



a Father's Prayer

Build me a son, O Lord who will be strong enough to know when he is weak and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid. One who will be proud and unbending in defeat but always humble and gentle in victory.

A son whose wishbone will not be where his backbone should be, a son who will know that to know himself is the foundation of all true knowledge.

Rear him, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort, but under the stress and spur of difficulties and challenges. Here let him learn to stand up in the storm, and let him learn compassion for those who fall.

Build me a son whose heart will be clean, whose goal will be high. A son who will master himself before he seeks to master other men. One who will learn to laugh but never forget how to weep. One who will reach far into the future yet never forget the past.

And after all those are his, add, I pray, enough of a sense of humour so that he may always be serious, yet never take himself too seriously, a touch of humility so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength.



KAZHAKIAN

GADETT

ANNUAL OF SAINIK SCHOOL KAZHAKOOTAM
2001-2002

MAGAZINE

2001

2002



**THE
KAZHAKOOTAM CADET**

SAINIK SCHOOL
THIRUVANANTHAPURAM, KERALA - 695 585



वाईस एडमिरल मदनजीत सिंह जी जी एन एम, एं जी एन एम
फ्लैग अफसर कमान्डिंग इन चीफ

Vice Admiral Madanjit Singh

PVSM, AVSM

Flag Officer Commanding-in-Chief
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मुख्यालय
दक्षिण नौसेना कमान
कोच्ची - 682 004
Headquarters
Southern Naval Command
Kochi - 682 004

MESSAGE

1. It is with great pleasure that I reach out to you through the Sainik School Magazine 'Kazhakan Cadet'.
2. I am happy to be associated with the activities of the school as Chairman of its Local Board of Administration. I am aware that the school has grown from strength to strength, since its inception. The year that has gone by has been one of laudable achievements for the school, particularly in the number of cadets who joined the NDA.
3. The dedication and tireless effort of the administration, the hard work put in by the teaching and non-teaching staff and above all the team spirit and co-operation of the cadets have made it possible for the school to carve a niche for itself in the top slot among the 18 Sainik Schools.
4. I convey my greetings and good wishes to every one and exhort all of you to take the school ahead in its future endeavours.

Madanjit Singh

(Madanjit Singh)
Vice Admiral

Kochi
23 Dec. 02



Vice Admiral MADANJIT SINGH, PVSM, AVSM
FLAG OFFICER COMMANDING - IN - CHIEF
SOUTHERN NAVAL COMMAND
and
Chairman, Local Board of Administration
Sainik School, Kazhakoottam



Principal - Commander Paul Abraham
Indian Navy

From the Principal's Desk

1. I am indeed happy to be continuing at the helm of affairs of this great Institution for the third year. Despite the trials and tribulations of the year gone by, the emergence of the school as a triumphant victor in almost all its spheres of activity, strengthens the age old belief that truth and honesty will always prevail over the forces of evil and deceit.
2. I have no doubt that the increased levels of motivation and the re-kindling of the desire to excel, in the minds of our Cadets, was achieved by the tireless toil of all the Staff members who had faith in the system itself.
3. Through the pages of this magazine, which reflect and highlight the creative capability of our Cadets, I exhort all members of the staff to re-dedicate their thoughts, action and effort for the good of the school, so that the vision of our founder father could be fulfilled.

Jai hind.



Lt. Col. J.A. Rocque
Ex-Headmaster



Maj. Rishi Raj Singh
New Headmaster



Major Sanjeev Tandon
Registrar



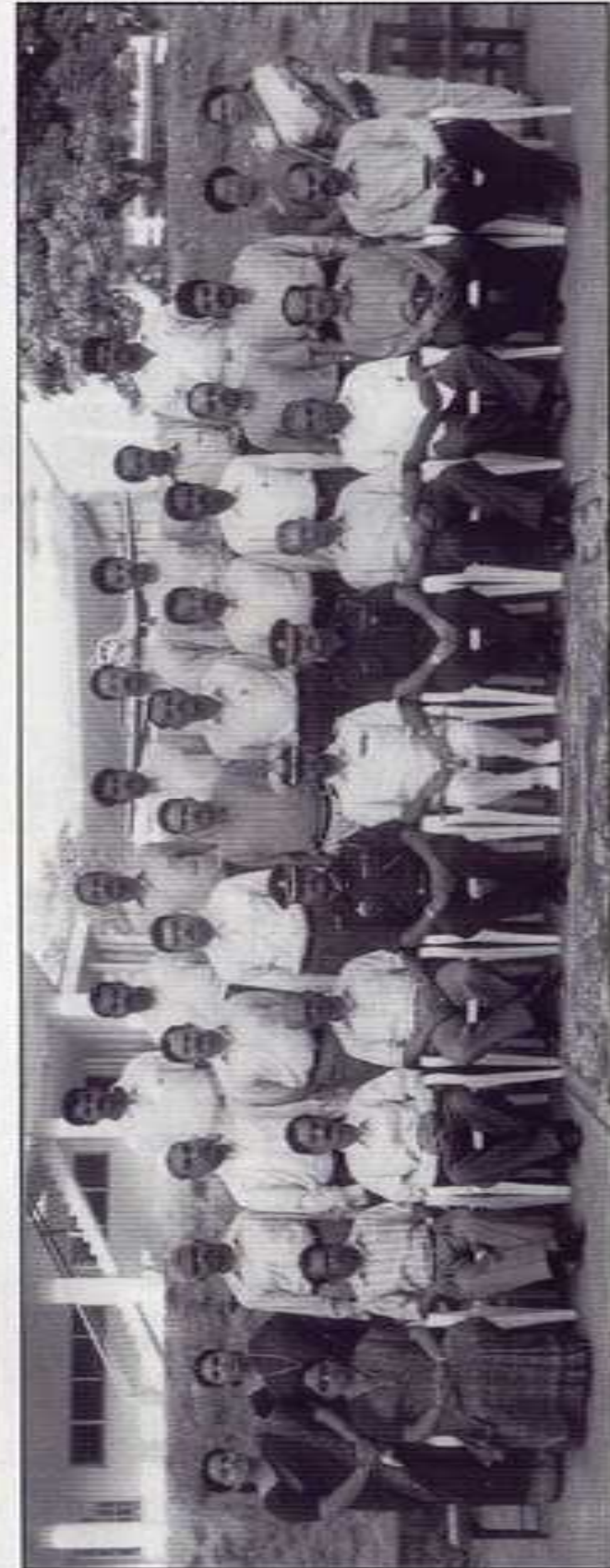
S.H. Sarma
Senior Master



Editorial Board

Sitting (L-R) : Ms.R. Sandhya (Malayalam), Mr. G. Satheesh (Co-Ordinator)
Mr. S.H. Sarma (Sr. Master), Lt. Col. J.A. Rocque (Headmaster)
Cdr. Paul Abraham (Principal), Major Sanjeev Tandon (Registrar)
Mr. K. Rajendran (English), Mr. George P.I. (Hindi)
Mr. Joseph Mathew (Art and Photography)

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Cadet Kiran Nath (Malayalam)



The Academic Staff



The Administrative Staff

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From THE EDITOR'S DESK

Nobody ever achieved any worthwhile success or greatness, except through unassailable optimism or unwavering faith and diligence.

To realise one's cherished ambition, to get ahead in life, to rise above competition and ruthless rat race, he wins the most, who can most endure, who faces odds and oddities with grit, who never shirks responsibilities and who never asks what the country can do for him.

Sainik School, Kazhakootam, nestled between the Western Ghats and the Arabian Sea, on a hillock, has all the requisites and infrastructure to metamorphose the raw cadets into fine citizens.

Despite the tight routine and rigours, from their fertile minds spring thoughts, wrapped in colourful imagination.

The following pages of 'The Kazakian' chronicle, mirror their musings.

SBS

THE SCHOOL STAFF

COMMANDER PAUL ABRAHAM
LT COL J.A. ROCQUE
MAJOR SANJEEV TANDON
SRI. S.H. SARMA M.Sc. B.Ed

PRINCIPAL
HEADMASTER
REGISTRAR
SENIOR MASTER

ACADEMIC STAFF

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

1. Sri. S.B. Sasikumar	M.A. B.Ed	Master
2. Sri. K. Rajendran	M.A. B.Ed	Asst. Master
3. Sri. M.G. Francis	M.A. B.Ed	Asst. Master
4. Smt. Soria R	M.A. B.Ed	Asst. Master

HINDI DEPARTMENT

5. Sri. George P	M.A. B.Ed, M.Phil	Asst. Master
6. Sri. Sambhu R	M.A. B.Ed	Asst. Master

MALAYALAM DEPARTMENT

7. Sri. T.G. Sudhakar Panicker	M.A. B.Ed	Master
8. Smt. R. Sandhya	M.A. B.Ed	Asst. Master

MATHEMATICS DEPARTMENT

9. Sri. S. Hantharakrishna Sarma	M.Sc. B.Ed	Master
10. Sri. Cherian K Koor	M.Sc. B.Ed	Master
11. Sri. S. Vaidyanatha Sarma	M.Sc. B.Ed	Master
12. Sri. S. Sreekumaran Chettiar	M.Sc. M.Ed, LLB	Asst. Master
13. Sri. G. Sathesh	M.Sc. B.Ed	Asst. Master
14. Smt. O.K. Supriya Rani	M.Sc. B.Ed	Asst. Master

PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

15. Smt. B. Radhika	M.Sc. B.Ed	Master
16. Sri. S.R. Ramachandran	B.Sc. M.Ed	Asst. Master
17. Sri. P. Manoj	M.Sc. B.Ed	Asst. Master

CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT

18. Sri. N.G. Babu	M.Sc. B.Ed	Master
19. Sri. Rajan K. Varghese	B.Sc. M.A. M.Ed, M.Phil	Asst. Master
20. Sri. Paul Raj S	M.Sc. B.Ed	Asst. Master

BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT

21. Smt. K.C. Sudhalekshmi	B.Sc. B.Ed	Asst. Master
22. Sri. Vinod. P	M.Sc. B.Ed, M.Phil	Asst. Master

SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

23. Sri. M.K. Poanacha	M.A. B.Ed	Master
24. Sri. P.K. Ravindranatha Panicker	M.A. B.Ed	Asst. Master
25. Sri. Jestine K.J	M.A. (Hist) M.A. (Pol) M.A. (Soc) B.Ed, HDC	Asst. Master
26. Sri. Mathew K. Thomas	M.A. M.Ed	Asst. Master

COMPUTER SCIENCE DEPARTMENT
(Vacant)

ART

27. Sri. Joseph Mathew M.F.A Asst. Master

CRAFT

28. Sri. D. Madhavan Asari I.T.I. (Cert) Instructor

LIBRARY

29. Sri. Simon Peter M.A. B.Ed., B.Lib. Sc Librarian

MATRONS

30. Smt. Geetha E. Potti B.Sc

31. Smt. R. Nalina Kumari Amma

PHYSICAL TRAINING INSTRUCTORS

32. CHM Rajaraman

33. Hav. Prem Rajan

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

1. Dr. Thomas Mathew	MBBS	Medical Officer
2. Sri. M. Rajasekharan Nair		Nursing Assistant
3. Sri. P. Gopalakrishnan Nair		Office Superintendent
4. Smt. Susamma Issac	B.Com	UDC
5. Smt. Sreezala	B.Sc., B.Ed	LDC
6. Sri. C.M. Radhakrishnan		LDC
7. Sri. Mathew Kutty		LDC
8. Sri. M. Reghunathanan Thampi	B.Com. HDC	Accountant
9. Sri. A.V. Narayanan Nampoothiri	B.Com	UDC
10. Smt. C.T. Revamma	B.Com	LDC
11. Smt. Sreelatha T.M	B.Com. HDC	LDC
12. Sri. V. Chandra Babu	B.Com	Quarter Master
13. Smt. P. Seethalekshmi Amma		UDC
14. Sri. V.G. Sathesh Kumar	B.Sc., B.Ed, BLISC	LDC
15. Sri. K. Anil Kumar		LDC
16. Sri. Sajimon Joseph		Mess Manager
17. Sri. S. Gopalakrishnan	B.Sc. (Catering)	Catering Assistant

NCC/PI STAFF

1. Sub M.P. Gurung	
2. Hav Satyan Nair	
3. Hav Prem Singh	
4. Mr. Mathai K.O	UDC
5. Mr. Velukutty Nair	Lascar

School Cadet Appointments 2001 - 2002

SCHOOL CAPTAIN	PRAVEEN
CADET ADJUTANT	SREEHARI SETHUMADHAVAN
CADET QUARTER MASTER	RAKESH KRISHNAMOORTHY

Annual Report

2001-2002

I deem it a great honour to have the privilege of presenting the Annual Report of our school for the year 2001-2002, before this august assembly, especially in the esteemed presence of our Chief Guest, Sri. Gopal Krishna Pillai, IAS, Principal Secretary to the Chief Minister, Govt. of Kerala.

Sainik School Kazhakootam, the premier and lone institution of its kind in the state of Kerala, is one among the 18 Sainik Schools in India, founded by the great visionary late Shri. V.K. Krishna Menon, former Defence Minister of India and a proud son of Kerala. Sainik Schools function with the tangible aim of making the Officer Cadre of the Armed Forces accessible to the children from the weaker sections of the society. Our school has been able to fulfil the dreams of our founding father, having more than 600 of its students as Commissioned Officers in the Armed Forces. The school alumni have spread the length and breadth of the country, occupying important positions in various walks of life.

NEW ADMISSION AND SCHOOL STRENGTH

923 candidates took the Sainik School Entrance examination in February 2001 and from the successful candidates, 79 were admitted to Class VI and 21 to Class IX. The present strength of the school is 623 of which 23 are Day Scholars.

CBSE EXAMINATION: MARCH 2001

The results of the CBSE Examinations have been extremely gratifying this year. Class X achieved 100% pass with 97.2% First class or more of which 64.3% are distinctions. Class XII also improved upon the last year's performance with 98.18% pass of which 94.4% are First classes with 51.8% distinctions.

NDA

Six Cadets joined NDA during last year and we are expecting a hike in the number of entries this year, with 31 Cadets of the present Class XII having cleared the qualifying UPSC written examination for NDA.

NCC

The NCC activities were much boosted up with an increased participation this year. 6 Cadets took part in the NIC/SSB Training Camp held at New Delhi Cantt from 01 Jul to 12 Jul 2001. 5 Cadets of SD NCC and 7 Cadets of JD NCC participated in the Tal Sena Camp-I held at CMS College, Kottayam from 25 Aug to 05 Sep 2001. 39 Cadets took part in JD NIC Camp held at SN Polytechnic, Kottiyam from 29 Aug to 08 Sep 2001. Our contingent won the First prize in Drill competition and Second in Break dance.

15 SD & 11 JD Cadets attended the Pre-RD held at Pangode Military Camp from

01 Oct to 26 Oct 2001. From these groups, two cadets each had been selected to attend Pre RD-II which was held from 29 Oct to 09 Nov 2001 at the same place. Cadet Jeby Jacob won First prize for Quiz in this camp. 51 Cadets took part in the Infantry Day Celebrations at Pangode on 27 Oct 2001 and 50 Cadets had a chance to participate in the NCC Day celebrations held at Pangode Military Camp on 24 Nov. The Sainik School contingent presented a cultural programme while the School Band had the privilege of playing for the Guard of Honour presented to the Chief Minister. 71 Cadets of SD NCC and 29 Cadets of JD NCC attended the Annual Training Camp held in our school from 23 Dec 2001 to 03 Jan 2002. 5 Cadets attended the Basic Leadership Camp held at Jharkhand, from 17 Dec 01 to 27 Dec 2001. Two Cadets are at present attending the Annual Leadership camp being held at Kolkata from 10 Jan to 20 Jan 2002 and two more cadets are attending ALC-JD, which is going on at Dharbhanga, Bihar from 06 Jan to 16 Jan 2002.

The Sainik School Contingent regularly takes part in the I-Day and R-Day parade held at Central Stadium, Trivandrum and wins the applause of the crowd with their outstanding performance. The School NCC has procured Para Sailing equipment to train our cadets in para sailing. Another venture of the school NCC this year was of the planting and nurturing of 500 saplings in the campus.

CLUB ACTIVITIES

The various clubs of the school bring out the dormant talents of the cadets to light.

Our clubs have regular meetings and evaluation of programmes every week. Adventure Club, Music Club, Nature Club, Swimming Club, Sports and Games Club, Dramatic Club, Quiz Club, Debating Club, Karate Club and Science Club give our cadets ample chances to bring to bloom their budding talents.

Under the auspices of Nature Club, Ecology week was observed in the school with a group discussion on the topic "Should development be at the cost of environmental destruction". Besides, prepared speeches were also given on the topic "Ecology and Wild Life". The Nature Club also undertook the task of getting rid of plastic wastes from the campus.

SPORTS AND GAMES

The cadets of our school are divided into three groups Seniors, Juniors and Sub-Juniors and are housed accordingly. Thus we have separate games and sports competitions for each of these groups. Inter House Competitions are held in Football, Basketball, Volleyball, Hockey, Cricket, Tennis, Cross-Country race and Obstacle Course. Each of the team games is played on league basis to ensure maximum participation. The finals of each championship are made festive occasions for the whole school, culminating in the colourful prize distribution ceremony. We have also made it a point to take part in as many championships as possible in and around Trivandrum. This year our various teams have brought laurels to the school winning many prestigious events.

Our Foot ball team lifted the coveted St. Thomas Cup defeating the host school,

St. Thomas Central School, Mukkolakkal. This talented team exhibited its verve by also winning the South Zone Trophy in the South Zone Meet held at Sainik School Bijapur in July and finishing Runners up in Inter Zone Meet held at Sainik School Satara in Sep 2001. Cadet Ambilikuttan was adjudged the Best Player both in the St. Thomas Cup Championship and South Zone Meet. Our Basketball team too had its share of glory by winning the South Zone Trophy at the South Zone Meet and finishing third in the Inter Zone Meet. The School Hockey team was Runners up in the St. Thomas Cup Championship in November.

The Annual Athletic Meet, which marks the culmination of the field activities, was held in the first week of December. Sri. P.K. Kunhalikutty, Hon'ble Minister for Industries, Social Welfare and Information Technology, Govt. of Kerala was the Chief Guest for the finals which was made memorable with impressive performance by the School Band, Karate team, Mass PT team, Gymnastics team & Semaphore display. It is indeed a matter of great pride that one of our cadets Asharaf Abbas won the Gold in the State level Inter School Mini Marathon, held in connection with Christ Nagar Silver Jubilee Sports fest.

CO-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

Our cadets are provided with ample opportunities to take part in various Inter House Cultural competitions. They form an integral part of training as they give a chance for the cadets to exhibit their artistic talents. Initial screening competitions are held at House

level before selecting cadets to represent their house at the Inter House competitions so that no one is denied the chance of bringing out his talents. This year competitions were held in Debate, Essay Writing and Calligraphy in English, Hindi and Malayalam. In addition Recitation, Declamation, Extempore Speech, Music and Quiz competitions were held on Inter House basis.

Our cadets have been taking part in various Inter-School competitions held in and around Trivandrum. It is quite gratifying to note that our cadets perform commendably when pitched against other schools. Cadet Praveen was awarded "La Persona" (Mr. La-Fest) in the La-Fest competitions held at Loyola School Trivandrum. 49 Cadets took part in various competitions held at Hindi Prachar Sabha, Vazhuthacaud as part of Hindi Week Celebrations. 30 of them won prizes in various competitions in Elocution, Recitation, Group Song and Essay Writing. A Cultural presentation by our cadets at the Hindi Prachar Sabha was also well appreciated. 7 cadets took part in the 'On the spot Stamp Designing Contest' held at GPO Trivandrum.

7 Cadets participated in various competitions held at VSSC on 08 Oct 2001 as part of Space Week Celebrations. Cadets Vimal Raj and Harikrishnan won the First prize in Seniors Quiz. Cadet Nailesh V Jacob bagged Second prize in Essay Writing, Cadet Camillo Powell won Second prize in Sub-Junior painting and Cadet Srihari S won the third prize in Elocution. Along with the certificates they were presented cash awards of Rs. 400/-.

300/- and 200/- each for the first, second and third prizes respectively.

It was a matter of great honour for the school when Cadet S Jayesh Pillai won the rare distinction of getting First in the All India Stamp Designing Competition. He was awarded a certificate, a cash award of Rs.5000/- and a Rolling Trophy, which he presented to the School. Department of Posts, has intimated that this cadet will be rewarded with another amount of Rs.7000/- The presentation ceremony is yet to take place. Yet another spectacular achievement for the school this year was the winning of First prize in the State level Shakespearean Drama competition organised by Mount Tabor Residential School Kalamassery. A special prize was awarded to Cadet Shah Nawaz Khan for his characterisation of 'Shylock' in the play 'Merchant of Venice'.

MOTIVATIONAL TOURS/EXCURSION

Motivational tours and excursions are part of our curriculum. Each class follows a schedule that has been planned at the beginning of the year. This year, Class VI was taken on a guided tour to various places of interest in and around Trivandrum while Class VII went further to Kanyakumari, the southern tip.

Cadets of Class VIII chose to visit the Naval Base, Kochi and a day at Veega Land cooled off their quest for thrill. Class IX had a couple of days on the hills of Munnar and on the way the 'Dream World' at Chalakudy gave them enough to dream of. Cadets of Class X spent a day in the lap of Nature on the verdant hills of Ooty and the cool waters of Black Thunder, saved them from the scorching sun,

the next day. The Cadets of Class XI had a very long tour touching Madurai and Kodaikanal. They also had a dip at the 'Athisayam' Water Theme Park. It was the Cadets of Class XII who were blessed with two motivational tours both to Defence establishments, with an aim of strengthening their motivation to join the NDA. They visited Naval Base, Kochi at the end of August 2001. But the visit to National Defence Academy Khadakwasla surely gave them unforgettable memories, as they were fortunate to witness the full dress rehearsal of the Passing out Parade of the 101st Course.

OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION

The Cadets who have passed out of our school keep in touch with their alma mater by actively involving themselves in the life and work of the school through Old Boys Association. This year their annual re-union was held on 16 Jun 2001. In keeping with the tradition, the School team and the OBA team tried their strength against each other in Football, Basketball, Volleyball and Cricket. After the Commemoration meeting the celebration ended with a captivating Music and Dance presentation by Surya Troupe. We are grateful to the 1975 batch, which presented the school with an Internet Cafe that helps our cadets to get training in Computer software. We are much obliged to the 1976 batch for their generous gesture of presenting the school with a pavilion near the Basketball Court.

PARENTS ASSOCIATION

The School Parents' Association is taking keen interest in all the activities of the

school. With the present dynamic leadership it has exhibited increasing concern about the welfare of the cadets. We are indeed indebted to them for organising a function this year to felicitate the toppers of Class X Board Examination.

STAFF

Mrs. Saraswathy Amma, Asst. Master, Biology retired from service on attaining superannuation on 28 Feb 2001, after 34 years of service.

Shri. P. Krishnan Nair, General Employee retired from service on 30 June 2001 after attaining the age of superannuation.

Sri. T. Soman Nair, General Employee retired on 31 Jul 2001 after 36 years of service in the school.

Sri. Vasudevan Nair, General Employee expired on 22 Sept 01.

Sri. D. Narayanan, General Employee expired on 28 Nov 2001, due to a road accident. He had served the school for 19 years.

FAMILY CELEBRATIONS

Onam, Deepavali and Christmas are made occasions of festivity for the entire school fraternity. Variety entertainment, party games fire works etc. do make them times of jubilation. All the members of the staff with their families, and the cadets take part in these celebrations enthusiastically. These are occasions that do make us feel that we belong to one big family.

I have presented a brief picture of the school activities of the past year. It has certainly been a gratifying year for us at school and for

this I owe my gratitude to every member of my staff. The Cadets have given their best to live up to the expectations. I express my profound thanks to the Govt. of Kerala especially to the Finance, General Education and PWD Departments. My sincere thanks to all the members of Local Board of Administration and in particular to the Chairman, Vice Admiral Harinder Singh, PVSM, AVSM, Flag Officer Commanding-in-Chief Southern Naval Command, Kochi. I am much indebted to my friends at CRPF, LNCPE, Kariavattom and KINFRA for always being ready to help us. Finally, I thank all the parents who have blessed us with their gracious presence this evening.

When we reckon the years gone by, we realise the great sacrifice made by the people who pioneered the school and strengthened it with their sweat and blood. It is a fact that the school can no longer bask in the glory of yester-years but has to get ready to meet the needs of the times. I call upon the members of the staff and cadets to re-equip themselves with modern techniques in teaching and learning so that we will be able to keep abreast with the scientific progress of the new millennium.

Our country is going through very turbulent times. I am sure that the discipline and values imbibed by our cadets from this great institution will help them to be proud sons of India who will take our country to new heights. Let the cherished goals of our founding father show us the way for the days to come. Let us all re-dedicate ourselves towards this singular goal. Thank you.

Jai Hind

ASHOKA HOUSE

House Master : Mr. S.S. Chettiar
 Attached Masters : Mr. T.G.S. Panicker
 Mr. P. Vinod
 House Captain : Cadet Vipin Soman

Once again Ashokians proved that they are invincible by bagging the Cock House Trophy (2001-2002), fourth time in a row. In the games field, they were real lions. Vipin, Ashraf, Jithin, Anoop, Balu, Ajish, Akhil, Hemand, Arun are some of names worth mentioning. All the Games trophies except Cricket were bagged by the Ashokians. The trophies like Drill, Obstacles, Mass P.T. confirmed that the "prize for sweat is success" It was another memorable moment when Ashoka bagged the Athletics trophy after a gap of more than seventeen years. Ashraf, the Group champion, Vipin, Anand Krishnan, Hemand, Mithun, Kiran and Sreenivas were the ones behind the excellent show. The Academics and NDA trophies were safe in our hands, this time. Though there were some flashes of talents on stage, like Praveen, Keerthi, Ricky, Alex, Ashish, Jithesh we could not get the crown.

Our Sergeant Ashraf was selected as the Most Promising Player in the Christ Nagar Football tournament. He was also the Gold Medal winner in State Marathon Championship held at Trivandrum. Above all, he was adjudged the Best Sports Man for the year 2001-2002. Cadet Anand Joshi was awarded the Best Artist and House Captain Cadet Vipin Soman got the Best Physique award. School Cadet Captain Praveen also brought laurels to the School by bagging the La Persona in La-fest competitions held at Loyola School. He was also adjudged the Best All Round Cadet for the year 2001-2002. Eighteen cadets, out of the thirty one who cleared UPSC were Ashokians. Of this four have already cleared SSB. We look forward to do well next time and also hope to retain the Cock House position.

RAJAJI HOUSE

House Master : Mr. N.G. Babu
 Attached Masters : Mr. S.V. Sarma
 Mr. S. Paul Raj
 House Captain : Cadet Rahul Rajan

The Rajajian fraternity started the year 2001-2002 with a clean sweep in the Co-curricular field and ultimately we won the coveted Co-curricular trophy. Cdt. Adj. Sreehari Sethumadhavan and House Captain Robin K Mathai were the star performers in



this arena. As the competitions went on, the Cleanliness trophy and the Cross Country trophy found their place in the Rajajian showcase.

In Cricket, the name of Cdt Ambilikuttan VT is worth mentioning. Eventhough defeat was sure in Football, Volleyball and Basketball matches our teams played vigorously upholding the true spirit of sportsmanship. It will be the endeavour of the Rajajians to scale greater heights and fathom deeper depths in the years to come.

NEHRU HOUSE

House Master : Mr. P.K. RaviPanicker
 Attached Masters : Mr. C.K. Kovoov
 Mr. G. Satheesh
 Matron : Ms. Geetha Potti
 House Captain : Cadet Jitesh P.S.

