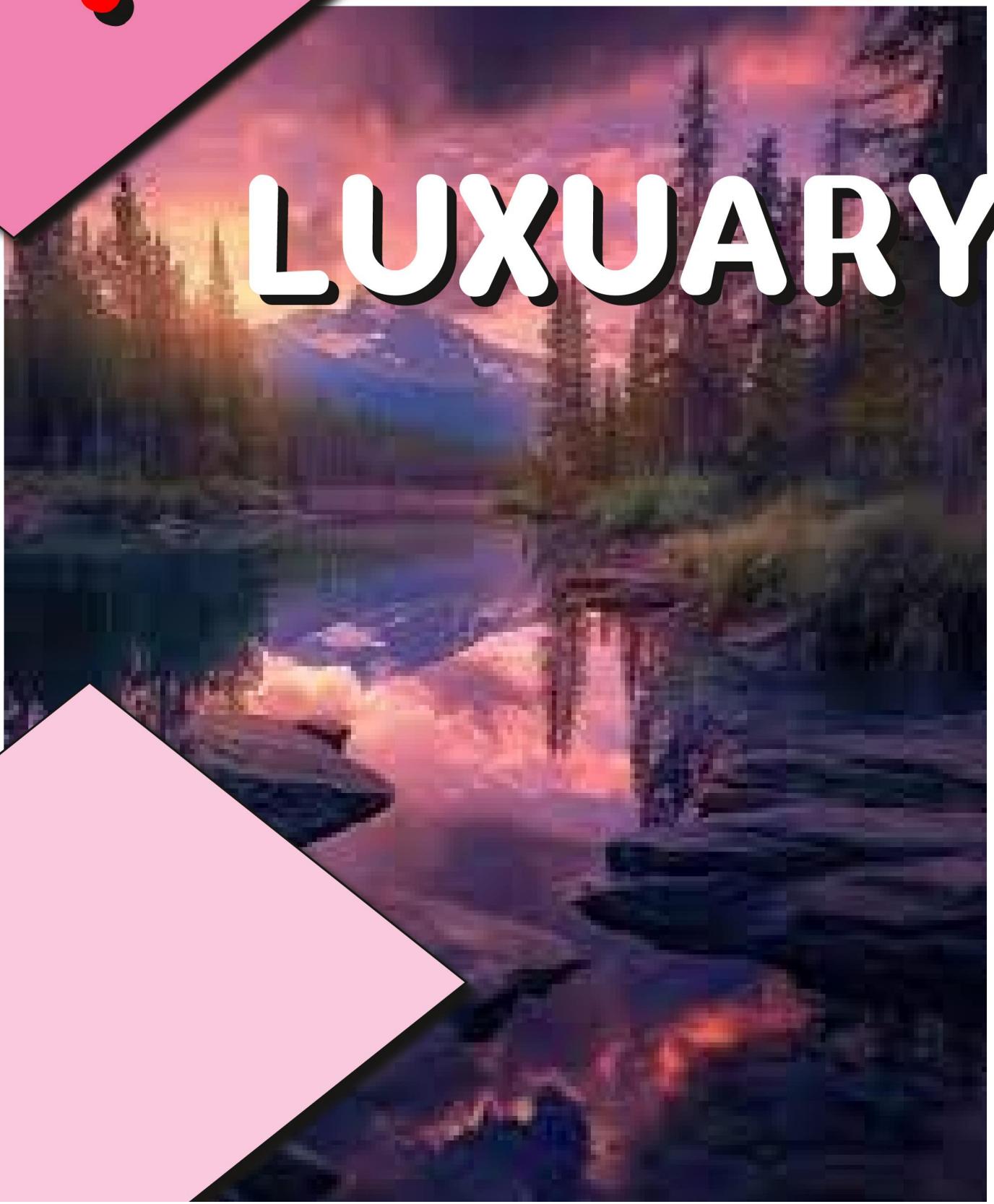


QUIET

LUXUARY



SOCCOROSO CONVENT GIRLS HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL KOTTAKKAL MALA



MALA

Mala p.o, 680732, Thrissur district

Established ; 01-06-1976

Phone : 0480 2890334

Email : soccorsohs@gmail.com

School code : 23077

HSS code : 08065

lokasabhamandalam : chalakudi

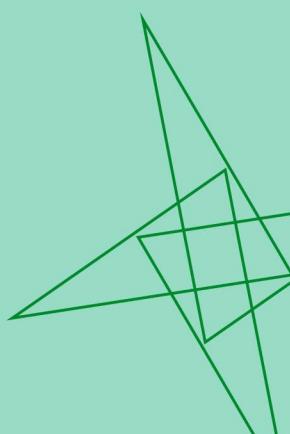
Thaluk : Mala

LITTLE KITES

2K24 -27



Little kites is a programing to provide information technology. it help students for the computer technology. students made more TECHNICAL ITEMS





പ്രിവ ടെക്നി സൗഖ്യ സ്കൂളുകളെ,
അതിവേഗം പാഠ്യ
ക്രൊണോറിക്യൂനു
സാങ്കേതികവും ശാഖികളും
നികുത്താവക ശാഖകളാക്കാൻ
പരിശീലനം നേടി
ക്രൊണോറിക്യൂനു, നിങ്ങൾ
തങ്ങാറാക്യൂനു 'E Magazine
നിങ്ങളുടെ
സ്കൂളാരക്കുതവുടെ ഉന്നത
നിദർശനങ്ങളാക്കുട്ട് എന്ന്
ആശംസിക്കുന്നു,
ഹൈസ്കൂള്
സി. ഡേൻ ചരിവ്

Butterfly



A Butterfly wakes with painted wings,
Dancing softly on the morning breeze,
It greets the sun with gentle flings.

From Flowers to Flowers
it lightly flies
