



ലിറ്റിൽ കൈറ്റ്സ് ഡിജിറ്റൽ മാഗസിൻ

കെ .എം .എച്ച് .എസ് .മേവെള്ളൂർ

വെള്ളൂർ കൈറ്റ്സ്





TWICE A WEAK THE WINTER THROUGH

TWICE A WEAK WINTER THROUGH HOW LITTLE
HERE STOOD I TO KEEP THE GOD
FOOTBALL THEN WAS FIGHTING SORROW
FOR THE YOUNG MAN'S SOUL

NOW IN MAYTIME TO THE WICKET
OUT MARCH WITH BAT AND PAD
SEE THE SON OF GRIEF AT CRICKET
I TRYING TO BE GLAD
TRY I WILL NO HARM IN TRYING

WONDER TIS LITTLE MIRTH
KEEPS THE BONES OF MAN FROM LYING
ON THE BED OF EARTH

BY

ANAMIKA MANOJ

TO MY MOM....

Oh my mother you are so loving
You are a precious jewel
Every day your blessing save me...
You love caring, kindness that so loving...
Oh mother, your love is deeper than oceans
You are my first love first teacher all in my life.

How caring you all...
I love you so much
you have a heart at gold inside
True love and affectionate in full

Oh! mother you have a loving heart
you are equal to God
I love you so much.

BY
NANDANA T.V



LOVE

I LOVE YOU
WITHOUT
KNOWING HOW,
OR WHEN, OR
FROM WHERE

BY
NANDIKESH P.P



I LOVE MY TEACHER

I love my teacher

He is full of life

I love my teacher

He doesn't cause any strife

I love my teacher

For he is full of light

I love my teacher

He is always bright

I love my teacher

For he doesn't get in a fight

And, I love my teacher

For he tells me to look on the side that's bright.

BY : SARA PAUL

FIRST SHOWERS

*As I returned from my workplace
cool drops kissed my parched face.
Soon the first showers caught me unawares
And soaked me, soothing my frayed nerves.
The weary lines did it promptly erase
of day long heat and fatigue from my visage.
Wet clothes clung to my body like an infant
To its mother's bosom; unsteady my gait.
The dusty trees stood bathed in an instant
Dressed in washed green looked magnificent.
The scented earth resplendent in dampened glory
sucked in dust giving respite to the travellers weary.
To thank the rain GOD I looked up in the sky
more drops drenched me on the sky
Marvelling at this wonderful gift of nature
I hurried home wading through the gurgling water*

*BY
SONU SUNIL*



കഴുത്തൊപ്പം വെള്ളത്തിൽ നെഞ്ച്ചുപിടഞ്ഞവരാണ്
നമ്മൾ....!



ഒരുമിച്ച് പൊരുതി നിവരന്നു
നിൽക്കുകയാണ് നമ്മൾ....!
നഷ്ടങ്ങളെയെല്ലാം ഒരുമിച്ച്

തിരിച്ചുപിടിക്കുകയാണ്....!

നിരാശയോടെല്ല

പ്രതീക്ഷയോടെ തുടങ്ങുകയാണ്

നമ്മൾ....!



പുതുകിയെടുക്കുകയല്ല പുതിയ നാട്

പണിയുകയാണ് നമ്മൾ...!

അതിജീവിക്കുകയാണ് അതിശയിപ്പിക്കും വിധം....!

നമ്മൾ ഒന്നായി പണിതുയർത്തുന്നു...!

