

Little KITEs magazine

ASPIRE

The
spark



ശ്യാമഭാരതി പദ്ധതി
സ്ത്രീകളുടെ ആരോഗ്യം മെച്ചപ്പെടുത്തുന്നതിനായി
ആരംഭിച്ച സർക്കാർ പദ്ധതിയാണ് ഇത്.
HEALTH PROGRAMME
Health Mission Project jointly implemented
by Health and Education Department

CHITTUR THATAMANGALAM
MUNICIPALITY
Donated by
Smt. M.R. MARUPRASA HEADMISTRESS
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ഗവ. ഹയർ സെക്കണ്ടറി സ്കൂൾ ചിറ്റൂർ
GOVT. HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL CHITTUR
ആരംഭിച്ചത് 1870-ൽ

ESTD. 1870

പട്ടണം - ചിറ്റൂർ





Friendship

A true friendship is a reward for
all the good we do in our life.

Friends is doing your best to
make your friendship happy.

Friendship is forever no matter what.

It is the most wonderful relationship
that every person can have, if he or she
is loyal dependable, kind, caring and loving.

Friendship is just like water.

No colour ,no shape, no taste, but it is
important for living.

If yo got new friends, don't forget your old ones.

By

Saifudheen. K

8.E

Scene – 1

Street.

One day morning, shyam rides a bicycle on street. In that time Gokul also rides a bicycle. He went to wrong route. shyam tell him don't go to that side, there is a big tree. You can't escape. But he didn't listen that. He go and hit on the tree. He got angry and called his group. His group said that they will come in five minutes. But the time is going. No body come there. Then he take bicycle. But all the cycle part fell down on his leg. He said haa haa, and he start searching them.

Scene – 2

Hotel

They were eating chicken biriyani. Gokul get angry and asked- i am calling you. But you are eating biriyani here. Bhoopathi said – no sir it is not a biriyani it is a chicken biriyani. Gokul give slap on his face, bhoopathi said coo coo. Without me you are eating biriyani . Sabari – one biriyani . Gokul-chicken biriyani hum...hum.. one said- sir in this second Juges eat all the biriyani and chicken pieces. In that plate there is chicken bones only.” And the bill came. Gokul get shocked when he saw the bill. It is 15000RS!!!!. The group said ashkar and Juges ate 12 plates of biriyani. Gokul said- i've no money. Hearing this the manager shouted-call the police. No sir no i' ll do all the job- Gokul cried.

Scene 3 -hotel bathroom.

Gokul got the cleaner job. He cried in the bathroom. At that time , shyam came to the bathroom and he heard some crying. shyam go there and asked what happened. Gokul said all the thing happened. Shyam said don't worry,i' ll help you to escape from this place.

After some time..... gokul-very very thank you. I will not forget you in my life. You are my best friend.

Help and grow your friendship.

By
shyam sundar
8.E

Word Puzzle

B	E	I	J	I	N	G	Q	Y	O
R	D	F	P	A	R	I	S	A	P
N	N	A	L	O	N	D	O	N	V
C	A	I	R	O	R	A	S	T	U
K	D	C	A	N	B	E	R	R	A
B	A	G	H	D	A	D	X	M	N
J	E	R	V	S	A	L	E	M	Q
T	O	K	Y	O	G	K	L	S	G
A	S	P	S	R	O	M	E	M	G
W	A	S	H	I	N	G	T	O	N

Can you find the following capital cities in the grid above.

