

ញក្សា គ្នា ក្សាភាព្រះ ភ្នំ ក្សាភា ក្សាក្សា ក្សាភា

EDITORIAL BOARD

CHIEF EDITIOR: Madu Krishna (HM)

STAFF EDITOR: Rameshan M (STAFF SECRATERY,

Malayalam Teacher)

STUDENT EDITOR: Nishal K (9F)

SUB EDITOR: Ananthu Manoj (9F)

Muhammed Shameel (9B)

EDITORIAL BOARD: Shammas (9G)

Taizeen (9B) Adhil(9B)

Sinan(9F)

Abdul Hadi(9F)

Minhaj (9F)

ADVISORING BOARD : Yakoob V (Kite Master, SITC)

Febin E (Kite Mistres, JSITC)

Muhammed Hisham N K (JŚITC)

DON'T GIVE UP

A LONG TIME AGO THERE WAS A LIVED A BOY NAMED RODNEY IN A VILLAGE. HE WAS VERY HAPPY WITH HIS FAMILY. BUT HIS HAPPINESS COULD NOT LAST FOR LONG. RODNEY AND FELLOW VILLAGES FACED A SUERE DROUGHT. THEY DESPERATELY WAITED FOR RAINS BUT WITH NO LUCK. ALL CROPS, AND CUEN TREES DRIED UP. THE CATTLE STARTED DRYING. AS THERE WAS NO RAIN THE STREAM WAS DRYING UP SLOWLY.

ONE NIGHT, DURING A MEET WITH THE VILLAGERS, RODNEY SAID'' FRIENDS, WE ALL HAVE HEARD TALES FROM OUR GRAND PARENTS RIVER FLOWING THROUGH OUR VILLAGE. WHY DON' WE DID AND SEE? THE VILLAGERS AGREED AND STATED DIGGING THEY DUG FOR SOME DAYS BUT GAVE UP SOON. HOWEVER RODNEY KEPT ON DIGGING WHEN PEOPLE TOLD HIM GIVE UP BE SAID'' GOD IS HELPING AND GUIDING MY WAY.''

ONE DAY WHEN ME HAD DUG DEEP ENOUGH , RODNEY SAW WATER HIS ATTITUDE OF NOT GIVING UP SAVED THE WHOLE VILLAGERS "NEVER GIVE UP SO EASILY" RODNEY ADVISED

ALL THE
VILLAGE
NOW
ARE
SHORT
WATER
WHENEVE
PROBLEM
ARISES
THE
VILLAGE
CAME UP



RS, THEY NEVER OF AND R ANY S ALL

RS

TOGETHER AND FIND A SOLUTION

THE LONGEST WINTER

BECAUSE THE LONGEST WINTER
IS NOT THE ONE WHISPERING SHIVERS
IN VALLEYS AND THE MOUNTAIN PASS
WITH ITS FINE-WHITE VEIL,

BATHING THE
TREES AND
COUNTRY SIDE
THE LONGEST
WINTER,
IS THE ONE THAT
HAS SETTLED IN
YOUR EYES,
STAINING YOUR
LIP WITH GRAY
WORDS



STEALING YOUR VOICE OF SWEETEST CHARTS.

YOU SEEM TO WAVE FORGOTTEN

I AM A FLOWER IN YOUR ARMS

AND THROUGH I DEMAND NOTHING OF YOU

WITH MY HEART LIKE THIS WITHERED

I MUST ASK,

WHEN WILL YOU GIVE ME BACK THE SUN?

-Fathima Minha NS

THE SMILE

Once upon a time a person was migrating to a new town and was unsure if he would enjoy it, so he went to a zen master and ask: "do you believe i'll be able to love it in this hamlet? Is everyone

friendly? The master responded with a question . "hoe did the folks in the town where you grew up

treat you? "they were abnoxious and selfish enraged and lived for deception and theft" said the man

"those are exactly the types of folk we have in this villages" the master explained. Another visitor to the community asked the same question a day later, to which the master replied "how were the people in the town where you came from?" the visitor replied "they were kind and lived in harmony

and they looked out for each other. For the land, they



respected one another and were seekers to spirit" "well, thats exactly the type of folks we have had in this community"the master explained

whatever you see in the world, the world sees in you. If you

only see the nasty and selfish side of the people, that is what they will see in you. So be nice to the world, and the worls will be good

to you .if you treat the planet well, the world will treat you well.

