



CANDLE-2020

ST. JOSEPH'S HS PIRAVOM

Little Kites Digital Magazine

MY FRIEND HEART

I am a Cinderlla
walking through the jungle
to a wonder world
I am not alone
There are shadows of trees and animals
They are talking to me
I am not feeling lonely
Smiling, laughing
Jumping, running
 I am travelling through the jungle
 unaware of the world
 Walking walking.....
 I reached a river side
 I looked at the precious mirror
My face become pale
I looked back, none was there with me.
I had to cross the river.
But none was there to help me.
 Neither the sun nor the shadows
 Then i realized that.
 They had left me in my helplessness
 The shadow! The beasts!
 My happiness was momentary.
 The smile before a cry
 I was stuck in the middle of
 A horrible dark jungle
 Now i feel
 Afraid of the shadows, beast!
 I was not lonely, but
 I am lonely now.

വരുമോ ?.. ഒരിക്കൽകൂടി

പൂവിൻ സൗരഭത്തോടെ ബാല്യമേ നീ
 എന്നെ തേടി വന്നു
 നി എൻ മനസ്സിൽ ഒരായിരം സൗരഭമുള്ള
 പൂക്കളാൾ വിരിഞ്ഞു നിന്നു
 ബാല്യമേ നീ എന്നിൽ നിന്നകലുന്നോ ? ഇനിയും-
 മൊരു കാലത്തിനായി എത്ര ജന്മം ഞാൻ
 പുനർജനിക്കേണ്ടു ?
 പത്രണ്ടു സംവത്സരത്തിൽ നീയും നീ
 തന്ന സൗഭാഗ്യവും ഇനി ഒരോർമ്മ

PROFILE

JULIANE DILLER (born on 10 October, 1954), alias **Juliane Margaret Koepcke**, is a German biologist, born in Peru. She is best known as the sole survivor among 92 passengers and crew in the 24 December 1971 crash of **Lansa Flight 508** in the Peruvian rainforest. Her memoir **When I Fell from the Sky** is an international best seller and is “a gripping account of a harrowing adventure and an inspiring life.”

THE CLEVER RAT

There once lived a cat and a mouse in a house. The cat always chased the rat. The poor rat was fed up of the cat. One day the cat sat in front of the rat's hole. The poor rat couldn't even go out of the hole. After some time, the cat fell asleep. I should get rid of this wicked cat. The rat saw a pair of scissors on the table. He took it and clipped off the cat's whiskers. When the cat woke up, he realised that he had lost his whiskers. A cat without whiskers! What a shame. The cat ran out of the house as fast as he could.

MY DREAM

I saw a dream

My country without crime

My country without corruption

My country with heritage

With everyone liberate

With no blind beliefs

Every one following the right path

To be ready to share their right

Everyone with full of kindness

With peaceful mind

With no cruelty and

To be ready to share their life.

by-

Ajith.K.A

FRIENDS

Bunny rabbit lived in the forest. He had many friends. He was proud of his friends.

One day Bunny rabbit heard the loud barking of the wild dogs. He was very scared. He decided to ask for help. He quickly went to his friend deer. He said: “Dear friend, some wild dogs are chasing me. Can you chase them away with your sharp antlers?” Deer said: “That is right, I can. But now I am busy. Why don’t you ask bear for help?”

Bunny rabbit ran to the bear. “My dear friend you are very strong, please help me. Some wild dogs are after me. Please chase them away,” he requested the bear.

Bear replied: “I am sorry. I am hungry and tired. I need to find some food. Please ask the monkey for help”.

Poor Bunny went to the monkey, elephant, goat and all his friends. Bunny felt sad that nobody was ready to help him.

He understood that he has to think of a way out. He hid under a bush. He lay still the wild dogs went their way.

My school

My school , a wonderful home
I found my brother and sister here
I found the teachers as my parents
And i fell it as my home
My school is a stream of knowledge
I drink from this stream with love and respect.

My school makes aware of everything
And it makes us good citizens
My school has full of friends like angels.

And i love going to school everyday
Holidays are my boring days
As i miss a lot on those days
my school gives perfect friends
To share happiness and sorrows
It attracts me every day like a garden
To its treasure of joys and shades.

THE JACKAL WHO SAVED THE LION

Once upon a time, there lived a lion in a jungle.

One day, when he had gone to drink water in a stream, his feet got stuck in the wet muddy bank of the stream and he could not come out. Nobody was around to help him and he had to stay without food for many days

One day, a kind jackal came by. The jackal dug a way out of the mud and with some extra help from the lion, the jackal helped the lion to get out of the muddy bank of the stream. The lion was now free.

