

# <u>വിദ്യാലയം</u>

.....അറിവിന്റെ അക്ഷരം നുകരുവാൻ ഞാനിന്നു, വിദ്യാലയത്തിരു മുറ്റമെത്തി. ആ ശുഭരാത്രിയിൽ വർഷിച്ച പുതുമഴ-യതീ ഭൂമിയെക്കുളിർപ്പിച്ചുവല്ലോ...

പുസ്തകത്താളുകൾക്കുപരിയതുപാഠവും, കാട്ടിത്തരുന്നു ഇതധ്യാപകർ. മാതാ,പിതാ,ഗുരു,ദൈവം തൻ മഹിമകൾ, പകർന്നുതരുന്നിതു വിദ്യാലയം,

വിദ്യാലയത്തിന്റെ പടികളിൽ നിന്നു, കേട്ടതോ മനുഷ്യസ്നേഹത്തിൻ മത-മെങ്കിലും നാടിതിൻ ഹൃദയത്തിൽ നിന്നുയരുന്നു, ജാതി-മത ദ്വേഷത്തിൻ കനലുകൾ.

> പോര നാം വളർന്നിട്ടില്ലൊട്ടുമെ, വേണ്ടതിൻ പാതിപോലും വിദ്യ കൊണ്ടാർജിച്ചിടും വരയ്ക്കു-മെന്നാലാവതില്ലാ പിന്തിരി-ഞ്ഞോടുവാൻ കനലുകൾ താണ്ടി.

വന്നൊരീ മതമൊന്നല്ലോ, നയിക്കുന്നു...ആയതിൻ കനലുകൾ തൊട്ടതിൻ നെറുകയിൽ നിന്നുമുയിർക്കുന്നു പൊട്ടിച്ചെറിയുവാൻ മതിലുകൾ ഒട്ടുമേ......

അനുശ്രീ അനിൽ

### THE VILLAGE GIRL

There was a girl named Ammu lived in a poor village. She was not able to study, because she was not rich. But she is very intelligent and a good artist. One day there was a drawing competition conducted by a club. She was very interested to participate in that competition. But her mother did not allowed to participate. A teacher named Kavitha was very helpful in every occasion. The teacher was willing ammu to participate in the drawing competition.

But her mother was not ready to allow her to participate in the competition. At last her mother give permission to participate. She draw picture of present condition of our earth. Our earth is closer to death. When result was declaring, she was very worried. Geethu got first price. She was so sad. Then she thought that "participation is most important than winning"

**DIYADAS-9-D** 

### പ്രകൃതി വിസ്മയം

മഴ പെയ്തു, മാനം തെളിഞ്ഞു, പുൽമേടുകളുണർന്നു. വയലേലകൾ തുളുമ്പിനിന്നിതാ, ചെറുപുഞ്ചിരി വിരിഞ്ഞു കവിളിണയിൽ.

കൈക്കുമ്പിളിൽ മോഹവുമായിതാ, കർഷകരെത്തുന്നു. ഋതുമന്ദഹാസം ഉണർന്നു മിഴികളിൽ, മഴവില്ലഴകു തെളിഞ്ഞു നിന്നു.

പ്രണയത്തിലാണ്ടു മേഘവും വയലും, ദൂതനായെത്തുന്നു മഴത്തുള്ളികൾ. അരുമയായ് മേഘസന്ദേശമോതിടുന്നു, നീയാം മനോഹരി.....!

വന്നിടും വസന്തകാലം,ഇത്-ഉത്സാഹത്തിൻ മഴക്കാലം.... ജീവനിൽ അലിഞ്ഞുചേരുന്നിതാ, ആനന്ദമാം ഈ വസന്തകാലം!

> **ദിയ പ്രകാശ്** 9-D

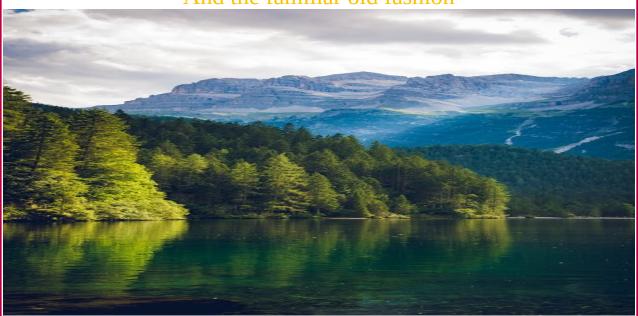
### **NATURE**

How much you have to offer!

O! my mother nature,
soothing all those who suffer,
o! abode of all creatures.

Your gentle touch is felt, when fresh gust rushes, or a sweet flower is smelt, blooming under thick bushes.

