ST. JOHN'S MODEL H.S.S.
NALANCHIRA, TRIVANDRUM

PRESENTS

KUTTYPATTOM
@2020

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The last Beat of my Life

As I passed through a glen;
Loneliness began to inundate me.
Can’t see anything other than the edge of
my life
I heard; only thrtbeats, perpetually.
I tried to fame them, but I can’t,
I was being clutched by someone, didn’t –
Know who it war,
My heart beats tinkled.
I was dropped down into musk,
But, peace engulfed me
And I heard the last beat, racing to become-
Still, and they became still.

Vignesh R. Nair

Eternal Blackmoon

‘Merry more shadows of Brightness
Love is so eternal,
It’s actual meaning is yet a mystery;
tonight it beers all the drops
and cheers the next brightness
Raindrops meet it’s darkness
unless it’s easy to touch
like how the sun loved the moon
he died everyday for her boon
Never together, but ever together
Without survival of hope-dews
As bright and dark
Sought of light reveals the dark.
To travel the eternity
the hoops and phase’s nights
stain’s of souls heights
guts and glory weights:
‘Merry more shadows of Brightness’.
Eternal path of love
aftertaste of hatred love
fantasies of new-dew-drops
permanent stains of moon-view-drops

Fathima Abdul Zammer

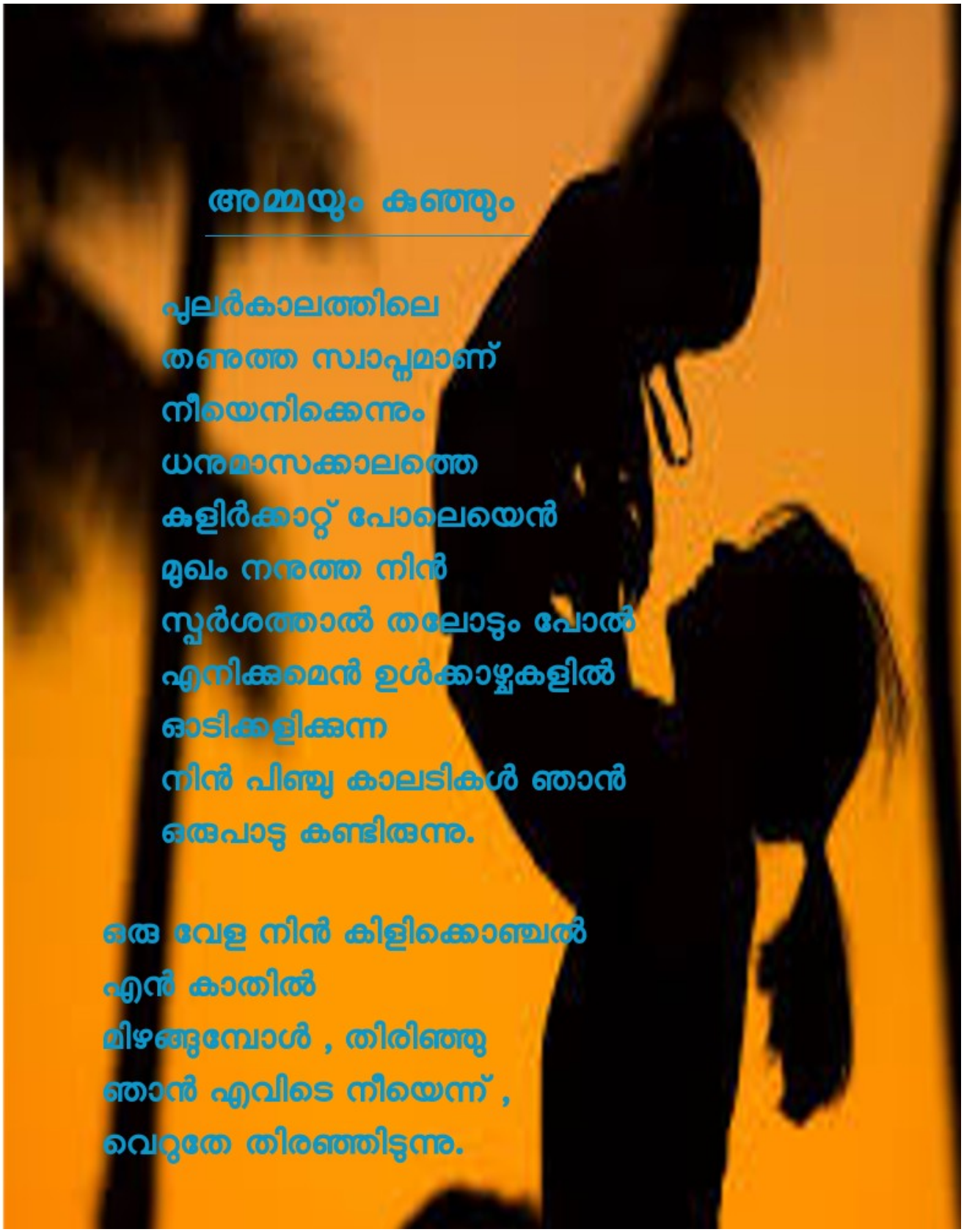
Follow Your Dream

Follow your dream
Take one step at a time and don't settle for less,
just continue to climb
follow your dream.
If you stumble, don't stop and lose

Sight of your goal
Press to the top
For only on top we can see the whole view,
Can we see what we've done and what we can do;
can we then have the vision to seek

something new,
press on.
follow your dream.