The year 2001-2002, dawned with vigour and josh for Nehruvians, which was characterized by its winning streak. We started by bagging the second position in the Extempore Speech with Cdt. Ajay Jayakrishnan coming first in individual positions. We went on to secure the top notch in Recitation, English and Malayalam debates and in Quiz. Cdts. Sreeram R. and Nikhil won the first position in English & Malayalam debates respectively. Nikhil was also a member of the Quiz team along with Renjith R. Tampi. Away from the stage, the PT Trophy and the Drill Trophy also found their place on the ramparts of the house. As it is rightly said, 'Cleanliness is next to Godliness'. The House strived hard with concerted efforts and was adjudged the 'Cleanest House'. Cross-country, a race which demands endurance, stamina and teamwork, everything which our house had in abundance, was also won by us. It was in the games and athletics field that we couldn't fare well, and it cost us heavily. But we were champions in Hockey. In Academics, though we were competitive, we had to be satisfied with the second place. But for a whisker, we lost the most coveted Cock House Trophy. We are determined to strive hard and do better in the coming years.

PATEL HOUSE

House Master : Mr. Mathew K. Thomas
 Attached Masters : Mr. Joseph Mathew
 Mr. Shambu
 House Captain : Cadet Ashish Bens

Patelians continued their winning streak this year too. The teamspirit, hardwork and consistency of Patelians brought once again the coveted Cock House Trophy to their way for the third consecutive year thus completing a HATTRICK.



It is all the more satisfying that we retained Cock House Trophy without sacrificing academics. We are proud to have lifted Academic trophy for the tenth consecutive year. Shambu M.G., Nithin Babu, Sirdeep. G, Jebby Jacob, Livin V, Rahul. M, Krishna Narayanan, C.S. Abhilash and Vaishak V. were the few shining stars in academics.

In games, over all we stood second winning Football and Lawn Tennis and emerging runners up in Basketball and Cricket. Sooraj was adjudged the Best Player in both Football and Cricket while Rajesh Mathew won the Best Player trophy in Lawn Tennis.

In the Co-curricular field too Patelians did well. First position in Essay writing, Calligraphy and Recitation and the second position in Debate stand testimony to this. Susmita Raj was first in Recitation, Shambu M.G. stood second in English Essay writing. Nipin TL, Jebby Jacob, Benkim B.A, C.S. Abhilash, Girish. S, all got prizes in Calligraphy.

In Athletics, Cleanliness, Drill, and P.T. we fought well but had to be contented with second position.

In the beginning of the year we set "HATTRICK" as our goal. At the end of an year long fierce battle, Patelians once again emerged the champions with a glittering HATTRICK.

PRASAD HOUSE

House Master : Mr. Jistine K.J.
Attached Masters : Mr. S.B. Sasi Kumar
Mr. George P.I.
House Captain : Cadet Arun Sudhi

Participation has always been the motto of Prasad House. But this year, although we tried hard, the lady luck did not smile on us. But we did a commendable performance in co-curricular, sports and other team activities.

We started the year with a bang by coming first in Extempore speech competition and dominated the first half of the Co-curricular competitions. Jerin Antony, Naillesh, Kumar Abhishek brought fame to our house on the stage.

In the sports arena we were the winners in Volleyball and finished runners-up in Football and Hockey. Two of our cadets Nirmal Mathew James and Dileep Kumar achieved the 'Best Player Trophy' in Volleyball and Hockey respectively.

Overall, it was a good year and we sincerely hope to do better in the coming years, especially in group activities.



SHIVAJI HOUSE

House Master : Mr. Rajan K. Varghese
Attached Masters : Mr. S.R. Ramachandran
Mr. Manoj. P
House Captain : Cadet Prasanth. M

Another year of challenges, victories, disappointments and accomplishments has gone by for us. Although we ended up in the third position the year 2001-02 has been a year of mixed blessings.

The marvellous performances by many of our talented members like, Cdt. Robert. S, Cdt. Abin Babu, Cdt. Abey Mathew, Cdt. Harikrishnan. S, Cdt. Midhun S Babu, helped us score many a valuable point.

In Athletics Cdt. Robert. S got the Individual Championship. In Co-curricular activities we didn't have much luck. In Cross Country the Shivajians got the second position. In games we were the overall champions.

We had a wonderful time on our house day when the heart breaking cadets of our house, Cdt. Arun P Nair, Vineeth and Dharun Nambiar danced away to the delight of the audience.

All the credit for whatever we have achieved this year has been the result of combined efforts and talents of all our house members. We wish to pay our gratitude to our attached masters for the sincere and never ending efforts, dedication and inspiration rendered to us all throughout the year.

As we disembark here, signifying the end of yet another year, we pray and hope, placing all faith in God, to help the future Shivajians also, who will soon commence their journey, to write their names with golden letters on the pages of history.

TAGORE HOUSE

House Master : Ms. Sonia. R
Attached Masters : Mr. M.K. Poonacha
Mr. D. Madhavan Asari
Matron : Ms. Nalinakumari Amma
House Captain : Cadet Ratheesh N.M

Unlike the previous years, the year 2001-2002 was a renaissance for the Benjamins of the Tagore House. The spirited Tagoreans rose to the limelight fighting for the coveted



Cock House. The mighty Tagoreans proved to be invincible in the field of games by seizing the Games Trophy. The Best Player title was conferred on our cadet, Cdt. Anver Mohammed for his excellent performance in hockey. While our Cricket team led by Cdt. Jeff also proved too strong to be beaten by the others. We also retained the Drill Trophy through our chivalric performance.

We lost the PT Trophy only by a whisker. We were also runners-up in Cross Country and Athletics. In Cross Country our sprinters Jinto Francis and Anver Mohammed proved their mettle by bagging the first and third positions respectively. In the track and field, Aneesudheen, Arun. A, Avinash and Arun Jyothis were the leading stars.

Adarsh Venkiteswaran and Anver Mohammed held the audience spell bound by their debates in English and Malayalam. They bagged the First prize in this. A good handwriting is a symbol of perfection - this is proved beyond doubts by our tiny tots, Arun, Abhyeeth and Avinash who got First in the Calligraphy competition.

It is worth mentioning, that the Tagorean ship sailed smoothly under the able command of its Captain Ratheesh, Sergeant Navin and Corporal Dileep. And we are sure that our ship will reach its destination very soon.

VALLATHOL HOUSE

House Master : Mr. K. Rajendran
Attached Master : Ms. O.K. Supriya Rani
Matron : Ms. Geetha Potti
House Captain : Cadet Kamalesh Narayanan

The year began with the freshers joining the highly spirited Vallatholians.

On stage Vikram and Vinit Singh were invincible in their debating prowess and did the House proud by annexing the First and Second position in the Hindi debate. Soon Vishnu R.C. followed suit by clinching the Second position in both English Recitation and English Debate.

Vinit Singh, Nivesh Gupte and Ajith Shekar teamed up well to bring laurels to the House by bagging the First position in Hindi, English and Malayalam Calligraphy.



Once again the Vallatholians lived upto the expectations of all by being adjudged 'The Cleanest House'. The Vallatholians excelled in exhibiting a sense of belonging, comradeship and team-spirit. A lesson well learnt which would go a long way in shaping their lives as true citizens of the motherland.

In the field of Sports and Games the Vallatholians were not far behind, they bravely faced the challenges which came their way and did send down chills in the spines of their opponents.

Having learnt their lessons well, the Vallatholians are gearing up to face the future in a manner befitting the ideas of a perfect all round development.

VELUTHAMPI HOUSE

House Master : Mr. M.G. Francis
Attached Master : Ms. R. Sandhya
Matron : Ms. Geetha Potti
House Captain : Cadet Robin K. Mathai

This year also, the Veluthampians did not allow the glimpse of glory fade into oblivion. When they chose to give their best, the best came their way. In keeping with the tradition, the Veluthampians dominated the stage bagging the top position in Recitation, Debate and Quiz, convincingly lifting the Debating Trophy and the Co-curricular Trophy. Cdts. Arjun, Manu, Mathew, Chris and Sashank performed their parts well to clinch the Co-curricular Trophy. The Veluthampians proved their might in the field too by winning the Football Trophy and finishing second. Cdt. Suburaj ruled the Athletic field emerging as the Sub Junior Champion and bringing the Athletic Trophy to the House. He was ably assisted by Cdts. Kiran, Deepak and Prajeesh. The Veluthampians proved their ability to perform as a team by winning the Drill Trophy and securing second position in Cleanliness competition. In the tough competitions of four equal teams, winning the Cock House Trophy to complete a second hatrick is a matter of great honour and pride. We hope that the younger ones will derive inspiration from the performance of their elders.



V.K.K.M. HOUSE

House Master : Ms. B. Radhika
Attached Master : Ms. K.C. Sudhalakshmy
Matron : Ms. Nalinakumari
House Captain : Ashish G.S

The year 2001-2002 was a satisfying one for the V.K.K. House, as we were adjudged second in the overall performance.

The year began by bagging the Second position in Recitation by Gerin Francis. Even though we didn't have much luck in Co-curricular activities, our crowning achievement this year was the Academics Trophy. Nevin Toms, Vishnu Narayan Suresh, Vivek George Philip and Anuraj N.A. deserve special mention for their academic excellence last year.

The VK Kians clearly showed their team work and physical strength when they clinched First position in Cross Country race and PT competitions. We could achieve this due to our confidence, co-operation and co-ordination. Vishu Prakash secured second position in Cross Country race.

In the games arena we secured second position in Foot ball and Hockey due to the efforts of R. Tarun, Savinal, Kannan, Vishnunarayan, Vipin V.M, Shiran Arun Baby and Nikhil Mathew. In Athletics we lost the trophy on the last day by a narrow margin. In this field the exploits of Kiran P. Raju, Sreenanith and Vishu Prakash were highly appreciable.

VK Kians wish to pay our gratitude to our beloved Attached Master and Matron for their sincere efforts, dedication and inspiration showered on us all throughout this year.

In spite of our best efforts, we narrowly missed the coveted Cock House Trophy by one point and had to be contended with the second place. It is hoped that we will display a commendable performance in the next academic year to clinch the Cock House Trophy.



Best in Academics



The School Athletic Team



The School Hockey Team



The School Cricket Team



The School Football Team



The School Basketball Team



The School Volleyball Team



The School Gymnastic Team



The School Tennis Team



The School Band



The School Cadet Appointments 2001-2002

AWARDS & HONOURS



Praphul G. Das
NTSE Scholarship

SCHOOL'S PRIDE
ENTRANTS TO NDA 106 COURSE



Manu Joseph Chacko



K. A. Visakh



P. Shanthan

ENGLISH SECTION

ENTRANT TO NDA 107 COURSE



J. Shine Jose



BON VOYAGE AFTER RETIREMENT



Mr. Cheriyan K. Kovoov
Master in Mathematics
05.07.1971 - 30.04.2002



Mr. T.G. Sudhakara Panicker
Master (HOD Malayalam)
28.08.1975 - 31.03.2002



Mr. D. Madhavan Asari
Instructor (Craft)
01.01.1967 - 31.05.2002



Mr. Bhaskara Pillai
General Employee
11.07.1983 - 31.01.2002



Mr. P. Krishnan Nair
General Employee
08.03.1967 - 30.06.2002



Mr. T. Soman Nair
General Employee
17.06.1965 - 31.07.2001



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THE BRAVERY OF HARI

4117, AKHIL SUDARSANAN, VI, 11 years

Once upon a time, there lived a young man named Hari in a small village. There was a forest between the village and the town. The people of the village who went to the town through the forest, had not come back to the village. So the people were afraid to go through the forest. When Hari came to know this, he decided to go to the forest to find out what happened to the villagers who had gone to the town.

The next day at night, he set out his journey to the forest. When he reached almost at the centre of the forest, a huge snake appeared before him. When Hari saw it, he understood that this snake was eating the villagers who had gone to the town. The snake opened his large mouth and told Hari that he was going to eat him. Hearing this, Hari was shocked. Suddenly he got an idea. He asked the snake whether he had eaten pigs. The snake answered that he hadn't eaten it. Hari told the snake that if he was eating pigs, he would become beautiful and if he is allowing

him to return to the village, he would get some pigs for the snake. The snake believed it and let him go.

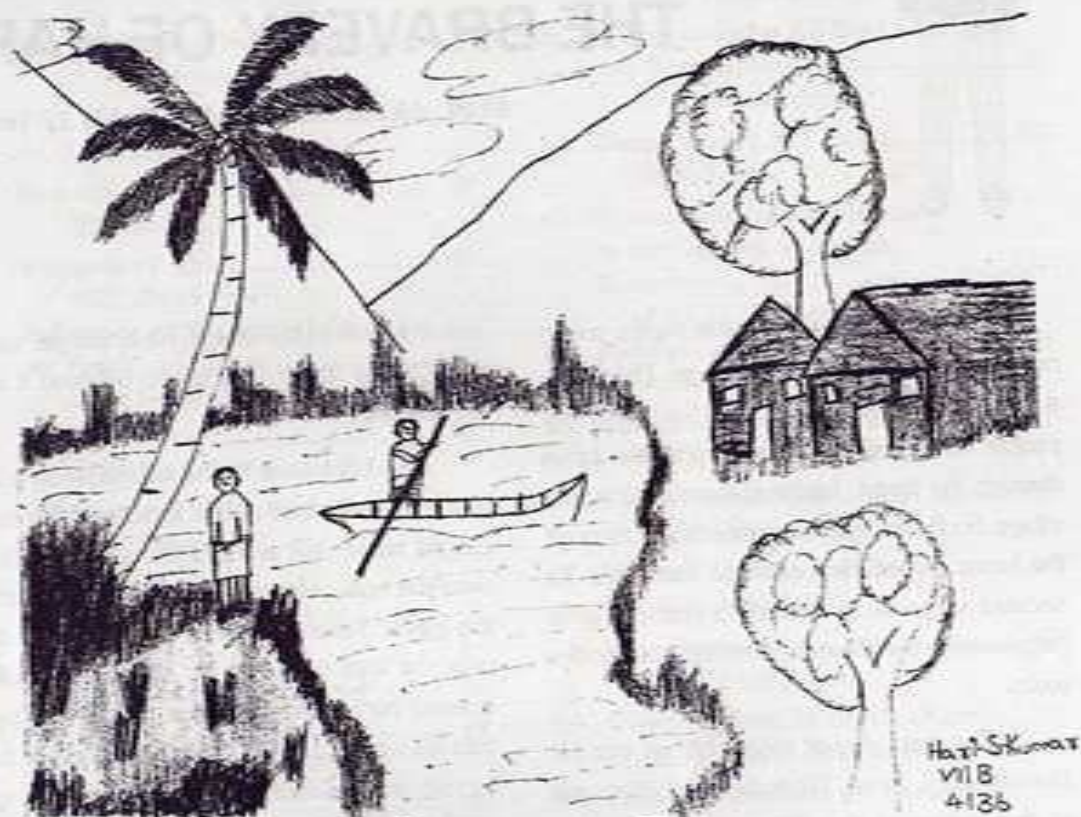
So Hari went to the village, took a big bag, put some coal at the bottom of the bag, caught some pigs and put them into the bag over the coal. After doing this he returned to the forest. When the snake saw Hari with the pigs, he was very happy. When the snake opened his mouth, Hari put one of the pigs into his mouth and he swallowed it. After this he told the snake that if he is eating fried pigs, it will be more tasty. So the snake allowed him to fry the remaining pigs. That was the chance for which Hari was waiting.

Hari collected some dried leaves and sticks together and set fire to it. Hari put the coal along with the pigs into the fire. After sometime, he put the fried pigs one by one into the snake's mouth and he swallowed it. At last he put the hot coal into the snake's mouth. The snake screamed and ran away. After that no one had seen the snake again. ❖



THE BEAUTY OF NATURE

4119, JOSES DANY JAMES, VI, 11 years

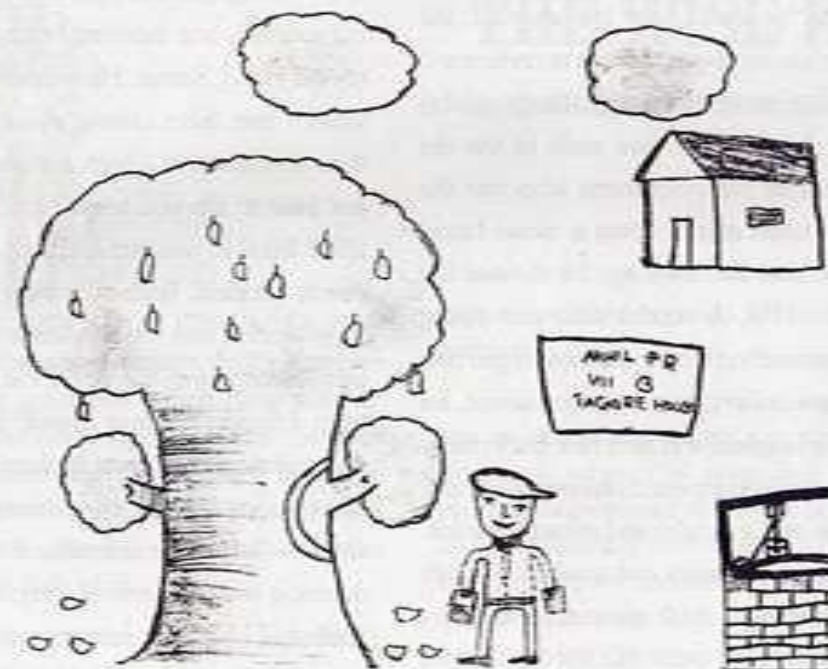


Our nature's beauty cannot be expressed in simple words. Trees, plants, animals are all beautiful gifts of nature. And we often misuse the help of these gifts. A first class nature lover would describe nature's beauty like this 'How beautiful it is to live amidst nature with it's beauty! How beautiful would it be to watch the birds! How beautiful it is to live like beautiful animals! How wonderful it would be to blossom like a flower!

We humans live in a beautiful environment. Always keep the environment clean. There is a balance which exists in nature. This balance is often destroyed by human activities like deforestation, pollution and toxicating water. So we people should always use nature in the best means. And should also give a helping hand to keep nature clean.

The Neighbour Next Door

3519, SHAHNAWAZ KHAN, XI, 16 years



Mohan Biswas, my neighbour is a really strange person. It was just two days before that he fought with a vendor. Let me explain to you how he is strange.

Mohan Biswas, came to our neighbourhood just two months ago but grew very intimate to us within this short interval. He would always call me home whenever he would see me walking or sitting dreaming about nature or any other aspect. He was of great help to me during my project days. The project, as the name suggests is actually never a project. The teacher expects us to take all our interest

and perform a kind of research on the issue but what happens is the nightmare of this! I was searching, destroying, pasting and then again arranging the disarranged books in order to search a 'Project' in Biology. Finally, it was Mr. Mohan who helped me out. I cannot ever forget that kind act.

Apart from being extremely helpful, he is a very jovial person. A happy go lucky sort who is a bit too much selfless. Just the very other day he had dropped me to school when dad's car had gone to garage. Everything was sailing smooth for us. He has been a great

friend of mine although he is much elder to me.

Nearly two weeks ago he went to his village – Chunargarh. The very Chunargarh whose stories sometimes make me look at him in disbelief about the existence of such a place. But I did believe about the existence of such a place when he went. After he returned, the changes in him were very difficult to understand or rather disgusting. He rarely talks to me. He is always closed in the four walls of the flat which is beside ours. Someone who was the talk of the town sort of thing is never heard about now. Just two days ago he showed the worst side of his. A vendor who was selling carpets approached him and almost urged him to buy one – under normal circumstances, he would have laughed and sent him back mildly but what actually happened was very different. He shouted at the vendor and raised his voice. The vendor was no saint and rebelled. A battle of words followed which seemed to take the shape of a physical battle but for the sake of peace, everyone came to rescue and the situation calmed.

This happened two days ago and the whole thing seems to be a disturbance to me. I could not live in a world two sides apart. The very two faces of Mr. Mohan surprised me. I decided that I would go and ask Mohan uncle about what was wrong. I would not come back without a reply. It was in the evening that I saw him having a cup of tea in the balcony and wasted no time. I quickly went to him and asked him whether I could enter, he quietly invited me with a gesture. I asked him without

any formalities about what was wrong with him. He did not answer. "Uncle, would you. Please break the silence?" No answer. Finally he broke down. I offered him a handkerchief.

He wiped his wet face and started.....

"I enjoyed a lot, my stay in Chunargarh but suddenly one morning I met the parents of my old friend, Kumar. His parents were in tears when I met them talking about the death of their young son in a train accident. I could not just bear it. Do you know? It is me who had killed him. It was an accident.... Yes..... a deadly accident. Both of us were travelling in a train when I had tried to scare him while he was leaning over the door. He fell from the train. I couldn't believe myself. But there was no time to cry or express apology. I never knew what happened but my actions came from within – I fled immediately. It was a winter morning and the General compartment of the Allahabad – Varanasi passenger was completely empty. No one knew about it.

This happened two years ago. I always tried to forget it and was successful in this by being busy all the time. But his parents had brought all the devil of me back. I cannot forget it." He continued "Now leave me alone..... leave me alone..... for heaven's sake, leave me....." I left quickly.

Next day, I got up late and heard a lot of noise outside. I rushed to the door to find police in Mohan uncle's house. My fears turned to reality when I saw the dead body of Mohan uncle hanging from the ceiling.



Once upon a time, there lived a great king, who ruled a vast empire. In his kingdom there was a great bell which rang with an interval of one hour. There was just one river which flowed through the kingdom. Everyone in the kingdom woke up by counting the number of times, the bell rang. They knew the time with the help of the bell.

The king had two sons who hated each other. After the king's death, his kingdom was divided into two and ruled by his sons. The elder son got half of the kingdom through which the river flowed to his brother's kingdom. The younger brother got the kingdom in which the great bell was situated.

Year after year the younger brother's kingdom flourished and cultivation was very good. But in the elder brother's kingdom plants and trees didn't grow properly. The elder brother was jealous of his brother, so he built a wall on the river and stopped it flowing to his brother's kingdom.

Days passed and there was no water in the younger brother's kingdom. People

THE WISE KING

3767, JOSBIN AUGUSTINE, IX, 14 years

approached the king and told him to solve the problem.

The younger king who was intelligent had an idea. His brother's kingdom knew the time only when the great bell rang. The younger king ordered to ring the bell every half an hour. That day from midnight onwards the bell rang at intervals of half an hour. After the bell rang six times, the elder brother's people woke up, but there was darkness only. His younger brother told that he had kept the sun with himself and wouldn't let the sun rise until he broke the wall and allowed the water to flow to his younger brother's kingdom.

So, on hearing this the elder brother ordered his army to break the wall. After the wall was broken, the water flowed through the younger brother's kingdom and the people were happy. Within the next six bells the sun rose and the people of the elder brother's kingdom also became happy.

After the sixth bell the younger brother told to ring the bell only after one hour and afterwards the two brother's became friends and lived happily.



SWEET REVENGE

3852, ROHITH, VIII, 13 years

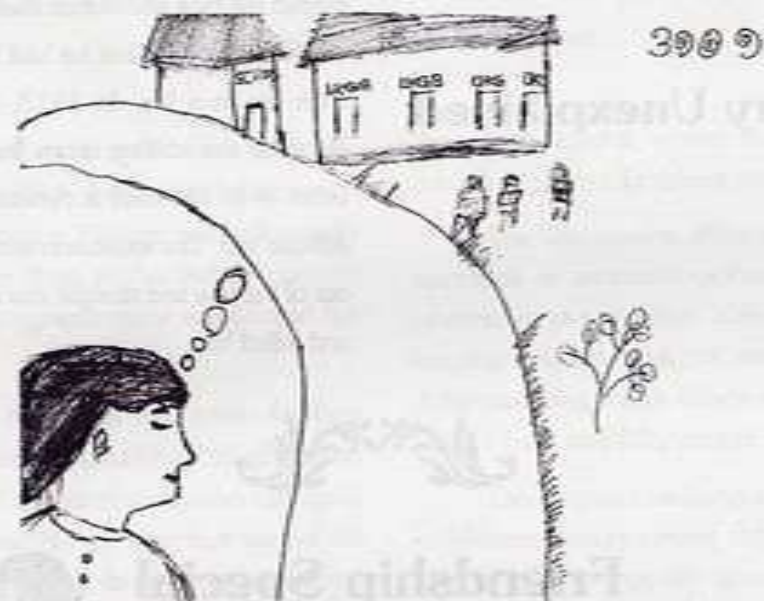


Prashant was the SP in the Kerala police. He was asked to take up a case in which two MLAs were murdered. When he saw the photo of the prime suspect an old memory came to him. He was bubbling with revenge. It was Ratesh who had killed his parents for money when he was 10 years old. He pledged in his heart that he will get Ratesh behind bars even if it costs him his life. In the evening he was discussing the case with his friend IPS Robin. He advised Prashant to seek Ratesh from where he was last seen. Next day while returning from the church he saw a familiar figure in the street. When he looked more closely he found that it was Ratesh wearing false beard and moustache. He started following him. After some 2 hours he saw him going into a closed soap factory. Suddenly someone hit him from behind. When he came to his senses he saw that his hands were tied

from behind and he was gagged. But he could hear vaguely some talks. They were some people planning to throw him into the sea. Prashant was trying hard to undo his bonds but they were firmly tied. Suddenly he felt something on the wall. It was a nail. After trying for a long time he was able to free himself. He ran to the telephone booth which he had seen on the street and called Robin on his mobile. He told Robin to call the nearest police station and ask for some help from the police. When the police men arrived in the jeep he went inside to catch the thieves but there was no one there. Suddenly he saw something on the ground. It was a ring of Robin. The truth dawned upon him. He arrested Robin and gradually the others also were caught. When questioned Robin told him that he had done it for money. Finally Ratesh and his gang were put behind bars.

SNIPPETS OF TRUTH

3922, ZYANN PAUL, IX, 14 years



Abraham Lincoln was born in 1808.

John F Kennedy was born in 1908.

Abraham Lincoln was elected President in 1860.

John F Kennedy was elected President in 1960.

Both Lincoln and Kennedy were shot at the back of their heads in front of their wives.

Booth who shot Lincoln was born in 1839.

Oswald, who shot Kennedy was born in 1939.

Both Oswald and Booth were from the same town and both died before they were brought to court.

Booth killed Lincoln in the theatre and ran to a car.

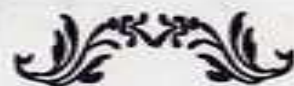
Oswald killed Kennedy in the car and ran into a theatre.

The name of Kennedy's PA was Lincoln and that of Lincoln's Kennedy.

Both Lincoln and Kennedy were succeeded by Presidents named Johnson.

Mystery Unexplained

In 1883 Henry Ziegland of Texas ditched his sweetheart. Her brother tried to avenge by shooting Ziegland, but the bullet over grazed his face and buried itself in a tree. The brother believing that he had killed Ziegland, took his own life. In 1913, 30 years later Ziegland was cutting down the tree with the bullet in it. He used a dynamite as it was a difficult job. The explosion sent the old bullet out of the tree and straight into Ziegland's head and killed him.



Friendship Special

- Aim :** To produce good friendship.
- Apparatus required :** Frankness, love, trust, sharing, caring, forgiveness, sense of humour and cheerfulness.
- Procedure :** The above materials are mixed together. The instant mix should be used in daily life. Add warm smile. Garnish the dish with a word of appreciation. Store the dish in a cool dry place, preferably in your memory to relish the exotic dish today and everyday.
- Net reaction :** Honesty + Humour + Love → Everlasting friendship.
- Inference :** A glow of happiness and satisfaction and improvement of live values.
- Result :** A lustre of happiness indicates a sign of good friendship. Thus by the above experiment good friendship can be produced.



Influence of Western Culture on Youth

3610, SAMBHU M.G, X, 15 years

Indian culture is considered to be sacred. Indian culture still has deep rooted relation with vedic culture and the Western culture is entirely different from that of the Indian culture. Western culture grants more freedom to the youth.