You kindle our spirits even, all your aspects teach a lesson, with a style very sober! And the familiar old fashion



SRIRAM.K 9-B

# **DREAM**

One day there was a boy named shiva. He was lived in poor family. He was good in studies. But he was not able study because of his family. He tried to make some many by doing some works. but it was not enough for study. His dream was to become a photographer. For becoming a photographer first he needs a camera. He started taking photos with his phone. His family cant help him by giving some money.

After some days he started doing some work for achieving his dream. He collected his money. But for a good camera need to much money. He hard work for making his dream and he also want to look his family also. One day when he was doing work a man saw him. By seeing his hard work he tried to help him and he gave a job which he gets more money. After many days his collected became for buying a camera. With many happiness he takes the money and go to buy it. After buying it he showed the camera to his parents they told him you will become a good photographer. He got blessing of his parents.

By taking his camera he went to some places for taking some photos. After taking some photos he back to his house. When he reaches house he checked his camera and he saw a photo that a small girl who was begging in town but he was thinking it was not taken by him, And he think a lot. After some times suddenly he got a memory, That photo taken unexpected. But it attracts him. He takes this photo and sent to famous photographer. He appreciate his and he gave some money to him and told this photo will be taken world photos. shiva thanked him. and the photographer told him this photo given to you by god by seeing your hard work and you are a good photographer.

After some he got letter that the taken photo was taken by a big company and he will get salary which he cant imagine. he was very happy and also takes his family with him and they where also too happy.

Moral: Hard Word Leads To Victory.....

Adwaith 9-D

# **SOMETHING MISSING**

WHEN AUTUMN COMES. IT DOESN'T ASK
IT JUST WALKS IN WHERE IT LEFT YOU LAST
YOU NEVER KN DW V HEN IT STARTS
UNTIL THERE'S FOCUNSIDE THE GLASS AROUND
YOUR SUMMER HEART

BY

**ABHIN** 

# **POEM**

# LITTLE SEED

A Little seed
For me to sow
A little earth
to help it grow
A little sun,
A little shower
A little while
And then — A Flower

sidharth

# **FRIENDSHIP**

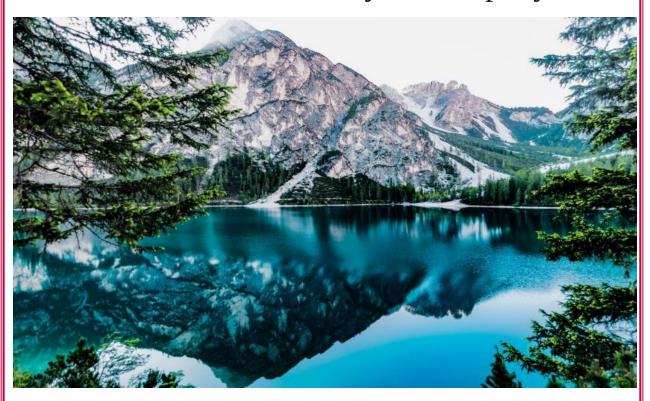
In a village there was a boy who was from a poor family. His name was Arun he was a good and obedient student. he passed his SSLC exam with great marks in an govt.school. He got admission in a well known college eat city for further study arun had an ambistion to become an IAS officer as he was from poor family he con concentrated more on his studies. He stayed at hostel as the college was far from his home. His roommate was Roshan who was from a rich family his parents were at US. He was addict to mobile phones. He went to films at night with others. One holiday Roshan told Arun about mobile phone and forced him to buy one. But arun was not ready at first. But he bought one by saying lie to his parents. After that Roshan taught many bad things. The other days arun was not concentrating on his study they both went to films and clubs. Then the result declared that time arun failed in 3 subjects. Arun was sad. Roshan gave drugs to arun to avoid his feeling arun took it. After that they both became addict to drugs. They used that at class time also. But one day they were both caught. But Roshan gave money and escaped from that trap. But arun was poor. He was kicked out of the college. He had no were to go. When he went to his home his parents told him not to get in. Then his only shelter was DRUGS. He used it and when to his house his parents scolded him then arun got angry and violent. he killed his own parents but when he became consious he saw his parents died. he understood his mistake and he was not able to control his emotions so he suicide.

# FRIENDSHIP IS THE MAJOR AND IMPORTANT THINGS IN OUR

Manudev-9-D

# **NATURE**

My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in this sky
So was it when my life began
So is it now i am a man
so be it when i shall grown old
Or let me die
The child is father of the man
and i could wish my days to be
Bound each to each by natural piety.