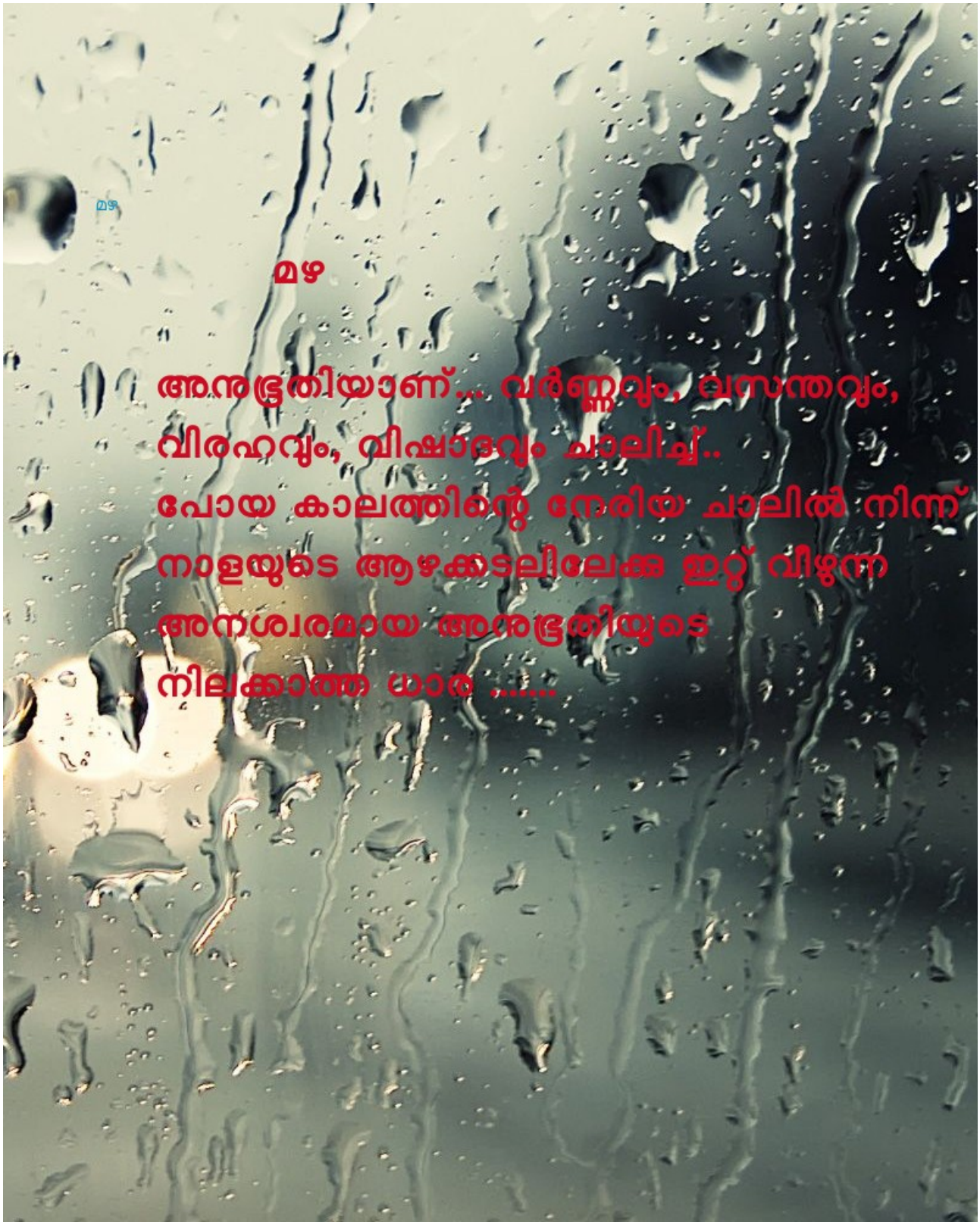
Maria Jessel George

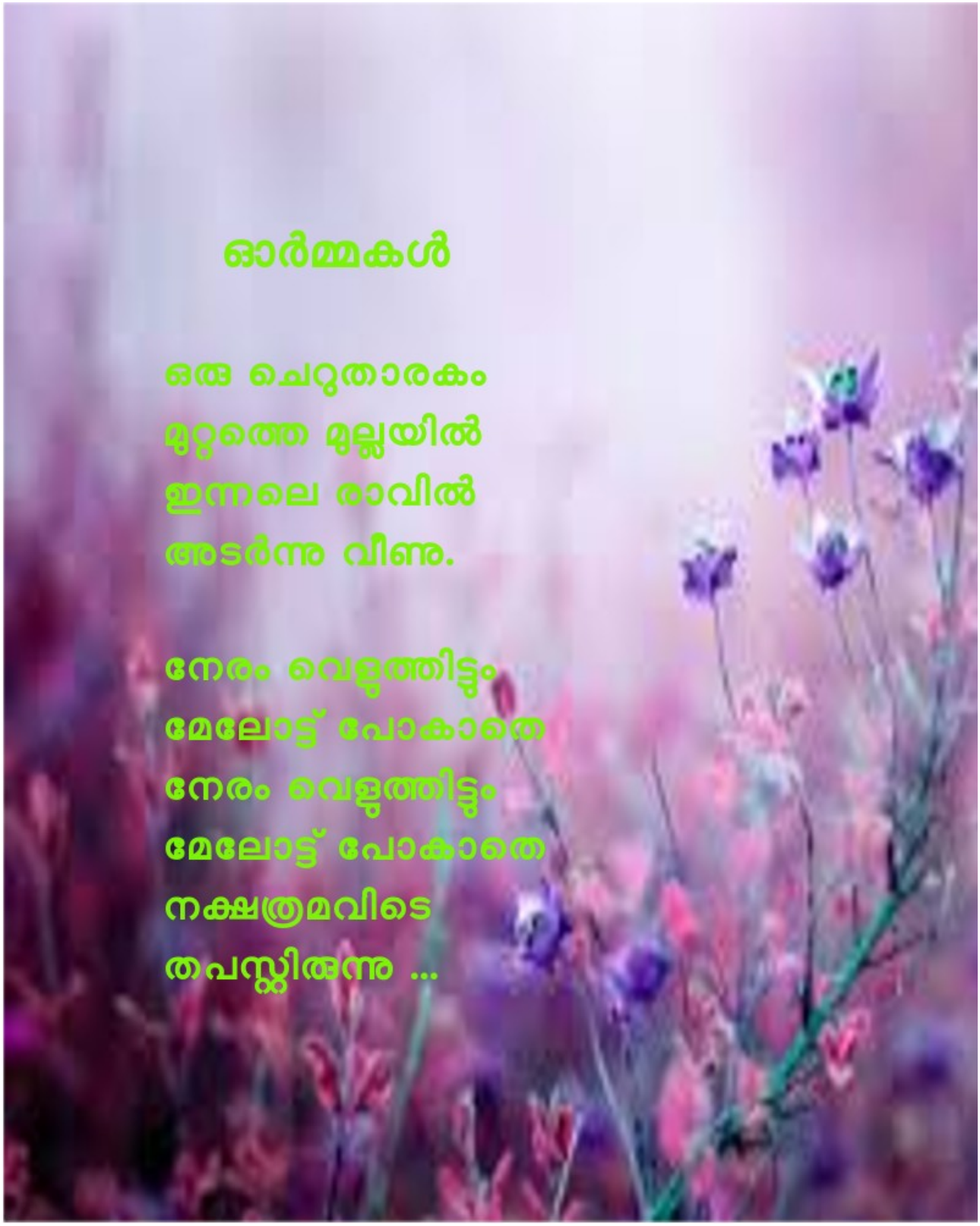


അമ്മയും കുഞ്ഞും

പുലർകാലത്തിലെ
തണുത്ത സ്വാപ്നമാണ്
നീയെനിക്കെന്നും
ധനുമാസക്കാലത്തെ
കുളിർക്കാറ്റ് പോലെയെൻ
മുഖം നനുത്ത നിൻ
സ്പർശത്താൽ തലോടും പോൽ
എനിക്കുമെൻ ഉൾക്കാഴ്ചകളിൽ
ഓടിക്കളിക്കുന്ന
നിൻ പിഞ്ചു കാലടികൾ ഞാൻ
ഒരുപാടു കണ്ടിരുന്നു.