1. Baghdad
2. Beijing
3. Cairo
4. Canberra
5. Jerusalem
6. London
7. Paris
8. Rome
9. Tokyo
10. Washington

By
Rahulkrishna.R

I	E	C	S	T	A	D	I	U	M	K	L	H	T	Y
M	T	R	A	S	H	C	A	N	Z	E	O	S	A	A
L	A	R	D	E	H	T	A	C	V	C	I	W	M	D
Z	B	L	J	W	R	U	F	T	H	R	H	J	G	U
E	G	A	N	A	H	P	R	O	U	G	R	S	A	R
J	F	M	F	B	R	U	Y	O	I	I	V	Z	N	Q
X	A	F	B	T	O	E	T	H	D	P	Y	O	M	N
B	I	C	Y	C	L	E	S	D	X	A	C	H	Y	F
C	O	Y	L	H	L	I	L	T	K	R	D	Y	N	L
H	R	L	O	V	C	S	I	M	A	K	A	Q	I	X
R	E	H	P	A	O	T	B	A	K	U	U	B	W	E
L	N	H	S	S	P	R	R	R	J	Y	R	B	Q	A
U	O	T	E	T	Z	E	A	K	A	U	O	A	S	Q
N	L	J	N	I	T	E	R	E	Z	T	H	R	N	E
E	U	R	X	B	K	T	Y	T	V	U	A	D	Q	T

1. Street
2. Market
3. Castle
4. Telephone
5. Park
6. Orphanage
7. Trash Can
8. Catheoral
9. Restraurant

10. Highway
11. Stadium
12. Tourist
13. Traffic
14. Library
15. Bicycle

By
Satyagith.G 8F

The foolish Donkey

A hungry lion reached a village in search of food. He saw a rooster and a donkey. The lion want to eat both of them .At the moment rooster saw the lion crowed. The lion did not like this irritating noise . He thought it is better to run away . So he began running towards the forest. The donkey watched all this quietly. He was quite foolish. The donkey thought silly. Lion is so scared of the rooster, may be he can frighten him a little more. The donkey started chasing the lion. He wanted to warn the lion. The lion had reached deep into the forest. He felt very happy to see the donkey behind him. The donkey thought he was the donkey behind him. The donkey thought he was very smart. He warned the lion. He shouted “If I see you in our village I will kill you”. The lion laughed at the donkey’s foolishness. He was so hungry. He did not waste any time. He killed the donkey.

By
Sujeev.S
(9.B)

My Soul

What do you think is a friend,
Who stay with us till the end.
Abolition all bond,
Takes our feeling beyond!

In the world, precious is gold;
More than it is a friends hold
They help us to reach our goals,
With them we can conquer the world

I can't change the past never
Nor do i want to
Every day is a new start
When spendes with a real friend

By
Sidharth.N.R
8.F

@ 2050

At the underground my dad
Syringes the nutrients into his body
I syringed it before to study
I came down to ask a doubt
'Mom what's meant by river'
And that's the question one which my mom
have no answer ;
I googled they said it's an water resource
And water flows through it .
I saw one photo
I remember that I saw it
In the museum .
My house is inside a machine
To produce oxygen
We go out with a cylinder
To breath one day according to age
I don't have any book
Not a phone
Only a peace of scream
This not started yet
Thinking started years ago
My father said he saw river once
In his child hood

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY

SUMMARY

'A Day In The Country' is written by Chekhov. It pays Homage to an unsung hero a homeless cobbler whose

Name is Terenty. In the beginning of the story a beggar

Girl named Fyolka ,who is 6 years old come running Through a village . The village is preparing for an approaching storm. She address everyone as "uncle"

She is searching for a particular person. She finally finds

Terenty in the kitchen garden. He is "tall old man with a thin pock-marked face,very long legs and bare feet Dressed in a woman's tattered jacket".he does not look

Like a hero. The story tell us that Terenty 'answers all

Questions' and there is no secret in nature which baffles him

VIVEK'S FRIENDS

Vivek is a pot maker. He had a smiling face, soothing voice and skilled hands. He loved his village and the villagers loved him. He loved to work and never got tired. He knew his village in all its glory and knew everything that belonged to the village. Not only did he know the trees of the village but also the birds that would come to trees. He believed that the plants, trees and birds knew him. One day he was busy

finishing a pot when a woodpecker flew into his workshop and perched on a pot. He was happy that his friend visited him but unhappy that it perched on an unburned pot. He didn't want to shoo the bird. As it was still wet, its feet got stuck. It tried to adjust and moved round on the neck of the pot. As it wriggled thinking, it made a design on the top of the pot and then it flew away. A customer came by. He was impressed by the new design and asked him to make ten such pots for him. Another person came and asked him to make a few more pots. This made him happy and his business improved by leaps and bounds.

