

HENOSIS

**D I G I T A L
M A G A Z I N E**

**ST. JOSEPH'S BOYS HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL
KOZHIKODE**

DIGITAL MAGAZINE 2019-20



ST. JOSEPH'S BOYS' HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL
SILK STREET, KOZHIKODE- 32

P R E F A C E

Dear readers,

*This is a time of great change. Our vision has come true. This is the result of the efforts put forward by 38 students of **Little Kites**, which unfolds their imagination and gives life to their dreams. It unleashes a wide spectrum of creative skills ranging from writing to editing and even in designing the magazine.*

*This is a favourite field for all of us. This entertained us and taught us many special skills which can be used for upcoming projects. **Little Kites** is an innovative and exciting programme for the new generation.*

The technology we have used to prepare this magazine is very common to everyone. This magazine is presented with conviction. The successful journey to complete this creation. We had various innovative learning experiences

This magazine is the outcome of the valuable efforts put in by the Principal, Headmaster, editorial board and our kite masters. I profusely thank them for their immense help in breathing life in to these pages.



ISHAAN SANKAR K P 9TH
STUDENT EDITOR

LITTLE KITES 2018-2020



NATURE



Nature is everything
everything that lives and grows
is nature
Animals,
Birds,
Insect,
everything is nature
nature is plants that grows so tall
nature is beautiful in everyday
and it needs our care

Author; Adithyan
designed by;Tharun P S,Govind T P

PARADISE OF LETTERS

When ever i see a library i recall the words of my teacher in HS

class. She says my life is not enough to cover this knowledge and i am so short. This we can say library is a place which reminds us how short our life is on the earth.



One day i got a few minutes to sit in the library. As i was conversing with the librarian, she inspired me to pen a few lines about library

what is library? It is nothing but a collection sources information and similiar right resources. It provides physical building or a room virtual space on both coming to our library, i like it very much. Many students come to library daily, which creates a though in my mind that reading never die. Reading grows day by day

designed by :athul adhi

The moon

Moon, my great friend dear,
your kingdom night sky near,
guarding all soldiers cheer
shedding your light down here.

taking my darkness away
clearing my paths on the way
changing your fashion every day
loving us all in one sway

designed by: athul adhi

A Lesson from Nature

-Mihir A.K

One day, a boy was playing in a garden. He was running after butterflies and trying to catch them. He was very happy to see the colourful flowers. Then he saw a frog skipping and jumping.



As he ran behind the frog, it jumped into the pond. A cow was also grazing in the garden. He saw how the cow was chewing grass. A fly then came there and buzzed over the cow. The cow swung her tail to make go away. The child clapped and laughed.

The boy was enjoying the beauty of the nature. He said "Nature is wonderful. It's beauty attracts everyone". When he saw a squirrel he ran after it and reached near the bed of roses. He tried to pluck some of the roses, but a thorn pierced through his finger. It was very painful. The boy started crying and ran to his house. His mother asked him "what's the matter?" "Why are you crying?" The boy said, "The thorn of the rose pierced my finger while I was playing and now I feel severe pain". His mother said "It's your mistake, you should not have tried to pluck the roses. The flowers are meant to be seen and not to be plucked. Besides, natural process. Instead, we should help to maintain the nature. The child said "I always follow what you have said, mama. The mother said "let me know what you have learnt today". Her son explained, "we should protect all living beings, whether animals or plants. We should never harm them unnecessarily. It may harm the human beings in the long run"

Designed by - Hisham T.S

FROM THE WATER

It was all about a drizzle
Transmitted to a heftier one
penetrate the stairway,
For those who who didn't know they
were drowning
Not a man could stop the growth,
As it was an obstreperous one
A vengeance by nature,
A quilt tough one
For we who never realised,
It was the tears of nature
Yes, united we stood,
Serving each other
Not with standing based on pre judice not affluence
They helped each other
It was our robustness,
Never withdrawn
Who promised a better tomorrow !
The vengeance was bitter enough
It would replicate again,
until we lease the brutality



EDITED BY- SHRAVAN ET



I FOLLOW MY DREAMS

I get laughed at,
I get ignored,
I often feel trapped,
And I keep my thoughts stored
People can be cruel and very mean,
But no matter what,
I follow my dreams

Life has waves,
I know that
But I stand brave
And just take the crap
I may feel exhausted totally creamed,
I follow my dreams.

