

മഞ്ചാടിമണികൾ



**AN E-MAGAZINE BY LITTLE KITES
SREE KRISHNA H S S ANANDAPURAM**

ഉൾത്താളുകളിൽ.....

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AN IDEAL STUDENT

He who is a student today, will be a responsible citizen tomorrow. Childhood is a stage of formation of character. A child is sent to the school to be imparted with essential training for his future life. School is a place where he learns a value based on life.

The teachers help him to bring out all his god given talents. He is given the shape of a perfect human being who has to face the world in future.

When he is trained properly he becomes an ideal student. He can prove himself to be honest, obedient and bold in his character. An ideal student is he who is conscious about his family, his society and his country. An ideal student is respected and appreciated by all. His charming personality attracts all.

Once Mahatma Gandhi said,

“If we are to teach real peace in this world and if we are to start a real war against war we shall have to begin with the children”.

Students are pillars of future nation. These strong pillars are moulded from the class rooms. An ideal student makes use of all his opportunities and tries to find out new horizons in his future life. In order to achieve success he completes all his assigned duties perfectly and clearly. He is a student of visions and missions.

To become an ideal student is not a far cry. Everything becomes possible before grit and determination.

“Hard work never fails”. Learning from the failures, let us march towards perfection and determination.

An ideal student is an asset to his family, school, society, country etc.

So be an asset to all.

Become ideal and make others ideal.

KRISHNA PRASAD.T

POEM

MY HOME SWEET HOME

My home sweet home
with sweet Dad and Mom
My home sweet home
with my naughty brother

My home sweet home
with the chirping of birds
My home sweet home
with the crowing of cocks

My home sweet home
with beautiful flowers
My home sweet home
with the colourful bushes

KRISHNA VENI .T

കവിത

എന്റെ കേരളം

വെള്ളിക്കരയിട്ട മരതക പട്ടുചുറ്റി
മണ്ണിൻ മകുടമായി വിളങ്ങും
ലാവണ്യവതീ മനശ്ശാന്തിതരും
മമ ജൻമ നാടേ മനോഹരി...

കളകളമൊഴുകി സ്നിഗ്ദ
മടിത്തട്ടു കാണുമാറഴകാർന്ന-
രുവികളുമതിരിൽ മേഘ മേലാപ്പു-
തൊടുമുത്തുംഗ മേരുകളും

പച്ചപ്പട്ടുപാവാടയിൽ മിന്നും
വെള്ളിനൂലിഴപോലസംഖ്യം
ശീതളമാമലഞൊറിയിളകും
കോമളനദികളുമീറൻ തടങ്ങളും

മഞ്ഞുപൊഴിയും വസന്തത്തിൽ
വിരിയുമായിരം പൂവാടികൾ
കുളിർത്തെന്നലായാഞ്ഞുവീശും
ഉഷ്ണകാലത്തും നീല ജലാശയങ്ങൾ

ഇളം കാറ്റിൽ പാറുമംഗന
തൻ ചേലപോലലംകൃതം ചേലൊത്ത
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മണ്ണിൻ മാദക ഗന്ധം നുകരും
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മമനാടേ മനോഹരീ .. മനസ്സിൽ
നിൻമുക്തസൗന്ദര്യം.. മുകരുന്നു ഞാൻ...

സായ് ദേവ്

പ്രളയം (കവിത)

പ്രളയം, ജനനിതൻ മാറു പിളർത്തിയി
 പ്രളയം, നോവിൻ വറ്റാത്ത കണ്ണിരായ്
 എങ്കിലും ഒരുമെയ്യായ് ഒരു മനമായ്
 ഒരേ വികാരമായ് താങ്ങിയെന്ന് ധരണിയെ
 കണ്ണീർ തോർന്നിനി മാനം തെളിഞ്ഞിനി
 മുറിവുകളോരോന്നായ് ഉണക്കേണം
 കൈകോർക്ക സോദര നിങ്ങളും
 ഒരുമിച്ചുയിർത്തെഴുന്നേല്പിക്കാം
 നമ്മുടെ നാടിനേം നാട്ടാരേം

--VINCY P

YOU DESERVE MY GRATITUDE

A teacher is like the spring,
Who takes care new green sprouts,
Motivates and leads them
And clarify all their doubts.

A teacher is like the summer
Whose sunny attitude
Make study a celebration
And chanalizes dissatisfactions

A teacher is like the fall,
With enchanting methods
Lessons become brighter and brighter
And creates a happy atmosphere

A teacher is like the winter
while its snowing hard outside
keeping the students comfortable
As a warm helpful guide.

