



LITTLE TECH

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MY DREAM

*It was a calm and bright day,
And the clouds which covered the sun
Were pushed apart by the sun's rays*

*Far down stood a mighty
palace ,
Where a princess
Was putting on her best
necklace.*

*But that which stupefied me ,
Was that the princess
Was none other than me.*

*She came down the
stairs with a
beautiful smile*

THE NEEM TREE

Once upon a time there lived a farmer who was interested in planting trees and maintaining gardens. His garden consisted of a number of fruits bearing trees such as mango tree, jack fruit tree, plantain etc. In the corner of the garden there was a neem tree. Compared to other trees, the neem tree bore no sweet fruit. But the farmer liked to rest beneath the tree as it was cool and had a gentle breeze always. But the farmer's son thought that the neem tree was useless as it bore no sweet fruit. So, while the farmer was away the neem tree was swiftly cut down. On his return, the farmer felt sad on knowing the neem tree was no more. The farmer called his son and informed him about the medicinal benefits of the neem tree. His son understood his mistake and readily planted a neem sapling.



Best buddy

*Wherever my foot steps may go
Wherever journey even if my
footsteps are stumbling may i accompany you
a little separation which makes my eyes fill
tears in every heart beat am I not there.*

*The affection which is not
there in mother's lap
wrapped like friendship.*

*Loneliness or defeat I am the shadow
that walks you along with you
my friend who has wipe my tears.
My friend who has provided me
friendship in problems*

*My friendship who has wiped my tears
My friend who has provided me support
in problems.
When I see your childhood
nostalgia comes back to me that the
Friendship flourishes*



“Never Judge anyone”

A doctor entered the hospital in hurry after being called in for an urgent surgery. He answered the call, changed his clothes and went directly to the surgery block of the hospital. There he found the boy's father who was going back and forth in the lobby. On seeing him, the dad yelled: "Why did you take all this time to come? Don't you know that my son's life is in danger? Don't you have any sense of responsibility?" The doctor smiled and told him: "I am sorry, I wasn't in the hospital and I came as fast as I could after receiving the call and now, I wish you'll calm down so that I can do my work".

"Calm down?! What if your son was in this room right now, would you calm down? If your own son dies now what will you do?" Said the father angrily. The doctor smiled again and told him: "I will say what Job said in the Holy Book: 'From dust we come and to dust we return, bless be the name of God'". Doctors cannot prolong lives. Go and intercede for your son, we will do our best by God's grace".

"Giving advice when we are not concerned is so easy" murmured the father. The surgery took some hours after which the doctor went out happy, "Thank goodness your son is saved!" And without waiting for the father's reply he carried on his way running. "If you have any question, ask the nurse!"

"Why is he so arrogant?" He couldn't ask about my son's fate" commented the father when seeing the nurse minutes after the doctor left.

The nurse answered, tears coming down her face: "His son died yesterday in a road accident, he was at the burial when we called him for your son's surgery. And now that he saved your son's life, he left running to finish his own burial".

Moral- "Never judge anyone because you never know how their life is and what they're going through."



ABC of LIFE

- ⑨ *A-Makes you 'Active'*
- ⑨ *B-expects you to be 'Brave'*
- ⑨ *C-wishes you to be a good 'Citizen'*
- ⑨ *D-expects you to be 'Dutiful'*
- ⑨ *E-advises you to respect your 'Elders'*
- ⑨ *F-expects you to be 'Faithful'*
- ⑨ *G-advises you to be 'Gentle'*
- ⑨ *H-asks you to be 'Honest'*
- ⑨ *I-guides you towards 'Intelligence'*
- ⑨ *J-teaches you to be 'Judicious'*
- ⑨ *K-leads you to 'Kindness'*
- ⑨ *L-teaches you to 'Live'*
- ⑨ *M-asks you to be 'Merciful'*
- ⑨ *N-wants you to be 'Neat'*
- ⑨ *O-expects you to be 'Obedient'*
- ⑨ *P-teaches you 'Punctuality'*
- ⑨ *Q-asks you to be 'Quick'*
- ⑨ *R-teaches you 'Regularity'*
- ⑨ *S-tells you to think before 'Speaking'*
- ⑨ *T-advises you to be 'Truthful'*
- ⑨ *U-leads you 'Unity'*
- ⑨ *V-directs you to be 'Virtuous'*
- ⑨ *W-appeals you to be 'Well behaved'*
- ⑨ *X-brings you the message of 'X' mas'*
- ⑨ *Y-asks you to remain Young at 'Heart'*
- ⑨ *Z-tells all to work with 'Zeal'*