The lion was very grateful and thanked the jackal for saving his life. The lion asked the jackal to live close to him and promised to feed the jackal whenever he caught food

So, the jackal started living with the lion and they also started sharing their hunt . Soon ,they got married and had cubs and kid jackals.

After some long time, the lioness grew bored of the friendship of the jackal and her husband. The lioness told this to her cubs They told this to the kid jackals and the kid jackals told the lady jackals. The lady jackal then told this to her husband , the jackal.

The jackal went to the lion and told him that if the lion did not want the jackal to stay with him, he should have told the jackal long time back. The lion was surprised at this . He told the jackal then he did not hate the jackal . He then said , "Do not worry my friend , I will talk to the lioness ." peaking the truth. But ,our families may not like our friendship .

So, let us stay apart and meet as often as possible as friends. But, the wise jackal then said, “Friend, I know you are s We may even hunt together at times “

The lion agreed and the two families started living seperately. The jackal and the lion remained close friends and also went to hunt together all the times.

വരയൻ കുതിര

ചേലേറ്റം ചില കരയും കുറിയും

ചേരും വരയൻ കുതിരേ,

ചെവികൂർപ്പിച്ചു കഴുത്തും നീട്ടി

നി നോക്കിട്ടുവതാരെ?

ആഹ്ലിക്കയിലെ പുൽമൈതാനം

സുഖകരമാണല്ലല്ലി?

പുലിയും സിംഹവുമുള്ളതുകൊണ്ടാ-

ണിങ്ങനെ ഭയമില്ലല്ലി?

FRIENDSHIP

True Friendship

Is a wonderful experience

It cannot be experienced by all

It makes miracles

And brings happiness in life

Always enjoy your time together

enjoy talking laughing fighting

And also their repetition

Friendship is difficult to sustain

so fight as far as you can

To maintain it life long

share your happiness sorrows

And make a trust in your relation

..There by make your relation the best...

ചക്കപഴത്തിൻ വില

മഹാ പിശുക്കനായിരുന്നു ബുദ്ധുറാം . ഒരിക്കൽ ബുദ്ധുറാമിൻ തോട്ടത്തിലെ പ്ലാവിൽ ചക്കകൾ കായ്ച്ചു . കുറെക്കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ അതിൽ പലതും പഴുത്തു നല്ല മണം വന്നുതുടങ്ങി.

അപ്പോഴാണ് സൂത്രക്കാരനായ ബിക്ക് ആ വഴി വന്നത്. ബിക്ക്വിന് ചക്കപ്പഴം കണ്ട് വായിൽ വെള്ളമുറി.

എനിക്കൊരു ചക്കപ്പഴം തരാമോബിക്ക് ചോദിച്ചു.

ബുദ്ധുറാം പറഞ്ഞു തരാം ഒരു ചക്കപ്പഴത്തിന് നൂറു രൂപ തരണം.

നൂറു രൂപയൊന്നും എൻ കയ്യിലില്ല. ആകെ പത്തു രൂപയേയുള്ളൂ. അതിന് ആ കുഞ്ഞിച്ചക്ക തരാമോ?

മുക്കാത്ത ചെറിയൊരു ചക്ക ചൂണ്ടിക്കാട്ടി ബിക്ക് പറഞ്ഞു.

ബുദ്ധുറാം പറഞ്ഞു ശരി, പത്തു രൂപ ഇങ്ങുതന്നിട്ടു അത് പരിച്ചെടുത്തു കൊണ്ടുപോയി. ബിക്ക് പത്തു രൂപ കൊടുത്തു. എന്നിട്ടു പറഞ്ഞു . ഞാൻ രണ്ടു മാസം കഴിഞ്ഞ് വന്ന് ഈ ചക്ക പരിച്ചോളാം. അപ്പോഴേക്കും അത് പഴുത്ത് പാകമാകും.

UNVIELING THE PICTURE OF DUKE OF BATTENBURG

Dear friends,

20.01. 2020

A grand function was arranged in the palace of **BATTENBURG**.

Unvieling the picture of archduke and his courtiers .**Archduke** inaguarates the function . **Duchess** unveiling the picture.The picture was drawn by the court painter **Tyl**.

All are welcome.

Minister
battenburg

PROGRAM DETAILS

Time :10.00 am

Venue: at palace garden

date :27.01.2020

Welcome speech	:minister
inaguaration	:Archduke
picture unveiling	:duchess

Vote of thanks : **Tyl**

THE DANGEROUS HELPER

In a dense forest, there was a lake. All the animals used to drink water from the lake. The water of this lake was so sweet that many fish lived there for long time. In this lake there lived a crab. The crab's best friend was a swan. That swan was in the same lake. They were happy in the company of each other. Their happiness lasted until. One day a snake made its home near the lake

Every day the swan laid an egg the snake would come and eat it up. I have to find a way to save my egg thought the swan.