As the two sides of a coin, western culture's influence on youth has bad effects and good effects. The Indian youth who had many restrictions, was like the tiger that was let out from the cage, when they were given some freedom.

The western culture's greatest negative effect is that it has made the Indian youth complacent. The Indian youth which was very active and energetic was made complacent and inactive. Indian youth is the heart and soul of developing India. The complacency of Indian youth will affect our country adversely.

The next disadvantage of Western culture is the disrespect shown to the woman. The vedas which is the base of Indian culture instructed one and all men to respect woman and the manuscript 'MANUSMRITI' which is considered to be the first book of Indian culture asked all men to treat women like goddesses. But the western culture has induced in the youth, a habit of harassing women. It has lowered the status of women. This is clearly indicated by the fact that the atrocities

committed against women have increased considerably after Britishers reached India.

The next adverse effect is the decline of standards of entertainment medias such as television and cinema. Cinema has now become a device to exhibit sex and violence. After watching these things children try to imitate them and fall victim to it.

Drinking and smoking are the products of Western culture among Indian youth. The use of these things are accelerated by the advertisements through T.V and other mass medias.

Another disadvantage of Western culture is the loss of bond between the family members. Earlier there used to be joint families with 40 or more members staying together. Nowadays joint family with 6 people is also a rare phenomenon.

Divorce and clashes between the couples are also presents of the Western culture. Closeness and bond of love has been reduced to almost nothing.

The number of suicides and abnormal deaths has increased. This is a devastating effect of Western culture. Western culture has reduced the endurance and patience of the youth.

Moreover it has destroyed some social



values. Everyone everywhere wants money and profit. Western culture has almost revolutionised our system of education and Westerners have become scientific. The students are squeezed whereas now they have no strict classes up to 8th standard.

Although there are many disadvantages there are also advantages and positive effect on Indian youth.

The Indian youth has become more scientific in their thoughts and deeds. They have the quality of observing, reasoning and experimenting now.

Although the atrocities committed on women have increased, the position of women in the society has increased. In the earlier days the system was such that women were not sent for education and job. Now that has changed and has become a good effect of western culture on India.

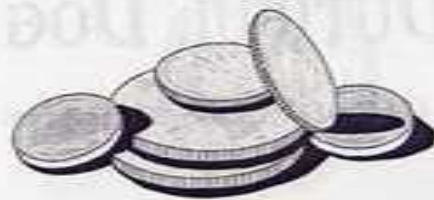
The early status quo of things had completely changed when we are considering matters like untouchability, illiteracy etc.

Western culture almost revolutionised the caste system.

India is considered to be the largest democracy in the world. Democracy was a western idea. All the rights given to us are the products of western idea.

Western culture has given us more freedom. If a boy and a girl can talk freely it is the product of Western culture which was a thing that rarely happened in earlier days.

Western culture upto an extent is good if we screen the negative aspects of westernisation. It is good to remain like this and follow Indian culture because however we try some negative aspects will creep into our culture which may go unnoticed. Concluding let me hope that the good aspects of Indian culture and Western culture will be mixed and the bad aspects will be eliminated so that we have a culture admired by everyone in the world and that would maintain all social values for which the Vedic culture is admired by everyone. ❖



Crafted Coins

4154, VAISHAKH THARAVATH
VI, 11 years

The Nayaks were originally the feudatories of viceroys of the Vijayanagara Kings. After the decline of the Vijayanagara Empire, the Nayaks claimed to be independent rulers of their territories. The Nayaks of Madurai, Gingee (or Jinji) and Thanjavur (Tamil Nadu) and Ikkeri or Keladi (Karnataka) are well known.

Most of the Nayak coins were of gold or copper. The design, figures, size and weight of the Nayak coins are similar to that of the Vijayanagara coins.

Sadasiva Nayak of Keladi had issued some beautiful Nayak coins. One gold coin shows Lord Shiva and goddess Parvati seated next to each other. Shiva holds the trisula (trident) and the mriga (antelope) in his hands. Another gold coin of the same ruler features the mythical bird gandaberundha coins minted by the Vijayanagara ruler Achyutaraya.

Sevappa, the first Nayak king of Thanjavur, issued a coin featuring a conch. Raghunatha Nayak of Thanjavur minted coins

featuring Lord Rama, Lakshmana, Sita and Hanuman – all in standing posture.

A rare copper coin of this ruler displays, on its obverse, the standing figure of God Kartikeya or Muruga with his favourite peacock behind him. The reverse depicts the Nandi (sacred bull) below the Shivalinga.

The Madurai Nayaks issued many coins featuring fish – the emblem of the pandyas who ruled Madurai before the Vijayanagara and Nayak rulers.

Some early Madurai Nayak coins portray the figure of the king. The bull is also frequently seen on the Madurai Nayak coins. Chokkanatha, one of the last rulers of this dynasty, issued coins displaying various animals such as bear, elephant and lion. He also issued coins featuring Lord Hanuman and the Garuda.

The inscriptions of the Nayak coins are in Kannada, Telugu, Tamil and Nagari scripts.

Unlike the coins of many of the earlier dynasties, the Nayak coins are easily available for coincollectors. ❖



'TOMMY' THE DUTIFUL DOG

4114, DEEPAK K.S, VI, 11 years



Once upon a time, there was a smart, good looking and dutiful dog. His name was 'Tommy'. His master was a very rich man. He loved him too.

One night, when the dog was asleep, a thief came in. Tommy heard his foot steps and started barking. The thief became frightened and ran away. The master who too was sleeping came out of the house to know the cause of the barking of the dog. He did not see anyone outside and scolded the dog for disturbing him. Then the dog became sad.

The next night he heard the same sound when the thief entered the house. The dog hid himself behind the door. After sometime the dog started barking and it bit on the thief's leg. He fell down. The master got up and called the police. After the police took the thief, the master went to the dog and asked to forgive him. Both of them lived together in peace ever after.



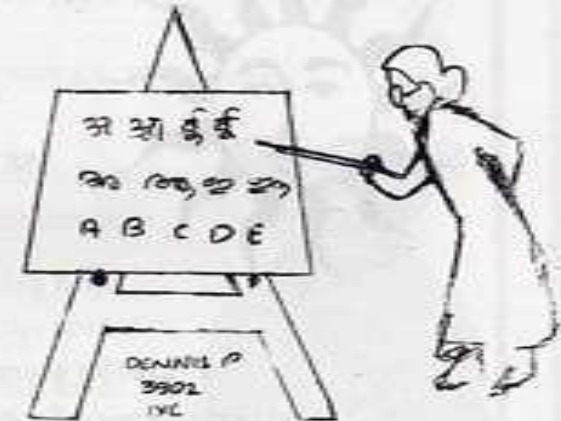
Child Labour

3993, K. SHASHANK VENUGOPAL
VII, 12 years



Time

3521, RENJITH NATESAN
XI, 16 years



Time! The unending phenomenon.
The line that everyone toes.
The biggest judge the world has ever seen.
Sometimes it makes us merry.
And sometimes it makes us sad.
No one can stop it,
or make it slow.
The moment which we call now
Becomes past in a 'moment'.
No matter, what happens, whether a
Flood or typhoon come;
Or an atom bomb explodes;
Nothing can hinder it.
It goes on and on like a river.



Child Labour
Has set its gear,
All finely greased,
And goodly unleashed,
On small children
From the age of ten.
But not on men,
From India to Sweden,
I promptly wonder
Whether it's a blunder.
That small children work,
In so much dirt,
And have a smile
In their woeful life.
I don't think so,
With so much woe,
Children live,
And continue to give,
Happiness to us,
As big as a bus.





AN ADVICE

3881, JOHN THOMAS VARGHESE
VIII, 13 years

I asked for strength,
So God gave me difficulties, to make me strong.

I asked for wisdom,
So God gave me problems, to solve.

I asked for prosperity,
So God gave me brain and brawn, to work.

I asked for courage,
So God gave me danger, to overcome.

I asked for love,
So God gave me suffering people, to serve.

I asked for favours,
And so God gave me opportunities, to utilize.

Lo! I received nothing I wanted.

Man is a being who proposes.

But God is someone who disposes.

Wealth

4158, JAYESH CHANDRAN, VI, 11 years

Wealth can buy a house,
But not home.

Wealth can buy a cot,
But not sleep.

Wealth can buy food,
But not appetite.

Wealth can buy bride,
But not her love.

Wealth can buy a book,
But not Brain.

Wealth can buy a doctor,
But not life.

Wealth can buy medicine,
But not health.

Wealth can buy church,
But not pray.

Wealth can buy a teacher,
But not knowledge.

Wealth can buy mother,
But not motherland.

Wealth can buy degrees,
But not education.



Childhood in School

4080, SREEKANTH. S, IX, 14 years

They put a band-aid on my head,
And said I wasn't well.
They sent me to a special class,
To read and write and spell.

I tell as if my brain,
Was sick as it could be,
Until I met the teacher
Who changed my life for me.

In her class we talked a lot,
We read, we wrote, we played,
And slowly, oh, so slowly,
The pain began to fade.

When she took the band-aid off,
I was shocked to find,
There was not even a scar,
No sore of any kind.



THE LITTLE MAN CRICKETER

4152, ADARSH VENKITESHWARAN
VI, 11 years



Oh, cricket's a game for a real live man;
Keep fit little man keep fit always!
So get out into the open whenever you can,
And keep fit, little man keep fit always!
Don't stay in the house to play with the dog,
But put on you flannels and take your bat,
If you don't do so, you'll grow fat,
Keep fit little man, keep fit always!

Working Boy

4164, VINAYAK VIJAY, VI, 11 years

Out in the fiery street
In the burning sun
I saw a boy
Sweating profusely
Not even a drop of water to
Quench his thirst
Feeling pity I offered him a chocolate.
With a smiling face he said,
"Sir, can it give me comfort
and knowledge and save
me and my friends
from this hell lot of
Cruel and brutal and rough men?"
After a while I realized
How unselfish and loving he is!

My Life

3668, JERRY GEORGE JOHN, IX, 14 years

At times, in seventh heaven
At times, in seventh hell
Oh! how much I grieve out of guilt?
Of the little naughty pranks of life.
Oh! how much I exult out of joy?
When I am an attraction to the world.
Sorrow brings misery,

Happiness brings content,
Oh! how I dread the sorrows of the world?
Yet, both are trespassers of my life.
They come, they go,
And are accepted by me.
But I long for the happy moments of life,
Which I would cherish forever.
Oh! but my life is a mixture of all.



Who R U?

A - Strange - Experience

3472, ANOOP S. RAJ, XI, 15 years

One day, I was all alone at home in the evening. Suddenly, I heard someone ringing our door bell. It was almost 7 O' clock in the evening and darkness had slowly descended and I was a little scared, because even after shouting repeatedly who the visitor was, there was no response. Though a little frightened, I slowly opened the door. I was relieved when I saw my friends who came to see me. After meeting them, I went to the dining table to arrange some drinks. In my excitement, I forgot to close the door behind me.

A few minutes later, I came back to the entrance hall to talk to my friends and was shocked to see a man sitting on the sofa. He seemed to me a total stranger. I asked him, "Who are you?" He introduced himself as my father's friend. "I would like to meet your Dad," he said. I told him that Dad would be back only after a few hours. He said that he urgently needed some money. "I've lost all my money. I was pick-pocketed on my way to my native

town" he tried to explain. "My wife and children are waiting for me at the station." "I don't have the money to buy the ticket" he said. I could see the helplessness on his face.

I went inside, packed a few clothes, took my piggy bank, broke it and pulled out Rs. 150. I gave him the pack and the money. He thanked me and left the place.

When my parents came, I told them what had happened. My father was so angry with me because this person turned out to be a fraud. My father told me that he had no such friend. They scolded me for being so stupid. I was ashamed of myself. It is through experience that we learn many things in life. I learnt a lesson and I will never repeat this blunder again. I turned around just to see if he had taken away anything else without my knowledge. Suddenly I got up from my sleep. I was greatly relieved as it was just a dream.

A very strange dream indeed!!!



TIPS TO FACE AN EXAM

3986, KEVIN SUNNY, VI, 11 years



Exam and cricket are very familiar to us. But unfortunately, most of us are afraid of exams not cricket. So let us see how we can reduce this fear by considering exam as a cricket match.

The exam hall can be considered as the ground on which you play and the desk you use for writing the exam as the pitch. Each subject of your examination is a wicket of your team. The marks are the runs and failure in the exam means losing the match. Getting a distinction means scoring a century. The invigilator is the first umpire and the subject master third umpire. If you have just managed to pass the exam it means that you are lucky that the fielder had dropped your catch. The pen and the paper are the bat and the ball. Pass mark is the batting crease.

Perhaps if you could think in this manner and write the exam with a thought not to lose your wicket you will surely succeed.

All the Best!





LEARN TO FORGIVE

3802, RAJITHA S. KUMAR, IX, 14 years

God is just a Judge, but also very kind and merciful to His children. Even if they are misled and become wicked, He gives them the love and care of a father. He helps them to return to the right path.

Here is a story, how the prodigal son changed his ways.

There was once a rich man who had two sons. The younger one said to his father, "Father please give me my share of our property."

So the father divided his wealth between his two sons. The younger one then went to a far off land where he wasted his wealth foolishly. He soon became poor and had to work as a servant. He was sent out to feed the pigs. He was so poor that he was even prepared to eat the food of the pigs.

He became sad and miserable. He said

to himself, "There are many servants in my house who have more than enough to eat, and I am starving here. I will rise and go to my father's house and say, Father, I have been foolish and wicked. Do not call me as your son, but keep me as one of your servants."

So he arose and went back to his father's house. When his father saw him from far away, he ran out to meet him with open arms.

Here we can see the forgiving heart of the father. God too in his mercy forgives us whenever we are truly sorry for the wrong we have done.

*Let me be a little forgiving
In thought, word and deed,
Though others may hurt me.*

"Forgive them God" may my prayers
always be with them.



A Visit to Salim Ali Bird Sanctuary and Boothathanket

3884, C.S. ABHILASH, VIII, 13 years

In the district of Ernakulam, near Boothathanket, in Tattakad, there is a sanctuary which has been the home of more than 500 migrating birds and other local birds. Here many rare birds are found like the 'rose chest' bee eater which is almost extinct, the grey heron, brown hornbill and so on. Besides birds, there are many animals like Elephants, which are often seen in the summer season wandering for water, giant squirrels, flying squirrels, different variety of trees, plants and almost innumerable butterflies. Well, as for the location, it stretches from Boothathanket, around 1.5 kms away from Muvattupuzha, to the border of Tamil Nadu. Other than the sanctuary, there are many other places of Tourist attraction. Boothathanket is one among these places. It is said that in order to destroy Lord Shiva's temple, few ghosts started blocking the river flowing so as to flood the area. To prevent it Lord Vishnu came in the form of a cock and cried loudly. The ghosts thought that it was already day and flew away.

This place also has a historical significance. A Britisher is said to have travelled through this area to reach Madurai on a horse. On this way a river obstructed his path. Therefore he built a bridge of square stones

and went across. This bridge is very small but unique since we can see the river flowing through the bridge.

There was also a plan to build a dam. Therefore in order to transport the water, 'Tunnels' were made through the mountain. But it was stopped half-way. We can see these tunnels and for your caution, many Leeches are found over there.

Coming back to the sanctuary, it is said that in the month of February, Elephants can be seen out in search of water. Therefore, in order to attract more tourists. Watch Towers are setup so that people can stay and watch around. If wanted the Forest Rangers will show you and take you into the forest. Well, the description about the sanctuary is so large that you should go and watch it yourself. Once you go there you will understand the beauty of Nature. All those forest trees, creepers, singing of birds..... is just unforgettable. Since this area is under Forest Department, there is no harm in visiting them. Well this description is only a fraction of what I have seen there. So I urge you to go there and see for yourselves the beautiful creation of Nature with your own eyes and 'Enjoy Yourselves'.



THANK GOD! I WAS LOST

4076, SRIRAM. S, IX, 14 years



November 6, 1998 is an unforgettable day in Nikhil's life. It was his 16th day at the Mountaineering institute of Jammu. That day they were taken to a mountain in the Shivalik ranges close to the border. Each candidate was to reach the summit and bring back a flag from the summit. Nikhil was a good mountaineer. He climbed the mountain with skill & speed and reached the summit ahead of all others. He was dumb founded when his eyes fell on the beautiful snow topped mountains forming a vast & twisted chain around him. Out of curiosity he went a little further than he was supposed to go. He set his field-glasses at a suitable place so that he can have a closer look at the snow toppers. He was not aware of the fact that he was lost!

Unmindful of this he sat down on the snow to have a look through the field glasses. He was taken aback, when he saw Pakistan tankers heading for Indian border on the distant plateau. He felt that something had gone wrong. When he looked at the tankers for some more time, he realised that the Pakistani tankers were heading towards India.

Immediately through his head phone he contacted his uncle who was a superior officer in the armed forces and informed whatever he saw. His uncle in turn, informed the defence minister of India. Immediate action was taken. Indian army was deployed at the border area by the side of Jammu. Deployment of Indian army alone was not enough to suppress the Pakistani troops on our border. The Indian Air force was also deployed. Later it turned out to be a ferocious exchange of bombs and shells.

As this was going on I was stranded at the summit, as I had lost my way for 22 hours. Later I was rescued by the rescue helicopters and taken to Ladakh air base. I dozed off at the air base. Next day, I woke up amidst the clouds above the plains of Punjab, with steaming coffee and delicious delights in front of me. I was sitting on the rear seat of a 2-seater private aircraft. From the pilot, I came to know that the Indian armed forces had suppressed the Pakistani troops. I heaved a sigh of relief.



Privatisation is a hindrance to the growth of Indian economy

3363, G. MURALI KRISHNA, XII, 17 years

The literal meaning of privatisation is the freedom to own, run and govern major industries. In other words the industry is under the control of an individual or a group of men. The capitalist countries or the western block have privatised economies. In these countries the private individuals have hold over the industries. The major countries whose economies are privatised are U.S.A, Britain, Italy, France etc.

During the framing of Indian constitution India was declared as a Mixed economy that is only a few selected areas were under private hands. During the early fifties the only industry which was privatised was the company owned by TATA. Most of the important sectors like railways, airways, drug manufacturers, iron and steel plants and heavy engineering works were owned by the Government.

But due to recent trends like globalisation, liberalisation of the economy, privatisation has crept in our economy.

The major factor which lead to the opening up of our economy to foreigners was the external pressure by the U.S and other developed countries who encouraged privatisation.

Its impact on our economy has been very penetrating and deep. It has uprooted the very frame work of our economy.

There are many pros and cons of this privatisation.

The opening up of our markets will promote the entry of numerous multinational companies to our country.

So naturally the competition will increase and the net result will be a rapid boost in the quality of the products and a decline in the price of materials. This will be of utmost help to the common man. People will be able to get better quality goods and poor people will be able to afford them. The best example is the electronic items like TV, refrigerator, coolers etc. Ten years ago we could hardly find a TV or two in a locality, now there are numerous.

Another main advantage is that it will reduce brain drain. The multi nationals will pick up suitable candidates for their required posts during the "Campus Selection" itself. This will reduce the emigration of qualified professionals from elite institutions to foreign countries which would be a hard blow to our country.

Another advantage is that the multi



nationals select their workers purely on the basis of their personal talent and caliber and not on recommendations. This would not have been possible in Government institutions where rich people who are not at all qualified get the jobs easily by giving money.

It will also reduce corruption as in private industries people are promoted purely on the basis of their personal performance.

It will improve the quality of work, the infrastructure and lot more.

Its impact on the economy will be very vivid. It will lead to the rapid development of our economy because of the fierce competition. Moreover the quality of our products also increase which will in turn lead to the increase in demand of our products abroad.

The privatisation and opening up of our market has resulted in the entry of hundreds of multi nationals to our country which has led to the globalisation of our economy. But every thing has its own disadvantages. This statement has proved test of time similarly for privatisation.

Due to privatisation the small scale industries and cottage industries of our country have been very badly hit. The small scale industries will not be able to cope up with the fierce competition and will lose their market.

This will lead to unemployment of thousands.

The farmers will also be hit because people will prefer tinned and canned food to the locally made ones. This will adversely affect thousands of Indians.

But all these problems are temporary ones.

Gradually the cottage industries will pick up momentum and will be at par with others. The main reason being the multi national products have its own disadvantages.

For example the recently arrived Chinese goods which has flooded the Indian market are testimony to what has been said above. The following are some of its disadvantages.

1. FOOD PRODUCTS

- 75% do not have the name of the manufacturer.
- 50% do not have expiry dates.
- 50% of the products do not have the component or ingredients used and almost all of them - don't have a standard system of approval.

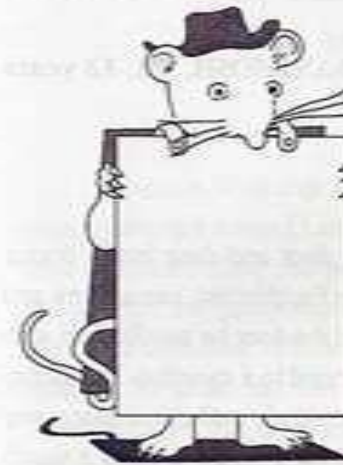
2. ELECTRONIC ITEMS

Though they are very cheap they are very delicate and slight misuse and they are of no more use.

They have leakage and other problems which can be very dangerous.

Considering these few bare facts the Indian handmade products are far superior in terms of perfection and quality. So the hue and cry which we hear now-a-days is only an initial uproar and slowly but surely its brighter side will come into open.

This is the major reason why Government is so keen on privatisation. This is clear from its privatisation of Indian Airlines, telecom department and postal department some of the major departments of our country. Privatisation will upgrade the quality of goods and will go a long way in moulding our country into a developed one.



RIDDLES

4166, NIKHIL K.S, VI, 11 years

◇ I am a snake, living in a cave, with 32 brothers. Who am I?

Ans: Tongue

◇ There were 5 boys under an umbrella. Why didn't they get wet?

Ans: because there is no rain.

◇ Which is the world's largest gate?

Ans: Colgate

◇ Which is the coldest letter in the alphabet?

Ans: C

◇ Which alphabet will we eat?

Ans: P

◇ Which alphabet will we drink?

Ans: T





CANNIBALISM UNLEASHED

4045, VAISAKH. M. SANTHOSH, VII, 12 years

Once, there lived a family who had a child named Roshan. His parents were famous architects, Rajesh and Susan. They lived in Delhi. One day they decided to spend some days in their native place, Calicut. So they started from Delhi and reached Calicut on the third day. One day Roshan and his cousins went to the near by park. In the park they heard a noise near the drainage and to their surprise they saw a dog eating a dead puppy. All the parts had been already eaten there was only the skeleton left. Roshan was frightened by seeing that but his cousins urged him to see it. Then after sometime they returned to their house. When they reached home, they sat for dinner. They saw that Roshan was missing and they went back to the park. They searched everywhere and they saw him near the drainage gazing at the skeleton. Then they took Roshan to the house. Meanwhile, Roshan was looking like a person who had mental problem. Roshan didn't eat the dinner. He went to bed and slept. At night his cousin heard a noise from Roshan's room and called his parents and told that the noise was coming from Roshan's room. When they opened the door they saw that Roshan was feeding their servant. They

soon closed the door and their family doctor Ranjay, who is a Psychiatrist, came there and when he opened the door he saw Roshan who had already changed to a cannibal. Dr. Ranjay closed the door slowly without making any noise and asked his parents to keep a watch on him. Then the doctor left the place. The next day they found Roshan missing and many people in that place were missing. The parents knew that Roshan was behind all these. At this time they heard the news that Dr. Ranjay, had found a medicine which could change a cannibal to a normal person. He took that and went to Roshan's house. When he reached there he saw Roshan trying to kill his father. In order to attract the attention of Roshan he showed a piece of chicken fry in which he had put some medicine. He ran after Dr. Ranjay for the chicken fry. He threw that piece to Roshan and entered the room. Now they saw Roshan gulping that piece and soon he fell unconscious. At that moment he was taken to the hospital. After some time Dr. Ranjay came out of his room and told that Roshan had recovered from cannibalism. All the members of his family were happy and they lived happily ever after.



THE INVISIBLE MAN

3878, VISHNU MURALI, VIII, 13 years

There in Washington DC, there was a young detective named Lee. He always said 'I love mysteries.' One day he received a letter. It said that the government of USA wanted him to solve a case in India. The next day he was out to India. His first evening was in a hotel at Delhi. He went to the Rashtrapathi Bhavan from where he was asked to go to Kannur, Kerala. He stayed at the Malabar Residency. He was about to sleep when he heard a knock on the door. He quietly opened the door. But he did not find anyone outside. He thought that it was his imagination. So he closed the door and returned to bed. The next day while he was on his duty, he went around for sight seeing. On his way he found that a car was following him. He went to an isolated area. When he looked, to his wonder, he saw the same car behind him. He stopped his car. The car behind also stopped. Lee got out and asked the driver, 'Hey you! Why do you follow me?' But to his surprise there was no driver. But still the car followed him. He pinned the tyre of the car and went away. The whole night he thought. Just then he remembered the President's words, 'The banks, shops and such places are looted.' He thought that there might be some relation between the looting of the bank and the car that had no driver. The next

day he went to one of the looted banks. It was a private one. The owner was in complete disappointment. He checked the whole area and was able to find a foot print. He took its photo. He went to a super market which also was looted. There also he found the same foot print. But as he searched, he found that there was a video camera in the room from where it had been stolen. He looked over it and found Tom his close friend in it. He also found that he was having a machine to make him invisible. So soon he went to Tom's house. He caught him and with his closed fist gave a blow on his nose. Tom knew that Lee had found out the truth and so he turned invisible. Lee took water and poured a bucket full on Tom. The machine was damaged and Tom became visible again. Lee did not waste a second. He lifted his left leg on to Tom's cheek and dropped him down. Tom tried to run, but Lee caught him. Tom gave Lee a blow on his stomach and ran. Lee ran behind him. Tom jumped out of the house, followed by Lee, but the police had already surrounded him. Tom surrendered and had to return all that he had stolen. He was given six months of imprisonment and a fine of Rs. 5000. Lee went back to USA. He was awarded fairly and for Tom, he became a honest gentleman for the rest of his life.



YOU ARE THE SELECTED ONE

3800, ABHISHEK, IX, 14 years

It was a cold evening of December. I was going from Jaipur to Ajmer with my father in our car. I was looking out of the car window. Suddenly our car came to a halt. I looked around. It was all isolated. All around was desert. My father asked the driver what happened. The driver told that the gear box of the car was damaged and the car could not be used until it was taken to a workshop. My father looked around and said "We can stay in the hut till the car is repaired." I looked to the direction my father was pointing. Yes! there was a small hut. There was no other in habitants to see for kilometers. We went to the hut which was owned by an old man. My father asked him whether we can stay there till evening. In the evening when the driver came my father and the old man were talking. He told that there was no workshop nearby. So my father decided to stay in the hut for the night. I was bored of their talks. So I went out for a stroll and came across a monument on something like that made of marble which I thought belonged to the old man. I relaxed on that structure. I closed my eyes. Suddenly I heard someone crying in distress. I saw a girl

of 17 or 18 sinking in the quick sand. She was calling me for help. She was sinking and only her hand was out. I ran to the old man for help. He came some distance and asked what happened. I told him the reason. He suddenly stopped and asked "You saw her. Did you see her?" "She is my daughter Sati. She died 3 years ago." I told him "Are you mad? I saw her now; She was sinking in the quick sand." "No!" said the old man. "You are the selected one." I became afraid and ran to my father and told him that I wanted to go. My father tried to persuade me to stay back but I did not agree. So he said that if the car starts we can go. To his surprise the car started. So we left the place. As we moved I dozed off in the car. When I opened my eyes we were at Ajmer and my father said that I was sleeping for three whole days and had high fever. Suddenly I recollected all that happened and thought it was a dream. After this incident I went many times with my father through the same place. And saw the girl in my dreams. Now I am a man. I am married. My wife's name is Sati. For many years her face haunted me. Now I understood what that man meant.