Sipping sweetness,
bright and free,
A Rainbow drafting
through the skies.

It rests at last as daylight ends,
wings folded calm in fading light,
A tiny dream that nature sends.

By
Gourinandana.R

LAZY JACK

THERE WAS A BOY NAMED JACK. HE WAS SO LAZY. HE COULDN'T EVEN BROTHER TO CHANGE HIS CLOTHES.

ONE DAY HE SAW THAT THE APPLE TREE IN THEIR YARD WAS FULL OF FRUITS. JACK WANTED TO EAT SAME APPLES BUT HE WAS TOO LAZY TO CLIMB THE TREE AND TAKE THE FRUIT. SO HE LAY DOWN UNDER NEATH THE TREE.

JACK WAITED THE FRUITS TO FALL OFF. HE WAITED AND WAITED UNTIL HE WAS VERY HUNGRY BUT THE APPLES NEVER FELL.



MORAL: Laziness can get you now here if you want something you need to work hard for it

by: Aayisha A. A

Rain Letter

The rain writes letters on the ground,
soft syllables the earth can hear.

Each drop a pause, a breath, a sound
that tells the dust, I'm here, I'm here.

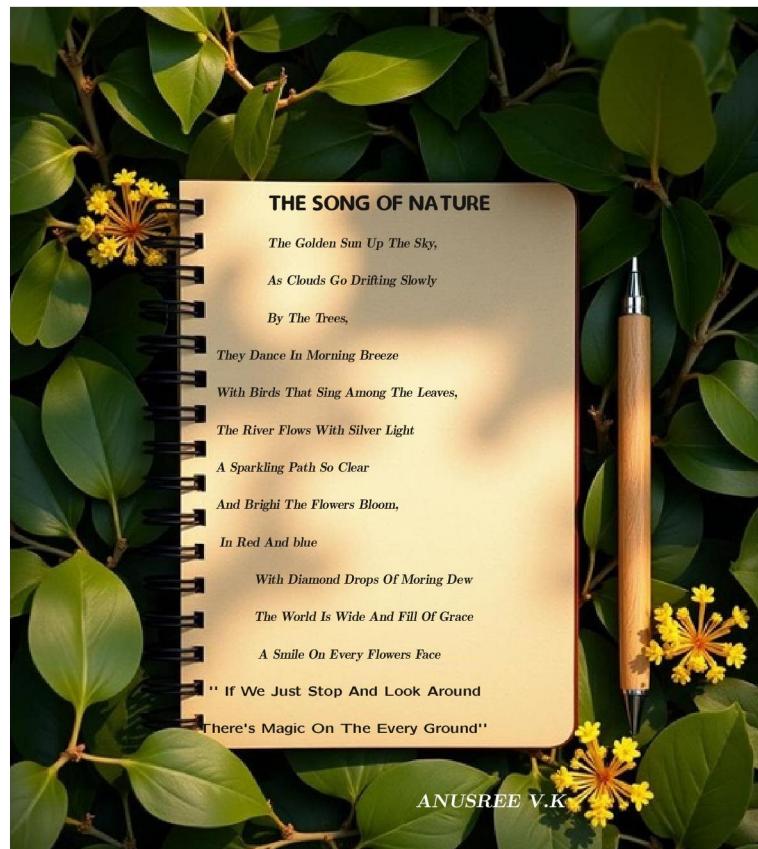
Windows listen, streets grow still,
umbrellas bloom like borrowed flowers.