The Brightest Moon

*I saw a moon in the darkness
Far away from me
At the top of the sky*

*With his friends, the stars
Very bright in the night
Smiling only at me*

*I saw a moon in the darkness
Changing its shape every time
soon I went to sleep
But the moon was smiling at me*

*And when I opened my eyes
I thought where did the bright
moon go?*

അച്ഛനോടൊ

പ്പം

ഒരു ഇളം കുരുമ്പിൻ വികാരവും പേറി
ഞാൻ എന്റെ അച്ഛന്റെ കരങ്ങൾ
തലോടി
എങ്ങു നിന്നോ കുളിർക്കാറ്റ് മെല്ലെ
വീശവേ
എൻ സ്മരണകളിലെ അഗാധ
ഗർത്തങ്ങളിലേക്ക്
പതിയ പതിയെ ഞാൻ ആഴ്ന്നിറങ്ങി
ഒരു പഴയ മൂന്നുവയസ്സുകാരന്റെ
കൈകളുമേന്തി
യാത്രയ്ക്കൊരുങ്ങുന്ന
സ്നേഹനിധിയായ
എൻ അച്ഛന്റെ ചിത്രം ഞാൻ
ഓർത്തെടുത്തു.

എന്റെ ഓർമ്മകൾ

തുറന്നിട്ട ജനാലകൾക്കപ്പുറം
ദൂരത്തു നിന്നും കുയിൽസ്വരം...
പൂവിൻ തേൻ നുകരാണെത്തും പൂമ്പാറ്റ...
മാമ്പഴം തേടിയെത്തും അണ്ണാറക്കണ്ണൻ....
ജനൽക്കമ്പികളിൽ തട്ടി എൻ മുഖത്തേക്ക്
എന്നോടുമാത്രമായി എന്തോ
പറയാനുള്ളതുപോലെ
തേടിയെത്തും മഴത്തുള്ളികൾ...
ഓർമ്മകൾ മാത്രമായി ഈ കാഴ്ചകൾ...
എങ്ങോ മാഞ്ഞുപോയ
പ്രകൃതിയുടെ സംഗീതം
ഉണങ്ങിയ മരച്ചില്ലയിൽ ഇരുക്കും
കിളിപ്പോൽ എൻ മനം
നഷ്ടമാകുന്നു പ്രകൃതിതൻ സൗന്ദര്യം
നഷ്ടമാകുന്നു എന്റെ ഓർമ്മകളും....

മിട്ടുവിൻറെ വീട്

നിറയെ വെള്ളമുള്ള ഒന്നിലേറെ
പുഴകളും കണ്ണെത്താദൂരത്തോളം
പച്ചപ്പണിഞ്ഞ നെൽവയലുകളും
പൂക്കളും കിളികളും ഉള്ള മനോഹരമായ
ഒരു കുന്നിൻചെരുവിലായിരുന്നു
മിട്ടുവിൻറെ വീട്. പുഴയിൽ
മതിയാവോളം കുളിച്ചും
അണ്ണാറക്കണ്ണനോട് കിന്നാരം പറഞ്ഞും
അവൻ സന്തോഷത്തോടെ
മാതാപിതാക്കളോടെപ്പം അവിടെ
താമസിച്ചു. പെട്ടെന്നൊരു ദിവസം
ഇടിത്തീ പോലെ ആ വാർത്തയെത്തി.
അവൻറെ അച്ഛൻ നഗരത്തിലേക്ക്

ഞാൻ വെറും മരുഭൂമി

എന്നെ മരുഭൂമിയെന്ന് വിളിക്കും മുമ്പ്
ദാർക്കുക, ഞാൻ
ജലഭൂമിയായിരുന്നെന്ന്.
ഞാൻ എങ്ങനെ മരുഭൂമിയായെന്ന്
കുട്ടികൾ
ചോദിക്കുന്നതിനു മുമ്പ് പറയുക,
നിങ്ങൾ ചെയ്ത ദ്രോഹത്തിന്റെ കഥ...
ഞാന എന്തായിരുന്നുവെന്ന്
ചോദിക്കുന്നതിനുമുമ്പ് പറയുക,
ഇതൊരു ജലഭൂമിയായിരുന്നു.
ഗ്രാമം കാണാൻ വരുന്ന വിദേശികളോട്
പറയുക,
ഇവിടെ ഗ്രാമം പോയി മരുഭൂമി
വന്നുവെന്ന്
ചാരം ഒഴുക്കാൻ വരുന്നവരോട് പറയുക,
ചാരമായി മാറിയിരിക്കുന്നു ഞാനെന്ന്.
കടലാസുതോണിയൊഴുക്കാൻ