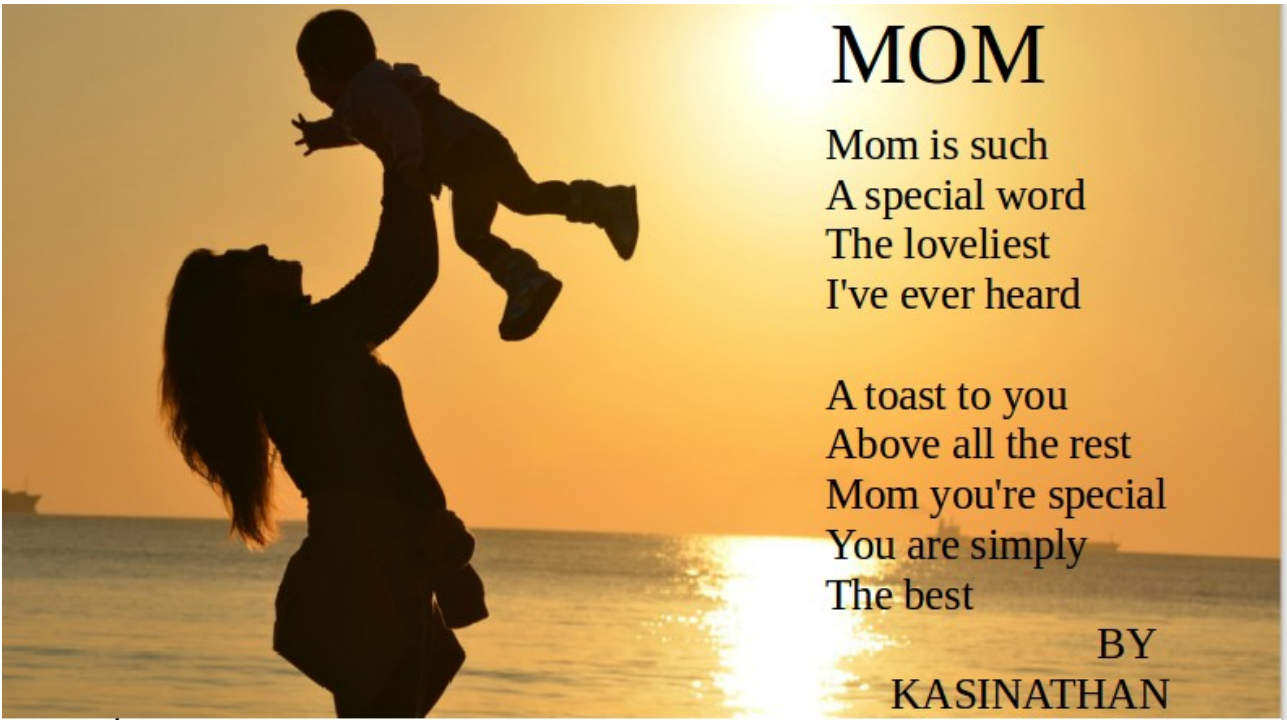


MY DEAR MOTHER

To one who bears
The sweetest name,
And adds lustre
To the same,
For there's no other
Who take the place
Of my dear mother

*Happy
Mother's Day*

BY
JESNA JAMES

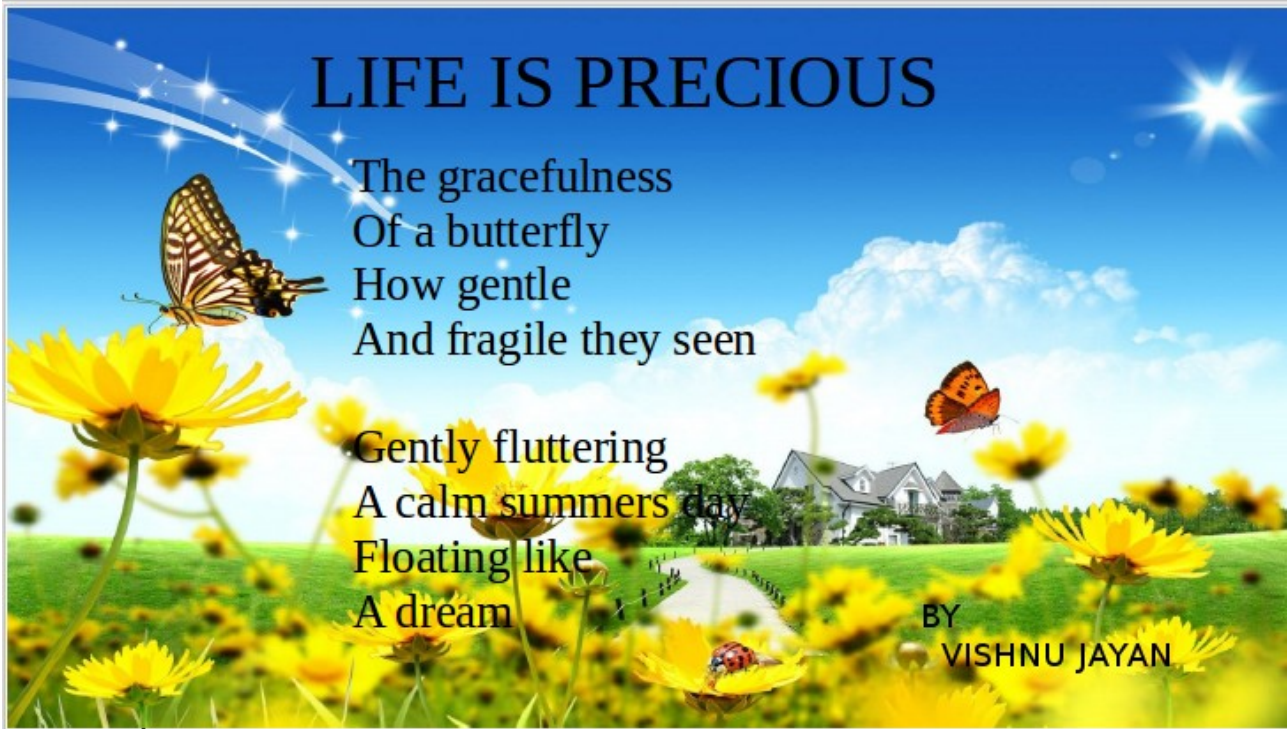


MOM

Mom is such
A special word
The loveliest
I've ever heard

A toast to you
Above all the rest
Mom you're special
You are simply
The best

BY
KASINATHAN



LIFE IS PRECIOUS

The gracefulness
Of a butterfly
How gentle
And fragile they seem

Gently fluttering
A calm summers day
Floating like
A dream

BY
VISHNU JAYAN

A romantic scene featuring the silhouettes of a man and a woman in profile, facing each other and kissing. They are set against a vibrant sunset sky with warm orange and yellow tones. The background shows a horizon line with some distant structures or trees.

MY GIRLFRIEND

When I loves you

My mind become blank

Your presence is lightened me

My love was everlasting

Your ambhition turns into mine

I dont know why I love you

VISHAL A.V

