AMRITA HSS VALLIKUNNAM







സന്ദേശം

വള്ളികുന്നം അമൃത എച്ച് എസ്സ് എസ്സിലെ ലിറ്റിൽ കൈറ്റ്സിന്റെ 2019-20 അധ്യയന വർഷത്തെ ഡിജിറ്റൽ മാസികയായ 'വൈഖരി' പ്രസിദ്ധീകരിച്ചിരി ക്കുകയാണ്. ഈ വർഷം ലിറ്റിൽ കൈറ്റ്സ് അംഗങ്ങളുടെ നേതൃത്വത്തിൽ തയ്യാറാക്കിയ മാഗസിൻ സ്കൂൾ ചരിത്രത്തിന്റെ നാഴികകല്ലാകട്ടെ എന്ന് ആശംസിക്കുന്നു.

വി സുനീത, ഹെഡ്മിസ്ട്രസ് അമൃത എച്ച് എസ്സ് എസ്സ് വള്ളികുന്നം



RIDDHIROY

An Attempt

'No,'said the supervisor to Malathi. 'Sir please!' Malathi pleaded again. 'I cannot advance you any money', the supervisor raised his voice. 'What do you want two thousand rupees for?' he asked. 'I...I...' Malathi could not complete her words. She could not say that her wanted to buy a bicycle 'I want to get my house repaird,' Malathi said. 'Hmm.... two thousand rupees a day. How can you repay the money?' asked the supervisor. Malathi asked for money. Will she get it? What work does she do? What jobs do you find people doing in yours locality?

ANJALI ANIRUDHAN, 10C

On My Bicycle



Down the road I slide
La la la la.
Through the meadow I ride,
La la la la.
On my bicycle, with my friend,
Down the road I side.

Down the hills I slide,
La la la la
Through the valley I slide
La la la la.
On my cycle, with my friend,
Down the hills I slide.

Adhithya .S10 . C

You Are A Girl

Saina ran to the kitchen . The doll was still in her hands.

'Did you

brush your teeth?'

'yes.'

'Had your bath?'

'Yes.'

'Did you wash the place and glasses?'

Saina did not say anything . Mother looked at her . She noticed the doll and its dabbed eyebrows.

It's time you stopped playing with dolls . Come on , take this tea to your brother ,'she said .

'No, I you wont,' Saina refused.

'You won't?' Mother raised her voice.

'Why can't he come and his tea? Saina asked angrily.

'Don't raise your voice. Do what I tell you ,'the mother warned. She snatched the doll away from Saina's ands and threw it down . She looked at Saina angrily . Saina had to obey . She went to her brother with the tea .

Thasfiya Sathar, 10.C

മാനിഷാദാ



ചിറകറ്റവീണൊരാ പക്ഷിയെ നോക്കി മാമുനി ചൊല്ലി മാനിഷാദാ ഇനിയും ജനിക്കണം മുനിമാര് വീണ്ടും കാട്ടാളവേഷത്തെ നിഗ്രഹിക്കാൻ കാട്ടിലായി തേടി നാട്ടിലായി തേടി കണ്ടതില്ലാരുമേ മാനവരെ മാനവരെ പൊയ്പ്പോയകാലങ്ങൾ നേടാവതില്ല വതംകാലമോർമ്മകൾ മറവിയായി നാടിനെ ചുട്ടുകരിച്ചോരു കാട്ടാളർ വീടിനെവിറ്റു മുടിച്ചോരു വേടന്മാർ ചെയ്യുന്ന ക്രൂരത കണ്ടുസഹിക്കാൻ കാഴ്ചകൾ കാണാത്തയന്ധരാവാം അയിത്തങ്ങൾ കല്പിച്ച കാലത്തിനപ്പറം കാണന്ന ചെയ്തികളൊട്ടുമേ ദുഷ്ക്കരം മോഹനവാഗ്ദാനം മോഹസാഫല്യങ്ങൾ പായുന്നു കൂട്ടിരിന്നയന്ധരാവാം ഭ്രാന്തപിടിച്ചൊരോതുന്ന മുന്നിലായി അമ്പെയ്ത വീഴ്ക്കാൻ ക്രൗഞ്ചങ്ങളൊന്നിനെ ഇനിയും ജനിക്കണമിനിയും മരിക്കണം മാമുനിമാരോ പുനർജ്ജനിച്ചീടേണം.