Social Media



The Internet and the Social Media communities it Encompasses can incredible resources. They offer both a remarkable robust amount of historical material and an incredible amount of “read time” reporting from people at the scenes of breathing news events but they also present new and unfamiliar challenges and they tend to amplify the effects of any ethical misjudgments you might make so trend carefully conduct your self online just as you would in any other public circumstance as an NPR Journalist. Treat those you encounter online with fairness, honesty, just as you would offers. Verify informations before passing it along be honest about your Internet when reporting avoid actions that might discredit your professional impartiality. And always remember you represent NPR.



By
Manu.M 8.E

Natural calamity to speak

Yadhu Krishna.D

8.G

Hello guys it's me .I'm not devil not a destroyer
I was born no I was made by the humans you are the one whom
made me. There was a time when there is only peace
No plastics no unscientific actions and nothing was there to destroy
me. I'm the mother of all without me there are one

Human are the one who destroy them. What did I do I gave
you everything most importantly oxygen to breath water to drink
food to eat many types of soil,rock,atmosphere and ozone. You guys
are gonna pay for everything you had done to me .Pollution tsunami,
heavy rain,drought,cyclone are the things which will kill humans.
The only way to protect self is obey my rules be my children make
me stronger to protect you. Plants trees human can stand upon me
for the last time you could climb at the very safe zone If you go
more you will be at the end of the rope

Only the good could stay in this world. If you use nature
correctly the good become great bad ecome worst. Protect yourself I
could give you request don't use plastics for un use most
importantly don't throw that to the soil.If that struck in soil the rain
never goes down it will stay in the top soil forever. If will take a
thousand years to form inch thick layers of soil does not take a
second to destroy it. Oh my kids all are my kids my children animals
also are. I could protect you if you conserve me.

There are many ways to protect me the government cant
save you even the military, police nobody cant only the avenger can
you and its me. Its me if you used chemical pesticides and fertilizers.
If is you eating it no one else your knowledge

MONSOON MEMORIES

SHREYAS MENON
10 F

Season approaching on June, July, August to draw the whole city in rain is the monsoon season. This is the season which all the human beings in the entire world love. We see the kids playing in the rain, jumping running.....etc. The best even season to store memories

Monsoon memories are different to efficient people. Memories with full of joy. This may not be the case with every one because water (rain) at the same time can also be a destructer. So many people losing the houses and to many people also losing their house These are the negative sides of monsoon season .

But of course there are too many joy full moments. I feel so good to memories my old monsoon memories. Early morning getting off to school in the heavy rain, and getting wet till the bottom to hear the morning scolding from teachers. All such things are rushing to my mind when monsoon season approaches. And not only that, our play in the ground and going for a swim in the rain are also much joy full than anything else. And yes, the disease which comes

after enjoying so much is also unforgettable. I think this disease is spoiler. Because, it make us seek and focus us to put our self in the house rushing for the whole till it leaves for us.

the happiest thing ever is our leave from school. When the rain will we at it's top. But at the same time when we are enjoying , we also have to think about so many others tutonic people who will be struggling.

The worst memories ever is the cyclone which comes at the back of the rain. Many peoples lose their houses, clothes and at last only rest with tears in their eyes. I now remember such cyclones which drained our whole Kerala in water. I also remember those days when i and my friends were engaged in helping out of people as we could. We saw so many peoples dying and crying. Crores of money were needed to reconstructed the destroyed the one. All the peoples suffered by destructing cyclone. The worst even experience in my entire life!