Time loosens up against its will
and minutes melt into the hours.

The sky unbuttons, calm and gray,
and leaves their secrets on your skin—
a quiet kind of honesty
that washes what we've been holding in.

And when it stops, the world looks new,
like it forgave itself somehow.

Even the air remembers you,
clean, and standing here, right now.



T I M E

"TIME THE PRECIOUS ONE"

TIME IS A MOST PRECIOUS, NON-RENEWABLE RESOURCE, CONSTANTLY MOVING FORWARD WITHOUT PAUSE, MAKING IT WISE MANAGEMENT CRUSIAL FOR SUCCSES AND FULLFILLMENT AS LOST MOMENT CANNOT BE RECLAIMED LEADING TO FUTURE REGRTS IF SQUANTERED ON TRIVIALITESIZTED O OF MEANINGFUL ACTIVITIES, LEARNING, OR BUILDING RELETIONSHIPS.

TIME IS MONEY

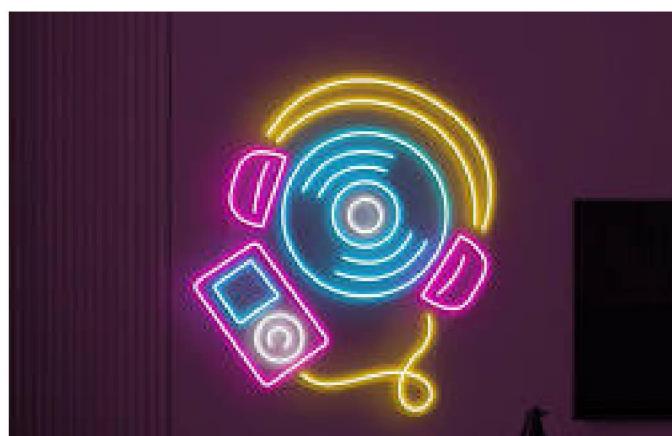
BY
ALAIKAMARIYA
VAKKACHAN

Where Music Lives

Music is the breath between our words,
A quiet hum the heart has heard.
It slips through cracks of silent days,
A silver thread in endless ways.

A violin can learn to cry,
A drum can teach the feet to fly.
Soft piano notes fall like rain,
Washing joy and easing pain.

In every beat, a memory sleeps,
In every song, a promise keeps.
When voices fade and lights are gone,
Music stays — it carries on.





STILL HERE

We didn't plan the way we grew,
Or map the years ahead,
We just kept walking side by side
Through everything unsaid.

Through borrowed joy and second chances,
Through doubts we couldn't name,
Somehow the world kept changing fast
While us stayed much the same.

You knew my fears before I spoke,
My courage when I didn't,
You stayed when leaving would've been
The easier commitment.

So if the days grow heavy now,
Or paths begin to bend,
I'll look around and find my way
By knowing you're my friend.



BY ANGEL KERSON
&
ANNMARIA BIIU



Candle

A slender pillar stands in wait,
to meet the match and change its state,
Defining shadows near the gate.



A golden crown begins to glow,
An honeyed wax starts running low,
And rhythmic pulses runnng low.

The heavy wick then fades to gray,
As sprit cural and drifts away,
To leave a scent of yesterday.



By
Gourinandana.R
Angel Kerson
Ann Maria Biju

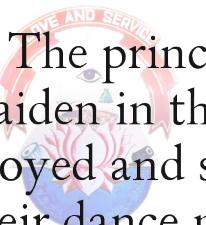
cinderella



The stepmother had two daughters of her own, and she was terribly jealous of Cinderella's beauty and kind heart. She treated Cinderella unfairly, making her do all the housework and dress in rags while her own daughters wore fine clothes and lived in luxury.

