

75
Azadi Ka
Amrit Mahotsav



विद्यालय पत्रिका MAGAZINE

केंद्रीय विद्यालय पट्टम (पाली-१)
KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM SHIFT-I
2021-2022



Message

I am delighted to know that Kendriya Vidyalaya Pattom Shift 1 bringing out its e-magazine for the academic year 2021-22.

The school magazine provides a perfect platform for the budding talents to express their views and ideas. It is the niche of the future artist, writers, editors and designers.

As we continue to serve the interest our stakeholders at equipoise in the 'new normal,' the magazine acts as perfect platform for the students to showcase their talents. The contents of the magazine reflect the wonderful creativity of thoughts and imagination of our budding talents. I am quite sure that the e-magazine would provide a myriad of experience for its readers.

The efforts of the editorial board are praise worthy for working incessantly to make the magazine a memorable one.

I congratulate all the stakeholders for going an extra mile and adding charm to this magazine by their valuable contribution.



S. Ajayakumar
Principal, KV Pattom

संपादकीय

केंद्रीय विद्यालय पट्टम की ई-पत्रिका हम सहर्ष आपके समक्ष प्रस्तुत कर रहे हैं। कोविड महामारी निश्चय ही इस सदी की सबसे अनोखी घटना है। समाज पर इसका बहुआयामी प्रभाव रहा है। इसने चेतना के स्तर पर मानव को प्रभावित किया है। मनुष्य अपने अस्तित्व पर ही पुनः विचार करने को विवश हो गया है। इस विशाल प्रकृति में वह कितना अकिंचन है, इसका अनुभव करा दिया है। लेकिन इतिहास साक्षी है कि मनुष्य की जिजीविषा ने हमेशा ही विकट परिस्थितियों से संघर्ष करके विजय प्राप्त की है। अतः समय के चलते निश्चय ही हम इस विकट परिस्थिति से जूझकर आगे बढ़ते जाएँगे। इस दौरान हम विद्यालय स्तर पर छात्रों के दृष्टिकोण से सोचें तो उनके ऊपर भी इस महामारी का चहुँमुखी प्रभाव रहा है। "चिंता रहित खेलना खाना, वह फिरना निर्भय स्वच्छंद" सा उनका बचपन तो बुरी तरह प्रभावित हो गया है। इस महामारी ने एक तरह उनके पंख ही काट दिए हैं। लेकिन अपनी कल्पना के पंख पसार कर उड़ने से उन्हें कोई महामारी रोक नहीं सकती। बच्चे अपनी भोली दुनिया की अनोखी कल्पनाओं से हमेशा ही बड़ों को चकित करते आए हैं। ऐसी ही विकट परिस्थितियों में अज्ञातवास में कैद रहने के लिए विवश एन फ्रैंक ने अपनी डायरी से पूरे विश्व को ही चमत्कृत एवं सम्मोहित कर दिया था। इस ई-पत्रिका के द्वारा हमारा विनम्र प्रयास छात्रों के अंदर इस महामारी के चतुर्मुखी प्रभाव को उनके दृष्टिकोण से देखना है, उनको अभिव्यक्ति का एक माध्यम प्रदान करना है, उनकी दुनिया को टटोल कर देखना है, जिनसे हम बड़े कभी अनभिज्ञ रहते हैं। उम्मीद है आप उनके सृजन संसार से गुज़रेंगे और अपने विचारों से हमें लाभान्वित करेंगे।

संपादकीय समिति

EDITORIAL TEAM

Chief Patron
Shri S. Ajaya Kumar
Principal, KV Pattom

Patrons
Shri Amit Gupta
Vice Principal, KV Pattom(Shift-I)
Smt. Shyla S.
Head Mistress

Members
Dr Krishna Kumar, PGT(Hindi)
Smt. Devi S. R., PGT (English)
Shri S. L. Faisal, Librarian
Smt. Chandralekha, TGT (English)
Smt. Savithri K. C., TGT (Art Edn)
Smt. Anitha O., TGT (Hindi)
Smt. Rekha Rajan K., PGT (Economics)
Smt. Asha Devi, PGT (Geography)
Smt. Sreeja S.Kumar, PRT
Smt. Sreeja Prasad, PRT
Smt. Sreelatha, PRT

Created with Book Creator App
by
S. L. Faisal
Librarian



**KV
PATTOM**

This is an interactive e-magazine.
You may navigate the magazine from the
contents page by clicking the



icon given on each page.

Click the audio/video files or hyperlinks
given on the pages to listen, watch and
visit the related content.

Readers may comment on any content
in the magazine using the hyperlink
given at the end of each item.