One day, he went to the crab and said, please help me, dear friend. My eggs are under threat. That cruel snake eats all the eggs in the nest. What can I do? The crab thought for a while then he said, I have an idea. Let us catch some fish from the lake and scatter them from the snake's house till the mongoose house. That mongoose lived in the nearby tree.' The crab and the swan caught some fish and dropped them from the mongooses house all the way to the snake's house. Then both of them hid behind a tree and watched. They waited for some time. After a long time, the mongoose came out. He saw the fish and was overjoyed. mymm!. Fish right outside my

own house!,he said ,smacking his lips.Hehapply eat all of them one by one.As he ate he kept following the fish trail to the snakes house finally.The mongoose reached the house of the snake.Both the swan and crab where watching all these events,waiting behind the tree.

When the snake saw the mongoose,he thaught that mongoose is here to attack me.I had better fight with it.After some time the snake started to fight with mongoose.They faught for some time.After a fierce battle the mongoose killed the snake.

Watching this behind the tree the swan and the crab beaved a sign of relief but here joy was short lieved. The next day the mongoose looking for more fish,came upon the swan's nest there the mongoose found more eggs of the swan.He immediately ate all of them.The swan and the crab now felt helpless.They had brought this new threat upon themselves.They did know that the mongoose was the dangerous helper.Our thoughtlessness has got as a new enemy.Even more dangerous than the previous enemy cried the 2 friends.

After a few days they decided to form one more plan to read off the dangerous helper mongoose.

**IT IS MUST TO BE CAREFULL WHILE
FIGHTING WITH AN ENEMY...**

by-

Anugrah .saju

THE WIDOW'S DONKEYS

a Chinese folktale

Once upon a time there lived a clever young merchant in China. He was a brave man and travelled far and wide. At night he would rest at road side inns, but he always kept his sword close at hand in case robbers attacked.

One day , he was tired after a long trip through the hills. His donkeys too walked slower and slower under their burden.

The merchant urged the beasts on. "You poor things," He said gently. "You are old now, and it is time you were given a rest and set to graze in the green fields."

Just at that moment an old man appeared. He stopped at the merchant's bidding.

"Good-day," said the merchant, bowing low. "I am tired after a long day of walking. Do you know of an inn where I can rest the night?"

"You have only to turn that corner," said old man, pointing down the road. You will then come to the widow Chiang's inn. She has the best food for many a mile around."

Soul Mate

*The ways which i have crumbled
The ways which i have struggled
Day by day i realized
I am all done with you.....
All these times i simply stepped aside
I was not sure what this
world was all about
And for now i have found my peace
Even you left me down
I still see your unseen presence
In angry gestures of life
I still see you as my soulmate
A perfect soulmate.....*

A PRAYER IN SPRING

Oh, give us pleasure in the flowers to-day
and give us not to think so far away
as the uncertain harvest keep us here
all simply in the springing of the year

Oh, give us pleasure in the orchard white
like nothing else by day like ghosts by night
and make us happy in the happy bees
the swarm dilating round the perfect trees

and make us happy in the darting bird
that suddenly above the bees is heard
the meteor that thrusts in with needle bill,
and off a blossom in mid air stands still

for this is love and nothing else is love
the which it is reserved for god above
to sanctify to what far ends he will,

but which it only needs that we fulfil

The power of love

There was a father & his son, they are very clever. they lived in a big old house. All the people are say that in there house has a ghost but they don,t believe that. One day the father and his son was watching television. programs at that time a big ghost came there. They are very frighten at that time the ghost told them that he would eat one of them. Father said that eat me and leave my son. But the son said that don,t eat him, eat me. The father again said don,t eat him he has only a some blood and tour starving did,t go. Then the son said no eat me his blood was old but my blood was pure, eat me at that time the ghost told them , i did,t kill anyone of you.,the father told to the ghost “why”. At that time the ghost said i saw the love of each one of you you are very good and i did n,t kill anybody.

MY SWEET BROTHER

He is my best friend
He is so sweet and cute
His words and smiles
Touches my heart.....

He is a good mirror
Clear without any scratch
Precious like diamonds.
He has given me hope
When i thought there was none

He has slapped me
When i stepped into wrong
May god bless his
Fill his life with happiness
As warmly as he touches my heart

He is so kind and bright
He is like a prince
He is my best friend
That is my sweet and lovely

My brother.....