ANAMIKA M, 8 A

സൂര്യസോമ

നൊമ്പരപ്പെടുന്നമ്പരത്തിൽ മേനി പൊൻകഞ്ഞാൽ തോടുന്ന-സോമതൻ, സ്നേഹരശ്മി പൊഴിച്ചകൊണ്ടാ നോവ്; സാന്ത്വനത്താൽ ശമിപ്പിച്ചിടുമ്പോഴും, വാനമേ; നിന്റെകൺതടം-ബാഷ്പനീർ വാർന്നൊലിച്ചീടും മൺതടം പിന്നെയും... സൂര്യനെച്ചുട്ട പട്ടടത്തീക്കനൽ-ക്കട്ട, പശ്ചിമഭാഗത്ത് തട്ടിയോ! സൂത്രശാലി സമുദ്രത്തിൽ മുങ്ങിടും-മാത്ര, നിന്നെയും യാത്രയിൽ കൂട്ടിയോ! മിത്രമാം നിങ്ങളെത്രയോ കാലമായി ശത്രുപാളയം പൂകുന്ന ഗോളമായ് ഭ്രമിപക്ഷം പിടിക്കാതെയിപ്പോഴം കൃത്യമായച്ചുതണ്ടിൽ കറങ്ങുന്നു.

SREYA P BABU, 10 C

സ്നേഹത്തിന്റെ ശക്തി

ഒരിക്കൽ പാടലീപുത്രത്തിനടുത്ത് ശാന്താറാമെന്നും ശാന്തയെന്നും പേരുള്ള ദമ്പദികൾ താമസിച്ചിരുന്നു. വളരെ സ്നേഹത്തോടെയും സന്തോഷത്തോടെയുമാണ് അവർ കഴിഞ്ഞിരിന്നത്. എന്നാൽ മക്കളില്ലാത്തതിന്റെ മനോവിഷമം അവർക്ക് ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ഒരു ദിവസം വീട്ടമ്മയായ ശാന്ത വീടിന്റെ ചായ്പ്പിൽ ഒരു പാമ്പിൻ കുഞ്ഞിനെ കണ്ടു. മുട്ടയിൽ നിന്ന് വിരിഞ്ഞിട്ടേയുള്ള അത്. അവർക്കതിനോട് വല്ലാത്ത സ്നേഹം തോന്നി. മക്കളില്ലാത്ത തനിക്ക് ഈശ്വരൻ തന്ന കുഞ്ഞാണത് എന്നവൾ മനസ്സിൽ കരുതി. ഭർത്താവുമായി ആലോചിച്ച ശേഷം പാമ്പിൻകുഞ്ഞിനെ വളർത്താൻ അവൾ തീരുമാനിച്ചു. അങ്ങനെ ശാന്താറാമിന്റെയും ശാന്തയുടേയിം മകനായി പാമ്പിൻകുഞ്ഞ് ആ വീട്ടിൽ വളർന്ന വന്നു.