Teachers, you do all these things
With a pleasant face, and
you are teacher for all seasons
And you deserve my gratitude always.

SAYOOJ.K.S



ARTICLE

My School

I love my beautiful school. My school is not a second home for me, but it is my own home. I am proud of my school. It has divine and pleasant atmosphere which makes my heart always calm and peaceful. When we reach the school yard, the sight mother Mary grotto itself creates a spark piety in our minds. It has a catching aura around it. After praying before it, I enter into my class. Each and every classroom is perfectly neat and well arranged. Cleanliness is strictly maintained here along with discipline. Our beloved principle always remains alert regarding these rules. She is strict disciplinarian as well as an ideal teacher. We are lucky to have such an efficient person as our principle. I fail to find out apt words to admire my teachers great efforts for our school. All the teachers are loving and caring. They prove that Guru is a friend and philosopher. I have heard that Gandhiji has defined education as the all round development of a child. My teachers are working hard to make this possible to each and every children. During arts and sports days they take great pains for us to make our participation and performance a grand success. They make us confident and optimistic. They can inspire the students. I am blessed with many good friends. They are loving and helping. They also god fearing and well-behaved, because they are in studying in Sree krishna school. I am grateful to god for giving me an opportunity to study in this school. I love everyone and everything here; even the multicoloured flowers charmingly blossomed in our school yard and attractive lawn near the steps with marvelous statues. The large playground, smart classrooms and perfect library always capture my heart and soul. Wordsworth, the natural poet in english has said that he finds solace in nature, whenever he is sad.

-SAYANTH KRISHNA

POEM

Do Not Go Gentle into That Good Night :

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on that sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

POEM**THE GIVING TREE**

Once there was a tree....
a she loved a little boy.
And every day the boy would come
and he would gather her leaves
and make them into crowns
and play king of the forest.
He would climb up her trunk
and swing from her branches
and eat apples.
And they would play hide and go seek.
And when he was tired,
he would sleep in her shade.
And the boy loved the tree.....
very much.
And the tree was happy.

PRINCE

THE JOURNEY

kduck...kduck.....kduck.....
 Down the village road, a bullock cart moved on.
 The cart,full of clay pots, went swiniging and
 Swaying along.
 Humming a tune, the cart man drove alone.
 A little clay pot peeped out and cried.
 Woww what a beautiful place ?

BUZZ-FUZZ, THE FLY

plak! Down jumped the pot,onto the grass bed
 the pot rolled over hid in the hid in the thick green meadow
 by and by, a fly came flying and saw the pot
 it was BUZZ-FUZZ, the fly
 oh!a little clay hut. I wonder who lives here
 yoo-hoo!anyone inside?
 She looked inside the pot. It was empty.
 The fly flew in and made the pot her home

CRUNCH-MUNCH, THE HOME

by and by a mouse came to the pot.
 Oh! a little cly hut with a window
 i wonder who lives here. Yoo-hoo! Anyone inside?
 The mouse asked
 i am buzz- fuzz,the here. Who are you?
 "Crunch- munch, the mouse"
 'well, why don't you move in with me?'
 so the mouse scurried in and both of them made the
 pot thier home

HOP-STOP, THE FROG

by the by a mouse came to the pot

oh! a little clay hut with a window. I wonder who lives here. Yoo-hoo Anyone inside?

Yes , Buzz- Fuzz, the fly and Crunch- Munch, the mouse. And who are you?

Hop- Stop, the frog.

Well, why don't you move in with us?

So the frog hopped in, and the three made the pot their home

FLEET-FEET, THE RABBIT

by and by, a rabbit came by and saw the pot.

Oh A little clay hut with a window. I wonder who lives here. Yoo-hoo Anyone inside?

Here we are. Buzz- Fuzz, the fly, Crunch- Munch, the mouse and Hop-Stop, the frog

And who are you?

'Fleet-Feet, the rabbit.'

Well, why don't you move in with us?

So the rabbit jumped in and the four made the pot their

FLUFFY-HUFFY, THE FOX

After a while, a fox came running up ad saw the hut.

Oh A little clay hut with a window. I wonder who lives here. Yoo-hoo! Anyone inside?

Here we are. Buzz- Fuzz, fly, Crunch- Munch, the mouse, Hop- stop, the frog and

Fleet- Feet, the rabbit. And who are you?

Fluffy-huffy, the fox.

Well, why don't you move in with us?

So the fox trotted in and the five made the pot their home.

HOWLY- PROWL, THE WOLF

after a while, a wolf came strolling by and saw the

hut.'a little clay hut with window. I wonder who lives

here . Yoo- hoo! Anyone inside?