CONTENTS

Annual Report 2021-'22

हिन्दी

[आज़ादी के 75 सालों में मेरा भारत](#)
[किरसमस उपहार](#)
[सपना](#)
[हवा की बात](#)
[जंगलों की रक्षा](#)
[बचपन](#)
[माँ की ममता](#)
[मेरा दोस्त कौआ](#)
[स्मृति](#)
[सांझ](#)
[तिरुवनन्तपुरम से रामेश्वरम](#)
[बरसात](#)
[यह वक्त भी गुजर जायेगा](#)
[मानसिक स्वास्थ्य](#)
[स्मृति](#)
[स्वच्छता](#)
[देव भूमि हिमाचल](#)
[पुण्य सावन](#)

CONTENTS

English

[Free of Words](#)
[Love](#)
[A Broken Heart's Song](#)
[For My Parents](#)
[The Mombin and the Ivy Gourd](#)
[Hot vs Cold](#)
[That's how they roar!](#)
[Story of a Girl](#)
[Vijay Diwas](#)
[Online Classes: Was it always foreshadowed?](#)
[Network Disconnected](#)
[The Orphan](#)
[A Marriage Function](#)
[A Gratitude note to Everyone](#)

[Student Achievers](#)
[Teacher Achievers](#)
[Vidyalaya Activities](#)
[KVPattom VLX](#)
[Teachers, the real heroes](#)

Annual Report 2021-'22

S. Ajayakumar
Principal, KV Pattom

[Listen to the Annual Report presented by the Principal.](#)

It gives me great pleasure to present to you the Annual Report of the Vidyalaya for the year 2021-2022.

With delight I present this Annual Report which enumerates the labour of love, activities and achievements of the school during the academic year 2021-22.

The pandemic was a game changer. The past 1.5 years, schools have been closed to check the spread of the pandemic and learning has moved online. The Vidyalaya made immediate arrangements for moving the learning from real classroom to Google classrooms. Unlike recorded videos which do not offer a platform for real time interactions between the students and the faculty, we have opted for an integrated learning platform like Google GSuite which was well appreciated by the students and parents.



All students and teachers were given official email id and google classrooms were created. This is a safe platform for children and a complete record of activities and assessment is available in digital form. The use of Augmented Reality Apps and various technology tools also add diversity to the whole learning experience. We are connected to each and every student through digital mode and extending all support for their physical and mental growth. The school has shifted to the online mode smoothly where no academic and co-curricular activity got cancelled. Our aim was to provide the real school experience through making our students and teachers accustomed to selected interactive virtual platforms and enabling them to continue learning and teaching in all possible ways without any hindrance.

Our enrolment has an upward trend, reaching about 2640 students during the academic year 2021-22 as more and more parents flock to this temple of learning making K V Pattom as the first-choice for their wards.

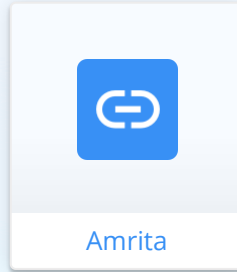
“The future belongs to those who believe in the beauty of their dreams”.

[READ MORE »](#)

आज़ादी के 75 सालों में मेरा भारत



अमृता एस.
कक्षा: 11ई



Amrita

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार
की जुबान से..

तिरंगा हमारा है शान-ए-जिन्दगी,
वतन परस्ती है वफ़ा-ए-ज़मी,
देश के लिए मर मिटना कबूल है हमें,
अखंड भारत के स्वप्न का जुनून है हमें!!

इस वर्ष हम स्वतंत्रता दिवस की 75वीं वर्षगांठ मना रहें हैं। राष्ट्र, पूज्य बापू, नेताजी सुभाष चंद्र बोस, भगत सिंह, चंद्रशेखर आज़ाद, असम के मातंगिनी हाजरा, देश के पहले प्रधानमंत्री पंडित नेहरू जी, बाबा साहिब अंबेडकर आदि सभी महापुरुषों का ऋणी है।

कोरोना वैश्विक महामारी में हमारे डॉक्टर, नर्सिस, पैरामेडिकल स्टाफ, सफाईकर्मी, वैक्सीन बनाने में जुटे हमारे वैज्ञानिक आदि सभी वंदन के अधिकारी हैं। आज हम गर्व से कह सकते हैं कि दुनिया का सबसे बड़ा वैक्सिनेशन प्रोग्राम हमारे देश में चल रहा है। ओलंपिक में भी भारत की युवा पीढ़ी ने भारत का नाम रोशन किया है।

इंडिया एट 75 - देश की आज़ादी के 75 वर्ष - ये अमृत काल है। इस अमृत काल में हमारे संकल्पों की सिद्धि, हमें आज़ादी के 100 वर्ष तक ले जाएगी। अमृत काल का लक्ष्य है एक ऐसे भारत का निर्माण जहाँ दुनिया का हर आधुनिक आधारिक संरचना हो। पहले की तुलना में हम बहुत तेज़ी से आगे बढ़ रहे हैं।