-കഴിഞ്ഞതോടെ കുഞ്ഞു പാമ്പ് ഒരുഗ്രൻ സർപ്പമായി വളർന്നം. അപ്പോൾ ശാന്ത ഭർത്താവിനോട് പറഞ്ഞു: 'ദാ നോക്കണം നമ്മുടെ മകൻ വളർന്ത കഴിഞ്ഞു. നമുക്കിവന് ഒരു വധുവിനെ കണ്ടുപിടിക്കണം.' പാവം ശാന്താറാം, അയാൾ അന്തംവിട്ടപോയി. പാമ്പിന് എവിടുന്നാണ് പെണ്ണ കിട്ടുക? പക്ഷെ, കണ്ണീരും നിലവിളിയുമൊക്കെക്കണ്ട് മനസ്സലിഞ്ഞ അയാൾ ആരെങ്കിലും പെണ്ണിനെ പാമ്പിന ഭാര്യയായി തരുമോ എന്നറിയാൻ യാത്ര പുറപ്പെട്ടു. പോയിപ്പോയി ശാന്താറാംതന്റെ സുഹൃത്തായ സീതാറാമിന്റെ ഗ്രാമത്തിൽ എത്തിച്ചേർന്നം. ചങ്ങാതിമാർക്കുണ്ടായ സത്തോഷം വളരെക്കാലത്തിന ശേഷം കണ്ടുമുട്ടിയ ആ അതിരില്ലാത്തതായിരുന്നു. തന്റെ മകന് ഒരു വധുവിനെ അന്വേഷിച്ചുള്ള യാത്രയിലാണ് താനെന്ന് ശാന്താറാം പറഞ്ഞു. അതു കേട്ട് സീതാറാം പറഞ്ഞു: "ചങ്ങാതീ, എങ്കിൽ ഇനി യാത്ര മതിയാക്കാം. എന്റെ മകൾ സുവർണ്ണ തന്നെയായിരിക്കം പുത്രവധു. നിന്നെപ്പോലെ ഒരാളിന്റെ മകൻ അവൾക്ക് അനയോജ്യനായിരിക്കം." അങ്ങനെ ശാന്താറാം മകന് വിവാഹവും ഉറപ്പിച്ച് തിരികെ നാട്ടിലേക്ക് യാത്രയായി.

കല്യാണപന്തലിൽ വച്ചാണ് ശാന്താറാമിന്റെ മകൻ ഒരു പാമ്പാണെന്ന് സീതാറാമും കൂട്ടരും അറിഞ്ഞത്. ആകെ ബഹളമായി. "പാമ്പിന്റെ ഭാര്യയാകാൻ എന്റെ മോളെ കിട്ടില്ല"- സീതാറാം അലറി. ശാന്താറാം തകർന്നുപോയി. എന്തെല്ലാം അപമാനമാണ് സഹിക്കേണ്ടി വരുന്നത്. ശാന്തയുടെ കാര്യമായിരുന്നു അതിലും കഷ്ടം. അവർ ശരിക്കും മോഹാലസ്യപ്പെട്ടു വീണം. മകനോടുള്ള സ്നേഹം അവർക്ക് അത്ര ആഴത്തിലുള്ളതായിരുന്നു. ഒടുവിൽ മണവാട്ടിയായി ഒരുങ്ങിനിന്ന സുവർണ്ണ തന്നെ

മുന്നോട്ട് വന്ത. പാമ്പിനെ തന്റെ ഭർത്താവായി സ്വീകരിക്കുവാൻ തയ്യാറാണെന്ന് അവൾ അറിയിച്ച. "ഈ അച്ഛനമമ്മയ്ക്കം ഇത്രകാലവും ഒരു പാമ്പിനെ മകനായി സ്നേഹിച്ച് എനിക്ക് അവരുടെ വളർത്താമെങ്കിൽ മതമകളാകുന്നതിൽ സന്തോഷമേയുള്ള." അവളടെ അഭിപ്രായം എല്ലാവരും അംഗീകരിച്ച. കല്യാണവും നടന്നു. പാമ്പിന്റെ സ്തേഹിച്ചതുടങ്ങി. അതിനെ രാത്രിയിൽ ഭാര്യയും സാവധാനം ഒരു സുവർണ്ണ ഉറക്കമുണർന്നപ്പോഴുണ്ട് അടുത്തായി ഒരു സുന്ദരപ്പരുഷൻ നിൽക്കുന്നു. "ആരാണ നിങ്ങൾ? എന്റെ മുറിയിൽ എന്തിന വന്നു?" അവൾ അലറി വിളിച്ച. അപ്പോൾ യുവാവ് ചിരിച്ചകൊണ്ടു പറഞ്ഞു:

"സുവർണ്ണേ, നിന്റെ ഭർത്താവാണ് ഞാൻ. ഇത്രകാലവും ഒരു മുനിശാപത്താലാണ് ഞാൻ പാമ്പായി കഴിഞ്ഞത്. അകമഴിഞ്ഞ സ്നേഹം ലഭിച്ചാൽ മനഷ്യജന്മം തിരികെ ലഭിക്കുമെന്ന് മുനി അന്നേ പറഞ്ഞിരുന്നു. അച്ഛനമമ്മയും എന്നെ വളരെ അധികം സ്നേഹിച്ചു! നീയും കൂടി സ്നേഹിച്ചതോടെ എനിക്കു വീണ്ടും മനുഷ്യരൂപം തിരിച്ചു കിട്ടിയിരിക്കുന്നു. എല്ലാം എന്റെ ഭാഗ്യം."

ശാന്താറാമും ശാന്തയും അപ്പോഴേക്കും ഉണർന്നു. കാര്യങ്ങളറിഞ്ഞ് അവർ വളരെ അധികം സന്തോഷിച്ചു. സ്നേഹത്തിന്റെ മഹാശക്തിയെ തിരിച്ചറിഞ്ഞ ആ കുടുബം കൂടുതൽ സ്നേഹത്തോടും സന്തോഷത്തോടും ജീവിച്ചു.

A S GOURI, 10. C

EVIDENCE FOR THE FORCE OF LOVE

The force of love is the same as the force of the soul or truth. We have evidence of its working at every step. The universe would disappear without the existence of that force. Thousands, indeed tens of thousands, depend for their existence on a very active working of this force. Hundreds of nations live in peace. History does not and cannot take note of this fact. History is really a record of every interruption of the even working of the force of love or of the soul. Two brothers quarrel; one of them repents and reawakens the love that was lying dormant in him; the two again begin to live in peace; nobody takes note of this. But if the two brothers, through the intervention of solicitors or some other reason, take up arms or go to law- which is another form of the exhibition of brute force-, their doings would be immediately noticed in the press, they would be the talk of their

neighbours and would probably go down to history. And what is true of families and communities is true of nations. There is no reason to believe that there is one law for families and another for nations.

APARNA.S, X.C

A TREATISE ON NON VIOLENCE

A friend suggests that I should write a treatise on the science of ahimsa. To write such a treatise is beyond my powers. I am not built for academic writings. Action is my domain. What I understand, according to my lights, to be my duty, and what comes my way, I do. All my action is actuated by the sprit of service. Let any one who can systematize ahimsa into a science, do so, if indeed it lends itself to such treatment .

From the above it may be concluded that there is no need at present for the treaties in questions. Any such during my life time would necessarily be incomplete. If at all, it could only be written after my death. And even so let me give the warning that it would fail to give a complete exposition of ahimsa. No man has ever been able to describe God fully

NANDANA. M. 10 C

ON THE WHEELS

'Binu, can you teach me
to ride a bicycle?'
Basheer asked.
'Of course!' Binu said.
They set out to the play ground.
Bsheer got onto the bicycle.
'Sit erect,' Binu said.

Sreya. P. Babu

THE DOLL

Saina took the eyebrow pencil. She ran it through her eyebrows. She looked in the mirror. She raised her eyebrows twice. 'Hmm not bad. She smiled looking at her own image. Saina noticed her doll lying on the bed. 'Anju, do you want me to darken your eyebrows?' she asked her doll. She took her doll and stood in front of the mirror. She began to dab the Kanmashi on the doll's eyebrow. 'Hai! My beauty,' she said.

Saina heard a voice. It was Babu, her brother. He was getting ready to play cricket. He had a bat in his hand and a hat in his hand. Pushing her aside, he stood in front of the mirror. He swung the bat on the air. 'Tup'. His bat hit at the doll. It fell down. 'You naughty', Saina pushed him down. Babu pushed her back. 'Saina, Saina, what is happening there?' their mom called out.