Here we are. Buzz-fuzz, the fly, crunch-munch, the mouse and hope-stop, the frog.

And who are you?

'fleet-feet , the rabbit,
'well, why don't you move in with us?'
so the rabbit jumped in and the four made the pot thier home

FLUFFY-HUFFY,THE FOX

After a while, a fox came running up and saw the hut.
'oh! A little clay hut with window. I wonder who lives here. Yoo-hoo! Anyone inside?
'here we are. Buzz-fuzz,the fly,crunch-munch, the mouse , hop-stop,the frog and
fleet-fleet,the rabbit. And who are you?' 'fluffy-huffy, the fox'
'well, why don't you move in with us?'
So the fox trotted in and the five made the pot thier home

HOWLY-PROWLY,THE WOLF

After a while ,a wolf came scrolling by and saw the hut. Oh!a little clay hut with a
window. I wonder who lives here. Yoo-hoo!anyone inside?
'here we are. Buzz-fuzz,the fly,crunch-munch,the mouse, hop- stop, frog, fleet-feet ,
the rabbit and fluffy-huffy, the fox. And who are you?'
'howly-prowly,the wolf'
'well, why don't you move in with us?'
so the wolf squeezed in and the six made the pot thier home and lived there happily

GUMBLY-GRUMPLY,YHR BEAR

One day a bear came running up and saw the pot. He stopped and asked,yoo-hoo!
Anyone inside ? 'here we are. Buzz-fuzz,the fly, crunch-munch, the mouse ,hop-
stop,the frog,fleet-feet, the fox and howly-prowly,the wolf. and who are you?
I m Grumbly- Grumbly, the bear.
You know me! If I hold you fast,you will breathe your last. Ha.... Ha..... Ha.... The
friends inside the little clay hut ; the bear said and he sat on the pot. But the pot not
break. Hmm.... I'll destroy your hut.'
then the bear tried to kick off the pot. Nothing happened Only his legs tingled with
pain.Anyone inside ? 'here we are. Buzz-fuzz,the fly, crunch-munch, the mouse ,hop-
stop,the frog,fleet-feet, the fox and howly-prowly,the wolf. and who are you?
I m Grumbly- Grumbly, the bear.

You know me! If I hold you fast, you will breathe your last. Ha.... Ha..... Ha.... The friends inside the little clay hut ; the bear said and he sat on the pot. But the pot not break. Hmm.... I'll destroy your hut.'
then the bear tried to kick off the pot. Nothing happened Only his legs tingled with pain.

THE HOUSE OF LOVE

The house did not break.

'dear gumbly-grumbly bear, you can't break this house, because it is made of love!'
The friends laughed and said. And the bear went back to the forest
buzz-fuzz, the fly, crunch-munch, the mouse, hop-stop, the frog, fleet-feet, the
rabbit, fluffy-huffy, the fox and howly-prowly, the wolf lived in that clay hut
for many many years, dancing and singing, chatting and playing

The Little Boy Lost

**Father, father, where are you going
O do not walk so fast.
Speak father, speak to your little boy
Or else I shall be lost,
The night was dark no father was there
The child was wet with dew.
The mire was deep and the child did
weep
And away the vapour flew**



Examination

Examination is tension,
Which makes us nervous,
Studying for hours,
Tension sprinting into mind,
Burning all the hopes.

After a restless study,
To the exam hall.
Rushing through the pages,
At the last moment.

Writing for hours,
Right or wrong.
Up to the eleventh hour,
Praying for another one hour.

When the exam gets over,
Real danger is to arrive.
Here comes the result, With the greatest failure!!

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ANAMIKA K P

ആധുനിക സാങ്കേതിക വിദ്യ

അറിവിന്റെ ഉപയോഗരൂപത്തെയാണ് പൊതുവെ സാങ്കേതികവിദ്യ എന്ന് പറയുന്നത് [ആംഗലേയം - Technology]. ഇത് വളരെ വിശാലമായ അർത്ഥതലത്തിലുപയോഗിയ്ക്കപ്പെടുന്ന പദമാണ് എന്നതിനാലാണ് കൃത്യമായ നിർവചനം ഇല്ലാത്തത് ..

ഉത്പാദനത്തിലോ ശാസ്ത്രീയ അൻവേഷണം പോലെയുള്ള ലക്ഷ്യപൂർത്തീകരണത്തിനായും വേണ്ടിയും ഇത് ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നു. മനുഷ്യ സമൂഹത്തിൽ ശാസ്ത്രം, engineering എന്നീ മേഖലകളാണ് പൃഥ്വാനമായും ഇതുമായി ബന്ധപ്പെടുന്നത്.