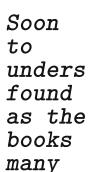
THE BOYS AND GIRLS

How fast you are growing up! Only a short time ago you began to go to school, and now you are starting in your third class .

Do you remember your first day at school? What a strange building the school house was! And your had never seen so many children together as you found gathered about the schoolbuilding that first day.

do you remember how strange those little black marks in the book looked those little black marks that the teacher called words? You wondered how the older girls and boys that you heard reading got such

storie those marks. s from black





you began

tand . You that just pictures in told you stories

about animals and birds and people so these strange little marks running across the page opened up a storyland to you. In this storyland you me not only the kinds of persons and things that you see every day but fairy-flok, and birds and bees that could talk, and strange animals that had wonderful adventures

what a delight ful place is storyland! And here is your own magazine to lead you farther into this

Value Yourself

speaker started his seminar by showing a \$20 to the public. He asks the people, "Who wants this?"....

there was no surprise to see that all of them raised their hands. He offered to give money to one of them but insisted that he will do something to it. He crumbled the paper money and showed it again to the crowed and repeated the question. Still, everyone raised the hand. He then put the money into the ground and stepped on it and then raised it again and offered it to



public.
The
people
gathered
there.
Still
showed
interest
to take
that
money
despite
seeing

how dirty the note was he told the public.
"No matter what I did to this money , You all went in favour of my offer just because the value of the money never decrease despite what all I did to it. Similarly, value yourself despite the painful conditions or failure.

Water

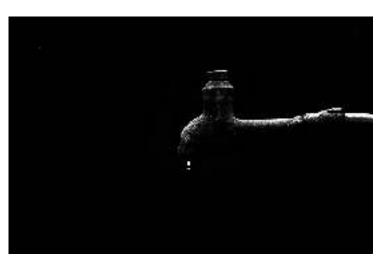
TURN ON THE TAP AND THE WATER FLOWS DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE THE WATER GOES?

TURN ON THE TAP AND THE WATER COMES DOES ANYONE KNOW WHERE THE WATER'S FROM?

WATER IS CLEAN AND WATER IS COOL LIVING IN RIVERS AND RAINING IN POOLS

YET WATER CAN
TRICKLE
AND WELLS CAN DRY UP
TILL THERE'S NOTHING
LEFT
TO FILL THE CUP

TO DAY THERE IS WATER WHEN WE TURN THE TAP ON BUT WHAT WILL BE DO WHEN THE WATER IS GONE?



-Naseeba

EDUCATION

YOU WANT TO BE A GANG
AND SHEET UP EVERYTHING WITH A BANG
YOU SAY THEY'LL HAVE YOURVBACK
BUT EDUCATION IS THE KEY TO LIFE
AND NOT GETTING STABBLED WITH A KNIFE
EDUCATION WILL LEAD YOU TO GREAT HEIGHTS
AND HET TO EVERYDAY FIGHTS
EDUCATION WILL HELP YOU EXCEL

NOT LEAD YOU TO A COUNTRY FAIL
YOU WON'T FIND YOURSELF DOING TEN
IN ANY COUNTRY PEN
OR BEING CHARGED WITH FIRST DEGREE MURDER
IN A COUNT OF ORDER

AND AS YOUR FAMILY WAIT
YOU'RE GETTING CUTE WITHOUT BAIL
BE IN A GANG AND STAY THERE FOR KEEPS
YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF UNDERGROUND
SIX FEET DEEP
SO INSTEAD OF BEING LAID TO REST
GET AN EDUCATION AND BE THE BEST.