കാത്തിരിപ്പ്

പുനോട്ടമെന്നിരിക്കിഷ്ടമല്ല
പുന്യാറ്റയുമെന്നിരിക്കിഷ്ടമല്ല
വെട്ടിയൊരുക്കിയ
പുൽത്തകിടിയു-
മൊട്ടൊരിമ്പത്തിലാടുന്ന
പുക്കളുമെന്നിരിക്കിഷ്ടമല്ല.
ഇന്നലെ വെളുക്കുവോളം

-
പിഞ്ചിയ പാവായുമൊട്ടിയ
യെൻ മുന്നിലെത്തിയ പിഞ്ചു

കുഞ്ഞുമാത്രം

പ്രതീക്ഷ

ഉയരങ്ങൾ കീഴടക്കുവാൻ
ഉയർത്തപ്പെടുന്നതുകൊണ്ട്
മുന്നോട്ട് മുന്നോട്ട് മുന്നേറുവാൻ
ഈ ലോകത്ത് മനുഷ്യൻ
ഒരു മരുന്ന് മാത്രം...

പ്രതീക്ഷ...

ഏതു വലിയ മലയിലും
ഏതു വലിയ പുഴയിലും ഏതു വലിയ കാറ്റിലും

നാം മുന്നേറിയോ...

അത് പ്രതീക്ഷ എന്ന മന്ത്രം
ചൊല്ലിയാണ്...

ഗുരുവും ശിഷ്യന്മാരും

ഒരിക്കൽ ഒരു ഗുരുവിനോട്
ശിഷ്യന്മാർ

ചോദിച്ചു, ഗുരു അങ്ങ് പറയാനിലേ
നല്ലവരോടു വേണം

കൂട്ടുകൂടാനെന്ന്. മനുഷ്യരെ

കണ്ടാൽ എല്ലാവരും ഒരു

പോലെയാണല്ലോ? പിന്നെങ്ങനെ നല്ല

ആളുകളെയും ചീത്തയാളുകളെയും

തിരിച്ചറിയാൻ സാധിക്കും ?

ആളുകൾ തമ്മിലുള്ള വ്യത്യാസം

എന്ത്?

ഗുരു അവരോടു പറഞ്ഞുദേ

,

ഒരേ അളവിൽ വെള്ളം നിറച്ചു

കൊണ്ടു വരു. അതിൽ ഒരോന്നിലും

ഒരേ വലിപ്പമുള്ള



രാത്രിയിൽ കണ്ണടച്ചു തിരിഞ്ഞും
 മറിഞ്ഞും കിടന്നു. എപ്പോഴാണ്
 ഉറക്കം എന്നെ

പിടികൂടിയതെന്നറിയില്ല.
 ഇന്നലെ കണ്ട ദൈന്യത നിറഞ്ഞ
 മുഖം മനസ്സിൽ നിന്നു മാധുനികി.
 കുറച്ചുനാളായി കാണാതായ ആ
 പാവത്തെ അന്വേഷിച്ചു. എങ്ങും
 കണ്ടില്ല. ഒടുവിൽ
 ചോർന്നെലിക്കുന്ന ആ
 കുടിലിൽ... തണുത്ത
 കാൽമുട്ടുകൾക്ക് ചുടുപകരാൻ
 കഴിയാതെ ബാക്കിയായ

MY ANGEL OF LOVE

*It's you my dear mom,
who gave light to my eyes,
colour to my mind,
and wings to my dream.
When i fell ill and took to bed
you sat by me all day and night.
A real model for me to look up to,
my angel of love.
When ever i was happy, i saw you smile.
And when i was hurt, i saw you cry.
You have been a good teacher and companion
the angel i saw in my dream.
I thank GOD for this priceless gift
he has given me, you my dream mom,
MY ANGEL LOVE.*

AN EVENING

BY THE SEASIDE

Evening are an important part of the day. in my point of view evening are much more enjoyable because the whole family comes together. Be it's my brother who comes after tuition, my mother who had finish her household work and my father who comes from his office it fill me with joy now let's place this scenario in differ place . let's make it on an evening by the sea side .

I would make my brother play with me. Stare at the sea side for hours including in its sea salt aroma and read a book ' lure mom into singing a melodious song and ask dad to play a rhythm on his flute. An evening is special for me but havnig it along the sea side should be more fun. When we spend time with our family along a sea side i evening, it gives us a special energy. be at a rich person or a poor person or a child, every one feels it, gives us a senstation of peace. living in an eccentric, busy, hot city it gives me immense pleasure when my father or mother says that we are going to the seaside in evening

an evening spend by the sea side alone, transport me to a world of peace and harmony, leaving behind the distrubing troubles of life .this i will not get in a cnima theater or in an amusement park. When i stare at the sea, it makeme think that i have come to earth to see this beauty.