Despite the cruelty she faced, Cinderella remained kind and gentle, never letting her stepmother's unkindness change who she was. She would often seek comfort in the garden, talking to the birds and the animals, who had become her dearest friends.

One day, the kingdom received exciting news. The prince was hosting a grand ball at the palace, and every maiden in the land was invited. Cinderella's stepsisters were overjoyed and spent weeks preparing their gowns and practicing their dance moves.

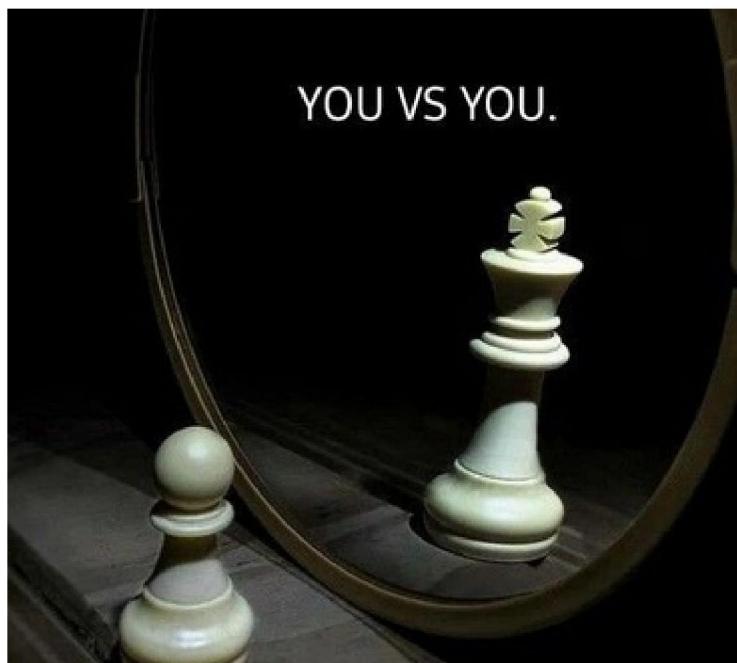


THE INNER FIRE

It starts as a spark, a tiny glow, A quiet seed that starts to grow. It's the "why" behind the things we do, The thing that makes the old feel new.

It doesn't ask for permission or grace, It sets the heart at a sprinting pace. It's the midnight lamp, the early rise, The hunger living in the eyes.

It turns a task into a dream, Like light upon a rushing stream. To live with passion is to be A river running toward the sea.



YOU VS YOU.

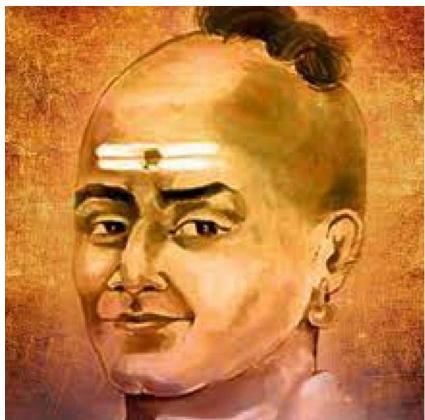
By
Gouri Sumesh

FLOWERS

A hush of color opens the day
petals learning the language of light
Each flower keep a small secret
folded softly in its throat.

Bees read them like letters
Wind turns the pages
And still the flowers stay
Rooted and generous
Giving beauty without needing
applause

കണ്ണുകാരി



പതിനേട്ടാം നൂറ്റാണ്ടിലെ (1705-1770)

പ്രമുഖ മലയാളഭാഷാകവിയാണ് **കുത്തചൻ**
നമ്പ്പാർ. പ്രതിഭാസവനനായ കവി
എന്നതിനു പുറമേ തുള്ളൽ എന്ന
നൃത്തകലാരുപത്തിന്റെ ഉപജ്ഞാതാവെന
നിലയിലും പ്രസിദ്ധമനായ നമ്പ്പാരുടെ കൃതികൾ
മിക്കവയും തുള്ളൽ അവതരണങ്ങളിൽ
ഉപയോഗിക്കാൻ വേണ്ടി എഴുതപ്പെട്ടവയാണ്.
നർമ്മത്തിൽ പൊതിഞ്ഞ സാമൂഹ്യവിമർശനമാണ്
അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ കൃതികളുടെ മുഖമുദ്ദർ.
മലയാളത്തിലെഹാസ്യകവികളിൽഅഗ്രഗണ്യിയ
നാണ് നമ്പ്പാർ.