ഒരു വേള നിൻ കിളിക്കൊഞ്ചൽ
എൻ കാതിൽ
മിഴങ്ങുമ്പോൾ , തിരിഞ്ഞു
ഞാൻ എവിടെ നീയെന്ന് ,
വെറുതേ തിരഞ്ഞിടുന്നു.


മഴ
മഴ
അനുഭൂതിയാണ്... വർണ്ണവും, വസന്തവും,
വിരഹവും, വിഷാദവും ചാലിച്ച്..
പോയ കാലത്തിന്റെ നേരിയ ചാലിൽ നിന്ന്
നാളയുടെ ആഴക്കടലിലേക്കു ഇറ്റ് വീഴുന്ന
അനശ്വരമായ അനുഭൂതിയുടെ
നിലക്കാത്ത ധാര .....



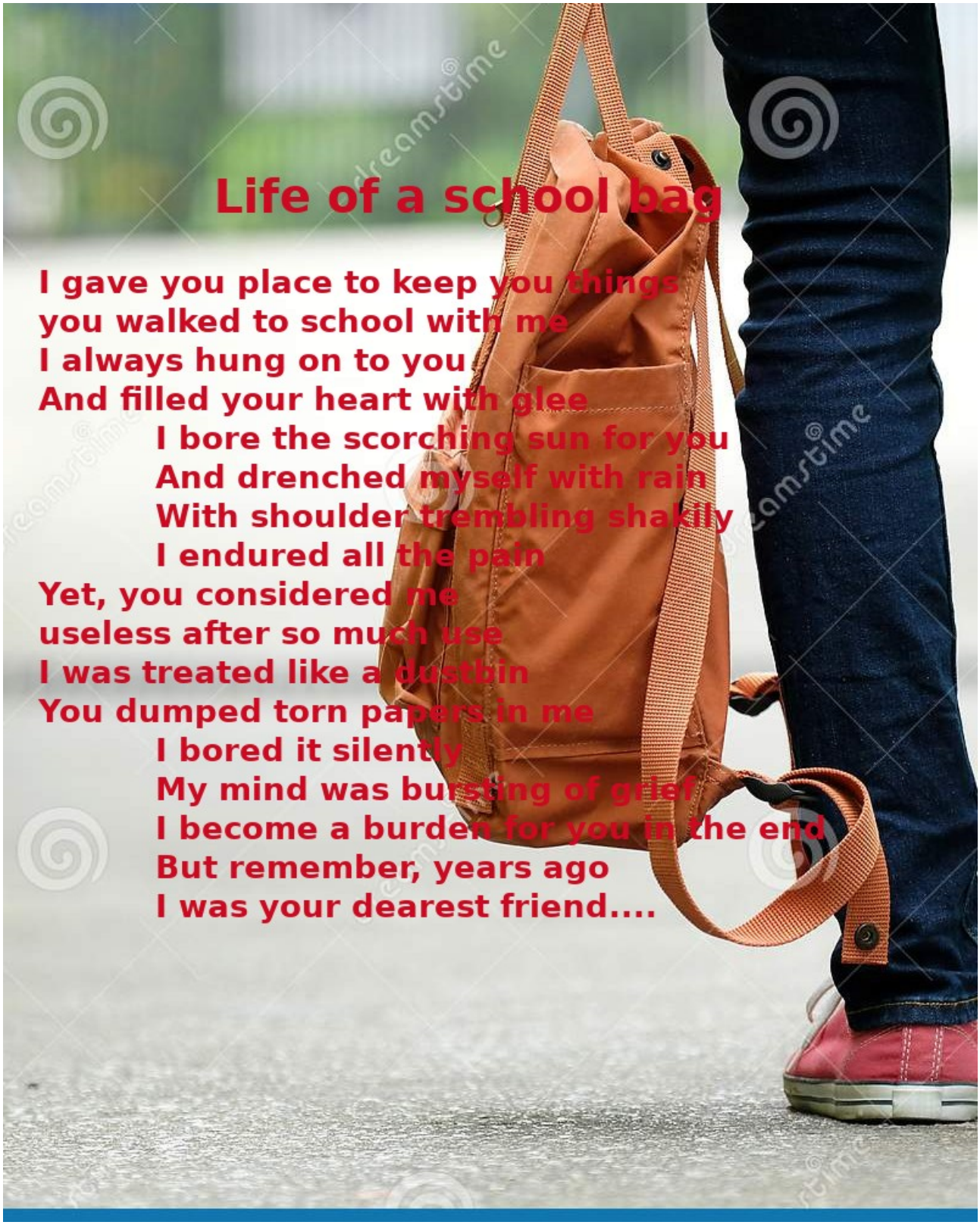
ഓർമ്മകൾ

ഒരു ചെറുതാരകം
മുറ്റത്തെ മുല്ലയിൽ
ഇന്നലെ രാവിൽ
അടർന്നു വീണു.

നേരം വെളുത്തിട്ടും
മേലോട്ട് പോകാതെ
നേരം വെളുത്തിട്ടും
മേലോട്ട് പോകാതെ
നക്ഷത്രമവിടെ
തപസ്സിരുന്നു ...

മയിൽ

മയിലേ ...മയിലേ ... പൂമയിലേ..
പീലി വിടർത്തി ആടാമോ ?
കാർമേഘങ്ങൾ വന്നണയുമ്പോൾ
പീലി വിടർത്തി തുള്ളാമോ?
മയിലാട്ടങ്ങൾ കാണാനായി
വന്നണയുന്നു എല്ലാരും ...
മയിലേ ...മയിലേ ... പൂമയിലേ..
പീലി വിടർത്തി ആടാമോ ?


Life of a school bag
I gave you place to keep you things
you walked to school with me
I always hung on to you
And filled your heart with glee
I bore the scorching sun for you
And drenched myself with rain
With shoulder trembling shakily
I endured all the pain
Yet, you considered me
useless after so much use
I was treated like a dustbin
You dumped torn papers in me
I bored it silently
My mind was bursting of grief
I become a burden for you in the end
But remember, years ago
I was your dearest friend....

An empty wallet

My mother received me
And i walked into this world
in this world for the first time
I saw a million happy faces
Longing to see me rich.
I conquered a kingdom
But then i asked to myself
“What in the world is mine?”
I possess a city, a town, a nation
But still, i think to myself
“What in the world is mine?”
Everyone comes to the world , seldom
They conquer, and they cheat...
We all are refugees in the world
With nothing to clasp your own.

St johns Model HSS

In such beautiful land
The St johns stands
Surrounded all around by blue
And its really true
St johns a house of treasure
It brought me much pleasure
It Provided light
