

# *FINGER PRINTS*

*THE LITTLE KITES CLUB OF M G H S THUMPAMON HERE BY  
PRESENTS*

*FINGER PRINTS*

*POEM*

Had he and I but met,  
By some old ancient inn,  
We should have set us down to wet  
Right many a nipperkin<sup>1</sup>

But ranged as infantry<sup>2</sup>,  
And starting face to face,  
I shot at him as he at me,  
And killed him in his place  
I shot him dead because  
Because he was my foe  
Just so my foe of course he was

Yes , quaint and curious war is  
You shoot a fellow down  
You'd treat , if met where any bar is  
Or help to half a crown.

Thomas Hardy

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1 tool  
2 soldiers

## RAIN IN SUMMER

The rain, the welcome rain  
How beautiful is the rain ,  
After the dust and heat  
In the broad and Fiery<sup>3</sup> street,  
In the narrow lane,  
How beautiful is the rain  
How it clutters along the roofs  
Like the tramp of hoofs  
How it gushes and struggles  
From the throat of the overflowing  
Across the window pane  
It pours and pours  
And swifts and wide  
With a muddy tide  
Like a river down the gutter roars  
The rain, the welcome rain

H W Longfellow.

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3 Looking like fire

## Indroduction

- \* *My School Essay Indroduction.*
- \* *Its situation and Buildings.*
- \* *Gardens and Grassy Lawns.*
- \* *Laboratories and Library.*
- \* *Teachers.*
- \* *The Head Mistress.*
- \* *Games, Debates and N.C.C.*
- \* *He Hates Idle Talks.*
- \* *Conclusion.*

## **An Article of My School**

### **\* My School Essay Indroduction:**

**I am Studying in Mar Gregorius High School Thumpamon. It is not an aided school. It is an Orthodox Management school.**

### **\* Its situation and Buildings:**

**Our school was built in many years ago. It is Far away From the dust,noise and smoke of the city.Its building is very grand.It has verandahs on both the sides of class-room. There are shady trees near the verandhas.The burning heat of summer,bitter cold of winter and the heavy rains of the rainy season cannot trouble us.**

**\* Gardens and Grassy Lawns:**

**Near our school office there are two small gardens in which there are grassy lawns,Flower beds,fruits trees and a beautiful foundation.How nice it is to sit on the grassy lawns in summer evening.We enjoy the sweet smell of flowers and the dance of beautiful butterflies.**

**\* Laboratories and Library:**

**Our School have two labs.One is Computer Lab and another is science lab.We have a big library and a reading room.The library is full of books on all subjects.Every student can borrow books from the library.Besides,these many class-rooms,principal office and staff room.**

**\* Teachers:**

**In our school,there are fifteen teachers.They are all highly qualified.They all work hard in teaching us.They help all students in our school every way possible.Our teachers are our true friends and guides.All the teachers are sympathetic and kind.They look after our studies.They also take care of our healthy and character.**

**\* The Head Mistress:**

**The Head Mistress of our school is an old hand.She is very particular about discipline and Obedience.She keeps the school compound clean and tidy.She is a women of character.She have her own the hearts of her students.She herself is very punctual<sup>4</sup>.So she expects punctuality From his teachers and students.She is an ideal for the members of his staffs.She**

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4 regular

*doesn't allow students to attend school in dirty clothes. Our Head Mistress morning talks, after the school prayer, are very impressive for us. She believes in action.*

**\* Games, Debates, and N.C.C:**

*The best thing in our school is the arrangement of games, debates and scouting. Every student has to take part on debates every wednesday. I am glad to say that our school team is famous in the district for many games. There are N.C.C units attached to our school.*

**\* He Hates Idle Talks:**

*We are taught honesty, industry, and truthfulness by our Head mistress and our teacher. Hence our school students are obedient, well behaved and mannerly.*

**\* Conclusion:**

*Our school is better than all schools in the other places. The school is proud of its good students and students are proud of their good school. I love my school dearly.*

Neha Suresh

**Std: VIII**

## STORY

### Unity is strength

*A man had three sons.They were always quarreling with once another.The man Felt disappointed seeing them quarreling<sup>5</sup>.One day he gave them a bundly of sticks and asked them to break it.each of them treid to break it, but could not break it.Then the man united the bundle and gave each of them a stick to break.They broke it easily.Then the man told them that in unity lies the real strength.*