പ്റെകൃതിവിഭവങ്ങളെ ലഭിതമായ ഉപകരണങ്ങളാക്കി ?????????? ??? ????? ?????????? . ?????????? ?????????? ?????????? ? ? ?????????????????????? ?????????????????? ?????????? ?????????????????????? ?????????????? , ?????????????????? ?????????? .

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RESHMA K R

MONEY

We understand that money is the most important element without which we can't imagine our lives. We all are aware about the importance of money and the things money can buy this is the reason why everyone wishes to accumulate wealth in their lives to.

Needless to say, money is an important medium of transaction when it comes to either purchasing goods or for availing and services . The importance of money has grown beyond just being the necessity of life . Money is also needed to enjoy luxury and live a comfortable.

Money was principally invented by human being as a common denomination for trade and exchange of goods and services and to accumulate earnings in the form of money. In those

days, money was the sheer need and secondary to the moral and ethical principles in the society . But not any more in today's times as money has become the most important need of people as without money no individual can survive

we agree that this it is important to earn more and more money not only for leading a comfortable life, but also to ensure the safety of our family members and our selves thus you should only focus on working hard and discharging your roles and responsibilities towards your family members, society and yourself.

[IMPORTANCE OF PHYSICAL EXERCISE

Physical exercise is any bodily activity that enhances or maintains physical fitness and overall health and wellness. It is performed for various reasons including strengthening muscles and the cardiovascular system, honing athletic skills, weight loss as well as for the purpose for enjoyments. Frequent and regular physical exercise boosts the immune system and helps prevent the “disease of affluence” such as heart disease, cardiovascular disease, type 2 diabetes and obesity. It helps to prevent depression. Childhood obesity can also be controlled by physical exercise.

Physical exercise is of various kinds.

Good physical exercises are swimming, walking, riding, racing, rowing, gymnastics, wrestling and playing outdoor games. It is the physical exercise which enables us to build a good health which is the key to success.

Consider your current state of physical fitness . If you haven't an exercise before then you can start with modestones and then proceed with rest

by saniya m.s

MY FRIEND

GARDEN IN MY SCHOOL

WITH LOT OF FLOWERS.....

MY MIND MURMURED WITH A SWEET
AND REALISTIC VOICE

“WHOM DO YOU SELECT?”

I WATCHED WITH A LOVELY AND SMILING
FACE

I FOUND ALL HAVE ASTONISHING FACE,
WITH A PRAYING MIND.

MY THEOSOPHICAL THOUGHT OF FRIEND,
WAS, FRIENDS ARE ANGELS THAT FOLLOW,
US THROUGHOUT OUR LIFE”.

LATER WITH A SMILING AND CUTE FACE,
I FOUND MY FRIEND,

I CAME NEARER AND NEARER TO HER
AND ASKED HER NAME.

SHE REPLIED WITH A SWEET SOUND
AND CUTE FACE.....

FROM THERE SHE WAS MY FRIEND

I DEDICATE IT TO MY FRIEND.....

BY HARIPRIYA K R

മരത്തയന്റെ മരതകം

കുടിനീരു ദാഹിച്ച മരത്തയനായ്
ഉടയവനേകുന്ന പുതുവർഷ
സമ്മാനമോ മഴ.....

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കവഹിച്ചു പെയ്യിച്ചു-
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മണ്ണിലായ് പുതുമഴ നമ്കുന്ന ജീവൻ....

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ഉവയുന്നു മരത്തയനും
വെയിവിന്റെ സഹപാഠി നീയേ.....
അനിമന്റെ കളിക്കൂട്ടുകാരി.....

കവിത്തുള്ളി പെയ്യുന്ന മഴയിവ്
പൊവിയുന്ന ജീവിതങ്ങള്
ഇടരാതെ മണ്ണിവ്
പിടിച്ചു നിവ്കാനായി അവയുന്നു
മണ്ണിന്റെ മക്കള.

സാനിയ എം എസ്

WHAT IS LIFE ???

Life is a ship, sail in it!
Life is a question, answer it!
Life is a wonder, enjoy it!
Life is a book, read it!
Life is a game, win it!
Life is an equation, balance it!
Life is a gift, receive it!
Life is a pain, bear it!
Life is a camera, face it!

SURYA KIRAN



POEM

MOTHER

Thanks my dear mom,
thankyou for you love.....
Ican't describe you in words
As you heart is as pearl inshell.....