Some times i thought, why is god being so cruel? yes; there are so many nature destroyed but, what about the poor local peoples who are starving! Why should the innocent peoples suffer for others cruelty. The answer is just blowing in the wind. Such memories disappears only if the people stop their cruelty towards the nature. Such memories are really killing me.

Everyone only wishes to get beautiful memories every time. When one is recalling about his past he should never cry one fell sad thinking about it. Let's pray and also stop people from having the nature. Only then we will have beautiful memories. Always love and care our nature because its our responsibility to handover a good nature to our next generation. And till our mind with happiness and beautiful memories in our whole life

ENGLISH POEM

Sunil kumar-k

9-c

I am away from nature

I am nature so beauty

I am nature so feel

I am away from nature

nature's but

i am not seeing the morning sun

i am not seeing the night beautiful moon

i am not seeing the greenly trees

Nature's is giving us many things

I am living the nature

But i am giving not to love

my nature was beautiful

big and small birds

and

colour full flowers

but

I am slipped to smart phone and internet

Danger hobby to smart phone use

But not respect to nature

Nature to lucky

Nature to god

L LOVE THE NATURE

SO RESPECT TO NATURE

MONSOON MEMORIES

SUDEL-S

10-F

Memories are thought which come into our mind during occasions. Memories play a major role in everyone's life, as memories can make anyone happy or sad. It depends on the occasion.

when we think about monsoon many think of happiness and joy. What some people think would be sadness of days of darkness and chillness. As monsoon comes by behind the summer, chillness comes by behind the heat. The memories which come with into our mind about the monsoon will be a lot of water falling from sky, games play a major role in the season of monsoon for children.

playing outdoor games during monsoon season is a great experience, children would spend most of this time in play grounds. All some time having hot recipes during monsoon is great. Most of the time during heavy rains, it would be a holiday for the school. Children would be very happy if it's a holiday. But if we think from the educational point of views, it affects the education of the students too.

But still everyone is happy, because it just gets really bored even thinking of going to school, not to avoid the classes but sitting in the classroom, wet and cold is just so bad. But if any one has missed to go into the rain and get wet, I think that person has just missed a wonderful experience in their life.

so in my point of views the memories we

Get from the monsoon every year is unforgettable. But many in this would lack experience and happiness from the monsoon. Lots of memories come into our lives, but only some of them are powerful enough to change something in your life.

Song of the rain

Amritha.M

10-a

Appreciation

khalil Gibran

Song of the rain of by the khalil Gibran. His heavenly and beauty and silver threads. The rain and the beautiful poem. The poem is the silver threads. The rain in the khalil gibran of the dropped in the valleys. The poem nature adorn her field valleys the silver threads.

Rain the poem herself the of by poem. Her the refered to the silver threads. Can to the by song of the rain in the poem. When he itself your.



**If you can cope
Your sad
With a smile,
You can definitely
Take your life at
the
Top....**

My grandmother's house



Behind my bedroom like a brooming
Dog... you cannot believe, darling
Can you that lived in such a house and
Was proud and loved...

Charlie Chaplin

“Charlie Chaplin, the famous English comic actor, was born in London on 16 April 1889. Apart from being an actor he was also a director, composer, screen writer, producer and editor. His notable film “The Gold Rush” “The Kid” “The Circus” “City Lights” “Modern Times” and “The Great Dictator” he received three honorary Academy Awards in 1929, 1972 and in 1973. He passed away on 25 December 1977.

Arun.I

Arjunun.R

Arun.K

MOTIVATIONAL QUOTES

DON'T READ SUCCESS STORIES

You will get only message

Read failure stories you will get

Some ideas to success!!

You have to

Dreams before

Your dreams

Can come true

The best brains of the nation

May be found on the classroom

Learning gives creativity

Creativity leads to thinking

Thinking provides knowledge

Knowledge make you great

One best book is equal to

Hundred good friends but

One good friend is

Equal to library

Akshay.V.9.B

OH MY FRIEND

A Friend like you, is
Hard to find one
Who touches the heart
Deep inside you have given
Me strength to more on
you've offered your hand
To hold on when times
Are touch, i know you are
there to offer support
And show your care.
I believe you were
Send from the man above
Because he knows the
Beauty of your love oh
Dear friend.