Anitta Elza Robins  
Std:VIII

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5 fight

8 FINGER PRINTS



## TEACHER

*Dedicated<sup>6</sup> to our wonderful teachers  
They say god couldn't be everywhere  
So he created mothers  
Since mothers can't be everywhere either  
He also created some others  
He made such special people  
With extra special care  
He gave them a heart of gold*

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6 sincere

*He gave them a loving spirit  
He made sure that they never  
Became cruel or cold  
when they were sent to earth,they were appointed  
As guardian angels,mentors and leading lights  
They promised to take care of their students  
Even in the darkest hours of the darkest nights  
You are such a person,dear teachers  
Caring,loving and wise  
You let us test our boundaries and have fun  
But we know that we are never out of your sight  
Thank you so much dear teacher  
For making us beyond the books  
So let us celebrate with great joy  
And leave aside allour worries  
Because god has gifted us one of his best creations  
And well always cherish you in our memories*

*Leyah Elizabeth Rajan  
Std:VIII*

## POEM

### **The Tyger**

*Tyger! Tyger! Burning bright  
In the forests of the night,*

*what immortal<sup>7</sup> hand or eye  
could frame thy fearful symmetry?*

*In what distant deeps or skies  
Burnt the of thine eyes?  
On what wings dare he aspire?  
What the hand dare seize the fire?*

*And what shoulder, and what art  
could twist the sinews of thy heart?  
And when thy heart began to heat,  
what dread hand? And what dread feet?*

*Raji T.P  
std:VIII*

## Poem

### **Mending wall**

*Something these is that doesn't love u wall  
That send a frozen-ground swell under it*

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7 eternal

*and spills the upper boulder<sup>8</sup> in the sun  
and makes gaps even two can pass a beast  
The work by hunters is another thing:  
I have Come after them and made repair  
Where they would have left not one Stone on a stone  
But they would have the rabbit out of hiding  
To please the yielding dogs. The gaps I Mean  
No one has set them made or hear them made  
But at spring mending time we find them there  
I lift my neighbour know beyond the kill  
And on a day we meet to walk the line  
And Set the wall between us once again  
We keep the wall between us as we go*

*Feba reji*

## STORY

### The priest's kind

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8 large

12 FINGER PRINTS

long ago there was a city named E201. There lived a family named God's. There was a father and a mother and five girls. The family was very poor. The father and mother was old also they don't have enough money. The father and mother thought that of the wedding of first child but they don't have money. The father and mother said to their about their helplessness They cried. It was a Christmas day. A priest heard this he wanted to help them he give some money to them in night. They surprised when they saw the money. They praised God for this money. After one year they thought the wedding of 2<sup>nd</sup> girl but no money. They were sad at night the priest gave gold to them. They were happy. This continued after 4<sup>th</sup> girls wedding. They thought last girl's wedding. They want to know who were helping them. They watched night a priest is giving gold. They prayed for the priest. This priest became a character named Santa Claus

varghese james

**STD: VIII**

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**POEM**

## FATHER DEAR

*I will always remember my dad*

*You watching over me like a hawk  
Drawing my boundaries, fencing my peripherals  
You carried me so much, and every one of us  
I don't begrudge you, for loving your load.*

*Your firm discipline, unwavering<sup>9</sup> justices  
Never did it make me love you less  
Always my hero, my superman  
Nothing you couldn't do  
You could win any battle, any war  
Could turn day into night  
You were the king of my jungle*

*I remember whining  
Crying, daddy I ain't grown enough  
said I would grow soon,  
And soon you said goodbye  
Away and alone your heart gave in  
To a love so heavily  
You just left all of us, to grow soon  
Just left all of us.*

*Anugraha Nair*

*std:VIII*

## **POEM**

### **The solitary<sup>10</sup> Reaper**

▶ *Behold her, single in the field,  
yon solitary High Land Lass!  
Reaping and singing by herself;  
stop here on gently pass!*

*Alone She cuts and binds the grain,  
And sings a melancholy strain;  
O listen! For the vab prefound  
Is overflying with the sound.*

*No Nightingale did ever chaunt  
More welcome notes to weaxy bands  
of travellers in some shady haunt,  
among Arabian sands:*

*A voice So thrilling near was heard  
In spring time from the cuckoo- bird  
Breaking the silence of the seas  
Among the farthest Hebrides.*

*Will no one tell me what she sings?*

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10 alone

*Perhaps the plaintive number flow  
For old, unhappy, for off, things  
And battle long ago.*