Designed by : Adrij

ST IGNATIUS LOYOLA

The founder of the society of Jesuit. ST. Ignatius Loyola ,born in 1491 . was the last child of large bisque family in Spain. The name Loyola came from the ancestor . Castile that was the family heritage ,Ignatius was trained to the etiquette of court life he entrusted himself in the burler was with frame and was budly wondered . In a battle convinced he read the ratives and embracing a life of sacrifice and full-fill as he lay at loyola gupal narv the lifes of inspired new life at the age of 51 . he spend ayear ofb server patience and intense prayer in a solitary course of the bunks of the river caroloner near the town of Manresa



**AUTHOR- ALAN A PAUL
DESIGNED BY NADIL**

MY MOTHER NATURE

Nature is also beautiful
Filled with lots of
Trees, flowers and many more
That makes my sadness into
The most happy moments
Nature is like my mother
She protects me from the evils
Gives me shelter in her palm
When no one is there looking for me
Nature is my best friend
As I'm free to open my might
And she's there to console me
In the form of cool breeze
The cold rain and shining sun
Never does she make me full alone
My mother-nature -I LOVE YOU

writtenby

s r e e s a n k a r t . v

OUR INDIA

“Bombay for the beauty
Delhi for majesty
Chennai for cooking
Kashmir for looking
Punjab for fighting
Maharashtra for writing
Himachal for pines
Madhya pradesh for mines
Rajasthan for sand
Uttar pradesh for fertility
Viskappattanam for water
Gujarat for pottering
Kerala for culture
India is a beautiful place to live”

Written by ROSHAN ROBERT

Designed by
Sangeeth.s

WRITTEN BY – JASIM 5B

LIFE IS A COMPETITION

LIFE IS A COMPETITION
WHERE EVERY ONE HAS -
DIFFERENT IDEAS AND
DIFFERENT TALENTS
SOME TIME WE LOSE
SOME TIME WE WIN
DON'T BOTHER
ABOUT THE WINNING
LOSING MATTER
TRY TO WORK
WORK HARDER
AND HARDER
WHEN WE LOSE
DON'T GIVE UP
TRY TO WORK
WORK HARDER
AND HARDER
AT LAST WE WILL
REACH THE DESTINATION OF VICTORY



DESIGNED BY
NADIL
AND
AMEEN

I SHALL WEAVE MELODIES

I SHALL WEAVE MELODIES AND SWEETEN SONGS
BECAUSE MY SOUL YEARS FOR YOU. MY SOUL DESIGNS THE SHADE OF
YOUR POND, TO KNOW EACH CURRICLE OF YOUR SECRET.

MY HEART LONGS FOR YOUR LOVE.
AND YOUR NAME SHALL I HONOUR IN SONGS OF LOVE. I WILL SPEAK OF
YOUR GLORY, THOUGH I CANNOT SEE YOU.

I WILL DESCRIBE YOU METAMORPHIC
ALLY , THOUGH I CANNOT TRULY LOVE YOU.

THOUGH YOUR PROPHETS THOUGH COUNSEL WITH YOUR SERVANTS
YOU GAVE US THE METAPHORS FOR THE BEAUTIFUL GLORY OF YOUR
POWERS.

THEY DESCRIBED ALLEGORY OF YOU, NOT HAVE YOU REALLY ARE.

THEY SPOKE OF YOU METAMORPHIC ALLY IN MANY DIFFERENT UNIONS.
NEVERTHELESS YOU ARE ONE IN ALL THESE DIFFERENT FORMS .