THE

PAINTING

There is a girl named Leela. she was very playful, friendly and most of all, a really good painter she loved to paint, and even though she was very young, she could paint the most beautiful land scape.

One day her teacher asked the whole class to paint something so that it should be submitted to the Monday. she then said something that caught everyone's attention, that the selected painting would be displayed on the school 'art wall'. Now, the art wall was the most prized possession in Leela's school. Everybody would look at it in awe and be mesmerized by all the dream's to paint something that should be put up on the school wall, and it was going to be fulfilled

After reaching home, without even eating lunch, she immediately rushed to her room. Taking out a canvas from the lot she had, she immediately started making beautiful strokes on it with various coloured paints on the tip of her brush. She was confident that she would be able to look up to her painting proudly, and when everybody would look up to the painting in wonder and awe, Leela would proudly say that it was she who painted it. She had it all planed out!

It had been a week after Leela had submitted her painting, but there was still no information about it being displayed on the school wall. She would always check it, whenever she came and left school, but she never saw her painting, not even one from her grade.

IT'S RAINING

*it' s rainingoutside the window
inside me it's raining the rain of happiness.
Whenever my mind fills with joy
the sky is fills with clouds and then it's rains
when ever i cry it cries along with me
like a caring mother
through my tear's i rain out my sorrow
and then....
my mind is like a clear*

MAKE IT

GREEN

*Lives are crying because it's not clean,
earth is dying because it's not green...
earth is our mother, don't pollute it,
she gives us food and shelter, just salute it, ...
with Global warming, it's in danger,
Let's save it by becoming a strong range.....
with dying tree's and animals it's in sorrow,
make it green today and green tomorrow...
we melt snow, one day it will sink,
how can we save it just you think...
trees are previous, preserve them,
water is a treasure, reserve it.....
Grow more trees, make mother earth green,
reduce pollution and make her a Queen!!!*

MY LOVELY SISTER

*I have a little sister named jawanah
she is 6 month old
i like her smile
but when he cry's
i also cry
i wish she grow fast
so i can play with her when she is big*

SOME PIERCING TRUTHS

*nobody is there for me
to trust me, to help me
and to make me glad.
Happiness is a torn way for me,
that make me an orphan
often i thought that,
its a poor house i live in.
But where is the leading to me?
An abyss of ceaseless self-pity.
Which will never make the difference,
whatever be the inference.
I must not mutilate myself,
to be another anathema.
To be what i want to be,
is what i must work with no fee.
Why blame the world?
For its filthy waters,
where the fish starve and choke,
the detonating nuclear plants
that kill the air,
the parched Ganges, the finch
that dose nest no eggs,
the rain that comes to pour and flood,
and the heat that excruciates.
Let me do that i can,
Tho' it seems just a drops to view,
it can be something for me and you,
to light this poor house into a rich manor
a place for you and me,
a world for all to keep.*

ANGELS OF LIFE

The irritating tinkle of the alarm disturbed her deep sleep. she turned over. It was three in the after noon, and Maya, was awake. Maya Sreeder work as a nurse in a local Government hospital. Through the merge income is barely sufficient to treat her job, and she Was not going to lose it. She and her husband somehow managed to make both ends meet

but this was not the time for such stray thoughts. She tied her hair into a knot and got out of bed. After attending to her "ma", she shuffled to the kitchen. By Maya was already looking ruffled. Yet she caters to the needs of her darling, who was waiting to eat something in two minutes, Maya manages to get ready and somehow dashes out of the house with a hurried word of good bye. Boarding her regular four-thirty bus, a pained call from her stomach remained her that she hadn't eaten anything

Then, it is series of processes, which she was quite used to for past six years-marking up her attendance, greeting the head nurse, collecting the supplies for her concerned rooms and checking out her duty for the day. She rushes of to the casualty department, medical kit in hand. Pausing at the nurses' bay to clean up and wear a mask, she has become one of the seventy eight nurses who worked to let the hospital run the way it should.

MY PET

I have a lovely pet. it is a parrot. I call it Chinnu. She is very cute and sweet. She whistles and talks every time with me and my sister. She likes fruits and chillies very much. Every day i teach my chinnu to talk

MY FATHER MY HERO

*My father is strong and
tall. He drops daily at school.*

*He answer all
my questions. He love me a lot and longs
for my kisses.*

*He sings songs and tells stories when i go to
bed.*

*I want him
near me, when i am sick. When he is there, i
fear nothing.*

*I love him so
much. My father is my hero!!!*