CARTOON

walt disney animation studios, founded in 1923 is the world's longest-running animation studio, revolutionizing the industries with 64+ feature films starting from snow white and the seven dwarfs [1937]. Known for blending artistry, technology and story telling, the studio has produced iconic films like the lion king [1994] and frozen [2013], often featuring musical numbers and emotional family-friendly narratives.



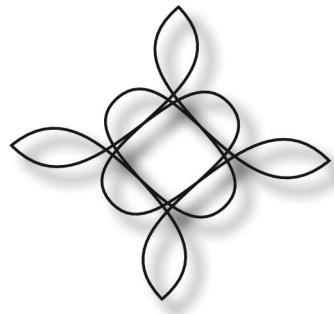
NATURE SECRETS

**THE WIND WHISPERS,
CARRYING SECRETS
FROM ANCIENT TREES
THEIR ROOT DEEP.
THEIR ARMS WIDE.**

**THE OCEAN ROARS,
A SYMPHONY OF
WAVES
ENDLESS AND FREE.
UNBOUND BY BORDERS**

**IN EVERY PETAL.
IN EVERY STONE
I FIND A PAST
OF MYSELF.....**





Sky's Soft Promise

*The
sky opens its blue hands
wide,
holding sun, moon, and passing dreams.
Every cloud is a gentle reminder
that even above us,
everything is still become.*

A flower wakes where
silence lay,
Soft color learning how to
stay.
It lifts the sun with petaled
hands,
A small, bright hope the
earth command.