*Or is it some more humble lay  
Familiar matter of to-day ?  
Some natural sorrow, loss or pain  
That has been and may be again?*

*What ever the theme, the maiden song  
As if her song could have no ending;  
I saw her singing at her work.  
And O'er the sickle bending;*

*I listened, motionless and still;  
And as I mounded at the hill,  
The music in my heart I bore*

*Long after it was heard no more.*

*Angel anna biju  
Std: VIII*



POEM



**The Daffodils**

*I wandered lonely as a cloud  
That floats on high o'er vales and hills  
when all at once at I saw a crowd  
A host of golden daffodils;*

*Beside the lake beneath the trees  
fluttering and dancing in the breeze*

*Continuous as the stars that shine  
And twinkle in the milky way,  
They stretched in never ending line  
Among the margin of a bay:*

*Ten Thousand saw I at a glance  
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.*

*The waves beside them danced; but they  
outside the sparkling waves in gace:  
A poet could not but be gay;  
In such a locound company:*

*I gazed\_ and gazed \_but little thought  
What weather the show to me had brought.*

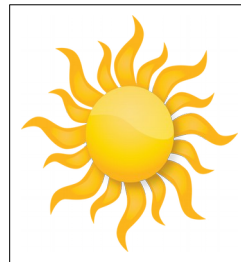
*And then my heart with pleasure fills,  
And dances with the **daffodils.***

Aksa mary Joemon

## POEM

### The Echoing Green

*The sun does arise,  
and make happy the skies.  
The merry bells ring  
To welcome the spring.  
The skylark and thrush,  
The birds of the bush,  
sing louder around,  
to the bells cheerful sand,  
while our sports shall be seen  
on the eaching green.*



*Oh john with white hair  
Does laugh away care,  
sitting under the old folk.  
They laugh at our play,  
And soon they all say:  
such,were the joys  
when we all, girls and boys,  
In our youth time were seen  
on the echoing green.*



*Till the little ones weary  
No more can be merrys  
The sun does deseend  
and our sports have an end  
Round the laps of their mother  
Many sisters and brothers*

*like bird in their nest*

*Are ready for rest,  
And sport no more seen  
On the darkening green.*

Vignesh s (STD:VIII)i

## **POEM**

### **A POISON TREE**

*I Was angry with my friends;  
I told my wrath,my wrath did end.  
I was angry with my foe:  
I told it not,my wrath did grow.*

*And I watered it in fears,  
Night&Morning with my tears:  
And I sunned with smiles;  
And with soft deceitful wiles.*

*and it grow both day&night.  
Till it grew bore an apple bright.  
And my foe<sup>11</sup> beheld it shine,  
And he knew that it was mine.*

*And intomy garden stole,  
When the night had veiled the pole,  
In the morning glad I see;  
My foe out stretched beneath the tree.*

**Nikil Krishna**

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<sup>11</sup> enemy

## POEM

### We're The World

*There comes a time when we heed a certain call  
when the world must come together as one  
there are peoples dying and it's time to lend a hand  
to life.*

*We greatest gift of all  
we can't go on pretendin  
day by day*

*That someone, some where will soon make a change.  
We all are a part of a god,s great big family  
and the truth,you know,  
Love is all we need.*

**SREYAS  
STD:VIII**

## STORY

### Fox And Grape

*Long long along there little fox who to eat one day fine was a strong through the woods.He came upon a grape orchad.There the found a bunch of beautiful grapes hanging from a high branch grapes have a never look of and the fox how*

*ever the grapes hung higher than the fox could reach backed to and took a running starts and jumped.He did not get high enough,he went back to his starting sport's and tried again.He almost got high enough this time but no quite.He tired and tired again and again but just couldn't get high enough to grab the grapes.finally he gave up.As he walking away.He put his nose in the air and said.I am sure those grapes are sour”*

NAYANA ASHOKAN

## story

### Loss And Found

*Ten pundits(**Holy Men**) went to the Ganga to take a dip the rivers.They held each other's hands as they took dips thrice.when they came up the third time, they where not holding hands.Let's make sure all of us have came out of the river safely,saida,pundit, 'Every body stand in line I will count'.The other holy men liked the idea and lined up us the pundit took count .*

*"1,2,3,4,5,6,....." He stopped at all the line came to end.nine only nine scremed*

one of the pundits “Oh no,one of us has drawned in the river”,cried out another. “you move a side.Let me take the count.Every body stand line”said the second pundit.He begain counting he too could count only people all there lost friend. A cap seller was watching the enter dram.He noticed that the man who did the

counting had left himself out of the count.He offered to do the counting,but the holymen refused to take his help. “We are well read inscriptions you are need we don’t trust you ability to count they,said Alright I leave the counting to you.