APARNNA.S, 10.C

DANCING KITES

Fly over the mountains
My little kite,
Smile to the green trees
From high above

Fly over the houses
My little kite,
Float with the bright clouds
From high above.

Livia Hanna Rajan, 10.C

THE RECOVERY

Long long ago there was a small village called Binnol. The nature that place was cloudy and rain . There was man called Nicholas and he was a farmer . One day he took a bundle of vegetables and put in a pickup van and gone to the market. Nicholas had gave the vegetables to the merchanter and he came back near the van that time he saw a bag in the van .That time he opened the bag their was full of cocaine he had thought that is a dream he looked one more time it is bricks of cocaine that time a police had doubt .The police officer asked 'may I help you ' that time the got weird 'no sir 'the police officer came near him and the police officer saw some bricks of cocaine.

He said that it is not mine please that time the police officer said that you are lying to me and who gave you the cocaine .The man said someone had kept in my van so I don't know .Can you help me 'no you are under arrest' and he get into the police van.As soon he reached Binnol police station their was a police had wrote the FIR a police asked to him to say the truth say that who gave the cocaine I don't know said the man.

After the police officer take the man and put in the jail .After few minutes he started crying .Soon the police officer gave some food to eat.The police officer took him to the van he ran away that time the police officer caught the man and beat him. A officer told that he so wierd stop beating him . He is elderly man if died we will get suspention so stop .That time the man was bleeding from his head a police officer so this and take him to a hospital . Took the man to the casualty . Their one nurse asked to the officer have you beaten on his head . 'I don't know' the police officer said 'I will ask to the other police officer' after soon the man said that I will say that one boy stand near my van and I thought that he was calling to someone else so didn't care. That time the police officer asked that 'can you say how the boy look like . Yes he is a round face and he is beared.

After soon the police officer's start finding the boy .Soon the police officer asked to some people . After some time a police officer caught the boy ,after officer asked to the boy 'that you kept the cocaine in the van say' he after the boy said that 'I had kept the cocaine in the van for whom a man will take the bricks of cocaine' 'do you know who is he' the boy said no because he always call in phone so I don't know after the old man was free soon the boy was in the jail. Now the man is farming on the field soon he lived nicely

THE END

By LEO SAM

THE THREE FISHES

Once upon a time ,three fishes lived in a river. Their names were Chatur, Mati,and Amal. They were very good friends. Chatura did everything before time. Mati did things just on time and Amal left things just on time to destiny. One day,two fishermen came to the river. They found that the river had abundant fish. One of them said, "There are many fishes in this river. Tomorrow we'll come and catch as many fishes as we can."

The three friends heard the conversation. 'Chatura said, "Let's leave the river as soon as possible,otherwise we'll be caught." Mati said, "No,I won't leave this river. This river belongs to my ancestors. This is our real home,we shall not leave this river at any cost."

Amal agreed too. Chatura said, "I do agree that it is our ancestral home, but we will have to leave the place. It is the matter of our life. Don't behave foolishly. Decide as soon as possible. I'll go and talk to other fishes."

Both Mati and Amal refused to leave the river, so Chatura left that place with some other fishes;

Later Mati went to Amal and said, "Amal ,tomorrow morning if we are caught,do as I do,otherwise you will be killed."

Amal thought to herself, "Mati thinks she is too smart. I won't obey her and will act according to my wish. Let her do whatever she want to do."

So, she decided to disobey Mati.

Next morning, the two fishermen came there and cast their nets. Amal and Mati were caught .Mati pretended to be dead. So the fishermen took her out and threw her back into the river saying, "We don't want dead fish .They are of no use to us." But Amal kept struggling in the net to find a way out but could not.Soon ,she died.

Thus the wisest was the one who thought it better to move before being caught. Then it was Mati who was intelligent and saved herself. And the foolish was Amal who didn't listen to the intelligent ones.