Why because.....

3492, ARUN S. BABU, XI, 16 years

This is the story of a thief. Young, smart, good looking, intelligent thief. He was a strong-built six footer, known to the people in the colony, as a business man, running some advertising company. He won much admiration as the smartest youth in the colony.

Unusual incidents taking place in the colony, for the past few days created great chaos. Incidents of theft could not be just expected in 'Sardar Patel' Colony. There were security men in the colony, they were very watchful but the thief was so intelligent and his operations were well planned. So that no security man could ever spot him anywhere. One day morning Mr. Sinha, a retired bureaucrat found his money and jewellery missing from his cupboard. He could not even imagine this to happen in such a well guarded building as his. He found his watch man and both the dogs unconscious. All the three were equally useless. Mr. Sinha broke down but there was no one to sympathize with him as everyone knew that all the wealth the 'bureaucrat' had was obtained by cheating the Government and the people.

The thief did very selective operations. He aimed at cunning fox Mr. Sinha, he robbed most of the wealth of the cruel money lender Raja Sahib. He didn't 'let go' the great misers of the colony like the old jeweller and the shop owner.

One day he was sitting in his residence and planning a risky operation in the house of a Police officer. This officer was hated by almost every one in the colony as he was very cruel and inhuman. He was very rich and had a beautiful daughter. Suddenly as a surprise this girl, the daughter of the Police officer came in to meet him. He was puzzled but showed no expression on his face. He asked calmly: What can I do for you? She introduced herself. She told that she was interested in modelling and wanted to know whether he could help her as he was a professional.

All the more his room looked like the one of an interior designer. She got attracted by the very appearance of the room and his soft gentle words. He spoke good English, they talked for hours on, designing, modelling, advertising and so on. Some where in their hearts struck a feeling of attraction. He promised to help her and she left the house promising to meet again.

The same night he went to rob her house. He was physically very tough. He wore tight boots and his face was masked. His sensible and extremely fast movements took him upto her room in the upstairs he made a hole in the wooden door and got inside her room. The innocent faced girl was sleeping. He saw her face. Some feeling of guilt struck



his conscience. He could not move toward the cupboard. Unknowingly he struck a flower vase and it fell down. The girl got up, saw him and screamed, she took her pillow and banged hard on his face. His cap and the black spectacles flew off. His face was masked upto his eyes. He had long flying hair, sharp brown eyes, a bit projecting ears. He took out his knife and pointed against her face. His right hand holding the knife was shivering. He wore his wrist watch on the right hand. The girl got scared. She leaned back against the wall. He kept his knife pointed towards her as a warning and climbed down the pipeline like an army commando. He might have been trained in some army school in his younger days.

She understood who he was - She didn't utter a word to anyone. Instead she went to his house in the morning. He was noting down

some thing in a diary, a dozen of different beautiful diaries were spread over his table. She rushed in, saw his hands shivering, he was wearing his watch on the right hand, he had flying hair and brown eyes. He showed no expression. She told "Boots, cap and weapon are matching but it is in an army uniform they are befitting you" - "Thank you for not killing me yesterday Good bye" - She walked back. Again he snapped his fingers. The snapping was too loud. She turned back. He told - "I will leave this place immediately but "Whenever you meet good people in life remember me so shall I. When you see flowers, colours think of me so shall I." "I will not tell your name to any one." She told in a very low voice. "Thank you but why?" - he asked. She replied.

Why, because.....



Vice Admiral Harinder Singh, PVS, AVSM, FOC in C, Southern Naval Command, taking the Salute.



Vice Admiral reviewing the Passing Out Parade



'Kudos' to the Appointments from the Principal House Day Celebration



Stern look - firm grip and confident Passing Out Cadets.



Gallery - to gaze at... and bask in... Principal Inaugurates the Gallery



'Treacle toffees to the Tiny Tots' Mrs. Premini Paul distributes sweets - Independence Day Celebration.



Mellowed Yellows - You deserve...
Hon'ble Minister Shri. P. K. Kunjalkutty, presents the
Athletics Championship Trophy



Flummoxed players at the goal post....
Inter House Hockey Final



Up above the ground so high... into the ring
Inter House Basketball Championship



A brisk start....
Obstacle race competition



Not far from the finishing point
Athletic Meet Final



Good service - well taken
Inter House Volleyball match



Synchronized movements -
Mass PT display



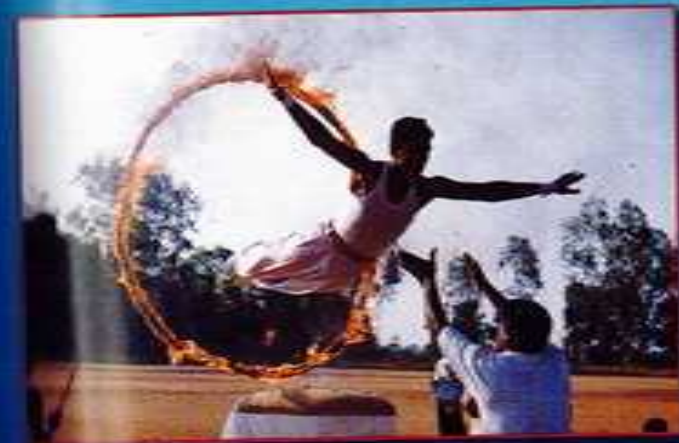
Glances displaying strength
Karate



Jayesh Pillai an alumnus receiving the prize for Postal
Stamp designing contest, from Ms. Indira Krishnakumar



Well tuned formations
Sainik Band



Zooming through the fiery ring...
Gymnastics



Thanks to one and all...
Annual Athletic Meet



Traditional welcome to the Chief Guest
Shri. Gopalakrishna Pillai IAS, Principal Secretary
Annual Day Celebration



Group Dance by Tiny Tots
House Day Celebration



Tiger and the Hunter
Onam Celebration



A scene from 'The Merchant of Venice'
English Drama - Annual Day Celebration



Hrithiks and Rukhs in the making
Annual Day Celebration



For a good show - Blessings from the Angel
Annual Athletic Meet

Cdt Quarter Master's Diary

3364, RAKESH KRISHNAMOORTHY, XII, 17 years

This is an opportunity which I am utilising not to write an article but to put forward my message as a responsible "CADET" of this great alma mater.

Friends to begin with let me remind you about the school motto - "ज्ञान अनुशासन सहयोग" - These are the basic qualities expected of in the movement, behaviour and above all in the character of a "CADET".

It is a general phenomenon that cadets of our school do not appreciate the school activities. We are all escapists and remember there is no world for escapists. So I would request all my juniors to make an earnest effort to improve their attitude towards all activities.

Let me tell you friends, it is absolutely true that "A busy man always finds ample free time." It is lack of perception to divide time which is not there in our cadets. We wake up only at the last minute. This attitude of our cadets is to be tackled with concern as the world of today is very competitive and there is no room for lazy people.

Friends, I believe you must always try to chase the change. In the sense that we must not create a general phenomenon but we must always try to work wonders. To be very frank it was through hard work that I managed to get a berth in the top slot (Appointments).

Though I was not there in the list of 'stalwarts' for the top slot, I still managed to become an appointment. Friends, always keep in mind that when we help or dedicate ourselves to some institution never expect anything back. The same applies in your daily life also. I have heard many people saying that I never study but still I score marks. But let me remind you friends, there is a knack for every thing. I was not born as an intelligent boy. To be frank, I was very weak in academics in my old school.

It is just the will to succeed that will work wonders for you. I have lot to owe to this great institution which has moulded me into an allrounder.

Friends, I believe you must be an allrounder, in the sense that you must be



intelligent, physically fit and moreover naughty also. All these are the basic qualifications for an NDA oriented cadet. But I believe the cadets of our school should try to balance these basic qualities.

Another dangerous attitude of our cadets is that they create their own saturation level. We tend to accept ourselves as the best. We generally tend to live in our own well.

On self analysis of my character I would like you not to repeat my mistakes. I believe that the mistakes of mine can be easily

understood by you. But to quote few of them friends you must respect your teachers however strict and rude they are. Their harshness is a correction for some bad stains in your heart. Their harshness is a test of tolerance for you, try never to retaliate. If you follow these magic tools of mine you will admire such strict personalities.

Friends, so I close my diary. Always remember "Be your own kind of hero."

Best of Luck



HOPE : A SOLUTION FOR QUALMS

3385, CADET CAPTAIN PRAVEEN, 17 years

This is it!! I have done it!! My jubilation knew no bounds when I had cleared my UPSC (NDA) exam. After all it's not easy being among the selected lot of about three to four thousand from among lakhs of students all over the country. Felicitations and congratulations followed from virtually everyone I know. Thirtyone of us had cleared the exam and have unanimously decided to request school authorities to provide extra training for the services Selection Board. Meanwhile, during this time the school activities gained momentum as year-end was approaching and also partially because the postponement of activities during the first term due to incessant rain and unfavourable weather condition, had almost sandwiched us between loads and loads of practices, rehearsals and what not?

Tension seemed to be the order of the day. Arranging PA equipment for one POP rehearsals, stage rehearsal for Annual day, scores of guard of honour and even more..... Registrar's quest for perfection!! All these things created a perfect condition for complete confusion. And me..... being at the helm of student affairs as the school cadet captain, was responsible for everything that went on in the school. It is but natural that a normal human being gets worked up under demanding situation. And that is exactly what my state of mind was. How could I go about all these things, how could I supervise them when I personally

did not have peace of mind? My doubts were not laid to rest by anyone. Confusion prevailed for a very long time..... until an incident took place.

As mentioned before, the school authorities were kind enough to comply with our request and subsequently "THE CAVALIERS" was contacted. Wg Cdr Mohan Chand and Major Ravindran from the above mentioned institute started coming to the school every day for SSB preparatory classes. These classes used to be taken in the afternoon's, in between the traumatic classes and rehearsals in the morning and the yet - to-follow POP practices in the evening. Eventually my mind used to wander off in all possible direction during the course of the class. It was during this time that I befriended Aakash. He used to come along with Major Ravindran for the SSB classes in our school along with a few other students. A handsome and cheerful boy, Aakash was a very friendly sort. He could identify with anyone easily and not to mention, in Group discussions and Lecturette's he had an excellent style of functioning. Quite impressed by his performance, I started knowing more about him.

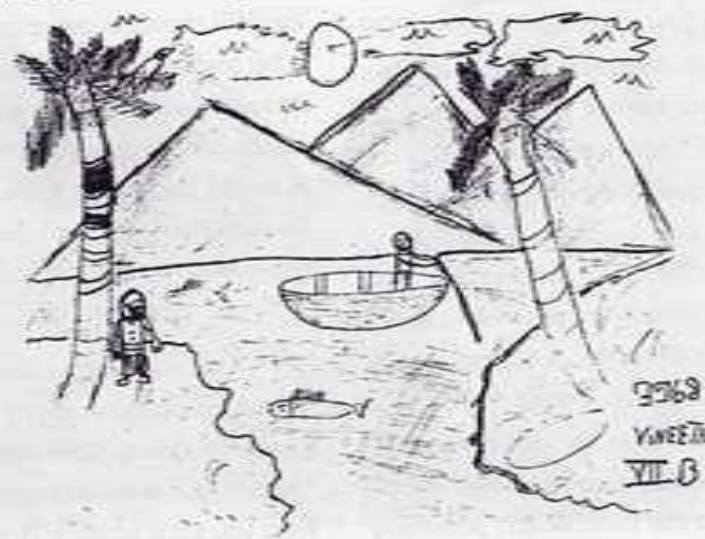
One day, weeks after our classes had started, as we were moving towards the mess for tea, I struck up a conversation with him..... "Aakash, you seem to know quite a lot of Hindi; Were you some where in North?", I asked. "My



father is a business man. We were in Gujarat for quite sometime." "I see". I replied. This conversation continued for quite some time till I started venting out my sorrows to him. Telling him about the activities of the school, I told him about the mercy situation I was in. Later that day after the class I happened to ask him "By the way, Aakash what's your mother doing?" To this initially he hesitated. Then reluctantly told "She is no more". I got a shock! Such a fine lad, his ever cheerful smiles would easily betray the feeling he had in his heart. I quickly responded "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have brought that up". But to my surprise he continued, "No worry yaar, it happened during the earthquake. Initially I was so grief stricken that I could see nothing but darkness. Now it's much better. There is a lot more to see in life. Moreover my father and sister are strong human beings'. Now we're again a happy family."

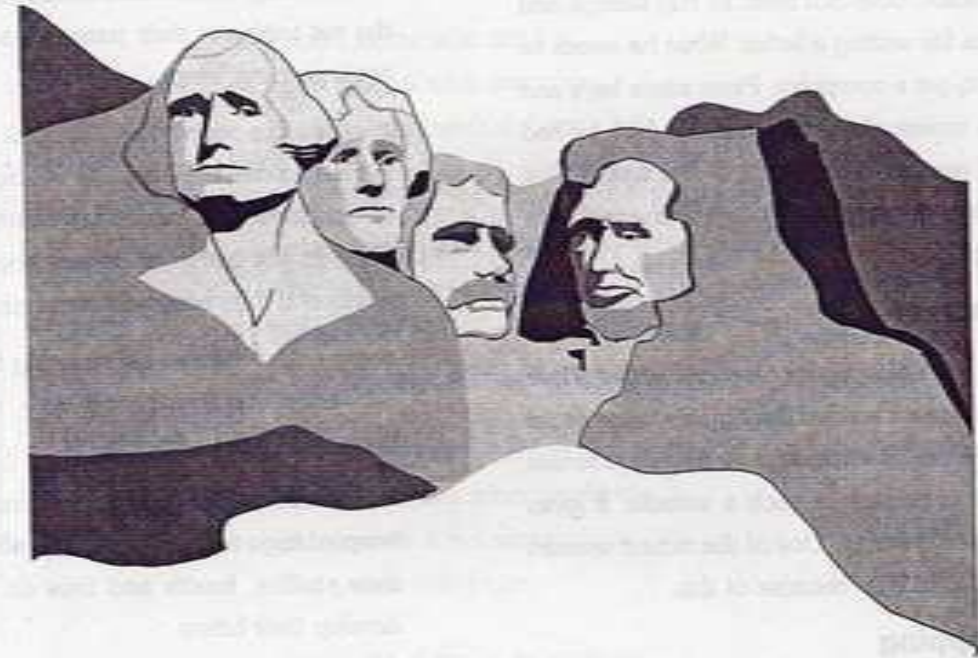
I couldn't believe my ears. Here I was cribbing on and on about worries or rather the difficulties of being an appointment and there is another boy who had to face a greater

tragedy and yet..... is so calm and composed. He is in perfect control of himself and above all he has HOPE for himself. As this thought struck me my inner strength and confidence seemed to grow. "I'm not in a bad situation". I thought. There are people who are worse off than me, but what keeps them going is hope. A four lettered golden word which holds a lot of meaning to people who matter. This thought definitely helped me a lot in doing the remaining duties of mine successfully and without much of fuss. And now... as I sit here with the pen in my hand writing this article one thought definitely strikes me..... whether people like Aakash would motivate the other students likewise all over the country or not? And the answer I know is definitely a big YES. It is people like Aakash whom our country needs now, people who though may face difficulty but face it with courage and a smile, people who can motivate the other down trodden to look ahead for something good and moreover people who have HOPE for future. HOPE for solving QUALMS of the day-to-day life. ❖



→ .COM → .org → .net →

3608, AUGUSTINE THOMAS, X, 15 years



The world is developed. The evidence for this is - 'Science is growing, the world is shrinking'. Now the world had shrunk to such an extent that we can get information about the farthest place in a few clicks. Yes the spherical globe - 'THE WORLD' had fallen into the Web - 'Internet' made by the spider - 'cyber'. The youngsters today - chat, sleep, talk and even live on this net.

If you want to know about U.S.A, Bin Laden, George Bush - just give a 'click' on your mouse. The world is now within the clutches

of a few .org(s), .com(s) and .net(s).

- .org - organisation
- .com - commercial
- .net - network

This wonderful net has lot of advantages.

e-entertainment

There was a time when people used to spend their leisure time with some creative works like - drawing, writing poems, playing, dancing etc. But the present day youngsters



jump on to their friend - 'computer' when they are free. There are e-movies, e-songs, e-chatting, e-games etc. which grab the children's time.

e-mail

Now a man does not need to go to the post office, does not need to buy stamps and inlands for writing a letter. What he needs to do is to get a computer. Press some keys and with a mouse click, the material which he had typed reaches other parts of the world. The mail does not take 10-14 days as the mail sent through post.

e-commerce

It is a blessing for many industries. Their products reach market through the commercial sites. All the information regarding commercial aspects is present in such a website. It gives way to e-shopping. One of the richest woman in the world is so because of this.

e-shopping

It is a blessing for the busy housewives. For shopping they just have to do three or four clicks and the products reach their house door. They can select the item and order it on the net. They have to pay the money only after it reaches their house. A great blessing that - their time and money is saved.

There are many other advantages such as e-education, e-treatment etc. where 'e' stands for electronic.

This blessed technology also has some disadvantages. They are - the waste of time, money, etc.

1. The websites grab most of the time of the youngsters. They are not able to develop their creative talents. They 'surf' - as it is called, on the net for several hours together.
2. The internet makes the people to spend their money. When children are surfing the net for hours their parents pockets are becoming 'empty'.
3. It makes the people lazy. They sit with mouse on one hand and do not bother to do even their necessary activities. They do not bother to do any physical works and they become disease prone.

Some of the children are suffering from - obesity, cardiac problems - only because of this technology.
4. It also makes our younger generation tempted to go to 'porn' sites. This affects their studies, health and thus do not develop their future.

In future we can hope that the negative aspects of this would be wiped off and this blessing would be a stepping stone to the success of mankind towards science. Now the brain and mind of the youngsters are filled with words like-

www.yahoo.com, www.edu-guru.com
www.disney.com, and cuen
www.sainikschool.org.
www.elzagust@sancharnet.in.

So our hopes may be fulfilled and it will develop to such an extent that we would be able to feel the presence of the person whom we are chatting to on the - 'net'.



Let me live

3577, PRABHASUDHAN, X, 15 years

I don't know who am I,
I don't know who are mine,
But I only know that, I am
the one who the people hate

They call me a terrorist,
They call me a criminal,
But I don't know why they call so.
I had just obeyed my boss, my lord.

He was the one who fed me,
He was the one who taught me,
But now he is no more,
The police killed him.

Now I am alone as an orphan,
Now I am a sheep without a shepherd,
But I cannot live like others.
Because they never allow me to.

The police pasted posters of mine 'wanted'.
The police gave me a name 'terrorist'.
But I can't give myself to them.
I want to live like others.

They never allowed me to live like them,
They hated me as a stray dog,
But I want to live like others,
Oh, let me live like others in peace.





INDIANS AND HEART ATTACKS

4036, ANUP P. DARSHAN, X, 15 years

"In India, approximately four people die of heart attack every minute." Really surprising, isn't it? Even a person who has been very careful about his body-like being a sportsman, a teetotaler, avoiding smoking and sweet stuff and not sitting up late at night is easily susceptible to heart attacks. A new research shows that a mysterious set of genetic factors put Indians at high risk. Doctors call it **Syndrome X**.

Most of the Indian heart attack victims suffer prone syndrome-X a condition that predisposes them to a whole reparative of biochemical bullets blasting the heart. According to a study made by the Coronary Artery Disease Institute in Illinois, the Indian community had much higher level of a deadly genetic factor called Lipoproteina (LP) than other ethnic groups. This factor is 10 times deadlier in causing clogged arteries that lead to heart attacks than bad cholesterol such as low density Lipoprotein (LDL). According to this new research, Indians are four times more prone to heart attack than Chinese, Europeans, Hispanics and Japanese.

The heart is the most hardworking

organ in the body. As precise as a clock, it pulsates almost every second, pumping 10-15 tonnes of blood a day to keep the body alive. For doing this the heart muscles require enormous amounts of energy. Oxygen drawn from the respiratory system and absorbed by blood that reaches the heart through the blood vessels is its main fuel. Much like water seeping through a blocked pipe, the flow slows down when the arteries are clogged. When large clots reduce blood flow to a trickle, the oxygen-starved heart muscle start in dying. This results in a heart attack, similar blockage in brain arteries causes a stroke. Other organs have more vessels, so the blood/oxygen flow is not throttled.

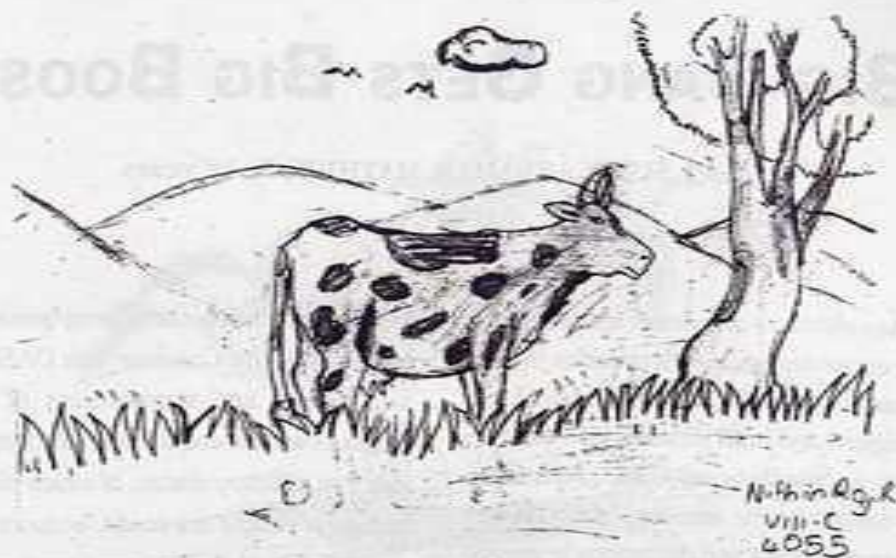
Preventive measures

1. Cutting down smoking by 5% can be more effective than setting up 10 specialised hospitals.
2. Include medication like stating angiotensin - converting enzymes and in high-risk individuals, aspirin, which helps ease the blood flow.
3. Ancient methods like Yogasanam, can reverse the arterial blocks.



The Threat of Plastic

3613, Y.S. THUSHAR, X, 15 years



It is the indiscriminate activities of man that turn the balance of nature upside down. Our environment is facing serious threats from the emissions from factories, vehicles and nuclear reactor.

The use of plastic has increased to a great extent nowadays. Small bags, vessels, chairs, tables and other household articles are made up of plastic. As the use of plastic has become so widespread, the threat it poses to the environment has also increased a lot.

We people have a habit of throwing away the plastic bags that we commonly use in our surroundings. The plastic wastes begin to pile up in our country-side and streets. This plastic will not decompose and combine with the soil. This makes the soil infertile. The solid plastic wastes also prevent the roots of plants

from growing freely in the soil. The burning of the plastics is injurious to health.

The government has taken some steps to prevent the use of plastics and many also support this. The honourable High Court gave a verdict to restrict the use of plastic after considering the emergency of the situation. The plastic bags of below 20 micron thickness are banned. But the authorities, who have the responsibility of implementing these laws are not serious about the issue. Move over the Public also should become more aware of the threat we are facing.

So being the people of one nation and one world we should fight against the threat of plastic which is harmful to us and let's hope the future world will be free from the threat of plastic.



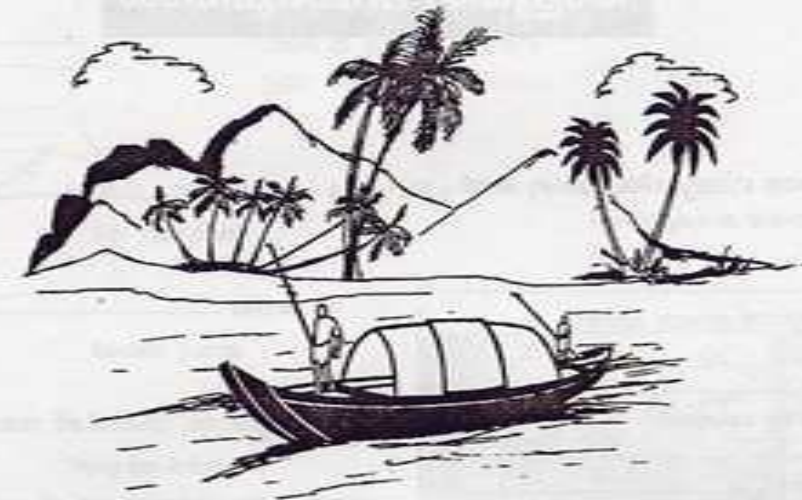
BIG BANG GETS BIG BOOST

3589, SUBIN ABRAHAM MATHEW, X, 15 years

Key elements of theories about how the universe expanded and developed after the Big-Bang have been confirmed by data from high-flying balloons and from instruments operating in Antarctica, Scientists say. The instruments, looking deep into the universe, were able to detect minute ripples and distortions in energy patterns within the cosmic microwave background, a faint glow they believe was left over from the immense heat of Big-Bang. Readings from the Degree Angular scale interferometer at the center of Astrophysical research in Antarctica show tiny distortions in the distribution of matter and variations in temperature just moments after the Big-Bang. A concept, called the inflation theory, holds that these irregularities, enlarged over time, led to the formation of all the big structures in the universe - Galaxies, Planets, Stars etc. The new findings, Sain John Carstrom, an astronomy professor at University of Chicago and head of DASI team, lend strong support to the inflation theory. The DASI experiment could detect ripples of temperature differences at a time when the universe was about 4,00,000 years old. The universe is about 14 billion years old. The inflation theory predicts that the temperature differences would show up as

three peaks that become progressively fainter with time. John Carstrom said DASI detected two peaks and suggestions of a third. Researchers believe the data also support the idea that ordinary matter, of which plants, stars and even people are made, accounts for only about 4.5% of the universe total mass. The rest of the energy in the universe is attributed to cold dark matter, which cannot be easily detected, and to a force called "Dark Energy" which is thought to be causing galaxies to separate at a faster and faster rate.

Other experiments, using instruments boosted upto 1,20,000 feet by balloons detected variation to within 100 millions of a degree in the cosmic microwave background radiation temperature. The data, from a project called Balloon observation of millimetric Extragalactic Radiations and Geophysics, were gathered in 1998. The Data provides more details for cosmic microwave background temperature data first obtained by a satellite in 1991. Data from the experiments support the notion that the universe is flat and not curved, an idea that would affect the path taken by light streaking across time and space. ♦



മലയാള വിഭാഗം

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അജയ് ജയകൃഷ്ണൻ
3599, X B, നെഹ്റു ഹൗസ്



പൊണ്ണ...

മഞ്ഞനിറവും, പ്രേമാർദ്രമായ മനസ്സുമുള്ള
കണിക്കൊന്നയുടെ മേൽനിന്നും
ഞാൻ മുഖമുയർത്തിയപ്പോൾ
നീ കരയുന്നതെന്തിനാ?
കനവിന്റെ പച്ചനിറം പടരുന്ന
വേനൽപ്പാടങ്ങളിൽ അഗ്നി പുത്തുലയുംനാൾ
നീയിപ്പൊഴും എന്തെത്തിയൊറുണ്ടോ?
കരുതിവെയ്ക്കാൻ നീ തന്ന മയിൽപ്പീലിയും
പുരാലയും സിന്ധുച്ചെപ്പും
ഞാനെന്നെ എന്റെ കാമുകിച്ച്ക്ക് കൊടുത്തു.
അയൽവീടുകളിലെ കിണറുകൾ ഇടിഞ്ഞു താഴുകയും
ചുവപ്പുരേ പെയ്തു പടരുകയും ചെയ്യുന്നു.
ഇങ്ങനെ ഓർത്തു വെയ്ക്കാൻ എന്തെങ്കിലുമൊക്കെ...
... ഉണ്ടെങ്കിൽ ബന്ധപ്പെടുക:- ഇ-മെയിൽ...