But do one thing.Here put on this caps,first.” It was getting hot so all the pundits put on the caps given the caps seller asked them to remove there caps and keep the moon the ground. The holy me placed the worn”,said the cap seller.All do them counted together “1,2,3,4,5,6,.....”.We wore this caps.The caps we wore have been counted.This are ten cap.This means we are ten” The first pundit said.All nodded this head in arrangement let’s these magic caps”

The cap seller charged them one rupees for each caps and walked away happily with ten coins singling in his pocket.

**Aksa mary Joemon**

**STD:VIII**

## **STORY**

### **Tow Clever Chicks**

Penny lived with her to cute baby chicks,Ben and sally near a forest.until her little once grew up,peeny knew they were in danger of being preyedupon by wild animals.

*“Listen,penny said ,and they listened carefull, but were very afraid.*

*“we’re so small,” said Ben.*

*“And too weak,” added sally.*

*“size doesn’t matter at all,”replied penny. “Remember, you have a brain. How you use it matters the most!”*

*one day when penny was a away searching for food ,foxy,the fox sniffed the chicks out.*

*“Yummy!” exclaimed foxy. “Anice and tender meals!”*

*Ben and sally decided to apply their brain as taught by their mother to protect them selve*

*“Tender we are,” said Ben.*

*“But we’re also very ill. If you eat us,you’ll die instantly,” added sally.*

*“I don’t wand to die!”*

*Shrieked foxy,and ran away from the place.When penny returned they told her this.she praised the chicks for their cleverness.*

*After some days,again when penny was away,willy,the wolf came by.*

*“two fat chicks!”exclaimed willy,licking his lips.Ben and sally were scared.But they remembered to use there brains.*

*“You may eat us if you like”,said sally.*

*“But if you wait for one more week ,we’ll grow bigger and fatter.Then you’ll have two meals instered of one,”added Ben,a cleverly.*

*“Two meals!”willy said,rubbing his tummy and went off*

*But in a week,Ben’s and sally’s wings had grown big and strong.When willy couldn, reach them.*

*Cleverness and being quick-witted are the best survival skills indeed.*



**Angel manoj****STD:VIII****STORY****Kittu And Shambu**

- ◆ *Kittu loved elephants very much. On the way from his house to his school,kittu used to spend a few minutes with elephant shambu. Shamu's mahout kannan knew all about kittus love for elephant's.hence,kannan allowed kittu to feed shambu carefully under his super vision.Every day kittu offered bananas to shambu.kittu would pat shambu while feeding.After eating,shambu would shake his ears and and head happily for kittu.Some times,in the evening to,both of them would spend some times together while kannan remained relaxing near by.In the nights,grandma would tell elephant stories.Thus,kittus world was full of elephants.*

*Kittu's friends quite often teased him by shouting 'Elephant kittu.....Elephant kittu'.unni and sankar made kittu's cartoon pictures on the black board with trunk ,tusk and big ears.Though children teased him in many*

way, little kittu neither complained to the teacher nor to his parents. After all, kittu was strong and smart and stood first in academics and sports. Kittu always obeyed his grandma's advice; "never worry about others bullying. Believe in yourself."

It was monsoon. Rain had been showering heavily for many weeks causing rivers, lakes and ponds to overflow dangerously. Trees were uprooted and at some places even landslides took place. Villagers staying on the banks of rivers and lakes were advised to shift to safer places. Kittu's parents thought they might be safe being away from the river.

Schools and offices were closed. Kittu stayed home in his 'elephant world'.

But he was worried about Shambu. It was evening. Rain was in full swing. Suddenly, Kittu's father noticed water flowing around swiftly and terribly. Neighbours were shouting for help. Helplessly people stood at the roof of their houses. Kittu cried inconsolably for his "elephant world".

"Wow! Shambu is coming with his friends" suddenly little kittu screamed. Shambu with other elephants trumpeted looking at little kittu. Kittu became happy on seeing Shambu and other elephants carried kittu and others on their back to the hillock safely. The hillock was already taken shelter their. "Shambu saved our elephant who saved his family and neighbours' elephant shook their heads happily. Thereafter nobody teased kittu for elephant love.

**Anagha.Hari**

**STD:VIII**