MS ANJALY, 10 D

THE LOUSE AND THE BED BUG

There once lived a happy louse. She was happy as she lived in a special mosquito net. The mosquito net was special because it was spread over the king's soft silk bed. Each night, the louse came out of its hiding, sucked the 'royal blood' and went to rest happily.

One day, a clever bedbug reached the king's bed. The louse asked the bedbug to leave. "do not wander on the king's bed for this is my sole territory," warned the louse.

"Dear friend!Is this how you treat your guests?" said the bedbug sweetly. "I am here only for the night. So let me be. Be a good hostess and let me taste the royal blood too."

"you may stay here tonight. But do not venture near the king when he is awake,"directed the louse.

As the night fell the king lay down to rest. His attendants stood guard near the bed.

Now the greedy bedbug became impatient. He did not wait for the king to go asleep, and it bit the king.

Hurt by the bedbug's bite, the king sat up. "guards, something just pricked me. I am sure there must be an insect on my bed. Search the bed thoroughly so that I have a restful night," ordered the king.

The attendants searched the king's bed. Afraid of being caught, The bedbug rushed to hide under the bed. The attendants found the louse on the mosquito net.

"Surely,it was the louse that disturbed His Majesty's sleep."So saying the attendants killed the louse

MS ANJALY, 10 D

A Wicked Man Meets his Match

Once upon a time, in a village on the outskirts of Kashmir, there lived a highly honourable and kind-hearted man who happened to be the Head of the Village. After his death, the same title was handed over to his son. Unfortunately, the son proved to be a malicious character who was just the opposite of his father.

The house of the village Chief was situated near a dense forest. Between the forest and the village, ran a river. It was across this river that the villagers ferried to gather forest produce. A ferry-man was appointed by the villagers to take them across the river and back. A few years later, the ferryman married a very beautiful girl from the village. But very few people were invited for the wedding as the bridegrooms place guite far away. The

Village Chief was not included in the list of people invited and naturally, he felt insulted.

The next day, the bridegroom conducted a grand feast to honour the brides family members and friends. The Village Chief was invited to this function, but he still had not forgiven the ferryman and his relatives for not having invited him for the wedding. He was waiting for an opportunity to make the bride and the bridegroom suffer. The couple was asked to seek the blessing of the Village Chief, and seeing it as a golden chance, he told the bridegrooms parents in a hushed tone:

"Oh! My Goodness! What have you done? By marrying this woman you have invited great misfortune on your family. She is not an asset to this house; instead she will bring great danger to the lives of the family members"

The members of the ferryman's family became sad. They loved their daughter-in-law, but were more worried about their own lives. They fell at the feet of the cruel Village Chief and pleaded:

"Please suggest a way to solve this problem. You alone can help us now."

The Village Chief was overjoyed: "Put her in a wooden box and float her ornaments in the box; otherwise people will say that you killed her for the sake of money. Do as I say and save your family. This is the only solution". Saying this, the Village Chief left.

The ferryman's parents, being simple Village folk, whole-heartedly believed the Village Chief and decided to do as he suggested. In order to carry out their plan, they sent away the ferryman to a nearby village. Then the poor lady was tied up and put in a huge wooden box, with all her ornaments. The box was then dragged to the riverside and pushed into the river. The box started to float and drifted with the currents. Finally it reached the hands of two monkey catchers. They were shocked to find a beautiful woman in the box. She was unconscious by then. When she woke up, she narrated her sad tale to the monkey catchers. They transferred her to a safe place and then went in search of a large monkey .When they got one, they shut it inside the same wooden box and floated it down the river.

The Village Chief was waiting on the banks of the river to retrieve the box. When he saw the box coming towards him, he jumped into the river with great enthusiasm. He dragged the box to the shore and opened it. Immediately, the monkey mad with anger, pounced on him. It scratched up the Village Chief so badly that he cried out in pain. In terrible pain he ran into the forest, never to be heard of again.

The young woman was safely handed over to the ferryman . Her inlaws apologised for their mistake . The lady accepted them with an open mind. The monkey catchers were duly rewarded by the ferryman and they were guests of honour at the wedding feast