ADISHA 9-B

# **MAGICAL KNIFE**



Once upon a time there lived a man named Rudrappa. He was so poor. His parents died in his child hood. Everyone called him Rudra. Once one of his friends told him that there is a village across the sea and there is a man who can help him. Rudra started journey to that village. He had nothing to take with him. He want to go through a forest. At the middle of the forest he got a knife. There was a letter with it. If someone cut anything with that knife by wishing some thing it will get real. After reading that letter Rudra took the knife and cut some grass by wishing for that grass to be some food. It worked. He continued his journey. At middle of the journey he saw a beautiful girl. He told to her that he want to marry her. But she refused. He thought that she refused because he is ugly. So he took the knife and wished to become handsome and cut his neck. But he died because of his foolishness.

ABHAY E: 9-D

# FREE FIRE

ONCE UP ON A TIME THERE LIVED A BOY NAMED JOHN.

HE WAS ADDICTED TO
A GAME FREE FIRE.
HE ALWAYS PLAYED
THAT GAME. HIS
PARENTS TRIED A LOT
TO GET HIM BACK AS A
NORMAL MAN. BUT HE
NEVER STOPPED
PLAYING THAT GAME.



ONCE HE WAS PLAYING THAT GAME AT NIGHT. HIS MOTHER CALLED HIM FOR DINNER. SHE CALLED HIM SO MANY TIMES. BUT HE DID NOT STOPPED PLAYING GAME. HIS MOTHER TOLD THIS TO HIS FATHER. JOHNS FATHER CAME AND TOOK THE MOBILE PHONE AND DELETED THE GAME. JOHN WAS SO WORRIED. HE WENT TO HIS FRIEND JACK HOME AT MORNING. JACK WAS PLAYING GAME. JOHN TOLD EVERY THING TO JACK. JACK TOLD JOHN TO DOWNLOAD THE GAME AND HIDE IT. JOHN DID WHAT JACK SAID. ONCE JOHNS FATHER SAW HIM PLAYING GAME. JOHNS FATHER GOT ANGRY AND DESTROYED THAT PHONE. JOHN GET ANGRY AND WORRIED. HE TOOK A ROPE AND SUICIDE.

**MORAL DON'T TRUST A FOOL.** 

JASIM 9-D

# **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 sly.
Marvelling at this wonderful gift of nature
I hurried home wading through the gurgling water

MANJIMA 9-B

## THE BOY WHO LOVE'S NATURE

Once upon a time a boy who lived in a small village. The boy loves nature very much. one day the boy wish to plant a tree. Next day the boy planted a small tree. Next day the boy came and water into the small tree. And the boy protected the tree very much. After a long time the tree grown up. The boy wait for growing the tree. After a long waiting the tree grown up in very large in size. The animals and birds lived in this large tree. one day that boy came near to that tree and made a swing on it. soon the rain rains and boy stopped the playing and the wend to his house. The rain was heavy thunder and lightning also come along with rain. The thunder is very sharp. While thunder and lightning tree get fired. And the tree burns out and fall down. On next day the boy see that burned tree and the boy was worried. by the destruction of that tree the animals and the birds lost their shelter. And also the boy lost the tree and the boy gets worried.

THE END.....

ABUBAKAR ISMAIL 9-D

# ഒരു ദിനം...

ചെറു പുഞ്ചിരിയിൽ ഉണരും പ്രഭാതമേ... ഇളം വെയിലായി കുളിരും പ്രകാശമേ... പുതുതണലായി പുൽകും സന്ധ്യയെ... ചെറുനിലാവായി പകരും നിദ്രയും...

പുഞ്ചിരിയായും, ഇളം വെയിലായും, പുതു തണലായും, ചെറു നിലാവായും, എന്നിൽ പകരുന്നു നീ എന്ന ദിനവും....



 $ADIL PP - 9^{th}$ 

# THE ETERNAL LOVE

Once upon a time, a lovely couple lived in a city. They both loved each other unconditionally, however they both were trying hard to full fill their expense. But there was not limitation for their love, each other. The cady had be beautiful hair which is very long and she was very proud of the same. Only asset the guy had was the an expensive watch. So they both go for work to live. The couple was eagerly waiting for their wedding anniversary celebration. Both of them were thinking of best gift. However the expense for the gift was their concern. Finally the lady decided to buy strap for the watch which he loved most, but to meet the expense. She planned to sell her hair that she admired most. On that day she gifted him the strap happily and he started to cry when he saw the gift as he sold the watch to bug a beautiful hair clip for her long hair. When he asked to clip the hair got shocked to see that the hair is chopped. Finally they both hugged each other and cried out of love as both of them equally lived their life happily

KRISHNAPRIYA 9-D

# DIGITAL PAINTING

By: ADITHYARAJ 9-B