DONE BY

AFNAN & SHANIM

MONEY

-MIHIR AK

*We all 'learn' for money
We all 'work' for money
We all 'think' for money
We all 'try' for money*

*why so much money?
Anyway we will die
Then this money
Is just a piece of paper*



*Some 'lies' for money
Some 'cheat' for money
Some 'robs' for money
Some 'kills' for money*



*Why so much money?
Anyway , they will die
Then that money,
Is just a piece of paper*

*Designed by; NABHAN PK
HARIGOVIND*

MOTHER THE GOD

All the mothers are equal to god. From the time we come in her womb, take birth and throughout her life in this, she give us grateful care and love. In the world, nothing is precious than a mother. Mother plays a significant role in the holistic development of a child. Her life is dedicated to her child. She protect us from problems and show the right path of life. She act as a guide, a teacher and a best friend. She never want back anything from her kids. She is the only one who spend her sleepless nights during illness of her kids. Mother is a best role model for kids. She is the only one who cares us other than anyone. She always teach us to overcome any difficult situation. When a child was born, the first word that come through his tongue will be “ ma ma!” from this we can understand the importance in life.

-ADARSH K P

Designed By: ISHAAN SANKAR KP
RAFTHAS N P

WAVES



*There are big waves and little waves,
green waves and blue,
waves you can jump over,
waves you dive through*

*Waves that rise up
like a great waterfall
waves that swell softly
And don't break at all*

*Waves that can whisper,
waves that can roar
And tiny waves run at you
Running on the shore*

EDITED BY

ADITHYA PK & SRIHARI. S

RAIN

Rain is liquid water in the form of droplets that have condensed from atmospheric water vapour and then become heavy enough to fall down by gravity. Rain is a major component of the water cycle and is responsible for depositing most of the fresh water on the earth. It provides suitable conditions for many types of ecosystem, as well as water for hydroelectric power and crop irrigation.



The major cause of rain production is moisture moving along 3-dimensional zones of temperature and moisture and upward motion is present, precipitation falls from convective clouds

(those with strong upward vertical motion) such as thunder clouds which can organize into narrow rain bands. In mountainous areas, heavy precipitation is possible where upslope flow is minimized within windward of the terrain at duration which forces moist air to condense and fall out as rainfall along sides of mountain. On the leeward side of mountains, desert climates can exist due to the dry air caused by down slope flow which causes heating and drying of air mass. The movement of monsoon through or inter tropical convergence zone, brings rain

-NOEL VINCENT

Designed By: ISHAAN SANKAR K P
RAFTHAS N P

SPARK OF SEPARATION

My heart fell in capture of memories
My love has shattered
Our meeting wasn't a confident one.
You love someone else.
My heart cannot accept this.
This is a spark of separation.
My yearning for you has killed me.
Every time I mention your name.
My love for you starts following eyes
like tears.

Day and night I pray for your thing
That i love and die for you.....
Every time I look around.
And i want to surrender my world.
All my paths find their destination
The tasteless winds just gave me
A smell of yours.
Love dangerous,
Some day it kills me,
Every day narrates your tale

But.....
I love you to square of infinity.

-MUHAMMED DILSHAD K P

Designed By: ISHAAN SANKAR K P
RAFTHAS N P

DETERMINATION



GENERATES SUCCESS

Nicolo pagnini was a well known and gifted nineteenth century violinist. He was also well known as a great showman with a quick sense of humour. His most memorable concert was in Italy with a full orchestra. He was performing before a packed and his technique was incredible, his tone was fantastic, and his audience dearly loved him

Towards the end of his concert, pagnini was astounding his audience with an unbelievable composition when suddenly on string on his violin snapped and hung imply from his instrument. Pagnini frowned briefly, shook his head, and continued to play, improvising beautifully.

Then to everyone's surprise, a second string broke. And shortly thereafter third. Almost like a slapstick comedy, pagnini stood there with three strings dangling from his stardust but instead of baring the stage-manage stood his ground and calmly completed the difficult number on the one remaining string

**DESIGNED, BY HARIGOVIND
NABHAN PK**

THE BOOK

What worlds of wonder are our book
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 bond or age
Here's our body in the chair
Out our mind is over there

Each book is a magic box
Which with a touch a child unlocks
In between hold all things for thier lovers

-EleanorFarjeen

ROSE

A sign of Beauty
A symbol of grace
Its pride runs strong
At a very fast pace
Its wild like a wolf
Its gentle like the breeze
And it as burning honour
It is not eage to please
But carelessness pays
It's armed with thorns
It will laugh while you are bleeding
As your skin gets lorn
Its love world wide
But don't be fooled by its pose
Beware of crimson Rose.