*"The Quiet Rise of
Petals"*



THE VALUE OF TIME

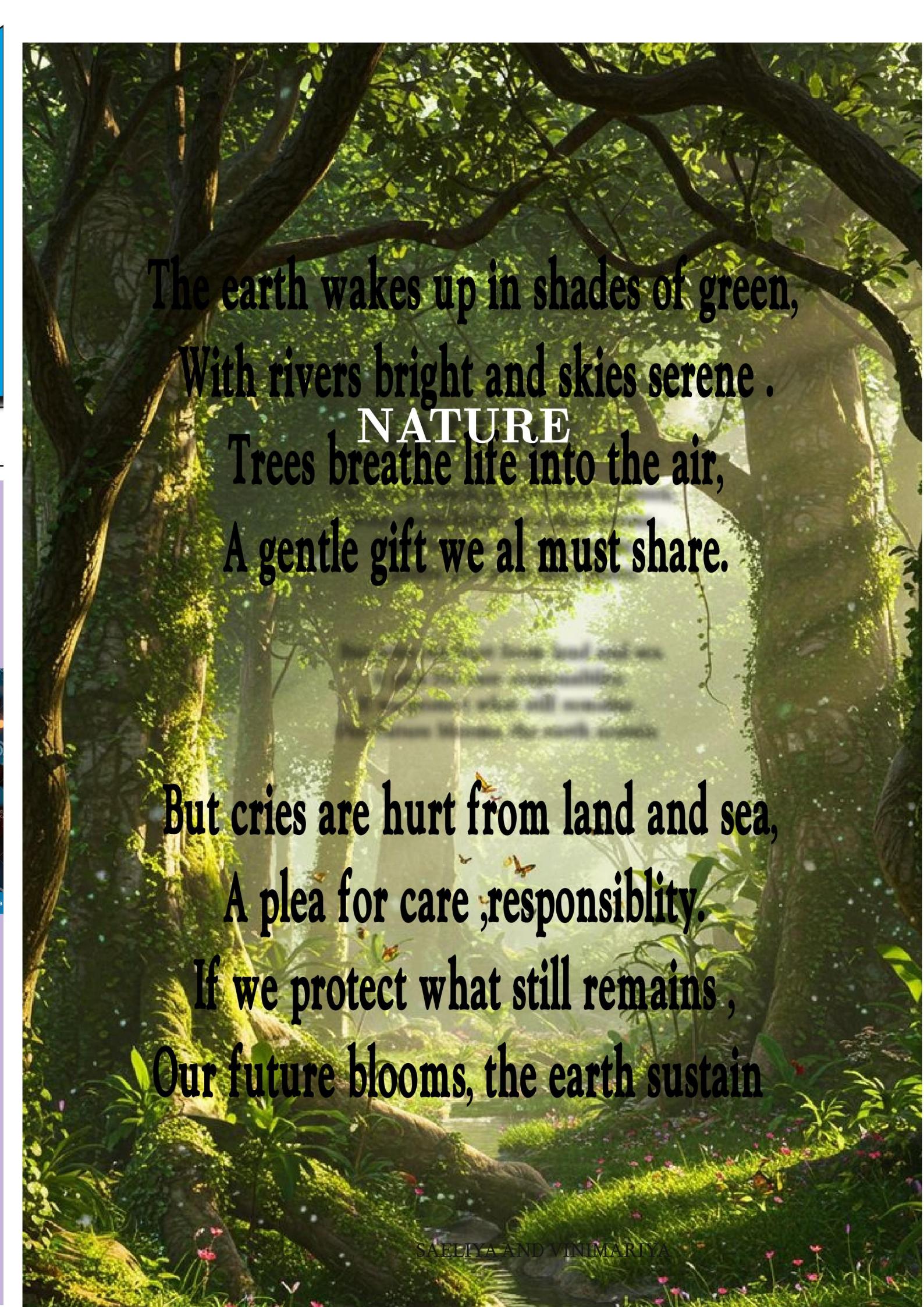
TIME IS EVERYTHING

Once upon a time ,there was a young boy named sam who coverd to play all day and avoided his chores. One day, he met an old man who was bus planting seeds in his garden.Curious,sam asked "why are you working so hard?" the old man smiled and said,"Time is like a river;it flows away and never returns.Every moment you waste is a seed that will never grow"



Sam thought about it and realized he been wasting his precious time.He decided to make each day count,balance his fun with his responsibilites. Years later sam become succesful and happy,always grateful for the lesson he learned.He understood that time, one lost could never be regained, and that each movement was a gift to be cherished

By Sona Sabu

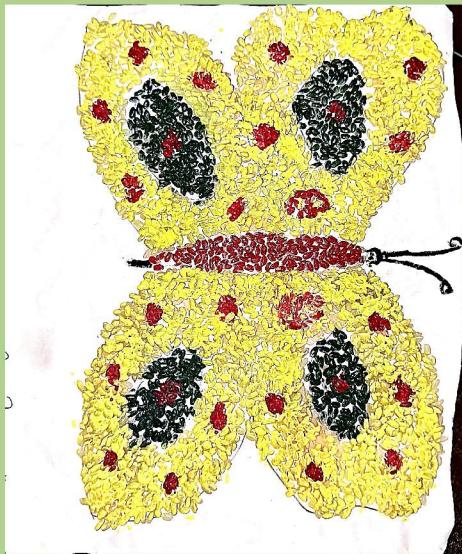
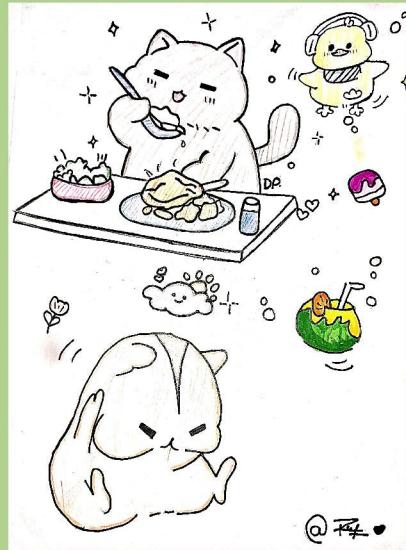


The earth wakes up in shades of green,
With rivers bright and skies serene .

NATURE
Trees breathe life into the air,
A gentle gift we all must share.

But cries are hurt from land and sea,
A plea for care ,responsibility.
If we protect what still remains ,
Our future blooms, the earth sustain

DRAWINGS



FLOWERS