മുക്കുതി

നിതിൻ ബാബു, എസ്.
X A, പട്ടാൽ ഹൗസ്



ഇവിടെയെല്ലാം വെള്ളമിറമാണ്. ചുരുക്കുകൾ, കട്ടിലുകൾ, കീറ്റുകൾ മൊത്തത്തിൽ ഒരു വെൺമതം. മരണാടിച്ച്; എന്റെ പല്ലുകൾ, തിങ്ങൽ കണ്ണുപോലെ മിറായി കഴിച്ച് ആയ തല്ല കേട്ടോ. ഗുരുവിന്റെ കൂടെ കൂടിയിട്ടാണ്. ഗുരുവിനെ അറിയില്ലേ?

തിങ്ങൽ തിങ്ങലൂടെ ഗുരുക്കളെ വെറുക്കുന്നു. തരം കിട്ടിയാൽ അധികേഷപിക്കുന്നു. നന്ദി കെട്ടുവർ. പക്ഷെ ഈ ഗുരു അങ്ങനെയല്ല. സുഖമെന്ന വാക്കിന് പ്രാപനാതിതമായ അർത്ഥങ്ങൾ കൽപ്പിക്കുന്ന ആളാണ്. സുഖത്തിന്റെ പരമാന്തര്യർത്തികൾ. ദിനപ്രതി തിങ്ങലുവാട് കൂടുതൽ അടുക്കും, അടുപ്പത്തിന്റെ വസലുശിഷ്യനായി മാറും. ഇതൊരു അക്കാഡമിയാണ്. ഒരുപക്ഷേ തിങ്ങലിൽ പലരും എന്തെല്ലാമെല്ലെ ശിഷ്യന്മാരായിരിക്കും... തീർച്ച. തല മുതൽ ചില ശിഷ്യന്മാർ താഴെ മുക്കിൽ പത്തനിയും വെച്ച്, വിറങ്ങലിച്ച് കിടപ്പുണ്ട്. അവരെ എടുക്കാനാണ് പോലും ആരുമില്ലാത്ത. അവരെ അവരുടെ ബന്ധുക്കൾ അത്രയ്ക്ക് വെറുത്തിരിക്കുന്നു. ഞാനും അവസാനഘട്ടത്തിലാണ്. ഇവിടെ ഈ വെള്ള ഹാനിന്റെയടിയിൽ, വെള്ള ക്ഷീർച്ചിട്ട്, വെള്ളക്കോട്ടിട്ടവരുടെ ഇടയിൽ... പക്ഷെ എനിക്ക് അങ്ങനെയൊന്നും സംഭവിക്കയില്ല. കാരണം എന്റെകൂടെ മാളിട്ടിയുണ്ട്. മാളിട്ടിയെ അറിയാത്തില്ല! എന്റെ അനുഭവത്തിലാണ്. ഞാൻ ഈ തിരിച്ചറിയും ഓർക്കുന്നു. ഗുരുവുമായി അടുപ്പത്തിലായ ദിവസങ്ങളിൽ, ടൗണിൽ ഒരു വിദേശി വന്നിട്ടുണ്ടെന്നറിഞ്ഞു. അങ്ങനത്ത ആഗ്രഹം എന്തെ അലട്ടിക്കൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. പക്ഷെ വീല അൽപ്പം കൂടുതലാണ്. അവളുടെ സർണ്ണമാല

ചോദിച്ചു. തന്നില്ല. പാവം പെണ്ണി, ദേഹത്തിടാൻ ഒരു നൂളിട്ട് പൊന്നെങ്കിലും വേണ്ടേ? അവസാനം അവളുടെ കഴുത്തിൽ നിന്നും ഞാനത് പറിച്ചുടുത്തു. അന്ന് കഴുത്തിലുണ്ടായ മുറിവിന്റെ പാട് ഇന്നും ഇതാ, ഇവിടെയെന്നെ തുറിച്ചു നോക്കുകയാണ്. ആ മുറിവുകൾ ഉണങ്ങി, എന്തിട്ടും എന്റെ മനസ്സിലെ മുറിവുകൾ ഉണങ്ങിയിട്ടില്ല. പിൻതിരിപ്പിക്കാൻ വേണ്ടി അകലെയുള്ള ഒരു സെന്ററിടലക് വിട്ടു. എന്ത് ഹലോ? അവിടെ ഏകദേശം നന്നായി വന്ന രണ്ട് തുറന്നുവെച്ച ഗുരുവിന്റെ ടുവെൽ വീണ്ടും പാഞ്ഞു വിട്ടു. എന്തിട്ടും അവളിവിടെ എന്നെയും നോക്കിക്കൊണ്ട് നിൽക്കുകയാണ്. കാലത്തിന്റെ മളിതവുകൾ അവളിൽ ഏശിലെണ് തൊന്നുന്നു.

കണ്ണുകൾ അടയുകയാണ്, കണ്ണടയുകയാണോ? ഞാൻ നെഞ്ച് തൊട്ട് നോക്കി; മിടിക്കുന്നുണ്ട്. വല്ലാത്ത ഒരു ശബ്ദം കേൾക്കുന്നു. എന്റെ കരളലിയുന്നത് പോലെ, ഞാൻ ചർദ്ദിക്കുന്നു. കഷണങ്ങളാക്കിയ ആട്ടിൻകരൾ പോലെ എന്റെ കറുത്ത കരൾ മുനിൽ വീണുവൃത്തികെട്ട മണം. ഞാൻ മുക്ക് പൊത്തി. അടുത്ത ശബ്ദം, ഹൃദയമലിയുകയാണ്.... ഈശ്വര ഇങ്ങനെ ഓരോ അവയവങ്ങൾ അലിയാൻ തുടങ്ങിയാൽ അവസാനം ഞാൻ.... ഇതൊരു വരുന്നതാണ്? ഒരു കാളയല്ലേ? തരദവന്റെ യായിരിക്കും. കാള എന്റെ കരൾ തിന്നുകയാണ്. എന്തൊർദ്ദുതം, കാള മോസഭിക്കായിരിക്കുന്നു. ഞാൻ വെറനകൊണ്ട് പിടയുകയാണ്. കാള അത് തിന്ന് തീർത്തു. എന്റെ, കഷണങ്ങളായ ഹൃദയത്തിന് വേണ്ടി കാത്തിരിക്കുകയാണ്. 'എവിടെ'?

'എന്റോമ്മ' ഞാൻ ഞെട്ടിയുണർന്നു.



എല്ലാം പഴയപോലെ, വെള്ള ക്ഷീർട്ട്, വെള്ള ചുവരുകൾ... മേൽ സ്വപ്നമായിരുന്നു.

മാളിട്ടി എന്തെ തുറിച്ചു നോക്കുകയാണ്.

കണ്ണുകൾ രണ്ടും പുറത്തുവന്നത് പോലെ തുണ്ട്.

"പോയില്ലല്ലോ" ഞാൻ ചോദിച്ചു.

അവളൊന്നും മിണ്ടിയില്ല. എന്താട് പിണക്കമാണോ? ആയിരുന്നെങ്കിൽ അവളിവിടെ ഇങ്ങനെ നിൽക്കുമായിരുന്നോ?

മുക്കിന്റെ ഇരുവശങ്ങളിലൂടെയും പാന്ന് പൊങ്ങിക്കൊണ്ടിരുന്ന പുക്പടലങ്ങൾ എന്നെ നോക്കി പുച്ഛത്തോടെ ചിരിക്കുമായിരുന്നു. 'നീ ഞങ്ങളുടെ അടിമ'. ആ പുക്പടലങ്ങൾ എന്റെ കണ്ണുകളെ മാത്രമല്ല മനസ്സിനെയും അന്ധമാക്കി. അങ്ങനെയുള്ള ഞാനും എന്റെ മുക്കിട്ട മനസ്സും കാരണം എന്തുമുണ്ടായി, മാളിട്ടിക്ക് മനസ്സിലെത്തിൽ സിന്ധുവേണിയെന്നുള്ള ഓഗ്യം ലഭിച്ചില്ല. സ്വന്തമനുഭവത്തിനോട് ഇതിലും വലിയ ഒരു ക്രൂരതയുണ്ടോ? എന്തിട്ടും... എന്തിട്ടും പ്രതീക്ഷയുടെ പ്രതീകമായി എന്റെയടുക്കിൽ ഇവിടെ, ഇതാ ഒരു നെടുംതൂണുപോലെ നിൽക്കുന്നു.

ഇവളെന്തുകൊണ്ടാണ് എന്നെ വെറുക്കുന്നത്? ആധുനികലോകത്തിന്റെ വിശ്വാസപ്രമാണങ്ങൾ ഇവൾ അവലംബിക്കുന്നില്ലെന്നുണ്ടോ? സ്മരണത്തിന് സ്മരണം ദേഷ്യത്തിന് ദേഷ്യം... ഇതങ്ങനെയൊന്നുമില്ല സ്മരണം മാത്രം. അവളേതെന്ന മുപ്പത്തഞ്ചുവയസ്സുള്ള സ്മരണം ഞാൻ രണ്ട് വർഷത്തിനുള്ളിൽ കൊടുത്ത് തീർത്തു. അത് കൊണ്ടായിരിക്കാം അവളെന്ന പിരിഞ്ഞുപോയത്. പക്ഷെ മാളിട്ടി... മനുഷ്യത്വം തരിച്ചിട്ടില്ലെന്ന് വിശ്വസിക്കേണ്ടി വന്നിരിക്കുന്നു. അർദ്ധതവഹമാണ് എങ്കിലും ഇവളിങ്ങനെ ഒരു പ്രതിബിംബം പോലെ മുനിൽ നിൽക്കുമ്പോൾ വിശ്വസിക്കാതെ നിർവഹമില്ല.

ഭീവിതം ഒരു വലിയ തമാശയായിക്കൊണ്ടാൻ പറിച്ചു. 'പുകവലി, ആരോഗ്യത്തിന് ഹാനികരം' എന്ന ബോർഡ് നോക്കി പലതവണ കൂലുങ്ങിച്ചിരിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ട്. കെട്ടം തുപ്പുമ്പോഴായിരിക്കും ആ വൃത്തികെട്ട ചിരിയൊന്ന് തിർത്തുക.

ഇന്നിതാ മറ്റൊരു കോമാളിയെയാ പ്രതീക്ഷിച്ച് കൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. രംഗംബാധമില്ലാത്ത കോമാളി - മരണം.

ഇതെപ്പോലെ എത്ര മാളിട്ടികൾ കാണാം. അവരുടെയൊക്കെ കണ്ണിൽ ആരൊപ്പം. ചിന്തകൾ ചേക്കേറുകയാണ്. വല്ല ഹലവുമുണ്ടോ? ഇതെല്ലാം അൽപ്പം മുന്മാനിയുന്നെങ്കിൽ...

"മാളിട്ടി..." ഞാനവളെ വിളിച്ചു.

"വായടച്ച് കിടക്ക്"

വായടയ്ക്കാതോ? ഞാനോ? എന്റെ വായ മരിക്കലും അടഞ്ഞിരുന്നിട്ടില്ല. എപ്പോഴും എന്തെങ്കിലുമൊക്കെ അതിൽ കാണുമായിരുന്നു. ബീവി, വെറില, മദ്യം... അതേ, ആ വാക്ക് ഞാൻ വീണ്ടും ഓർമ്മിച്ചു. മറവിയുടെ ചുരുളിൽ നിന്നും ആ പദം പുറത്ത് ചാടിയിരിക്കുകയാണ്. നാവിന്റെ വടക്കെ കോണിൽ നിന്നും ആവേശത്തിന്റെ നിലയ്ക്കാത്ത അലകൾ ഉയർന്ന് പൊങ്ങിക്കഴിഞ്ഞിരിക്കുന്നു. തിരമാല കണക്കെ അവ ആഞ്ഞടിക്കുകയാണ്. എന്റെ കൊവെള്ളിയിലൂടെ അത് കണ്ണുകളിൽ പ്രവേശിച്ച് കഴിഞ്ഞു. അങ്ങനത്ത എന്റെ ഇംഗിതം ഞാൻ വ്യക്തമാക്കി. "കൊണ്ടുവരാനോ?"

അവളൊന്നും മിണ്ടിയില്ല. പഴയ ഒരു കവറിൽ നിന്നും ഒരു കുപ്പിയെടുത്തു. കണ്ണിൽ പൊഴിയുന്നുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ഗ്ലാസിലൊഴിച്ച് തന്നു. മരണം സൃതിശ്ചിതം; എങ്കിൽ പിന്നെ അൽപ്പം സുഖിച്ച് കൊണ്ടുള്ള മരണമല്ല നല്ലത്? പേട്ടന്റെ മനസ്സ് മനസ്സിലാക്കിയവൾ എന്റെ മാളിട്ടി. "കാലശവിയെ തിന്ന് കിട്ടി"

മുക്കം, ശോകം. അവളുടെ കൈകൾ നാനു ന്നുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ചീഞ്ഞ തൊണ്ടിന്റെ മണം പര്യപര്യത്തിരിക്കുന്നു. ഞാനത് വാങ്ങിക്കൂടിച്ചു.

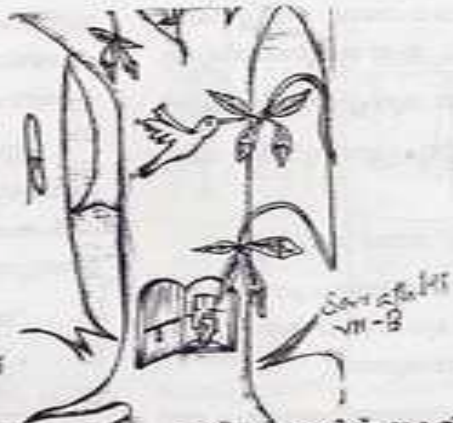
തൊണ്ട പോള്ളിയത് പോലെ, ഞാനെകൾ മുറുകുന്നു. കണ്ണുകൾ പുറത്തേക്ക് വരുകയാണ്. കണ്ണുകൾ അടയുകയാണോ?.. അല്ല ഇത് ശരിക്കും കണ്ണടയുകയാണ്. മാളിട്ടി ഒറ്റയ്ക്കാണ്. തിങ്ങലിവിടെ നിൽക്കേണ്ട; പോകൂ... മുക്ക പോകൂ...





ചുമ്മാ

ജീലു ജേക്കബ്
3552, X B, നെഹ്റു ഹൗസ്



സത്യത്തിൽ തിങ്ങളുടെ തല്ല മനസ്സുകൊണ്ട് നോക്കിയാൽ ഞാൻ സത്യസന്ധനാണ്. എല്ലാവരും എന്നെ 'എ.കെ. 47' എന്നും 'ഉൽക്ക' എന്നും മറ്റും വിശേഷിപ്പിച്ചു പറയാറുണ്ട്. എറ്റവും വലിയ നൃണയനെന്ന താട്ടിലെ ബഹു മതി എന്നിരിക്കാൻ. എന്റെ ശരിക്കുമുള്ള പേർ കാശിയാശാൽ എന്നാണ്. പക്ഷെ താട്ടുകാർ പേരിന്റെയുടെ പലതും ചേർക്കുമെന്നു മാത്രം.

എന്തിനാണ് ഇവരെന്നെ വെടിയാക്കാനും തുണയെന്നും മറ്റും വീളിക്കുന്നതെന്ന് എനിക്കറിയില്ല. ഞാനിപ്പോൾ എന്തുപറഞ്ഞാലും വെടിയാണെന്നു പറയലി! എന്റെ കഥകളാണ് കാരണമെന്നാണ് എല്ലാവരും പറയുന്നത്. പക്ഷെ ഇത് സത്യസന്ധമായ കഥകൾ തന്നെയാണ്. എന്തായാലും തിങ്ങാൾക്കുവേണ്ടി ഞാനൊരു കഥ പറയാം. തിങ്ങാളുകിലും ഇത് വിശ്വസിക്കുമെന്ന് പ്രതീക്ഷിക്കട്ടെ.

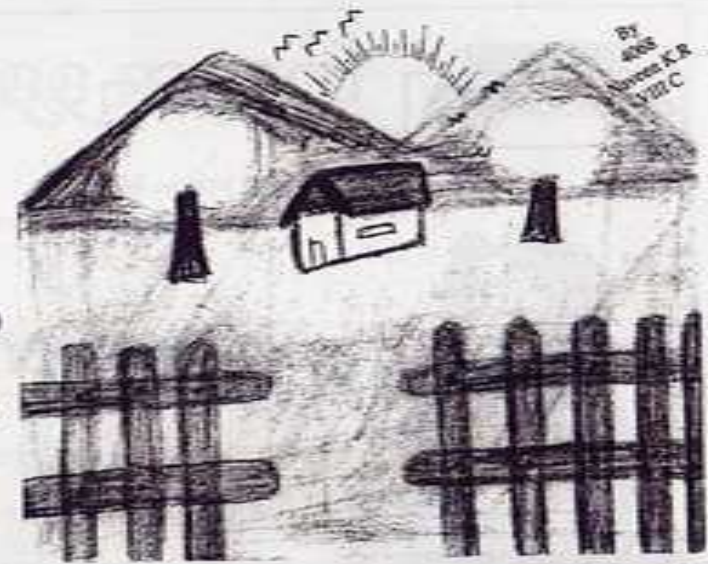
ഒരു വൈകുന്നേരം എനിക്ക് കൊക്കിറച്ചി തിന്നണമെന്ന് മോഹം തോന്നി. ആശ്വാസം എല്ലാ മനുഷ്യരുമുള്ളതാണല്ലോ! ഉടൻതന്നെ ഞാൻ എന്റെ വീട്ടിലെ കൈമാറ്റക്കാടായ എ.കെ. 47 നുവേട്ടത്ത് വയലിലേക്ക് പോയി. എന്റെ ഗൗരവമായ മുഖം കണ്ടപ്പോഴേക്കും പക്ഷികളെല്ലാം പറന്നു പോയി. എന്റെ കൈയ്യിലാണെങ്കിൽ ഒരു ഉണ്ടയെ ഉള്ളതാണെന്നും പണ്ട് എന്റെ മുത്തച്ഛൻ 'ഐ.എൻ.എ'യിൽ തിന്നും വന്നപ്പോൾ കൊണ്ടുവന്നതാണ് ഈ ഉണ്ട. പറന്നുയരുന്ന പക്ഷികളെകണ്ട് ഒന്നിനെകിലും കൊള്ളാതിരിക്കില്ല

എന്ന് വിശ്വസിച്ചു മുകളിലേക്ക് വെടിവെച്ചു. നിർഭാഗ്യമെന്നു പറയട്ടെ. ഒരൊറ്റ പക്ഷിക്കു പോലും വെടികൊണ്ടില്ല. എന്തൊക്കെയായാലും എനിക്ക് രണ്ടുപക്ഷിയെ കിട്ടി. വെടികൊള്ളാതെ പക്ഷി കിട്ടാതെ വിഷമത്തോടെ വീട്ടിലേക്കു മടങ്ങാനൊരുങ്ങുകയായിരുന്നു ഞാൻ. മുകളിലേക്കു പോയ ഉണ്ട ഒരു പരിധി കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ തിരികെ വരുവാൻ തുടങ്ങി. തിരികെ വരുന്ന വഴിക്ക് ആ ഉണ്ട വലിയൊരു കൊക്കിനിട്ടു കൊണ്ടു. ആ കൊക്ക് താഴോട്ട് വീണതാണെങ്കിൽ താഴെക്കൂടെ പറന്നു കൊക്കിന്റെ മുകളിൽ. അങ്ങനെ ആ രണ്ടു കൊക്കും കൂടി താഴെ വെത്തി. സത്യത്തിൽ ഞാൻ ഒരു പക്ഷിയെ പിടിക്കാൻ പോയതാണെന്നാർക്കും ഒരു വെടിക്ക് രണ്ടുപക്ഷിയെത്തൊക്കെ കേട്ടിട്ടെ ഉള്ളൂ. ഇത് ആദ്യമായിട്ടാണ് എന്റെ ഒരു വെടിക്ക് രണ്ടു പക്ഷി രണ്ടിനെയും എടുത്ത് ഞാൻ വീട്ടിലേക്ക് നടന്നു.

തിങ്ങാളുകിലും ഇത് വിശ്വസിക്കണം. ഇപ്പോൾ കുറച്ചൊക്കെ മനസ്സിലായില്ലെന്ന് സത്യസന്ധനാണെന്ന്. എന്റെ കഥകളെല്ലാം കേൾക്കുമ്പോൾ തിങ്ങാൾക്കുറപ്പാകും ഞാൻ നൃണയനല്ലെന്ന്. ഇനിയുമുണ്ട് പലകഥകൾ. കല്ലെറിഞ്ഞ് മീനെ പിടിച്ചത്, കാട്ടിൽ ചെന്ന് കൈകൊണ്ട് കടുവയെ പിടിച്ചതുമാത്രം. ഇതൊക്കെ എനിക്ക് പറയണമെന്നുണ്ട്. എന്തു ചെയ്യാം. സമയമില്ല. ബാക്കി കഥകളൊക്കെ നേരിൽ കാണുമ്പോൾ പറയാം. ചോദിക്കാൻ മറക്കരുത്!



ഒരത്



അക്ഷരം

പി.എസ്. കീർത്തിപ്രഭാകർ
3677, അശോക ഹൗസ്

സൂഹൃത്തേ,

കാലം നമ്മെയിന്ന് വെറുമൊരു കാണിയാക്കുകയാണ്. വിലക്കുകളുടെ ഗ്യാലറികൾക്കിപ്പുറം നെടുവീർപ്പുകൾ കൊണ്ടു തീർക്കുവാൻ വിയിക്കപ്പെട്ട വെറുമൊരു ഭൂമിസാക്ഷി. ഈ മനസ്സം ക്രമമാണ്. തിരിച്ചറിവുകളുടെ മദ്ധ്യം അളവിൽ അക്കേഷ്യ മരങ്ങൾ പിറുപിറുക്കുന്നതെന്തെന്ന് നിനക്കറിയാനാവുന്നില്ല. ഉൾക്കോണിലേവർക്കുമൊ എരിഞ്ഞു തുടങ്ങുന്ന ഒരു തീപ്പെരിയുടെ ചുട്ട് നിനക്കറിയാനാവുന്നില്ല... അറിയാതിരിക്കരുത്. കനലുകളാണെന്നും അണഞ്ഞുപോകരുത്. കാലം കൈവിടുന്ന ഒരിത്തിരി വറ്റ് ചോരിയെക്ക് നിങ്ങളുണ്ടെ ഒരു കൃത്യം കൈയ്യിൽ നിന്ന് 'നേരത്തെ - നേരിനെ' ചമ്പച്ച തള്ളുന്ന 'ചുറ്റിംഗം' സംസ്കൃതിയിലേക്കുള്ള ഭൂമി തീരളനേടുക്കുമെങ്കിൽ... നാമറിയാതെ നമ്മുടെ നമ്മുടെ പാശ്ചാത്യ നഷ്ടമാവുകയാണ്... കമ്പ്യൂട്ടറിന്റെ നൈമിഷികകാലവും, ഇന്ദ്രജാലങ്ങളും, വെബ്സൈറ്റുകളും നിർണ്ണയിക്കുന്ന ഉത്തരായതിക ലോകത്തിന്റെ സ്ഥലകാലങ്ങളിൽ നമ്മുടെ ചിന്തകൾ പോലും പണയപ്പെടുകയാണ്... ചിന്തിക്കുന്ന യന്ത്രങ്ങൾക്ക് നമ്മുടെ പ്രലോഭനം തീരുന്നതിനെക്കുറിച്ചുകൊണ്ട്, ഒപ്പം ശാസ്ത്രത്തിന്റെ പുതിയ സന്തതികളായ കൃത്രിമ ചേതനകളുടെ

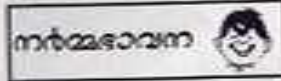
പുത്തൻ പകർപ്പുകൾ നമ്മുടെ സ്വപ്നത്തിന്റെ ഇരുണ്ട ഭൂമികയാകുന്നു.

ഞാന്റെ പ്രത്യയശാസ്ത്രങ്ങൾ ഉറക്കുപാട്ടാകരുത്. നമ്മുടെ നമ്മെ കാലത്തിലേക്ക് തുറന്നുവയ്ക്കാം, അപരന്റെ കണ്ണുകൾ നമ്മുടെ മുഖത്ത് തുറന്നു തിന്നിപ്പിച്ചു മാറ്റാം. സത്യം കെട്ടുകഥകളെക്കാൾ അപരിചിതങ്ങളാണെന്നിരിക്കെ വാക്കുകൾക്ക് ചിത്രത്തോടൊന്നിച്ച് വേണ്ടത്, നേരിന്റെ 'ചുട്ടും' 'ചുട്ടുമാണ്'.

ഇതി ഇടയ്ക്കൊന്നും ഉറങ്ങുപോയ നമ്മുടെ ബോധത്തിന്റെ ലാഭശൈത്യത്തിലേക്ക് നമ്മുടെ സത്യത്തിന്റെ കിരണങ്ങളെ പാഞ്ഞു വിടാം. അക്ഷരം അലകമാകുമ്പോൾ, വെളുപ്പിന്റെ നിർഭയവത തിരിച്ചറിവിന്റെ സപ്തവർണ്ണങ്ങൾക്ക് വഴിമാറുമ്പോൾ... അക്ഷരത്തിന്റെ വഴിയിൽ വെളിച്ചമേറിയുള്ള വെളിപാടിന്റെ തീക്ഷ്ണവെളിച്ചം.

നമ്മുടെ, സൈനിക വിദ്യാലയം ഈ ഇടനാഴിയുടെ ഉൾവൃതയിലേക്കു നിരർത്ഥമായിട്ടില്ലാത്ത നമ്മുടെ നെഞ്ചിൽ മുളച്ചിപ്പിച്ചുവെക്കുന്ന നമ്മുടെ മൗനം വീത്തുകൾ നമ്മുടെ മനോഭാവം ഇതി നമ്മുടെ നമ്മുടെ സൈനികവിദ്യാലയം എന്തായിരുന്നുവെന്നതിൽ അഭിമതിക്കാതെ എന്താകുമെന്നതിൽ അഭിമാനിക്കാൻ ശ്രമിക്കാം.





പരീക്ഷ!! വേണ്ടേ വേണ്ട

മത്യ ജേക്കബ്
3663, IX C

ദിനോദ്യമം പൊതുവേ ചെയ്യാതിരിക്കുന്നു. അന്നു രാത്രി 11 മണിയോടെ ഞാൻ ഉറങ്ങാൻ കിടന്നു. എന്തോ എനിക്കുറക്കം വന്നില്ല. അതിന് കാരണവും ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. നാളെ സയൻസ് പ്രാക്ടിക്കൽ പരീക്ഷ ആണ്. ഞാൻ വീണ്ടും സ്റ്റഡി ഹാളിലേക്ക് തിരിച്ചുപോയി. അവിടെ ചെന്നപ്പോഴാണ് രാത്രി പരിക്കണമെന്നു പറഞ്ഞിരുന്ന കുറെയെണ്ണം അവിടെ 'ഫ്ലാറ്റായി' ബെഞ്ചും കൂട്ടിയിട്ട് കിടന്നുറങ്ങുന്നത് കണ്ടത്. അവരെല്ലാം കുത്തിപ്പൊക്കി പരിക്കാനാണെങ്കിൽ ഒരു മുഖവും ഇല്ല. പീനം രാത്രി എന്തെങ്കിലും പണിയൊപ്പിക്കാമെന്നു കരുതി അപ്പോഴാണ് ഒരു കാര്യം ഓർമ്മ വന്നത്. ഹാസിലെ മാവിൽ തിന്നും മാങ്ങ പഠിച്ചു കഴിക്കാനായ് കുറെ ഉപ്പു കൊണ്ടു വച്ചിരുന്നു. അതു ഞങ്ങൾ എടുത്തു തന്നായി വായും പൊളിച്ച് കിടന്നുറങ്ങിയിരുന്ന ഒരുത്തന്റെ വായിൽ അതിട്ടു കൊടുത്തു.