-Shadiya



RAIN ON THE ROOF

WHEN THE HUMID SHADOWS HOVER OVER ALL THE STARRY SPHERES AND THE MELANCHOLY DARKNESS GENTLY WEEPS IN RAINY TEARS, WHAT A BLISS TO PRESS THE PILLOW OF A COTTAGE - CHAMBER BED AND LISTENING TO THE PATLER OF THE SOFT RAIN OVERHEAD! EVERY TINGLE ON THE SHINGLES HAS AN ECHO IN THE HEART : AND A THOUSAND DREAMY FANTASY INTO BUSY BEING START, AND A THOUSAND RECOLLECTIONS WEAVE THEIR AIR - THREAD INTO ROOF AS LISTEN TO THE PATLER OF THE RAIN UPON THE ROOF NOW IN THE MEMORY COME MY MOTHER AS SHE USED IN YEAR AGONE To regard the darling dreamers SHE LEFT THEM TILL THE DAWN OO! I FEEL HER FOUND LOOK AT ME AS I LIST TO THIS REFRAIN WHICH IS PLAYED

- HIBA NASRIN-

UPON THE SHINGLES
BY THE PATLER OF

THE RAIN



MAN - MADE DISASTER

THE TRAIN ACCIDENT AT BALASORE IN ODISHA, INDIA IS CONSIDERED TO BE A MAN-MADE DISASTER THE ACCIDENT TOOK PLACE ON JUNE 2, 2023, WHEN THREE TRAINS COLLIDED AT A RAILWAY CROSSING. THE COLLISION RESULTED IN THE DEATH OF ATLEAST 290 AND THE INJURY OF OVER 200 OTHERS.

THE ACCIDENT TO HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY A NUMBER OF FACTORY, INCLUDING HUMAN ERROR AND NEGLIGENCE. THE RAILWAY CROSSING WHERE THE ACCIDENT TOOK PLACE WAS NOT PROPERLY GUARDED, AND THE TRAINS WERE NOT TRAVELLING AT A SAFE SPEED. THE GOVERNMENT HAS ORDERED AN INQUIRY INTO THE ACCIDENT AND 3 RAILWAY EMPLOYEES WERE ARRESTED. THE ACCIDENT HAS HIGHLIGHTED THE NEED FOR BETTER SAFETY MEASURES AT A RAILWAY CROSSING IN INDIA IT HAS ALSO



RAISED
QUESTIONS
ABOUT THE
SAFETY OF THE
INDIAN
RAILWAY
SYSTEM AS A
WHOLE.
GOVERNMENT
PROMISED TO
TAKE ACTION
TO PREVENT
SIMILAR
ACCIDENT FROM
HAPPENING IN

THE FUTURE. THESE ACCIDENT HIGHLIGHT THE NEED FOR BETTER SAFETY MEASURES IN INDIA. THE GOVERNMENT HAS TAKEN SOME STEPS TO IMPROVE SAFETY, BUT MORE NEED TO BE DONE.

-MINHAJ

മഴയുടെ കഥ

ബാല്യത്തിൽ അവളുടെ അമ്മയുടെ മടിയിലിരുന്നവൾ മഴ ആസ്വദിച്ചു. അന്നേ മഴയത്ത് കളിക്കുന്നത് അവൾക്ക് ഇഷ്തമാണ്. വർഷത്തിലെ ആദ്യ മഴ പെയ്യുന്ന സമയം പേരിനൊരുക്കുടയും നിവർത്തി മഴ നനഞ്ഞ് ആലിപ്പഴം ഉണ്ടെങ്കിൽ അതും നുണഞ്ഞ് നിർവ്യതിയടഞ്ഞിരുന്നു. യൗവനത്തിന്റെ ആദ്യഘട്ടത്തിൽ അവൾ ഓരോ മഴയെയും ഒരു കാമുകിഭാവത്തോടെ വരവേറ്റു മഴ അവൾക്കുവേണ്ടി മാത്രം പെയ്യുന്നതാണെന്ന്സങ്കൽപിച്ചു എത്രയോരാവുകൾ പകലുകൾ അവൾ കാത്തിരുന്നു മഴയുടെനനഞ്ഞ സനേഹത്തിനായി അത്രയും തീവ്രതമായിരുന്നു മഴയോടവൾക്കുള്ള പ്രണയം യൗവനത്തിന്റെ രണ്ടാം ഘട്ടത്തിൽ അവൾക്ക് മഴയെ വേണ്ടുവിധം ആസ്വദിക്കാൻ കിട്ടിയില്ല കുടുംബത്തിന്റെ പ്രാരാബ്ധ പുഴയിൽ അവൾ അകപ്പെട്ടുപോയിരുന്നു എന്നിരുന്നാലും അവൾക്കായി മാത്രം കിട്ടുന്ന ഇടവേളകളിൽ അവൾ