മഴ

മഴയും കാറ്റും ചേരുമ്പോൾ
മനസിനാകെ നൊമ്പരം ,
മനമുരുക്കം മകളെ
മറക്കല്ലേ എൻ ദൈവമേ .
പ്രളയം മൂലം വാനവർ
പ്രതിദിനം വിലപിക്കുന്നു
ഭീതിയോടെ നോക്കുന്നു

"കൈവിടല്ലേ ദൈവമേ!"

ON A KILLING A TREE

It takes much time to kill a tree,
Not a simple jab of the knife
Will do it. It has grown
Slowly consuming the earth,
Rising out of it, feeding
Upon its crust, absorbing
Years of sunlight, air, water,
And out of its leperous hide
Sprouting leaves.

So hack and chop
But this alone wont do it.
Not so much pain will do it.
The bleeding bark will heal
'And from close to the ground
Will rise curled green twigs,
Miniature boughs
Which if unchecked will expand again
To former size.

No, the root is to be pulled out-
Out of the anchoring earth;
It is to be roped, tied,
And pulled out- snapped out
Or pulled out of entirely,
Out from the earth-cave,
And the strength of the tree exposed,
The source, white and wet,
The most sensitive, hidden
For years inside the earth.
Then the matter
Of scorching and choking
In sun and air,
Browning, hardening,
Twisting, withering,

And then it is done.

Profile

gieve patel:(born on 18 august 1940) is an indian poet , playwrighter, painter .He is part of 'green movement'which is involved in an effort to protect the envirnment .His poems expose man's cruety to nature. His works are 'HOW DO YOU WITHSTAND 'BODY' and three plays like 'princess, 'savaksha,and 'mr.behram'

sachudev.

THE DEW DROP

ON A COLD WINTER NIGHT
 A DROP OF DEW FELL DOWN
 IT SEEMED AS FRIGHTENED
 AS A STRANGER PLACE IT IS ON
 FIRST IT FEEL ON A LEAF
 HAVING AN AWFUL BREATH
 THEN SLIPPED TO A REED
 SLEEKING ON A LEAF
 IT WENT ASLEEP AND ASLEEP THERE
 THE MORNING ,SUN LIT UP HIS FACE
 BIDDING 'BYE' TO THE DREW
 THE EYES OF DEW GOT UP
 BUT MELTED ON THE ROOF
WAITING FOR A 'RE-BIRTH'

BLOW, WIND, BLOW

Blow, wind, blow! And go, mill go!
That the miller may grind his corn;
 That the baker may take it,
 And into bread make it,
And bring us a loaf in the morn.

വരയൻപുലി

ഇഗുറക്കാടിൻ മുടികൾ വകഞ്ഞി-

ട്ടിത്തിരിയൊന്നു നടക്കാം;

ഇളമാനിന്റെയിറച്ചി കഴിപ്പാൻ

തരമായാലൊ,നോക്കാം.

വരയൻമുപ്പം നെടിയ നടപ്പും,

കണ്ടാൽ കാട്ടു നടുങ്ങും!

ഒച്ച കേട്ടാൽ ഞാനി,ക്കാ-

ടൊന്നു കിടന്നു കലുങ്ങും!

വഴക്ക് തീർന്നു

ഇടുണ്ണിയും കിടുണ്ണിയും കൂട്ടുകാരാണ്. ഒരു ദിവസം രണ്ടുപേരും നടക്കാൻ ഇറങ്ങി. ഒരു കവലയിലെത്തിയപ്പോൾ അതാ അവിടെ രണ്ടു ഭിക്ഷക്കാർ തമ്മിൽ മുട്ടൻ വഴക്ക്.

നോക്കിയപ്പോൾ രണ്ടു പേർക്കും കണ്ണുകാണാൻ പറ്റില്ല.

വഴക്ക് തീർക്കാൻ പലരും ഇടപെട്ടു. പക്ഷേ, ഒരു ഫലവുമുണ്ടായില്ല.

“എങ്ങനെയും ഇവരെ ഓടിച്ചുവിടണം, ഇല്ല എന്നാൽ കുഴപ്പമാവും,”

കിട്ടുണ്ണി ഇട്ടുണ്ണിയോടു പറഞ്ഞു.

ഇട്ടുണ്ണിക്ക് പെട്ടന്ന് ഒരു ആശയം തോന്നി. അവൻ കിട്ടുണ്ണിയുടെ ചെവിയിൽ

പറഞ്ഞു. കിട്ടുണ്ണി ഉറക്കെ ചോദിച്ചു;

“രണ്ടുപേരും തമ്മിൽ പൊരിഞ്ഞ വഴക്കാ. വൈകാതെ അടിപിടിതുടങ്ങും.