ഏകദേശം ഒരു മിനിറ്റിന് ശേഷം ഉറങ്ങിക്കിടന്ന അവൻ ചാടിയെണീറ്റ് പാതിയുറക്കത്തിൽ ഇങ്ങനെ പറഞ്ഞു:

"ആരെങ്കിലും ഇവിടെ കാൽനടനായ കാർബണേറ്റ് കൊണ്ടു വന്നിട്ടുണ്ട്!" ഇത്രയും പറഞ്ഞു കൊണ്ട് അവൻ അത് നീട്ടിത്തപ്പിച്ചു.

പ്രാക്ടിക്കൽ പരീക്ഷയും കെമിസ്ട്രിയും അവന്റെ തലയ്ക്കു പിടിച്ചിരിക്കുകയാണ് എന്ന് ഞങ്ങൾക്ക് മനസ്സിലായി. പരീക്ഷയെ കുറിച്ചുള്ള ആകുലതകളുണ്ടുണ്ട്.

പരീക്ഷയെ മെക്കുന്നത് ശരിയാണോ? കൂട്ടികളിൽ നിന്നും ഈ പേടി ഒഴിവാക്കാൻ എന്താണു വഴി? ഞങ്ങൾ കൂലംകഷ്ടമായി ആലോചിച്ചു. ഒടുവിൽ ഒരുത്തരം കിട്ടി.

"പരീക്ഷ എന്ന ഒന്ന് ഞങ്ങൾക്ക് ആവശ്യമില്ല" ✨



കിളിക്കൂട്ടൻ



ആശിഷ് ഐ.ജെ.
3816, VIII C, പട്ടേൽ ഹൗസ്

പട്ടത്തുണ്ടൊരു കൂട്ടൻ ചേട്ടൻ
മൊട്ടത്തലയൻ വട്ടൻ ചേട്ടൻ
തലയിൽ നിറച്ചും കള്ളത്തവയും
പാട്ട നിറച്ചും പുളിച്ച കള്ളും
കൊണ്ടൊരു നേരം പാട്ടിനുപോയ്
പാട്ടമൊഴിഞ്ഞു, പാട്ടു തൃടങ്ങി
പാട്ടിനുമുമ്പ് പുറത്തേക്കോടി
നൃണുനടക്കാൻ പുറത്തായോ
തലയിൽ ചൂടി ഉടുമുണ്ട്
കൂട്ടൻ ചേട്ടനും മൊട്ടത്തലയും
കല്ലും വടിയും പൊടിപുരം
താട്ടാരല്ലോ തല്ലിയൊടിപ്പു



ലേഖനം 

കവിതകൾ

കവിത കൊണ്ടൊരു കളി

കൃഷ്ണ നാരായണൻ
3827, VIII C, പട്ടൽ പറമ്പ്

ദിനിക്കൽ കൃഷ്ണൻനമ്പ്യാർ ചെമ്പക നാട്ടിലെ രാജാവിന്റെ കൊട്ടാരത്തിൽ സദ്യയുണ്ണാൻ ചെന്നു. സദ്യ കഴിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ രാജാവ് കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാരോട് ചോദിച്ചു, "നമ്പ്യാരെ സദ്യ എങ്ങിനെയാണായിരുന്നു". കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർക്ക് സദ്യ വലിയ ഇഷ്ടമായില്ലെങ്കിലും രാജാവിനെ സംതൃപ്തിപ്പെടുത്താൻ വേണ്ടി കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർ ഒരു കവിതയെഴുതി.

"പുതം വിസ്തൃതമേത
ത്യമ്പലേർ തോറ്റൊടിനൊരണം
പുത്തൽ നെയ്യ്
കനിയെ പഴുത്ത കടളിപ്പഴം
കാളന്യം
പത്തത്തുറു കനിക്കു ദാസ്യമേകും
താരണയും മാങ്ങയും

നിയ്യവും ചെമ്പകനാട്ടിലെപ്പി റൈൽ-
മാർ തട്ടാതെ കൂട്ടാം സുഖം"

കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർ ഈ കവിത വിവരിക്കു
ന്നത് ഇപ്രകാരമാണ്.

"സദ്യ വിളമ്പാൻ കൊണ്ടുവന്ന ഇല എത്ര
വലുതാണ്! തൃമ്പയുടെ ഇതൾ പോലും തോറ്റു

പോകുന്നത്ര നല്ല ചോറ്. പുതിയ നെയ്യും, പാക
ത്തിന് പഴുത്ത കടളിപ്പഴവും കാളന്യം, പത്ത
ത്തുറു കനികൾക്ക് പുറമെ നാരണയും
മാങ്ങയും. ദിവസവും ചെമ്പകനാട്ടിൽ രാജാവിന്റെ
അംഗം പോലുണ്ടില്ലാത്ത തൈരും കൂട്ടി സദ്യ
ഉണ്ണാം."

രാജാവിന് സന്തോഷമായി. കൃഷ്ണൻ
നമ്പ്യാർക്ക് കൈ നിറയെ സമ്മാനങ്ങൾ നൽകി,
അദ്ദേഹത്തെ യാത്രയാക്കി.

തിരിച്ചുവരുന്ന വഴിക്ക് കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർ
അമ്പലപ്പുഴയിലൂടെ കടന്നുപോയി. അത്യവഴി
പോയപ്പോൾ രാജാവിനെ മുഖം കാണിക്കാൻ
അദ്ദേഹം കൊട്ടാരത്തിൽ ചെന്നു. കൃഷ്ണൻ
നമ്പ്യാരുടെ തിറഞ്ഞ വയറും സന്തോഷം
തൂങ്ങിയി തിൽക്കുന്ന മുഖവും കണ്ടപ്പോൾ
രാജാവ് ചോദിച്ചു, "നമ്പ്യാർ ചെമ്പകനാട്ടിൽ
നിന്നും ഉറങ്ങു കഴിയിട്ടുവരും വരുന്നതിന്, അല്ലേ?"

കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർ മറുപടി പറഞ്ഞു "ഇവ്"
രാജാവ് ചോദിച്ചു, "സദ്യ എങ്ങിനെയാണായി
രുന്നത്?"

സദ്യയെക്കുറിച്ച് ചീത്ത അഭിപ്രായം പാ
ഞ്ഞാലെ രാജാവിന്റെ പ്രീതി തേടാൻ കഴിയു
എന്ന് നമ്പ്യാർക്ക് മനസ്സിലായി. നമ്പ്യാർ പഴയ
കവിത വേറൊരു രീതിയിലാക്കി എഴുതി രാജാ
വിനു നൽകി.

"പുതം വിസ്തൃതമേത തൃമ്പ
മലർ തോറ്റൊടിനൊരണം
പുത്തൽ നെയ്യ് കനിയെ
പഴുത്ത കടളി
പഴകാളന്യം
പത്തത്തുറു കനിക്കു ദാസ്യമേകും
താരണയും മാങ്ങയും

നിയ്യവും ചെമ്പകനാട്ടിലെപ്പി റൈൽ-
മാർ തട്ടാതെ കൂട്ടാം സുഖം"

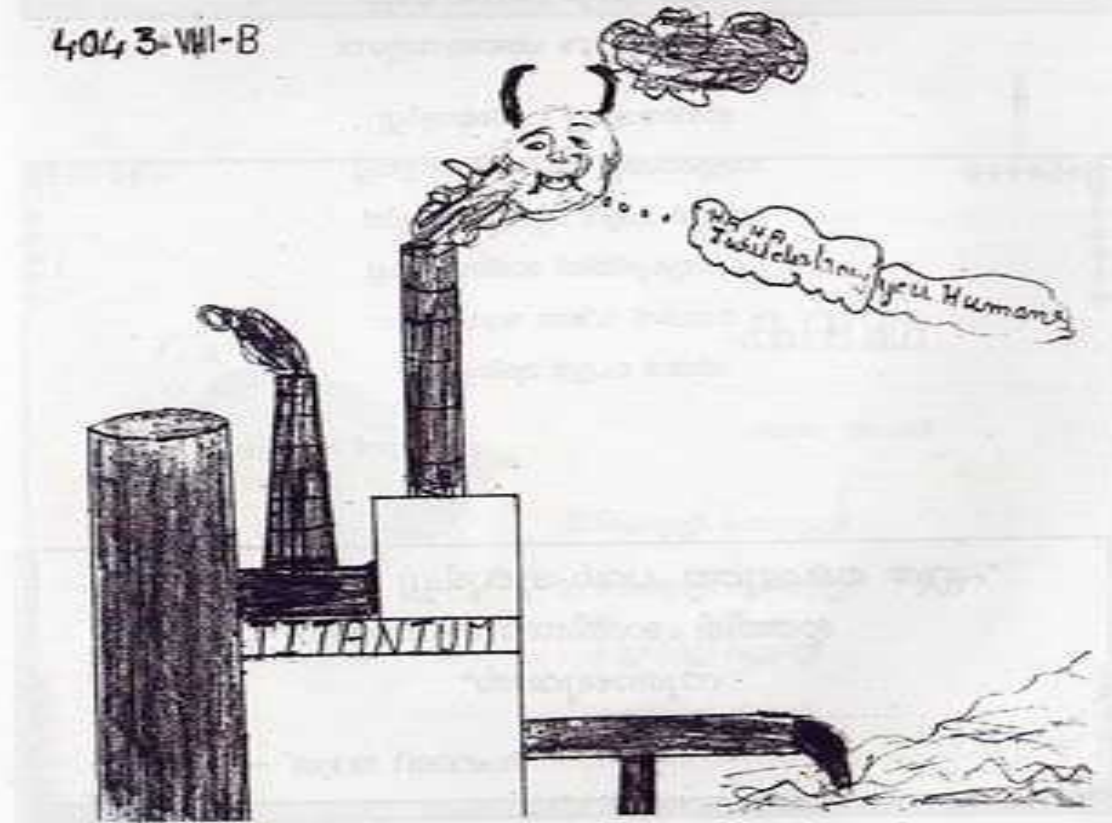
കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർ ഇവിടെ വിവരിക്കുന്നത്
ഇപ്രകാരമാണ്.

"സദ്യ വിളമ്പാൻ ഉപയോഗിച്ച ഇല തൃമ്പ
യുടെ ഇതൾ പോലെ ചെറുതായിരുന്നു. വിള
മ്പിയ ചോറ് മലരൂപം ഉണ്ടായിരിക്കുന്ന
താണ്. നെയ്യ് പുതിയതാണെങ്കിലും വളരെ
കുറച്ചു മാത്രമേ വിളമ്പിയുള്ളൂ. പഴുത്തു ചീഞ്ഞു
പോകാനായ കടളിയും, പഴയ കാളന്യം പത്ത
ത്തുറു കനികൾ ദാസ്യമേകുന്ന നാരണയും
മാങ്ങയും മാത്രമാണ് സദ്യക്ക് ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നത്.
ദിവസവും ചെമ്പകനാട്ടിൽ സദ്യയ്ക്ക് തൈരും
കിട്ടില്ല, മാറ്റം കിട്ടില്ല".

ഇതുവായിട്ട് അമ്പലപ്പുഴ രാജാവിന്
വളരെയധികം സന്തോഷമായി. അദ്ദേഹം
കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർക്ക് കൈ നിറയെ സമ്മാനങ്ങൾ
നൽകി, അദ്ദേഹത്തെ യാത്രയാക്കി.

കവിതയിലൂടെ മനുഷ്യനെ ചിരിപ്പിച്ച
കൃഷ്ണൻ നമ്പ്യാർ മലയാളിയുടെ മനസ്സിൽ
ഇന്നും ജീവിക്കുന്നു. ❖

404 3-VII-B





ആന

ആന വരുണ, ആന വരുണ
കാട്ടാനകളുടെ കൂട്ടം വരുണ
ഓടിയൊളിച്ചോ ചാടിയൊളിച്ചോ
കാടിലകി ദേശേ പാഞ്ഞു വരുണ

ഓടിയൊളിച്ചു ചാടിയൊളിച്ചു
നാട്ടുകാരെല്ലാം കിണറിലൊളിച്ചു
തിമ്മൻ ചേട്ടൻ കുന്നിൽ മോളിൽ
കുണ്ടുകുഴിയിൽ ഓടിയൊളിച്ചു
തലയിൽ വീണെ ആനപ്പിണ്ടം
തിമ്മൻ ചേട്ടൻ മുടിപ്പോയേ.

അരുൺ എം.എസ്.
4026, VII B

"ആന കൊഴുത്ത ചവർപ്പുകുടിച്ചു വറ്റിച്ചു നാം
ഇത്തിരി ശാന്തിതൻ ശർക്കര
നൂണഖുവാൻ"
'സഫലി യാത്ര' - കക്കാട്




നക്ഷത്രം
 അനൂരാഗ് സി
 3908, VIII A, സെന്റർ ഹാൾ

വാനിമുളളോരു മുളളൂർ
 മണലിളളൊന്നോരു മുളളൂർ
 ആരും കണ്ടാൽ കൊമ്പിളളോ പൂ.
 വാനിലിളളൊന്നു തിളളങ്ങും ചു.
 കാണാതെത്തൊരു കാണി
 ഇവനാല്ല തക്ഷരപ്പൂ!

കവിത
 ബാലു ജോഷി

ദിനമുണ്ണി പൊന്നുണ്ണി
 കവിതെണ്ണി കുഞ്ഞുണ്ണി
 മണ്ണിമുണ്ണി മണ്ണുണ്ണി
 ഉണ്ണിടുണ്ണി മിഠായി



നർമ്മഭാവന 

വില്പനാരംഭം, നിങ്ങൾക്ക് സലാം!

ജേറീൻ ആന്റണി
3951, X A

നോൽ ഈ എഴുതുന്നത് വളരെ ശ്രമ വരുന്ന ഒരു വിഷയത്തെക്കുറിച്ചാണ്. മലയാള സിനിമയിൽ വില്പനാരംഭം ക്യാമറയുമായി പ്രതിനിധ്യം കുറച്ചൊന്നുമല്ല സിനിമയെ ബാധിക്കുന്നത്. ഈ പ്രശ്നത്തെക്കുറിച്ച് നമുക്കിപ്പോൾ ചർച്ച ചെയ്യാം.

പഴയകാല മലയാള സിനിമകളിൽ നായകന്മാരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യം വില്പനാരംഭത്തിലാണ്. നായകനോ ഒരു പാവപ്പെട്ട കുടുംബത്തിലെ അംഗം. ജോലിക്കുവേണ്ടി നായകൻ ആ നാട്ടിലെ ഏറ്റവും വലിയ പണക്കാരന്റെ (നമ്മുടെ വില്പന) അടുക്കൽ വരുന്നു. അവിടെ വെച്ച് വില്പനയ്ക്ക് സുരക്ഷിതമായ മകളെ കാണുന്നു. പിന്നെ ഒരു പാട്ടുസീൽ. നായകനും നായികയും തമ്മിൽ പ്രേമബന്ധം അങ്ങനെ ഉടലെടുക്കുകയായി. അവസാനം ഇരുനീക്കം വില്പന നായകനെ കൊല്ലുവാൻ പോകുന്നുവോൾ നായികയുടെ ശക്തിയേറിയ 'അപ്പാ' എന്ന ആ വിളിയിൽ വില്പന പതറുന്നു. മകളുടെ കണ്ണുനീരിൽ മനസ്സിലിടുന്ന ആ പിതാവ് മാതസംതരപ്പെടുന്നു. അവിടെ സിനിമ

തീരുന്നു. എന്നാൽ ഇന്നത്തെ കാലത്ത് അതാണോ സ്ഥിതി. 'ഒരു ശ്വാസത്തിൽ പറയാമോ' എന്ന രീതിയിൽ വില്പനയും നായകനും മത്സരിച്ച് ഡയലോഗുകൾ പറയുന്നു. ഒടുവിൽ താൻ കളി തോൽക്കുമെന്ന് മനസ്സിലാക്കുന്ന നായകൻ പെട്ടെന്ന് വില്പനെ ആക്രമിക്കുന്നു. അങ്ങനെ നായകന്റെ അടി കൊള്ളുവാൻ മന്ത്രമായി അവ തലിക്കപ്പെടുന്ന ഒരു കഥാപാത്രമായി വില്പൻ മാറുന്നു.


എന്നാലും മലയാള സിനിമയിൽ വില്പൻ എന്ന വാക്കിന് കുറച്ചൊന്നുമല്ല പ്രാധാന്യം. കാരണം വില്പനയില്ലാതെ നായകനെന്ന് പറയാൻ സാധ്യമല്ല. നായകനാകുന്നില്ല. അതുകൊണ്ടാണ് വില്പനാമുഖം ഒരു സിനിമയ്ക്കും ചരിത്രത്തിൽ ഇറങ്ങിയിട്ടില്ലാത്തത്. അതിനാൽ ഞാൻ പറയുന്നു.

'സിനിമയെ സിനിമയാക്കുന്ന വില്പനാരംഭം, നിങ്ങൾക്ക് സലാം!'

"ഇക്കാരണത്താലും നിസ്സാരമല്ല. എല്ലാം വിലപ്പെട്ടതാണെന്ന് ഇന്ന് എനിക്ക് തോന്നുന്നു. ഈ ലോകത്ത് നമുക്ക് ലഭിക്കുന്ന നിസ്സാരമായ സ്ഥാനം പോലും വിലപ്പെട്ടതാണ്. ലോകത്തിലെ സ്വർഗ്ഗമായ ജീവിതവും ദുർലഭമായ ഒന്നാണ്"

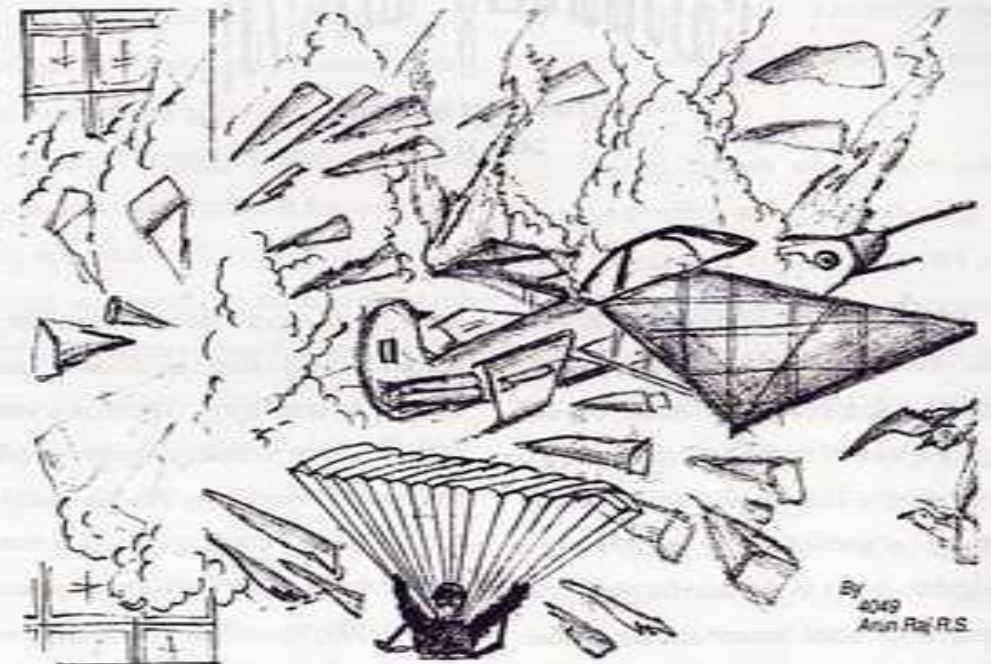
ടാഗോർ
'ഗീതാഞ്ജലി'



ചാമ്പ്യൻ 

ബിൽലാറൻ എന്ന പടക്കാരൻ

അഭിജിത്ത്. എച്ച്
4065, VII A, ട്രാൻസ് പാസർ



ബിൽലാറൻ ആരാനോ വിചാരിച്ചത്? ബിൽലാറൻ എന്റെ വീടിന്റെ അടുത്തുള്ള ഒരു പടക്കം വിതർക്കുന്ന ആളാണ്. അങ്ങൻ കാൾമീർ വഴി പടക്കം വിറ്റ് വിറ്റ് പാക്കിസ്ഥാനിൽ പോയി. അവിടെ നിന്ന് ഒരു പടക്കം അമേരിക്കയുടെ വിമാനത്തിൽ വെച്ചു. ആ വിമാനം അമേരിക്കയിൽ എത്തിയപ്പോൾ പൊട്ടി. അതോടെ അതിന്റെ നിയന്ത്രണം വിട്ട് അത് ഏതോ ഒരു വലിയ കെട്ടിടത്തിൽ പെന്ന് ഇടിച്ചു. അത് കാരണം ലാറൻ ഒരു തീവ്രവാദിയായി. പടക്കം അയാൾ വെറും ഒരു പാവമാണ്. ടീപാവലിൽ അയാൾ കട്ടികൾക്ക് പടക്കം പാഴ്സൽ അയച്ച് കൊടുക്കും. അയാൾ

ഇരുടെ ആയുധം വെറും ഒരു പടക്കം മാത്രം. പടക്കം അമേരിക്കയുടെ പടയാളികൾ അതിനെ സ്പോടുകമ്പസ്തു ആണെന്ന് പറയും. അയാൾ ഇരുടെ റോക്കറ്റിനെ മിസൈലെന്നും, അമിട്ടിനെ അണുബോംബെന്നും അവർ പറയും. അയാൾ മരിച്ചതിന്റെ വിവരമറിഞ്ഞ് എനിക്കും എന്റെ കൂട്ടുകാർക്കും വളരെ അധികം ദുഃഖമുണ്ട്. അയാൾ ഈ ലോകത്തിനെ വെറും ഒരു പടക്കം കൊണ്ട് വിറപ്പിച്ചു. അയാൾക്ക് ഇത്തരം "ഗട്ട്സ്" ഉണ്ടെന്ന് എനിക്കും ആർക്കും അറിഞ്ഞുകൂടാതിരുന്നു. അവൻ ലാറാ!



ചോക്കലേറ്റ് ഹീറോ!

വർഗ്ഗീസ് മണ്ണാമ്പ്രായിൽ
3463, XI A

പ്രീഡിഗ്രിക്ക് പഠിച്ചുകൊണ്ടിരുന്ന കാലം. സിനിമയും പാട്ടും കൃത്യം കൃത്യം അങ്ങനെ എല്ലാമുണ്ടായിരുന്ന കാലം. ഒരുപാട് കൃത്യകാര്യങ്ങളായിരുന്നു. ആൺകുട്ടികളും പെൺകുട്ടികളും പൊങ്ങച്ചം പറയുകയാണെന്ന് കരുതരുത്, കൂട്ടത്തിൽ കുറച്ച് ഗ്ലാസും കാശും ഉള്ള എന്റെ പുറകെ കുറെ പെൺകുട്ടികളുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ഒറ്റവാരത്തിൽ പാഞ്ഞാൽ ഒരു ചോക്കലേറ്റ് ഹീറോ ആയിരുന്നു ഞാൻ. പ്രൊഫസർമാരുടെയും ബുദ്ധിമുട്ടുകളുടെയും കരസരയിൽ പശതെക്കാനും അവരുടെ കാർട്ടൂൺ ചിത്രങ്ങൾ വെച്ച് പോസ്റ്ററുകൾ ഒട്ടിക്കാനും അങ്ങനെ സകല വലത്തരത്തിലും നിന്ന് ഞാൻ എലിമിസെന്റത്തിൽ രക്ഷപ്പെട്ടുകൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. അങ്ങനെ തല്ലിപ്പൊളിത്തരങ്ങൾ കാണിച്ചും തല്ലുകൊള്ളലിൽ നിന്ന് കഷ്ടിച്ച് രക്ഷപ്പെട്ടും കഴിഞ്ഞിരുന്ന എനിക്ക് ഒരു കടിത്തറാണിടാൻ എന്റെ മാതാപിതാക്കൾ കരുക്കൾ നീക്കുന്നത് ഞാൻ അറിഞ്ഞു. നീക്കങ്ങളെ കുറിച്ച് പാഠം; 'ആർട്ട് ഓഫ് ലീവിംഗ്' എന്ന പ്രശസ്തമായ ഒരു പ്രസ്ഥാന

മാണ് എനിക്കായി അവർ തിരഞ്ഞെടുത്ത തടവറ. എന്റെ മാതാപിതാക്കൾ അതിൽ ചേർന്നുകഴിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു. എന്നാലും അതിൽ ചേരാൻ പറഞ്ഞുവെങ്കിലും എപ്പോഴും ഒഴിഞ്ഞു മാറിക്കൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. ഒരു ദിവസം ക്ലാസ്റ്റ് വിട്ട് വീട്ടിൽ ചെന്നപ്പോൾ എന്തെങ്കിലും അതിൽ ചേർക്കാനുള്ള പദ്ധതികൾ പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുകയായിരുന്നു. പരീക്ഷ കഴിഞ്ഞിട്ടാവാം എന്ന് പറഞ്ഞ് തൽക്കാലം തടിയൂരി എങ്കിലും പരീക്ഷ കഴിഞ്ഞ് ശരിക്കും ആ കുറുക്ക് ഉറാൻ പറ്റാത്തപോലെ മുറുകി കഴിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു.

അവധിക്കാലത്തേക്കി ആദ്യദിവസം തന്നെ എന്തെങ്കിലും കെട്ടുംകെട്ടിച്ച് എന്റെ അമ്മായിയുടെ വീട്ടിൽ പാഞ്ഞെത്തിച്ചു. കാരണം അവിടുന്ന് നടന്നെത്താനുള്ള ദൂരമേ ആർട്ട് ഓഫ് ലീവിംഗ് ക്ലാസ്സിലേക്ക് ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നുള്ളൂ. പിറ്റേന്ന് ക്ലാസ്സുകൾ തുടങ്ങുകയാണല്ലോ എന്താർത്ത് ഞാൻ മുഖമിട്ടിരുന്നു. ഓരോ അത്തരം നേരത്തെ കഴിച്ച് കിടന്നു. കിടന്നുവെന്ന് ഞാൻ എന്തുകൊണ്ടോ പെട്ടെന്ന് ഉറങ്ങിപ്പോയി.