From Where I learned about the colourful World

St johns comes in my dream
And along With it knowledge like a stream
It looks like the beautiful rain
But I feel it as my home
For teachers they are really kind
And nowhere like them you shall find
This experience is remarkable
For me St johns is unforgettable

The Rhythm Of Dreams

It was dark and shady
when it came to my restless mind
as a charming midnight dream
and I saw my past days
in a crystal lined moonlight

oh! my dear....
be with me once again
hold your hands with mine intimately
to enclose me once again with
your love, care and sacrifice

I became a dreamer
when I thought about your
and all those days
of laughs and cries,
And love and hate.

True Friends

True friendship is hard to find
value of it is not known until it is lost
once in your life you find a friend
who not only touches your heart
but your soul
Once in your life you find someone
who stands beside you not in front of you
Once in your life if you are lucky
you ll find some one as I have found
very special people are those whom we can

Talk with
Laugh with

Hope with and believe in
They are TRUE FRIENDS

The Way of Rain

Rain comes with breeze
cool and freeze,
Makes the World cool,
Gives pleasure to all !

Rain comes with song ,
Feels free like a drop,
Touches the mind than even,
Some calm and quiet days.

Feels to dance like a drop!
All feel their own happiness,
A silent night . The beauty of rain...

THE OCEAN OF LOVE – MOTHER

You are the ocean of love – Maa
your love is so sweet,
It is sweeter than nectar
Your compassion is hotter,
Than the hot glowing sun
your love is deeper than the pacific
It shines like a diamond
It is immortal like the Earth
My compassion to you
can’t be expressed through words.

But I only know that I love you so much .

THANKS FOR READING
KITE MASTER : BIBIN BABU
KITE MISTRESS: SAJINI M. LAWRANCE
KITE MEMBERS OF ST.JOHN'S MODEL HSS