താൻ ആരുടെ പക്ഷത്താ?”

"എന്നാ സംശയം? " ആ കത്തിയും പിടിച്ചു നിൽക്കുന്നവൻ ജയിക്കും!

ഞാൻ അവന്റെ പക്ഷത്താ,” ഇട്ടുണ്ണി പറഞ്ഞു.

വഴക്ക് കൂടിയ രണ്ടുപേരും ഞെട്ടി! മറ്റേയാളുടെ കൈയിൽ കത്തിയുണ്ടെന്ന്

രണ്ടു പേരും കരുതി. പേടിച്ചു വിറച്ച് രണ്ടുപേരും വഴക്കു നിർത്തി രണ്ടു വഴിക്ക്

പോയേ!

THE RABBITS LEARN A LESSON

Tittu rabbit and Meettu rabbit were friends. One day they got a big pumpkin.”Let us make a boat with the pumpkin Tittu said.

They cut the pumpkin made a beautiful boat and put it in the river.Afterwards,both of them climbed in it.”I will row the boat,”Tittu said.

No I will! Mettu snatched the oar. The dispute broke into a fight and the pumpkin boat drewnd “help!” the rabbits cried.

Tommy Tortoise was watching them. He hurried to the river and saved them .“Quarrelling will not help you ever.” The rabbits felt ashamed.

THE ASS AND HIS MASTERS

Once there was an ass who worked for a gardener. The ass had to work hard but gardener gave him very little food. He also beat him very often. So, one day, the ass begged jupiter, the king of gods, to hand him over to another master. Thereafter, the ass was sold to a porter. This upset the ass even more, as he had to work even hard than before he was discontented as ever. So , he again begged jupiter to change his master. Then, jupiter obligingly arranged that the ass should be sold to a tanner. Soon the ass realized that he was in worse. Hands than before. When he saw his new master’s trade, he cried, it would have been better for me to serve my previous masters and be overworked rather than being bought by my present master, who may tan my hide. He dared not to pray jupiter again for a change.

Moral: “no one can expect better behaviour from a stranger unless actually comes in contact”

FRIENDSHIP

True friendship

Is a wonderful experience

It cannot be experienced by all

It makes miracles

And brings happiness in life

Always enjoy your time together

Enjoy talking ,laughing, fighting

And also their repeatation

Friendship is difficult to sustain

So fight as far as you can

To maintain it life long

Share your happiness sorrows

And make a trust in your relation

There by make your relation the best

A PRAYER SONG

oh, give us pleasure in the flowers to-day;
and give us not to think so far away
as the uncertain harvest ; keep us here
all simply in the springing of the year

oh, give us pleasure in the orchard white
like nothing else by day. Like ghosts by night
and make us happy in the happy bees,
the swarm dilating round the perfect trees

and make us happy in the darting bird
that suddenly above the bees is heard,
the meteor that thrusts in with needle bill,
and off a blossom in mid air stands still

for this is love and nothing else is love,
the which it is reserved for god above
to satisfy to what for ends it will,
but which it only needs that we fulfil

moral: Enjoy this much as you can

THE DEW DROP

ON A COLD WINTER NIGHT
A DROP OF DEW FELL DOWN
IT SEEMED AS FRIGHTENED
AS A STRANGER PLACE IT IS ON
FIRST IT FEEL ON A LEAF
HAVING AN AWFUL BREATH
THEN SLIPPED TO A REED
SLEEKING ON A LEAF
IT WENT ASLEEP AND ASLEEP THERE
THE MORNING ,SUN LIT UP HIS FACE
BIDDING 'BYE' TO THE DREW
THE EYES OF DEW GOT UP
BUT MELTED ON THE ROOF

WAITING FOR A 'RE-BIRTH'

MY FRIEND HEART

I am a Cinderlla
walking through the jungle
to a wonder world
I am not alone
There are shadows of trees and animals
They are talking to me
I am not feeling lonely
Smiling, laughing
Jumping, running
I am travelling through the jungle
unaware of the world
Walking walking.....
I reached a river side
I looked at the precious mirror
My face become pale
I looked back, none was there with me.
I had to cross the river.
But none was there to help me.
 Neither the sun nor the shadows
 Then i realized that.
 They had left me in my helplessness
 The shadow! The beasts!
 My happiness was momentary.
 The smile before a cry
 I was stuck in the middle of
 A horrible dark jungle
 Now i feel
 Afraid of the shadows, beast!
 I was not lonely, but

.....*I am lonely now.*

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ST.JOSEPH'S HS PIRAVOM