മഴയിക്കായി പ്രാർത്ഥിച്ചിരുന്നു. ഒരു കാമുക ഭാവത്തോടെ താളത്തിൽ പെയ്യുന്ന നീർത്തുള്ളിയായി മഴ അവളെ ഉന്മാദിനിയാക്കി. വാർദ്ധക്ക്യത്തിലേക്കുള്ള പടികൾ ചവിട്ടവെ അവൾക്ക് മഴയോടുള്ള പ്രണയത്തിൽ കുറവ് തോന്നിയില്ല. ഓരോ ശ്വാസത്തിലും മഴയുടെ

നണുത്ത സ്പർശം അവൾക്കനുഭവപ്പെട്ടു അവസാനം തോരാതെ പെയ്യുന്ന മഴയിൽ അവസാനം ശ്വാസവും എടുത്തവൾ മഴയിൽ കുതിർന്ന നീർകുമികളായി മണ്ണിലേക്കലിഞ്ഞുപോയി.

തിരിച്ചുവരവ്

"ഇന്നത്തെ ക്ലാസ് ബോറാവോ എന്തോ". ടീച്ചർ പറഞ്ഞിരുന്ന അവേർനസ് ക്ലാസിനെ കുറിച്ചാണ് അവരുടെ സംസാരം. ലഹരിക്കുടിമപ്പെട്ട് അതിൽ നിന്ന് മുക്തി നേടിയ ഒരാളാണ് ഇന്ന് നമ്മുടെ അതിഥി. ടീച്ചർ പറഞ്ഞു അദ്ദേഹം സ്റ്റേജിലെത്തി ഇത് ജോജോ കമ്പനിയുടെ CEO അല്ലേ....! ആളെ കണ്ടപ്പോൾ കുട്ടികളിലാരോ പറഞ്ഞു അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ കഥ കേൾക്കാൻ കുട്ടികൾ ആവേശ ഭരിതരായി. മൊബൈൽ,പ്രണയം,മയക്കുമരുന്ന് ഇവയെല്ലാം ലഹരിയാണ്. അയാൾ പറഞ്ഞു തുടങ്ങി. ഇതിൽ ഞാൻ അടിമപ്പെട്ടത് മൂന്നാമത്തേതിനായിരുന്നു പരീക്ഷകളിലെല്ലാം തോറ്റ് എന്നെ എനിക്ക് നഷ്ടമായ സമയത്താണ് കുറച്ചു കൂട്ടുകാർ എനിക്കിവ പരിചയപ്പെടുത്തുന്നത് പതിയെ പതിയെ ഞാനവരോടടുക്കുകയും വീട്ടിൽ നിന്നകലുകയും ചെയ്തു. ഒരു ദിവസം അവരെക്കൂട്ടി ഞാനെന്റെ വീട്ടിലേക്ക് പോയി. അതായിരുന്നു ഞാൻ ചെയ്ത ഏറ്റവും വലിയ തെറ്റ്. അതിലൂടെ എനിക്ക് നഷ്ടപ്പെട്ടത് എനിക്കാകെ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്ന അമ്മയെയാണ്. തിരിച്ചുവരവ്അസാധ്യമായിരുന്നു.

-ആദിൽ