Designed *by* HASHIM



TREMENDOUS DISASTER

THE NATURE HAS SET HER UP,
WITH MANY FULFILLING TRAPS.
IN HARMONY, WHICH IT CHANGED
ARE PUNISHED WITH DISASTERS.
THIS DISASTERS, IS ONLY OUGHT FOR MAN
BECAUSE, ONLY THEY DANE.....
THEY CHANGE THE NATURE AND
DESTROYS THE RULE OF HER.
BUT I DON'T THINK MAN KIND
EVEN IS KNOWN OF THE DANGER
SHE PUNISHES US WITH THE
TREMENDOUS DISASTERS.....
FROM LANDSLIDE TO TSUNAMI
SHE OUGHT TO KEEP HER SAFE
WE CHALLENGE THE MOTHER,
WHICH IS FORBIDDEN,
WE DARE TO LOSE OUR LIFE.....
NATURE IS NOT US OR NOT FOR US ONLY.....
DON'T EVEN TRY TO.....
OR WE'LL BE VANISHED.

BY AFNAN & SHANIM ALI



TRAVEL DIARY



When I went to Mumbai first time I was very surprised. This language, dressing, style, culture, behaviour was different from ours. All people split in the roads make the roads dirty. They eat always one thing that change the saliva into red and black. If there is short rain there will be black mud with water and it smells bad the drivers in Bombay start vehicles by pressing horns. All of them will put horn simply. There is a big bridge about 2 or 3 km. There are so many stations for local trains known as electric trains. The people use these electric trains for travel. The taxi drivers are rulers. Our Gate of India, is there. Mostly people take stocks of things to their shop from Bombay. My father also does. We want to take stokes.

*Edited by
SRIHARI and ADITHYA PK*

NATURE

The boon for mankind
which struggles to find
the fruits you give
on which we survive

For all we wear
we make your tear
for all wealth
we destroy your health

Your flame
on all our blame
for all greed
you make us bleed

For all our gain
you give us pain
forgive us mother nature
cause this is our nature

Edited by
Farhan & Jyothish

SPACE

The universe we live now, existed from a large amount of energy. According to the theory of Stephen Hawking the universal started from a “big bang”. The birth of a star is called Nebula and the death can cause to release a large amount of radiation into the space. We all misunderstood that we can stay in outer space without space suit by holding our breath, but it is wrong. Space has a space strong vacuum so it will flush out the air and our internal organ from our body. The galaxy closest to our Andromeda Galaxy. Our Galaxy is created from full of stars, planets, interstices and dust particles. So far we haven't discovered believe that there is intelligent life in outer space. There is no reason we can't believe that. However there is biggest mystery to be solved about the universal that we live. The planet Jupiter is in semiliquid and is created by storm and dust particles. The Jupiter is in the same earth from meteorite Mars, so far humans believe that in future humans will colonize Mars. Scientists have grown potatoes from artificial created Mars atmosphere in Mars is very thin. That if we stand on Mars our feet will feel very hot and head will feel very cold. Stephen Hawking says that ‘time’ is an illusion as we go far from earth the time will go slow compared to earth. There are many mysteries that are unclothed

- Sahad P P

*Designed by :- Jaseem
Sahad*

Women Work

-Mihir A.K



*I've got the children to trend
The clothes to mend
The floor to mop
The food to shop
Then the chicken to fry
The baby to dry
I got company to feed
The garden to weed
I've got shirts to press*

*The tots*to dress
The can*to be cut
I gotta*clean up this sick
And the cotton to pick*



*Shine on me, sunshine
Rain on me, rain
Fall softly dewdrops
And cool my brow again*



*Storm, blow me from here
With your fieriest wind
Let me flat across the sky
Till I can rest again*

*Fall gently snowflakes
Cover me with whir
Cold icy kisses and
Let me rest tonight.*

Designed By – Hisham T.S



THANK YOU