ചെവി തുളച്ച് കയറുന്ന അലോത്തിന്റെ ശബ്ദം കേട്ട് ഞെട്ടിയുണർന്നപ്പോൾ ഇത്ര നേരത്തെ നേരം വെളുത്തല്ലോയെന്ന് ഓർത്ത് സൂര്യനെ ശപിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് ദിനചര്യകളെല്ലാം തീർത്തു. ഒരു ബാഗിൽ ഒരു കിടക്കവിലിയും പൊതിച്ചോരായി ഞാൻ 6.30 ആയപ്പോൾ ഇറങ്ങിനടന്നു. നടന്ന് നടന്ന് ക്ലാസ്സ് നടക്കുന്നിടത്ത് എത്തി. കുറച്ച് വഴികൾ പുറത്തുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ഇവരുടെയൊക്കെ തലയ്ക്ക് ഭ്രാന്തായോ എന്ന് ചിന്തിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് അകത്തേക്ക് കാലെയുത്ത് വെച്ചപ്പോൾ വാതിൽക്കൽ വച്ച് തന്നെ ഒരു ആഘാതം. മറ്റൊരാളുമായി കൂട്ടിച്ചേർത്താണ്. സ്ഥലകാല ബോധം വന്ന് തറക്കിയപ്പോൾ ഒരു പെൺകുട്ടി എന്റെ കൈയിൽ നിന്ന് തെറിപ്പോയ ബാഗെടുക്കുന്നു. കുറ്റബോധം തോന്നിപ്പോയി. എന്തോ ഒരു നിമിത്തംപോലെ ഞങ്ങൾ ഒരുമിച്ചായിരുന്നു അന്യോന്യം മാപ്പുപേക്ഷിച്ചത്. "ഐയോ... സോറി" ശേഷം ഒന്നു പുഞ്ചിരിച്ച് അവൾ എന്തെങ്കിലും കടന്നുപോയി. ആ കുട്ടിയിടിയും 'സോറി' പറയലും സുഖമുള്ള ഒരൊര്മ്മയായി മാറി. എത്രയോ പെൺകുട്ടികളെ ഞാൻ കണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നു. പാക്ഷ, അവരിൽ നിന്നുമാകെ വ്യത്യസ്തമായ ഒരു പെൺകുട്ടിയെയാണ് ഞാൻ കണ്ടത്. അവളിൽ എന്തോ ഒരു പ്രത്യേകത ഞാൻ കണ്ടു. ആ വിനയം... ആ കണ്ണുകൾ... എല്ലാത്തിനുപുറമെ ആ സൗന്ദര്യം! എന്റെ ഉള്ളിന്റെയുള്ളിൽ ഒരു കോണിൽ മണിചിത്രംകിട്ടിപ്പുട്ടിയ പ്രേമം ഉടലെടുത്തുപോയെന്നാർത്ത് പുഞ്ചിരിച്ച് കൊണ്ട് ഞാൻ മുന്നോട്ട് നടന്നു. കടന്നുപോകാൻ ഒരു വലിയ ഹാളിലേക്ക് ഞാൻ ചെന്നു. അവിടെ കിടക്കവിലികൾ നിറഞ്ഞിരുന്നതിനാൽ വീശിപ്പിടിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു. കുറെ കുട്ടികൾ അതിൽ ഇരിപ്പുറപ്പിച്ചു. അവസാനത്തെ നിരയിൽ കിടക്കവിലി

വിലിച്ച് ഞാൻ ഇരുന്നു. ചെറുപ്പക്കാരായ രണ്ടു സാഹസികർ കയറിവന്നു. കുട്ടികൾ അപ്പോഴും വന്നുകൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. അതിനിടയിൽ ഞാൻ ആ പെൺകുട്ടിയെ തിരഞ്ഞു. കുറച്ച് കഴിഞ്ഞ് അവൾ വന്നു. എന്തോ, എന്റെ കണ്ണുകൾ അവളിൽ തന്നെ പതിഞ്ഞിരുന്നു. നീലകാശത്തിന്റെ നിറമുള്ള ഒരു ചുരിദാറായിരുന്നു അവൾ ധരിച്ചിരുന്നത്. ആ നിറത്തിൽ അവളുടെ സൗന്ദര്യം ഇരട്ടിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു. ആ നിമിഷങ്ങളിൽ എപ്പോഴോ ഞങ്ങളുടെ കണ്ണുകൾ തമ്മിലുടക്കി, പെട്ടെന്ന് ഞാൻ തല വെട്ടിച്ചു.

ക്ലാസ്സ് തുടങ്ങി. ആദ്യം തന്നെ പരിചയപ്പെടുത്തിയിരുന്നു. ഞാൻ സന്തോഷിച്ചു. അവളുടെ ഉറപ്പുമെത്തി - പേര് മാത്രം ജേക്കബ്, പ്രീഡിഗ്രിക്ക് പഠിക്കുന്നു, സമുദ്രം. അവസാനമായിരുന്നു എന്റെ ഉറപ്പും. പല തമാശകളും കളികളുംകൊണ്ട് ക്ലാസ്സ് തുടർന്നുകൊണ്ടിരുന്നു. എന്റെ മനസ്സിൽ മാത്രം നിറഞ്ഞു നിൽക്കുകയായിരുന്നു. ഉച്ചയായി. ഉറങ്ങിൻ ശേഷം സംസാരിക്കാമെന്ന് ഞാൻ മനസ്സിൽ ഉറപ്പിച്ചു. നിമിഷങ്ങൾകൊണ്ട് അവൾ എല്ലാ പെൺകുട്ടികളുടെയും പ്രിയങ്കരിയായിത്തീർന്നു എനിക്ക് മനസ്സിലായി. അവർ കൂട്ടമായി നിന്ന് സംസാരിക്കുകയായിരുന്നു. ഇടയിലേക്ക് ചെല്ലാൻ തന്നെ ഞാൻ തീരുമാനിച്ചു. ഞാൻ ചെന്നു. പെട്ടെന്ന് എല്ലാവരും നിശബ്ദമായി. ഞാൻ തന്നെ സംസാരിക്കാൻ തുടങ്ങി. വശീകരണശക്തി ചോരയിലുള്ളത് കൊണ്ട് എനിക്ക് അവരെ ആകർഷിക്കാൻ കഴിഞ്ഞു. മാത്രമല്ല തന്നെയുണ്ടായിരുന്നു. "ഫ്രണ്ട്സ്?" എന്നു ചോദിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് ഞാൻ മാത്രം നേരം കൈ നീട്ടി. ഒരു നിമിഷം നിന്നശേഷം, "ഓകെ" എന്നുപറഞ്ഞ് അവൾ കൈ തന്നു. പെട്ടെന്ന് എല്ലാവരും എന്റെ നേരെ

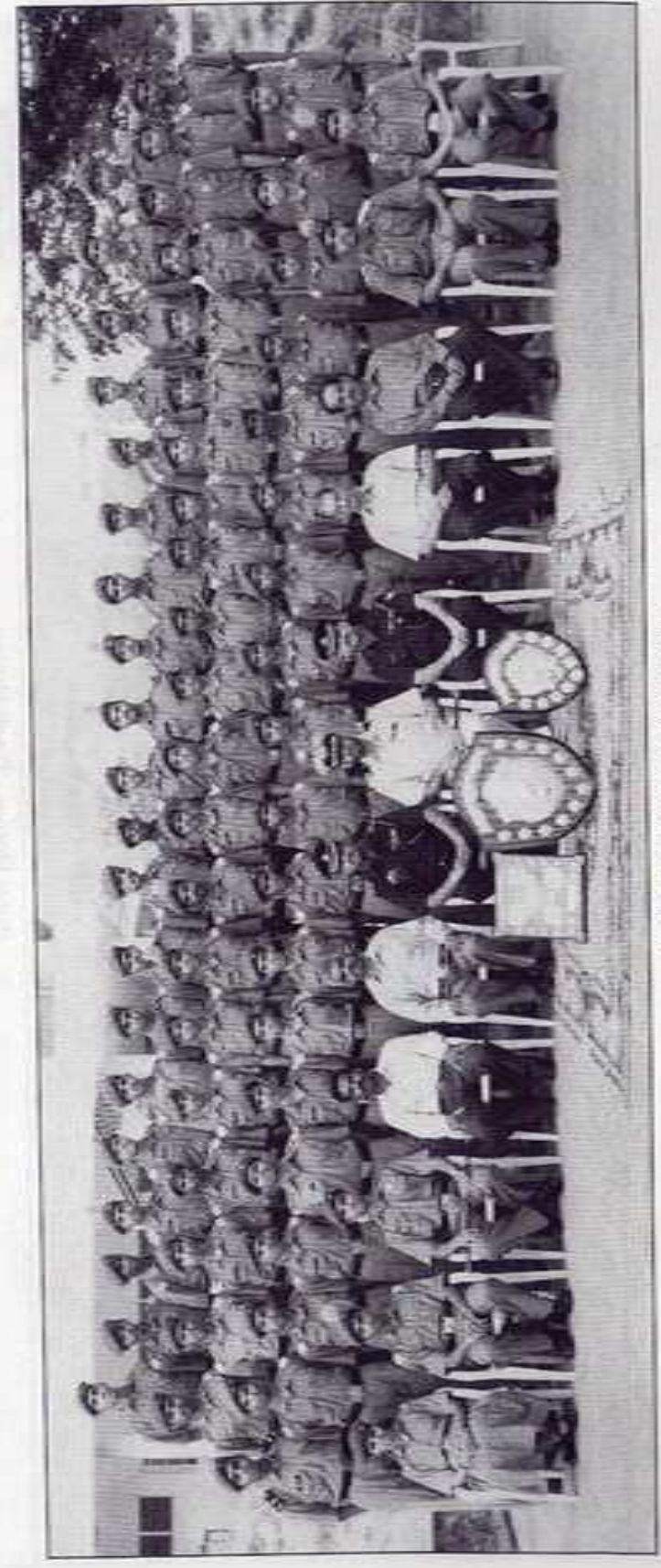




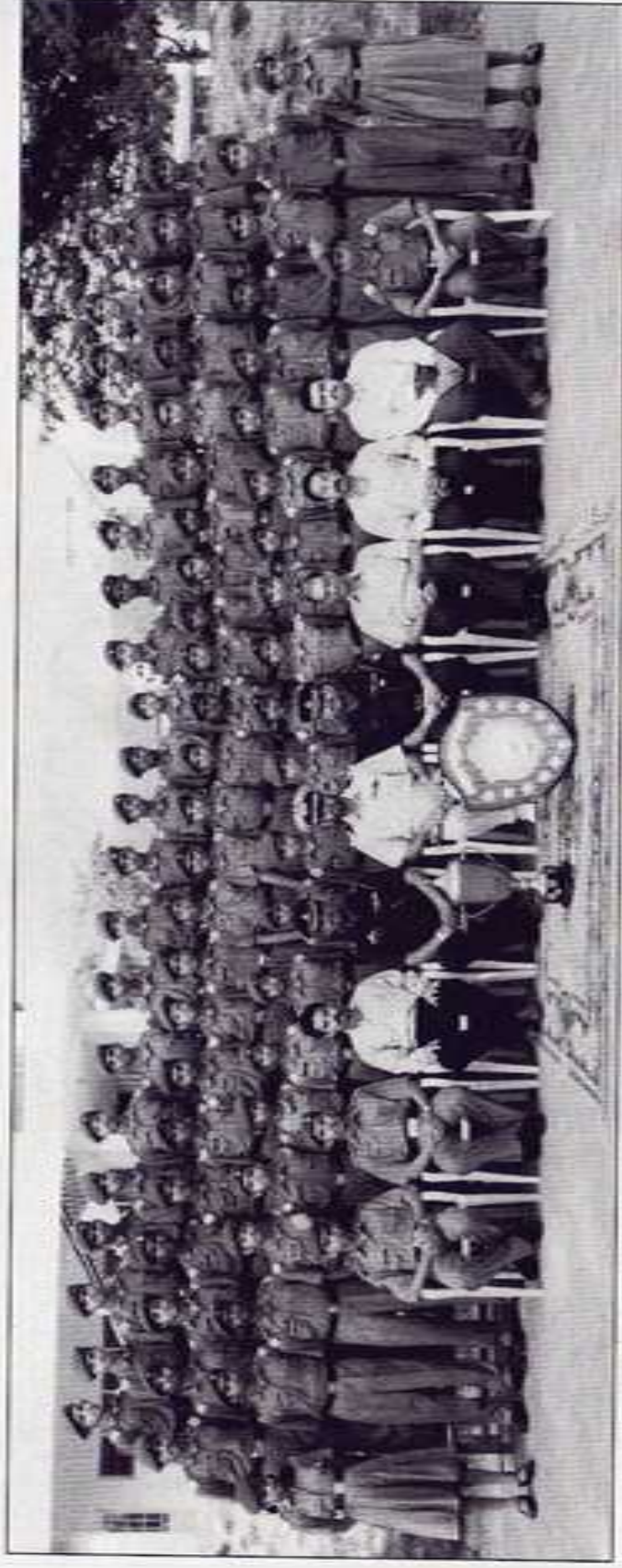
ഒരു ആത്മകഥ

കിരൺ കിക്കി പി. ജോസ്
4098, VI B

ഞാൻ പണ്ട് അപ്പുവിന്റെ പുസ്തകത്തിലെ ഒരു താളായിരുന്നു. ഒരിക്കൽ അപ്പുവെന്ന പുസ്തകത്തിൽനിന്നും ചിരിച്ചെഴുത്തു. എനിക്ക് സങ്കടം വന്നു ! എന്നിട്ട് അവർ എന്തെങ്കിലും കാരണത്താൽ അപ്പുവിന്റെ അടുത്തേക്ക് കൊണ്ടുപോയി രാവു വെന്നെ എങ്ങനെയൊക്കെയാ മടക്കി അപ്പുവിന് എന്ത് വേദന ഉണ്ടാകുമെന്നോ! ഒടുവിൽ അവരെന്നെ ഒരു തോണിയുടെ രൂപത്തിലാക്കി എന്നിട്ട് രാവു അത് അപ്പുവിന്റെ കൈയിൽ കൊടുത്തു. അപ്പുവെന്ന അപ്പുവിന്റെ സഹായം കാണണമെന്നായിരുന്നു. അവർ എന്തെങ്കിലും പീടിച്ചുകൊണ്ട് അവന്റെ കൂട്ടുകാരെ കാണിക്കുമ്പോൾ ഓടി പിന്നെ അവരെല്ലാവരും കൂടി എന്തെങ്കിലും കാരണത്താൽ പുഴയിലേക്കോടി എന്നിട്ട് എന്തെങ്കിലും പുഴയിൽ ഇറങ്ങിവെച്ചു. ഒരിക്കൽ കാറ്റ് വന്നു എന്തെങ്കിലും ഒഴുക്കിക്കൊണ്ടുപോയി ആ ഇളം കാറ്റിൽ ഞാൻ ഒഴുകി ഒഴുകി പോയി.



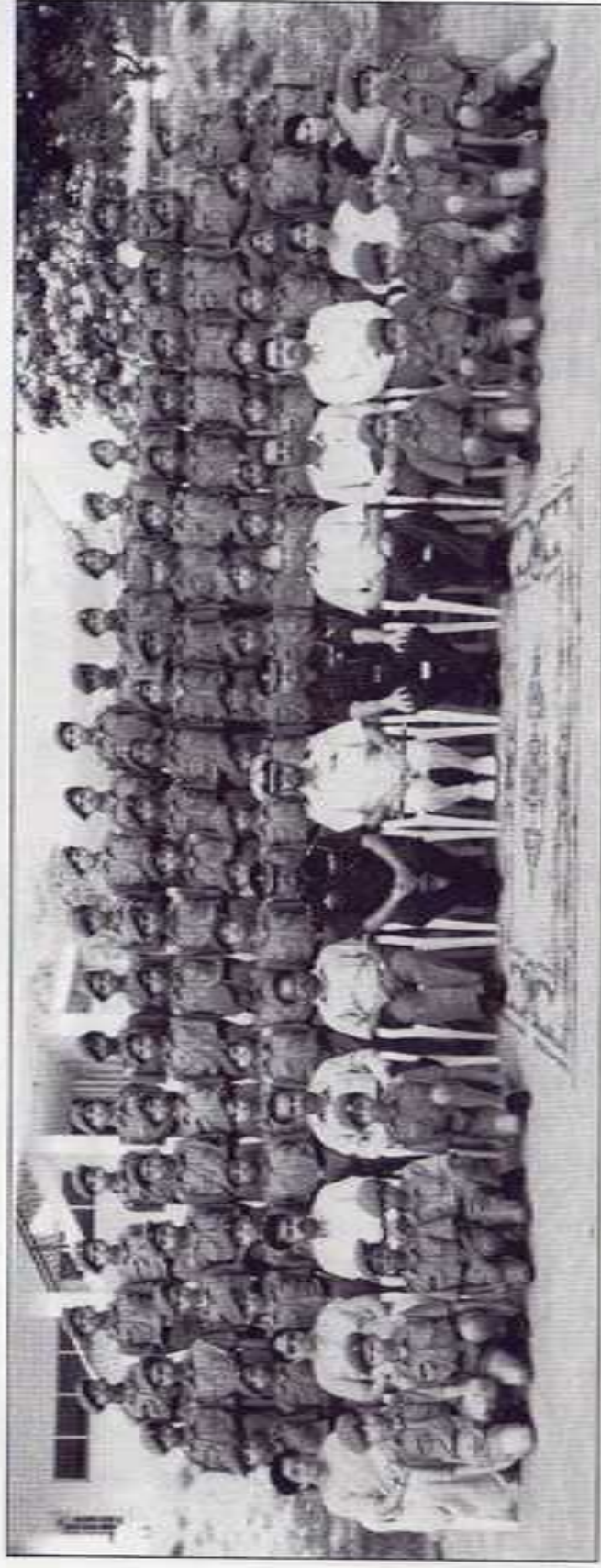
Ashoka House - Cock House (Seniors)



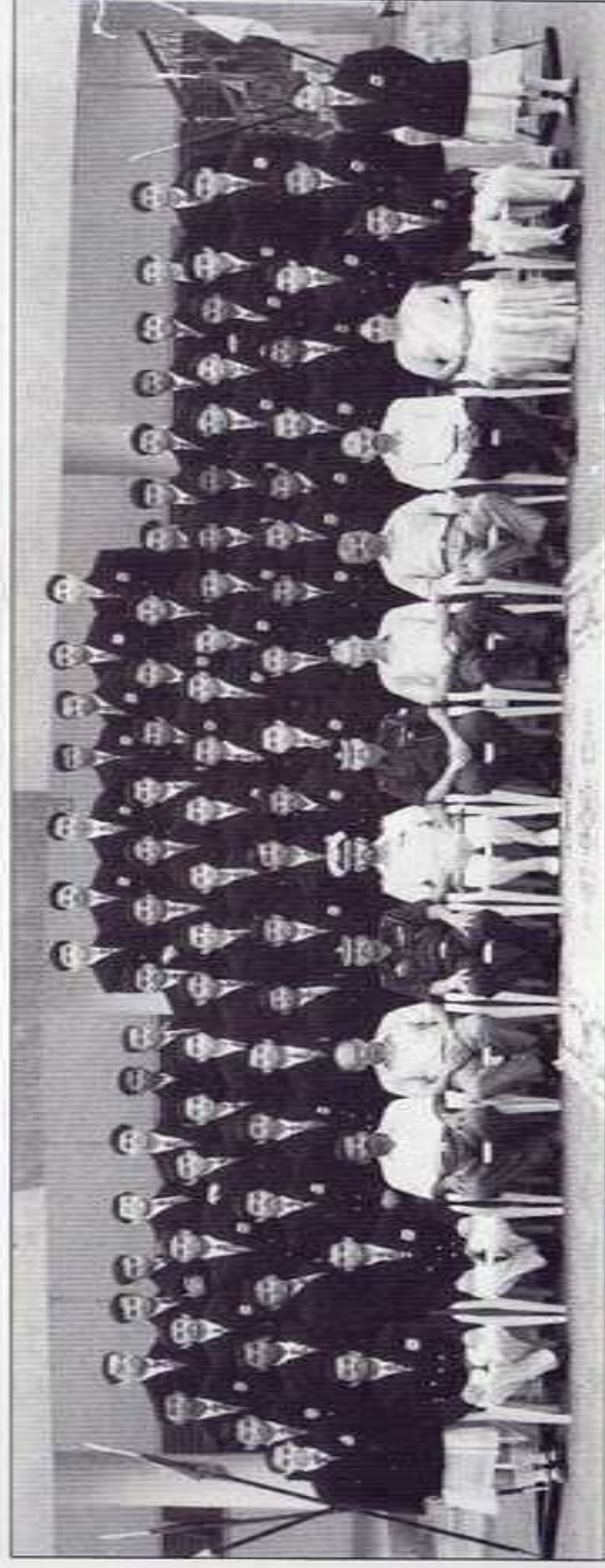
Patel House - Cock House
(Juniors)



Veluthampal House - Cock House
(Sub-Juniors)



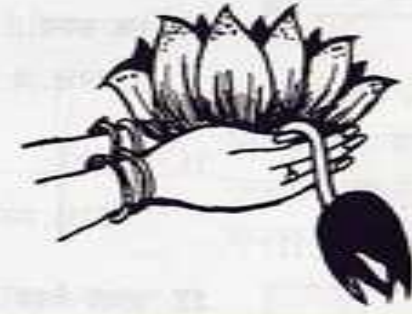
The New Entrants



Class XII 2001-2002
The out going Students



The School NCC Staff



हिन्दी विभाग

विषय सूची

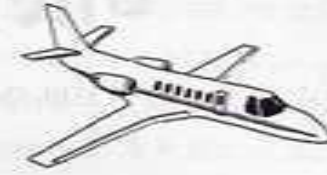
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मैकमिलियन ने साइकल लाकर,
दिया जगत को दान।
गुटेनबर्ग ने प्रेस बनायी,
राइट ने विमान।



पेरियर जी क्यों पीछे रहते,
दिया उन्होंने पानी का यान।
एक्सरे के दाता रोन्टजन,
फाउन्टनपेन के वाटरमैन।



रेफ्रिजरेटर है हारिजन का,
एडिसन का ग्रामोफोन।
ग्राहम बेल क्यों पीछे रहते,
दिया उन्होंने टेलिफोन।



सुखी यात्रा करने को,
फोर्ड ने दिया कार।
जेम्स वाट भी कम नहीं,
बनाया उन्होंने इंजिन।

मनोरंजन सबका करने के लिए,
दिया बैर्ड ने टी.वी।
एडिसन जी सिनेमा लाए,
दिया सबको आनंद।



एडिसन जी ने बल्ब देकर,
लायी दुनिया में रोशनी।
एलीशा ने लिफ्ट बनाया,
अनुसंधान के क्षेत्र महान।



गोल-माल

3519, Shahnawaz Khan
XI B

इलाहाबाद से बनारस ट्रेन द्वारा जाने में कुछ ज्यादा समय नहीं लगता लेकिन जब किम्मत धोखा दे देती है और हाँथों की लकीरें भी काम नहीं आती तो दो घण्टों का सफ़र ही क्यों न हो, पहाड़ बन जाता है। ऐसा ही एक पहाड़ मेरे सामने भी खड़ा हो गया।

जाड़े का मौसम था। सर्दी से सब परेशान थे। ऐसे ही एक दिन मैं इलाहाबाद के प्लेटफ़ार्म पर सवेरे ही पहुँच गया। जहाँ तक इलाहाबाद के रेलवे प्लेटफ़ार्म की बात आती है वह बड़ा ही सुविधाजनक है। हालाँकि ट्रेन नौ बजे की थी, ग्यारह बजते-बजते पहुँच आया। सूर्य ऊपर वाले का! ट्रेन पर चढ़ते ही मैं ने अपनी बातचीत का सिलसिला शुरु कर दिया। विवेक चाटर्जी भाई, डा. वैशाख, श्याम दादा सब मेरे मित्र बन गए। चाहे दो पल के लिए ही क्यों न हो, मित्र तो बन ही गए। आया मिर्जापुर और गाड़ी रुक गयी। चाय-चाय - काही..... विस्कट.....खाना खाइए..... आइए..... आइए..... की आवाज़ों के बीच मैं ने एक गौर आदमी को आते देखा जिसके चेहरे पर गंभीरता के बीच विषाद की रेखाएँ थी। गाड़ी चल पड़ी..... थोड़ी जगह मिलेगी, हाँ बैठ जाइए मैं ने बड़े ही आराम से इस युवक के लिए जगह बना ली। बातें करना तो मेरी आदत बन चुकी थी। आदत से मजबूर होकर मैं ने बात-

चीत शुरु कर दी। युवक ने अपना नाम आशीश बताया। खैर हम दोनों बातचीत में बहुत ज्यादा घुल-मिल गए। आशीश की गंभीरता भी जाती रही। उसने बताया कि बनारस में उसकी माँ बीमार हैं और इसकी वजह से गंभीर सुझ रही थी। हम दोनों की बातचीत आगे बढ़ते ही वाली थी कि ट्रेन रुक गयी। मैं ने स्टेशन पर लगे बोर्ड पढ़ा 'धान मण्डल'। अरे, यह तो छोटा सा मामूली स्टेशन है। जाने ने थोड़ी देर इंतज़ार किया और फिर स्टेशन पर उतर गया। धीरे-धीरे आधा घण्टा बीत गया और फिर एक घण्टा। सब हैरान में डूब गये थे। न पीने को साफ़ पानी था न ही खाने को भोजन। सब परेशान हो गए।

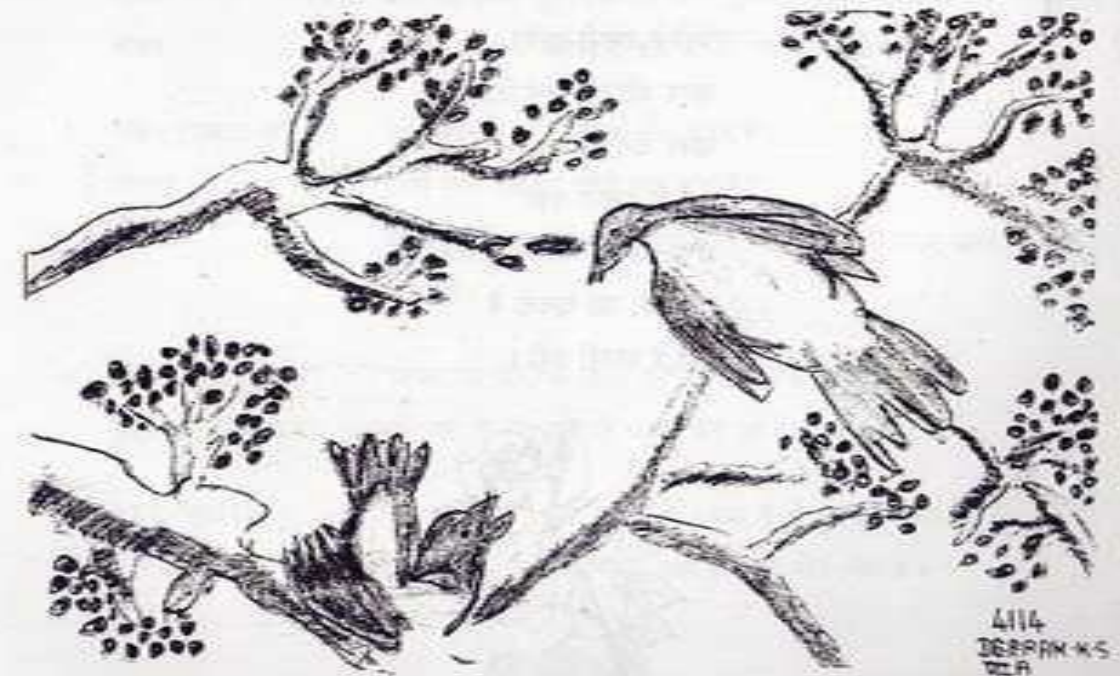
तभी टी.टी.ई. आया और उसने हमें बुरी खबर दी कि आगे हमें 6-7 घण्टे और इंतज़ार करना होगा। बात तो यह नहीं कि मुझे इंतज़ार करना नहीं आता बल्कि उसी दिन बनारस पहुँचाना बड़ा ज़रूरी था। मुझे जितना ज़रूरी था शायद उससे भी ज्यादा चाहत आशीश को थी। जल्दी का काम शैतान का और जल्दी में हमने यह फ़ैसला बिना सोचे-समझे कर लिया कि हम ट्रेन से उतर कर बस पकड़कर बनारस जाएँगे। देर किस बात की थी? हम झट-पट ट्रेन से उतर गए। ट्रेन से उतरते ही

