing

The goats kept on kicking the ox. Now the ox said:" Dear friends don. Think I am weak. I am very strong and i can fight you all. But this is not the time to fight. I am being chesed by a lion. If he knows I am hear, he will attack all of us'

The goats thought about what the ox said. They realised that he was right. They allowed him to stay with them.

MINI MOUSE



Art
by
Fathimath Rakila.u.v

THE RUDE GENIE

Long ago in Persia there lived a fisherman with his wife and three children.

The fisherman went to fish everyday, but he never made enough money to feed his family. He decided to cast his nets only four times a day.

One morning as usual he cast his net and waited. He felt something heavy pulling at the nets. Thinking it was a fish he tried to pull the net in. But it was too heavy. He quickly undressed and jumped into the sea to draw the net in. But all he found in the net was a dead donkey! He cast the net again. The time, too, it was heavy. But instead of fish he found an earthen jar full of mud. Feeling very upset, he cast the net for the third time. This time, he drew in broken pots and pieces of glass.

He looked up at the sky and cried, O god I only cast my net four times a day. And I have already done it thrice. But he did not lose hope. He cast his net for the last time. He felt something

heavy and when pulled in the net, he found a copper jar with a sealed lid. Th jar was so heavy that fisherman was sure that it was full treasure. He said God it is all yours grace. I will open it and hide the treasure. I hope to become rich.

He eagerly removed the sale with his knife suddenly, a cloud of smoke rose from the jar and spread right up to the sky. It look the shape of a huge genie. His head was like a dome, his mouth was like a cave and his teeth like stone. His hands were like pitchforks and his legs were like tree trunks

PRAFULLA CHANDRA RAY

people knew him only as a collage lecture and scientist . Nobody was aware that he pass heading towards a new invention in his laboratory at is home where he did experiment by dumping cattle bones he had brought from the buther. Neighbours often been carried to them by the breeze from his laboratory.

MY MOM...

I don't know where to begin,
I don't know what to say.
Thank you is a very small word,
For the sacrifices you make everyday.
From your warm hugs,
To your reassuring smile,
Everything has made,
Every movement of my life worthwhile.

M-Many Hugs

O-Only Love Never Anger

T-Teaching Me

H-Helping Me

E-Every Smile When I Was Sad

R-Raising Me To Be Strong

by,

AKASH H POOJARI

MOTHER'S LOVE

There lived a boy named Nick, his mother was one eyed and so he hated to see his mother ran a small shop at the market for money. One day his mom came to Nick's school, Nick got angry, his friends asked him, "is your mother one eyed?"

"Why did you do this mom? Why don't you have the other eye?" Nick asked his mother. She didn't reply. Nick hated his mother for having one eye, he thought she should get away from his life. At that night he went to the kitchen to have some water, he saw his mother crying alone in the kitchen. He said to himself, "I want to grow up and become successful, because I hated one eyed mother and our poverty". Then he studied hard got a good job. He got married and had a kid and lived a happy life.

One day he was shocked to see his mother who came to his house, his kid was terrified by seeing the women with one eye. Nick saw it and

shouted at her as if really didn't identify his mother he said "who are you? And why did you come here?". Mother replied, "Sorry I got a wrong address" and went away. Nick was happy that his mother didn't recognize him and was relaxed because he hates and don't want his family to know about his mother being a one eyed.

One fine day Nick received a letter from his school about a reunion. He went to his school with lot of curiosity to meet his old friends. There he found his mother fallen on the ground with a piece of paper in her hand. It was a letter for him. It said "My dear son, I am sorry that I came to your house uninvited, I missed you so for much these many years. I am also sorry for being a one eyed mother. You met with an accident at a young age you lost your eye. I never wanted my sun to be one eyed for his whole life. So I gave my one eye to you. So that you can see the world through me."

"At times you were angry with me; I thought it is because you love me. I miss the time when you used to run around me when you were young. You mean the world to me"

Nick cried for his mother. He felt ashamed of his behaviour. The person who lived for him.

Moral: Never ever hate anyone for their disabilities. Never disrespect your parents and don't ignore and underestimate their sacrifices. They give us life, they raise us better than they ever had and give us more than they can.

There is no way to repay what they have done for there kids. All we can do is try to give what they need and all they need is love time and respect.

AKASH

MY DREAM

I have a little dream
And that is to be a teacher
My teacher is whom I admire,
For she takes care of my learning desire.
She is a person with brain and fame,
To be like her will be a tough game.
She is an artistic creator, an orator.
Following her i would be a speech docter
I wish my dream comes true
Teacher your blessings, I implore

BY,
ADITHYAN.M.B

MY TEACHER

I have a wonderful teacher
She is also a great tutor
We call her Miss Mercy
Her hair is so glossy
Every morning we greet her.
She teaches us about animal
She sings beautiful songs,
And we will sing happily along.
She speaks often in Hindi
And looks pretty with a bindi.
She glances through her glasses
And makes us laugh in her class.
I love my teacher very much
And enjoy her lessons so much!

BY,

AKASH SHETTY

SCHOOL LIFE

School is the second home for us. School life is for only once in a life that we get in our life. Only 12 years we spend as school days. School has a very important role in our life from where we get knowledge, behaviour, respect, classmates and so on.

Now we will think why we are coming to school, what is the use of studying, we are so boring and tired. But later when we are grown up and then we will say that “The school days are the precious and the best days which we passed away so many years before”. At that time, we will feel like we want to be in the school again.

BY,
NIBRAS

THE FOOLISH

DONKEY

Once upon a time a man had a little dog . He was very fond of it. The man had a Donkey also. The Donkey thought “why this man is very fond of the dog? No, it is not fair. Ho! Yes , it is because the dog barks and jumps on his masters knee . I will also do like that then i will also be a pet of my masters”. The donkey barked very loudly and jumped on his masters knee. But the man thought that the donkey became mad. so he punished the donkey very badly. The donkey could not understand anything . He still thought,

“THIS IS NOT FAIR ”

കാക്കയും നെയ്യപ്പവും

കാകാ എന്നൊരു പാട്ടും പാടി
കാക്ക പറന്നുവരുന്നുണ്ടേ
കൈയ്യിലിരിക്കും നെയ്യപ്പത്തിൽ
കണ്ണുനട്ടു വരുന്നുണ്ടേ
അയ്യോ! കാക്ക പറ്റിക്കരുതേ
വയ്യാവേലിരിക്കരുതേ
കൈയ്യിലിരിക്കും നെയ്യപ്പം നീ
പയ്യെ തട്ടിയെടുക്കരുതേ!

അഖിലേഷ്



DREAM HOUSE



RAHUL R

THE MOON DAY



**BY
RAHUL**

THANK

YOU

BY,

**LITTLE KITES STUDENTS
THS MOGRAL PUTHUR**