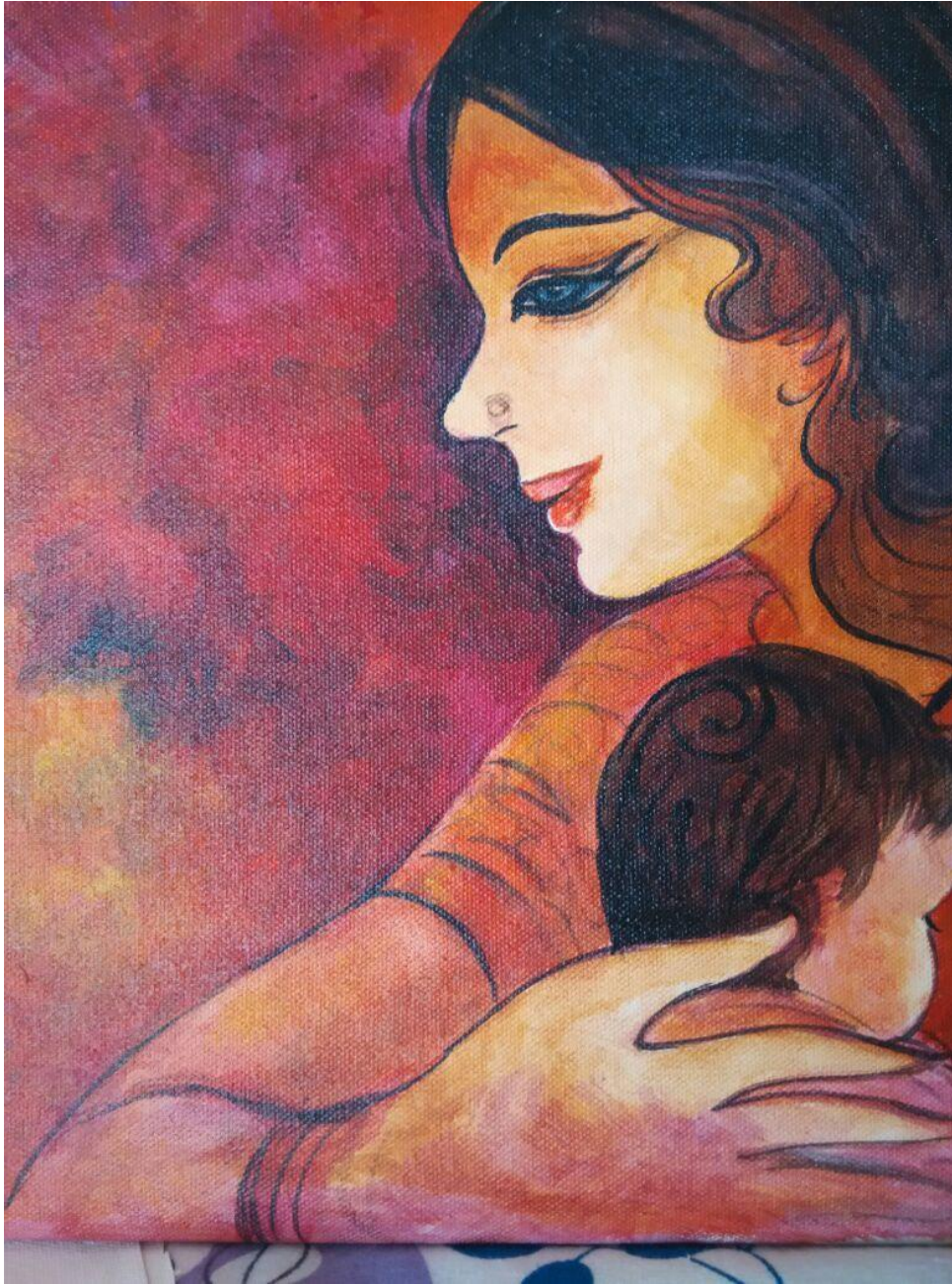
Ican't describe you in words
As your heart is as pearl inshell
Ican't describe you in words
As your heart is as pearl inshell

Ican't describe you in words
As your heart is as pearl inshell
you solved my problems and,
Ican't describe you in words

As your heart is as pearl inshell
made free like birds,
Ican't describe you in words
As your heart is as pearl inshell

PAINTINGS

BY SHIVANANDA





Little kites inauguration



Team little kites



നന്ദി

ഞങ്ങൾ ലിറ്റിൽ കൈറ്റ്സ് ശ്രീകൃഷ്ണ
കൂട്ടായ്മയുടെ ഈ ആദ്യ ഇ- മാഗസിനോട്
സഹകരിച്ച എല്ലാവർക്കും നന്ദി