हमें एक आदमी ने बताया कि पास ही बस-स्टैंड/स्थानक है। हमारे हीसले और भी बढ़ गए।

जब हम बस स्टैंड में पहुँचे तो हमारे शीशे के इस मडल के टुकड़े-टुकड़े हो गए। हमें पता चला नहीं जाती। हम जल्दी से स्टेशन वापस पहुँचे। वापस पहुँचने पर जो हमें मालूम हुआ उसे मैं शायद कभी भी जिंदगी में भूल नहीं पाऊँगा - गाड़ी जा चुकी थी। अगली गाड़ी शाम के सात बजे। हमारे दिमाग में यह शब्द मुन्ते ही छप्टियाँ बजने लगीं दिन धडकने लगे। शाम के सात बजे तक इंतज़ार करना व्यर्थ था और इसलिए हमने अगला फ़ैसला किया। आशीश ने मुझे बताया कि एक आदमी ने उसे पहले कभी यात्रा करते समय बताया था कि धानमण्डल के दक्षिणी भाग में एक छोटा सा जंगल है और इस जंगल को पार करने पर हम काशी के पास पहुँच सकते हैं। जहाँ से हमें बनारस पहुँचने के कई साधन/यातायात मिलेंगे न जाने मेरे दिमाग पर क्या नशा छाया हुआ था? हमने इस रास्ते को अपनाने का फ़ैसला कर लिया।

औंटो पकड़कर, कई आदमियों से पूछ-ताछ करके हम जंगल की छोर के पास पहुँच गए। हालाँकि यहाँ जानवर नहीं थे। फिर भी चोरों का डर था। जंगल में यात्रा शुरु करते ही हमने कुछ लोगों की आवाज़ें सुनी। मैं डर के मारे काँप उठा। (कहीं भूत-प्रेत न हों) आशीश की चिल्लाहट गूँज उठी। पास जाने पर दो आदमी बंधे पड़े मिले। मैं ने सारी हिम्मत जुटा कर उन्हें मुक्त कराया। आशीश तो डर से काँप रहा था। आशीश लगातार कहते रहे..... यह भूत है.....शाम के छः बज निकले हैं.....मत खोलो इन्हें मत खोलो। खैर इन आदमियों को मैं ने खोल ही दिया। दोनों ने अपना अपना नाम विनोद और शरत बताया। इन दोनों को लूटेरों ने लूटकर बाँध दिया था। हम इन दोनों के साथ सात बजने से पहले स्टेशन वापस पहुँचे और सात बजे वाली ट्रेन में घुस गये।

हे भगवान, जिन्दगी में मुझे आशीश जैसे मुसाफ़िर का साथ न मिले।



घड़ी

3783, Amrithlal A.V
IX A



टिक टिक टिक टिक चलती है
सबके हाथ में रहती है
यही है हमारी प्यारी घड़ी।
बताती है हमें समय।
बहुत काम की चीज़ है भैया।
यही है हमारी घड़ी
काम तीन सूई से, करती है
सबके लिए एक ज़रूरी चीज़
यही है हमारी घड़ी।
बारह घंटे का दिन दिखलाती
बारह घंटे की रात भी
यही है हमारी घड़ी
सभी सही समय पर चलती है
चाबी दे, यह चलती है
यही है हमारी घड़ी।



चुटकुले

4086, Rajesh Mathew
IX A

- मालकिन (दुधवाले से) : क्या बात है, आज तुम दुध इतनी देर से क्यों लाए हो।
दुधवाला (मालकिन से) : क्या करे, मालकिन आज नलके से पानी भी तो देर से आया था।
- सोहन (मेहन से) : क्या तुम सुरज तक पहुँच सकते हो।
मोहन : हाँ, क्यों नहीं।
सोहन : अरे वह कैसे? तुम सुरज के पास पहुँचते ही जल जाओगे।
मोहन : मैं यह बात भी जानता हूँ इसलिए मैं रात को जाऊँगा।
- मरीज (डाक्टर से) : मुझे सपने से बकरी बनने की आदत है।
डाक्टर : इसमें भला धवराने वाली क्या बात है?
मरीज : धबराएँ नहीं तो कैसे, कल रात ही मैंने अपनी 500 रुपए वाली बेंडशीट चबा ली।
- ग्राहक (दुकानदार से) : आपने यह चीनी के ऊपर पर नमक क्यों लिख रखा है।
दुकानदार (ग्राहक से) : अरे यह तो मैंने चुड़े को चकमा देने को लिखा है।
- जड़न (मुजरीम) : तुम यहाँ तीसरी बार आ रहे हो। क्या तुममें शरम नहीं आती?
मुजरिम : भला शरण, हमें क्यों आए, आप तो यहाँ रोज आते हैं।



फ्लाइट लेफ्टेनेन्ट रंजीतसिंह

4118, Faize. P
VIA

सन् 1983 की बात है। कुछ विदेशी आतंकवादियों ने कश्मीर के हवाई अड्डे पर आक्रमण करने का निश्चय किया। लेकिन भारतीय व्योम सेना को इसका पता मिलने में कुछ देरी हो गयी। दुश्मनों ने जम्मू के इलाके पर बम करते आगे बढ़े। उस समय अड्डे पर भारत के छह हवाई जहाज थे। आतंकवादियों का मुख्य लक्ष्य हवाई अड्डे का सत्पनाश करना था। कश्मीर के व्योमसेना मंत्रालय में केवल एक ही अफसर थे, फ्लाइट लेफ्टेनेन्ट रंजीत सिंह। रडार से उनको यह संदेश मिला कि आतंकवादी पाकिस्तान से एक हवाई जहाज का अपहरण किया है। पैलेट रंजीत सिंह बिना न सोचे हेलिकॉप्टर लिए ऊपर उठा। उन्होंने रडार में पाकिस्तान के हवाई जहाज को

देख लिया। दुश्मनों ने गोली बारी शुरू कर दी। रंजीत सिंह ने हेलिकॉप्टर ऊपर उड़ाया। पहले दुश्मन के हवाई जहाज ने पैलेट रंजीत सिंह के हेलिकॉप्टर पर गोलियों से हमला किया। रंजीत सिंह ने जल्दी ही हेलिकॉप्टर की गति बदल कर दी है। आतंकवादी लोग अड्डे के आसपास आ चुके थे। वे बम फेंकना शुरू करते थे। इस बार रंजीत सिंह की एक गोली दुश्मनों के हवाई जहाज पर आग लगी थी। थोड़ी ही देर में हवाई जहाज जमीन पर गिर पड़ी। राष्ट्र ने रंजीत सिंह के साहस पर उचित सम्मान दिया। रंजीत सिंह हम सब के लिए एक नमूना है।



माँ

3922, Zyan Paul
IX A

माँ आप होती कौन?
माँ तु है ममता की मूरत
भोली सी सुरत है तु
बदन पर पहने साड़ी
प्यार से भरी नारी
आत्मविश्वास से भरपूर
लालच से आति दूर
बच्चों को दे प्यार
चलाएँ पूरा घर बार।



मास्टर हमारे सारथी
हम सारे विद्यार्थी हैं
मास्टर हमें पढ़ाते हैं
हम सबको सिखलाते हैं।

मास्टर

3661, Jeetesh & 3782, Abhilash
IX A

मास्टर मेरी मदद करें
मुझको आगे बढ़ने दें
मेरी इच्छा पूरी करें
आगे बढ़ने की आज्ञा दें।

मास्टर मैं आगे बढ़ूँ,
आगे बढ़कर तत्पर रहूँ।
आपकी सेवा करने में
मैं, हरदम तैयार रहूँ।



“कातिल का पता”

3621, Alex K. Varghese
X A

शाम छः बजे का समय था, जब सड़क पर गाड़ियों की बड़ी भीड़ लगी थी। उसी समय एक बैक वाला जो काले कपड़ों और मफ़्तर लगाये हुए एक लाल गाड़ी को निशाना बनकर पीछा कर रहा था। ट्रैफिक-जाम होने के कारण सब गाड़ियों को वहीं रुकना पड़ा। बैक वाला उसी लाल गाड़ी के बगल में आकर रुक गया और अपना पिस्टोल निकाल कर अंदर बैठे आदमी को गोली से मार दिया। अपने आपके बचाने के लिए वह तेज गति से आगे निकल गया। वह दूर जाकर कहीं अपना बैक खड़ा करके बच गया। सड़क पर बड़ी भीड़ मच गयी।

अगले दिन सुबह ही पुलिस में रिपोर्ट आ गयी और तहकीकात होने लगे। बिना आदमी के मुँह देखे, उसे कैसे पता करे। पुलिस की बड़ी बात-चीत होने लगी। उसमें सब पुलिस लोगों का विचार यही था कि यह केस एस.ए. बलराम को सौंप दे। बलराम उसी समय छुट्टी में गये थे। वह केवल तेइस वर्ष का था, पर वह वफ़ादारी और शक्ति में कम नहीं था। छुट्टी का आखिरी दिन था। उसी दिन उसने यह खबर अखबार में पढ़ लिया और वापस आने की तैयारी कर दी। वापस आने पर उसने अपना वर्दी पहन कर सि.ए. भगत राज

के पास जाकर सलूट किया और केस के बारे में जाँच-पूछ करने लगे।

उसी देपहर में ही मरे हुए आदमी के घर जाकर उसकी पत्नी और बच्चों से पूछ-ताछ करने लगे। मरे हुए पति के बारे में सोच-सोच कर फूटकर रोने लगी थी उसकी पत्नी। उसे देखकर बलराम ने भी दुःख प्रकट किया और उससे वादा किया कि किसी भी तरह वह उस कातिल का पता लगायेगा। उसी समय बलराम मरे हुए आदमी की पत्नी से उसके बारे में पूछने लगा। पत्नी अपने आदमी के बारे में कहने लगी, 'वह एक सादा और सरल आदमी था। वह एक बिस्नेस कर रहा था। इस सप्ताह में उसका बड़ा लाभ हुआ था।' इन बातों को सुनते ही बलराम के मस्तिष्क में कुछ सूझा। वह तुरंत उससे पूछा कि कहिए उसके साथ कोई बिस्नेस पार्टनर तो नहीं है। पत्नी ने बोली, 'हाँ, उसका नाम राम बासु है। पर मेरे ख्याल से वह मेरी पति का खून क्यों करें'। बलराम ने रामबासु के पता पूछ कर उसके घर गये। पहले तो उसने रामबासु के घर के दरवाज़ा पर टकराए तो, एक स्त्री ने दरवाज़ा खोला। पहले तो घबरा गयी पुलिस की वर्दी देखकर। फिर उसकी पत्नी ने पूछा कि 'क्या बात है?' बलराम ने बिना कुछ बोले ही अंदर घुस

गये और जाँच करने लगे। रामबासु को न दिखने पर उसकी पत्नी से पूछा कि वह कहाँ गया है? पत्नी बोली, "दोपहर को एक बजे आवेंगे"।

बलराम दोपहर एक बजे तक बाहर उसका इंतज़ार करने लगे। तभी बैक के बड़ी मूँठ वाला आया। उसने अंदाज़ा लगाया कि यही होना रामबासु। उस आदमी के अंदर जाने पर बलराम ने बड़ी तेज़ी से खिडकी के पास जाकर देखे कि क्या होता होगा। देखा कि उसकी पत्नी जल्दी से रामबासु को चलने जाने के लिए कहा, क्यों एक पुलिस उसको ढूँढते हुए आये थे। रामबासु को वह सुनकर कुछ लगा और बाहर को भागा। बलराम ने उसको तुरंत पकड़ लिया और पूछा "कहाँ भाग रहे हो"। रामबासु कुछ बोल नहीं पाये। उसे अंदर ले गये

और अपना कमरा दिखाने को कहा। कमरा जाँच करने पर उसे मिला एक पिस्टोल जिसके अंदर सिर्फ पाँच गोली थी। एक गोली न दिखने पर बलराम ने उससे पूछ-ताछ करने लगे। बाद में उसे किसी तरह यह मानना पड़ा कि वही उसका कातिल है। बिस्नेस में अपना नाम कमाने के लिए ही उसने अपना पार्टनर का खून किया।

बलराम उसे पकड़कर पुलिस जेल में बंद कर दिया और फैल में केस जमा दिया। इस केस को बड़ी जल्दी से हल करने से उसका प्रमोशन भी हुआ। इसी बात से उसने दो दिन और छुट्टी ले लिया। तभी से सभी के मन में बलराम एक महान पुलिस के नाम से देखा गया।





वसन्त की शोभा

3940, Vineeth Singh
VII B

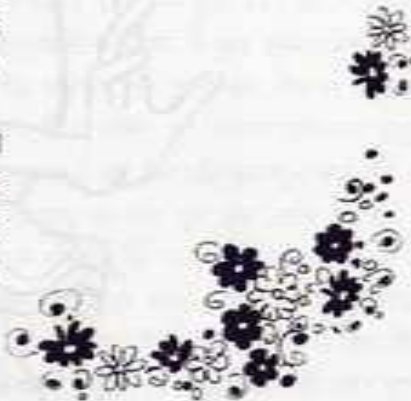
नये-नये किसलय हैं फूटे,
सभी पुराने पत्ते टूटे।
पौधों ने हरियाली पाई,
हे वसन्त की शोभा छाई।।

खेतों में हैं सरसो फूली,
गेहूँ की है बाले झुली।
खेतों ने समृद्धि दिखाई
हे वसन्त की शोभा छाई।।

केसू फूले डाल-डाल हैं,
जंगल सारे लाल-लाल है,
नई जवानी उन में आयी,
हे वसन्त की शोभा छाई।।

अम्र-बौर से हो मदमाती
"कुह-कुह, कोयल है गाती।
नन्दन-वन की सुपमा लाई,
हे वसन्त की शोभा छाई।।

मलय-पवन बहता मृदु शीत
बाँट रहा वह सब में परिभ
उग्र शीत को मिली विदाई,
हे वसन्त की शोभा छाई।।



एक सपना

3952, V. Vidhun
X

मैं बचपन से सुनता आया हूँ-बर्मुडा त्रिकोण के बारे में, क्यों होगा वो। मैं ने निश्चय किया हूँ एक दिन मैं भी वहाँ जाऊँगा और अपने आँखों से देखूँगा वह क्या है।

यही विचार लेकर मैं बड़ा हुआ। सन् 1972 को मैं भारतीय वायुसेना में दाखिल हुआ। आज, 8 अक्टूबर को मैं ने अपना विचार-यानी की मैं एक हवाई-जहाज लेकर उस त्रिकोण के क्षेत्र में जाना चाहता हूँ, अपने मुख्य सचिव के सामने पेश की।

उन्होंने मेरी ये सोच सुनकर कहा। "तुम हो तो बड़े साहसी पर से सोच तुम छोड़ दो, मैं तुम्हें इसकी अनुमती कभी नहीं दूँगा।" सचिव ने तुरन्त डेलिक्शेन पर मेरी माँ को ये बात बताई। जब मैं घर आया तो माँ ने मुझसे कहा कि "इसी मूर्ख काम तुम कभी नहीं करना"। पर मेरा दिल नहीं मना, मैं इस उद्देश के लिए प्रयत्न करता रहा। सालों बीत गए। अन्त में मुझे अनुमती मिली।

आज 8 अगस्त 1930 को मुझे एक "किरण"

प्लोन दिया गया। मैं ने सबसे विदा ली, मैं अपना प्लोन से अपना मजिल के ओर बढ रहा हूँ।

मैं ने एक अजीबसी उलझन महसूस की, नियंत्रण कक्ष से संदेश आया कि मैं त्रिकोण की क्षेत्र में पहुँच गया। मैं ने सोचा "मेरी मजिल आ गई।" "अरे! ये क्या हो रहा है! आ आ।।।"

मैं ने जब आँख खोला तो देखा कि एक दूसरी दुनिया। तब एक आदमी आकर मुझसे कहा "आप को हमारी दुनिया में स्वागत है।" बाद में मुझे पता लगा कि मैं जतने देश तक होश हुआ था। वहाँ के सब लोग जुड़कर एक नई दुनिया की गठन कर रहे थे।

वहाँ की मुख्य वैज्ञानिक आकर मुझसे कहा "हम सब इस जगह में रहकर एक नई दुनिया की गठन कर रहे है। बस यहाँ एक ही समस्या है कि इस दुनिया से कोई भी बच कर वापस नहीं जा सकता।" मैं यह सुनकर सोच में पड गया। मैं जोर से धिल्लाने लगा। आँख खोलकर देखा तो विस्तर के पास माँ बैठी थी। सब एक सपना था। मैं कुठित था जहर।



शरारत

3751, Rajeev. B
IX A

ये सिर्फ एक कहानी नहीं बल्कि एक सच्ची घटना है। जो मेरे साथ हुई थी जब मैं पहली कक्षा में पढ़ता था। उस समय मैं मुम्बई में INS HANLA में रहता था और इसी के छोटे दूर मुख्य सड़क पार करके हम समुद्र तट पर जा सकते हैं। मेरे डैडी वहाँ हर दिन घूमने जाते समय मुझे भी ले जाते थे। उन दिनों मुझे वहाँ जाना और वहाँ का दृश्य बहुत प्यारा लगता था। मैं हर समय डैडी के साथ वहाँ जाता था।

एक दिन संध्या के समय लगभग सात बजे मेरे डैडी को किसी अंकल ने बुलाया और वे उनके साथ जाने के लिए तैयार हो रहे थे। मैं ने विनती की कि क्या मैं भी उनके साथ जा सकता हूँ। उन्होंने मुझे मना कर दिया और मम्मी और भैया को मेरे साथ रहने को कहा। और फिर वह चल पड़े उसी समय मेरे मन में एक उपाय सूझा। अगर मैं डैडी के पीछे-पीछे जाऊँ और समुद्र तट पर उन्हें मिलूँ तो फिर वे मुझे अकेले घर लौटने नहीं देंगे। और मुझे साथ रख लेंगे। मैं बिना मम्मी या भैया को बताए चुपके-चुपके घर से खाना हो गया और चुपके-चुपके घर से मैं डैडी के पीछे जाने लगा। मैंने अपने से ही मुख्य सड़क पार की फिर देखा कि डैडी समुद्र तट की ओर जाने वाले गेट से गये। जब मैं जा रहा था वहाँ के चौकीदार ने मुझे रोका और घर लौटने को कहा। फिर मैं उदास होकर घर वापस आने लगा मैं दरवाज़े से उतने दूर नहीं पहुँचा था। तभी एक लाल बस आई उसमें बहुत भीड़ थी। इसलिए कई लोग बाहर डंगे हुए थे और जब वे मेरे पास आई तो उनमें से एक आदमी ने मेरे हाथ पकड़ने की कोशिश की।

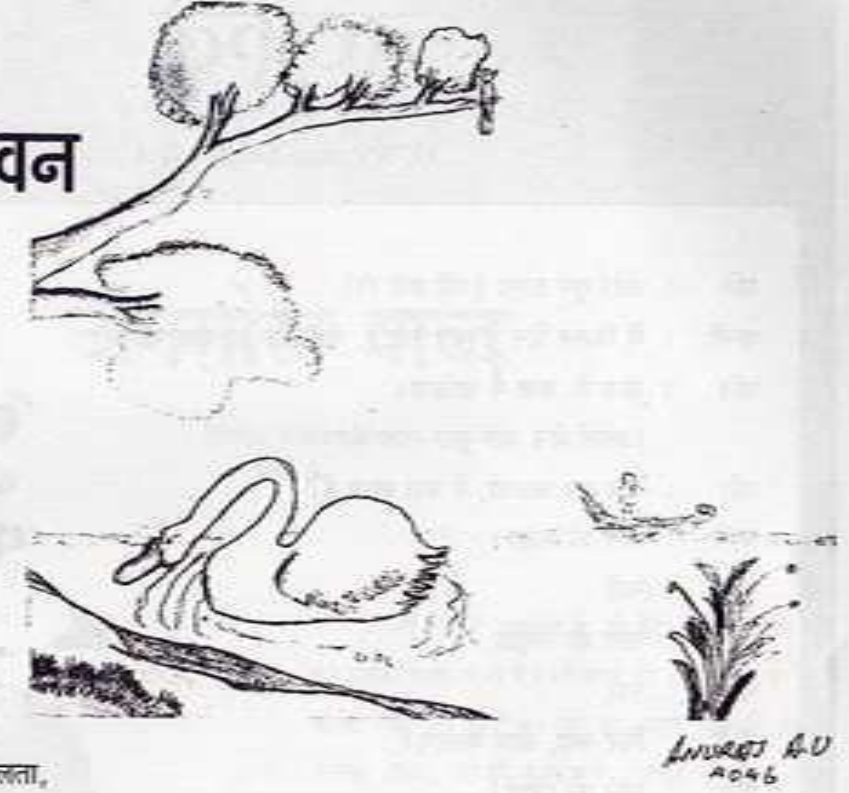
पर वह बेचारा असफल होकर रहा और मैं बड़ी घातों में छिप गया धीरे-धीरे घर लौटने लगा।

उस समय घर में भैया मुझे घर में और पड़ोसियों के घर में दूँडने लगा। मम्मी मुझे सड़कों और इधर-इधर दूँडने लगी। मैं इस समय बहुत धीरे धीरे घर आ रहा था। और मम्मी मुझे पूरे INS HANLA में दूँडने लगी। जब मैं घर पहुँचा तो देखा बस भैया घर में हैं और मम्मी मुझे दूँडने गये हैं। फिर बहुत दूँडने के बाद मम्मी ने सोचा कि डैडी ने मेरी बात मान ली होगी और डैडी के साथ चला गया होगा। पर रात में मम्मी की मुलाकात डैडी से हो गयी और मम्मी ने डैडी से पूछा कि क्या मैं उनके साथ गया था? उन्होंने कहा कि मैं उनके साथ नहीं गया फिर उन्होंने सोचा कि मैं समुद्र तट में अकेले तो नहीं चला गया। और समुद्र तट के चौकीदार से उन्होंने पूछा। तो चौकीदार बोला कि एक आदमी ने बस में से मुझे पकड़कर ले गया। मेरे मम्मी और डैडी घबरा गये और फिर उन्होंने पुलिस से रिपोर्ट लिखने की बात सोची और पैसा लेने जल्दी-जल्दी घर लौटने लगे। वे जल्दी-जल्दी घर आये।

घर आने पर उन्होंने देखा कि मैं घर पर हूँ। और मुझे देखकर वे बहुत खुश हुए। पर फिर भी मम्मी ने मुझे डाँटा कि कभी बिना बताए घर के बाहर मत जाना। उसके बाद आज तक मैं कहीं भी गया तो मम्मी या डैडी को पूछे बिना नहीं जाता।

सच्चा जीवन

3911, Praveen P.K.
XI A



काल-काल से जीवन बदलता,
हम पुरुष, सीखना सफलता,
चाहे दिन उगता या ढलता,
फिर कोई आता-चलता।

जिसका जीवन होता है सच्चा,
उसके साथ, करो तुम चर्चा,
चाहो तो बन जाओ अच्छा,
और तुम भी कहलाओ, हमेशा सच्चा।

फिर तुम जिंदगी में खुशियाँ देखना
और इस सुन्दर जीवन का मूल्य समझना,
तब तुम हमेशा खुश रहना
और दूसरों को भी खुश करना।

पर दूसरों के कहने पर तुम मत रुकना,
अगर रुको तो हमेशा सोचना,
चाहे दिन उगता या ढलता,
काल-काल से जीवन बदलता।



चुटकुले

3972, Prince John, VII A

- पति : अरे! तुम इतना दुःखी क्यों हो?
 पत्नी : मैं कितने दिन से बता रहा हूँ, मुझे सोने का कुछ चाहिए।
 पति : ठीक है, कल मैं लाऊँगा।
 (अगले दिन पति कुछ लाता है)
 पति : अब तुम बताओ, मैं क्या लाया हूँ?
 पत्नी : सोने की माला।
 पति : नहीं।
 पत्नी : सोने की अंगूठी।
 पति : नहीं।
 पत्नी : फिर क्या, आन बताइए।
 पति : सोने की दवाई।



एक बार एक बन्दर एक सिंह को मारकर भागता है। तब सिंह बन्दर का पीछा करता है। तब बन्दर को एक पत्र और बाबूनी का वस्त्र दिखाई पड़ता है। वह तुरन्त वस्त्र पहनकर पत्र पढ़ने लगे। तब सिंह वहाँ आ गया। सिंह ने सोचा कि बाबूनी बैठा है। सिंह ने पूछा "आप ने एक बन्दर को देखा?"

बन्दर:- वही बन्दर जिसने एक सिंह को मारा।

सिंह:- अरे इतने जल्दी जब अखबार पर छपकर आये!

बच्चों का बढपन

3986, Kevin Sunny, VII A

तीन बच्चे बातचीत कर रहे थे।

पहला बच्चा : मेरे पिताजी तीन घण्टे पानी में रह चुके हैं।

दूसरा बच्चा : मेरे पिताजी तीन दिन पानी में रह चुके हैं।

तीसरा बच्चा : मेरे पिताजी पानी में डूबे थे लेकिन अभी तक बाहर नहीं आये हैं।

अनमोल शब्द

3996, Vikram
VII A



माँ एक ऐसा शब्द है जो पैदा हुए बच्चे के मुँह का पहला शब्द होता है। माँ शब्द का इतना मूल है जिसे तोला नहीं जा सकता। माँ का प्यार, उसकी ममता उसका हृदय, उसकी कोमलता, उसकी सुन्दरता आदि सभी एक बच्चे को उसकी माँ पर नज़र आता है। रोज अपने माँ के पैर छुकर किसी काम पर जाए तो उस माँ का आशिर्वाद अपने सिर पर रहेगा और वह उस काम में सफल होगा। माँ हमें अच्छी राह दिखाती है। माँ शब्द हमें आदर से लेना चाहिए क्योंकि इस शब्द में ऐसा जादू छिपा हुआ है जो हमें जीवन में सफलता दिलाती है। माँ हमें अच्छे-अच्छे उपदेश देती है। माँ हमारे लिए भगवान से प्रार्थना करती है कि हम सभी काम में सफल रहें। माँ हमारे सारे इशारे जानती है। माँ हमें पाल पोसकर बड़ा करती है। माँ का एक सपना होता है कि उसके बच्चे बड़ा होकर अपना नाम को रोशन करना चाहिए। माँ बहुत पवित्र शब्द है। इस शब्द को कभी नीचे न आने दे। माँ शब्द को आदर दे। अपनी माँ का सपना पूरा करें।

धन्यवाद



मेरी अभिलाषा

3951, Jerin Antony
X A

हमारे स्कूल में गानेवाले हिन्दी गीत के तीन पंक्तियाँ मैं यहाँ लिखता हूँ:-

'हम सब वीर सिपाही,
मातृभूमि के हम हैं रक्षक,
वीर मार्ग के राही'

इससे हम प्रतिज्ञा करते हैं कि हम अपने भविष्य में भारतीय फौज में एक अच्छा सैनिक बनेंगे और हमारे देश के लिए अपना तन-मन समर्पित करेंगे।

मेरी अभिलाषा है कि भविष्य में भारतीय सेना में एक अच्छा सैनिक बने और अपने देश के लिए अपना प्राण बलिदान दे। मुझे मेरे देश के लिए एक गर्व की बात बनना है और मेरी शत्रु के लिए एक डर की बात बनना है। जब मैं भारतीय सेना के वीर कृत्यों के बारे में पत्रों या पुस्तकों में पढ़ता हूँ, उन्हें दिखाते हुए सिनेमाएँ देखता हूँ, उनके बारे में मेरे दोस्तों से बातें करता हूँ, तब मेरे हृदय में ऐसी चिन्ताएँ उठती हैं कि मुझे भी अपने देश के लिए कुछ करना होगा।

समाप्त करने से पहले मैं यह भी लिखता हूँ कि अगर मैं अपनी अभिलाषा पूरा करने में कठिन बने तो मेरा जीवन धन्य होगा क्योंकि देश में जीना और देश के लिए मरना ही सबसे बड़ा धर्म है।

'जीना यहाँ, मरना यहाँ,
इसके सिवा जाना कहाँ!'

जय हिन्द



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