By
Adivishnar.s

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Fun Fact

1. Which is a thing which starts with the letter T and ends with the letter T and its filled with T

2. What kind of key opens door on thanksgiving

We believe english is easy. Fill the blanks with Yes or No.

1. _____ I Don't have a brain.

2. _____ I Don't have sense.

3. _____ I Am stupid.

Things we can't do on our body.

- We can't wash our eyes with soap.
- We can't count our hair.
- We can't breath while our tongue is out.

All is a riddle

1. A girl is sitting in a house at night that has no lights at all. There is no lamp, no candles, nothing. Yet she is reading. How?

2. You walk in to a room with a match, A kerosene lamp, A candle, and a fire place. Which do you like first?

3. What gets wetter and wetter the more it dries?

By

Sidharth.N.R 8.F

@ 2050

At the underground my Dad
Syringes the nutrients into his body

I syringed it before to study
I came down to ask a doubt

Mom what's meant by River
And that's the question one which my
Mom

Have no answer;
I googled they said its a water source

And water flows through it
I saw one photo

I remember that i saw it
In the museum

Mu house is full of machines
To produce oxygen

We go out with a cylinder
To breath one day according to age

I Don't have any books
Not a phone

Only a piece of screen
All is stored in it

This not started yet
Thinking started years ago

My father said he so the river ones
In his childhood

By
Viswajith P.B
8 - F

Rain-lord's gift

Mother nature give me birth,
And i came down on the earth

My arrival makes Earthly hail,
To fill me in the pail

When i come from Indra's crown
I see many beautiful umbrella down

I bring the thunder, but not as hunter.

Running down from running clouds,
Chatter chatter i fall aloud

I help the flowers
Rejoice, but make allot of noise

I enrich in soil,
And farmer's toil

When I came down from mountain,
I sprinkle water on grasses like a fountain

By
Syam.S
8F

A GAME OF CHANCE

Every year on the occasion of aid ,there was a fair In our village aid was celebrated only one day but The fair lasted many days.

Trademen from far and wide came there with all Kinds of sell . You could buy anything from a small Pin to a big buffalo .

Uncle took me to the fair. Bhaiya, who worked for us At home, came with us. There was a big crowd at the Fair. Uncle was leading us through the crowd when he met a few his friends. They wanted him to spend Some time with them.

Uncle asked me whether I would like to look around Fair with Bhaiya till he came back. I was happy to do That ,uncle warned me neither to buy anything nor to Go too far out while he was away .bhaiya and I went from shop to shop.

There were many things I would have like to buy. But I waited for uncle to return. Then we came to what was called the lucky shop. The shopkeeper was neither young nor old . He was a middle-aged man. He seemed neither too smart nor too lazy.

He wanted everybody to try their luck. there were Disks on the table with numbers from 1 to 10 Facing down all you had to do was to pay 50 paise Pick up any disks,add up the numbers on the disks And find the total. The article marked with that number was yours.

An old man paid 50 paise and selected six disks He addedup the numbers on them and the total was 15

He was given the article 15 which was a beautiful Clock. The shopkeeper obliged him by buying it back For fifty rupees. The old man went away very pleased.

Then a boy, a little older than me, tried his luck. He got a comb worth 25 paise the shopkeeper Looked neither happy nor sad. He bought the comb From the boy for 25 paise. the boy tried his luck again He now got a fountain pen worth three rupees. Then He tried a third time and got a wrist watch worth 25 Rupees. When he tried again he got a table lamp Worth more than 10 rupees. The boy was happy and he went away with a smile and a good deal of cash “you don’t know,child”,uncle said,”they were all friends of the shopkeeper. They were playing tricks to tempt you to try your luck. They wanted your money And they got it now forget about it and don’t tell anybody of your bad luck or your foolishness”:
A game of chance