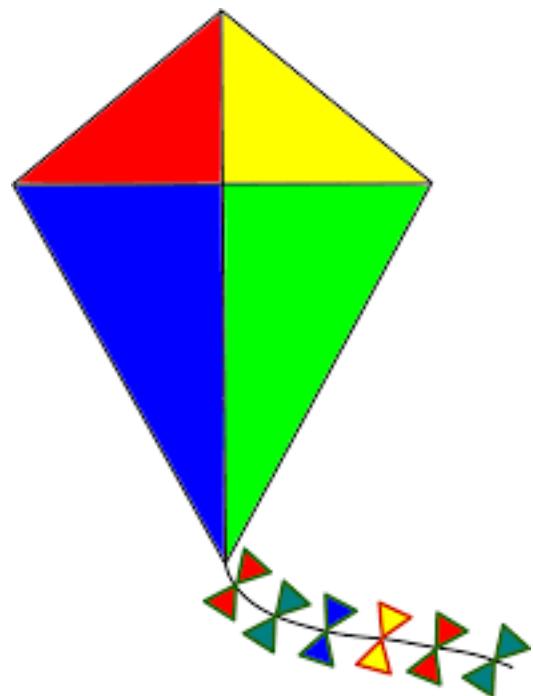


DELTA

G.V.H.S.S KALPETTA



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FRIENDS FOREVER

ITS NOT A RELATIAN OF THANKS

ITS NOT A RELATION OF SORRES

THEY TAUGHT ME TO SMILE ANJOY....

THEY BROUGHT FRAGRANCE TO MY MIDE...

THEY SUPPORTED ME AND MADE ME TO

SMILE WHERE I FOUND DIFFICULTS TO FACE...

THEY BECAME MORE GRATEFUL TO ME.....

I KNOW THEY ARE KING

SOMETIMES WE QUARREL BUT...

I UNDERSTOOD WHAT IS A

REAL FRIENDSHIP AND FOR ME.....

BY

NAJA FATHIMA

Just a dream

In the night while i sleep.....

i often travel to a different
world!!!!!!

a world gleeful with birds,,,,,

chirping all the time.....

with butterflys sucking nector from..

flower and cattle and flocks of sheep,
munching delious juicy grass

i often feel that loneliness and paece....

i travel there every night

the place dissappaer in the morning

when i wake up

i didnt know it till the day i raelized,

its just a dream.....

naja fathima

തത്തമ



തത്തെ തത്തെ വന്നാട്ട.....

ഇത്തിരി നേരം ഇരുന്നാട്ട.....

കൊത്തി തിനാൻ തനീടാം.....

മുത്തിനു മണിക്കൾ നെൻ മണിക്കൾ.....

തത്തെ തത്തെ വന്നാട്ട.....

പൊത്തിൽ വന്ന് ഇരുന്നാട്ട.....

കൊത്തി കൊത്തി തിനാലും.....

മുത്തിനു മണിക്കൾ നെൻ മണിക്കൾ.....

തത്തെ തത്തെ വന്നാട്ട.....

by sneha.s

ഓർമ്മകൾ

കിഞ്ഞിര കരയുത്ത്

ചുള്ളുക്കണ്ണാളുകൾ പോയൻ...

തന്നില്ലേ ചുതിയ ചുള്ളുക്കണ്ണാളുകൾ....

വിധി തന്ന നിശ്ചക്ഷ്

മഹാത്മാബ.....

കരയുത്ത് നീ....കരയുത്ത്



by lakshmi

mom

MOM IS SUCH A SPECIAL WORD

THE LOVELIST MOM

I ,VE EVER HEARD.....

A TOAST TO YOU,.....

ABOVE ALL THE REST....

MOM , YOU ARE SO

SPECIAL



YOU ARE THE SIMPLE BEST.....

BY NEETHU

ബുഡ്ധി....

വർഷം വിരക്കളും പുന്പാദ്ധം.....

സ്വർഷം തിരുമ്പള്ളും പുന്പാദ്ധം....

നിഞ്ഞ വിരകൊന്താ ത്വരമോ..

ഞാനും വരക്കുടെ നിന്ത

പോലെ.....

ഒരു ക്രാഡോ പുന്തേൻ തന്ത്രിക്കുമോ..

ഞാനും നകരക്കു പുന്തേനൊന്ത്.....

വർഷം വിരക്കളും പുന്പാദ്ധം...

സ്വർഷം വിരക്കളും പുന്പാദ്ധം....

നിഞ്ഞ വിരകൊന്ത് കടം ത്വരമോ.....



BY NIHAL

PROFILES

ELEANOR FARIJEON

1881-1965 was an english author of children's stories and playing. Poetry biography, history and stories. She won many literary awards. The Eleanor Farjeon awards for children's literature is presented annually in her memory

DOMENICO VITEORINI

1892-1958 was an English author and professor. He was born in Italy and later went to the U.S.A and taught at the Temple University of Pennsylvania. His most famous book is "The Thread of Life".

mahi sudhi

We are the world

There come a time when we need a creation call when the world mart come together as one there are people dying and it;s time to lend a. Hand to life the grate gift of all we can't go on pretending day by day that someone , some where . Will soon make a change we all are a part of god's great big family and the truth, you knew, love is all we need

BY
Hudson

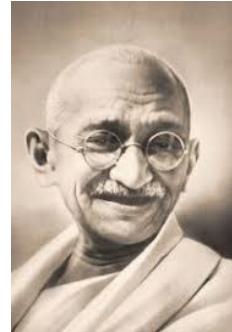
LIVE

Little rabbit, little rabbit
Where do you live?
Oh! my friend Oh!my friend
I live in a burrow
little butterfly , little butterfly
Where do you live?
Oh! my friend, Oh! My friend
I live in a garden
Little bird , little bird
where do you live?
Oh! my friend, Oh!my friends
I live in a tree

liyan

മഹാത്മാ ഗാന്ധി

നമ്മുടെ സ്വന്തം ഗാന്ധിജി
ഇന്ത്യയുടെ അഭിമാനം ഗാന്ധിജി
എല്ലാവത്രതും ഗാന്ധിജി
സേണ്ടും നിറഞ്ഞ ഗാന്ധിജി



ലായ

HAPPINESS

So early it's still almost dark out. I'm hear the window with coffee, and the usual early morning stuff the passes for thought.

when I see the boy and his friend walking up the road to deliver the newspaper ,they wear caps and sweaters and one boy has a bag over his shoulder they are so happy. They aren't saying anything these boys. I think if they could , they whom cause each other's arm .

It's early in the morning . And they are doing these things together. They come slowly . The sky is talking on high , through the moon still hangs pale over the water. Such beauty that for a minute.



aiswarya

THANK YOU