और मुझे भारत के नागरिक होने के नाते ये अत्यंत खुशी देती है कि जल जीवन मिशन के सिर्फ दो वर्ष में साढ़े चार करोड़ से ज्यादा परिवारों को नल से जल मिलना शुरू हो गया है। आज हम अपने गाँवों को तेज़ी से परिवर्तित होते देख रहे हैं। बीते कुछ वर्ष, गाँवों तक सड़क और बिजली जैसी सुविधाओं को पहुँचाने में गए हैं।

मैं भविष्यदृष्टा नहीं हूँ, मैं कर्म के फल पर विश्वास रखती हूँ। मेरा विश्वास देश के युवाओं पर है। मेरा विश्वास देश के बेटे-बेटियों, देश के किसानों, देश के नागरिकों पर है।

*"यह बात हवाओं को बताए रखना
रोशनी होगी चिरागों को जलाए रखना
लहू देकर जिसकी हिफाज़त
हमने कि ऐसे तिरंगे को सदा दिल में बसाए रखना !!*

21वीं सदी में भारत के सपनों और आकांक्षाओं को पूरा करने से कोई भी बाधा रोक नहीं सकती। हमारी ताकत हमारी एकजुटता है। हमारी पराणशक्ति, **राष्ट्र परथम, सदैव परथम** की भावना है।

मेरा देश
मेरी जान
मेरा भारत महान!!



75
आज़ादी का
अमृत महोत्सव



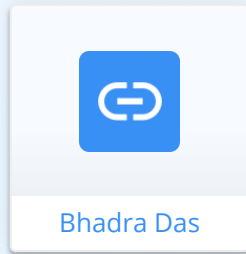
Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav, India@75.
Independence Day celebration 2021;
Kumari **Devika S.** (Class 9) sings a song.



Art by **Mohd. Unnais**, 10A.



भद्र दास सी.
कक्षा: 9 सी



Bhadra Das

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

अरे.... क्रिसमस आ गया है
सजावट के काम सक्करहत हमारी खुक्रिय ोंकी िरुआत
ह ती है....
क्रिसमस टर ी कहाँहै.. तारा कहाँहै...
इतनी देरी क् ों...

भगवान क् ोंइतनी देरी ह रही है.... सभी खुक्रिय ोंके
क्रिए तैयार क् ोंनहींहैं..
खिु हमारेमन सेही आएगी..दू सर ोंसेनहींक्रमिगी
स नेके क्रिए बेहतर आओ ...
कि मैंिुरु करूँ गा.....

अरे... मैंकहाँजा रहा हाँ..... मैंर क नहींसकता..मेरी मदद कर
....
ओह ह गया ...धन्यवाद ... आप कौन हैं?
"मैंअपनी बेटी के साथ स रहा था.. तभी मुझेएक चीखनेकी
आवाज सुनाई दी"...
"बहरहा आपका धन्यवाद"..

"मुझिगता हैक्रक तुम थ डेउदास ह"
"हाँ मैंबहुत दुखी होंक् ोंक्रक क ई जश्न मनानेक तैयार
नहींहै"
"हा! हा! आपका छ टा करदमाग कह रहा हैऔर आप
नहीं.आप भी दुसर केसाथ दुकरनयामेंजी रहेहै..
इस महामारी के दौरान पृथ्वी पर हर क ई वहाँ जीवन के
क्रिए दौड रहा हैऔर कु छ हमेंछ ड रहेहैं..."



हमेंदू सर ोंके किरए मॉडि बनना ह गा।

इस महामारी के बाद भी उत्सव यहाँह गा ..इसकिरए कु छ और समय प्रतीक्षा करें..

हम सामान्य स्थथकरत मेंवापस आ जाएँगेऔर खिी सेजशन मना सकतेहैं...

और आिोंकरत के किरए वास्तव मेंखेद है । भगवान नेमुझेआपके पास भेजा था ... के किरए, समझातेह ..

जाओ और खिु रह अपनेपापा अम्मा बहन के साथ..

व तुम्हारेसाथ रहेंगे.. वेखुकिरयाँजशन सेबडी हैं.....

"अद् भुत उपहार....."

मुझेस्वथथ और सकारात्मक बनानेके किरए भगवान का िु है... मेरेपापा और अम्मा और बहन क खिु करने

के किरए धन्यवाद.....

महामारी के दौरान अपनेदि की मदद करना मेरा कततव्य है...

मैंवादा करूँगा क्क मैंअनावश्यक बाहर नहींजाऊँगा और दू सर ोंक भी नहींदूँगा ..

मास्क पहननेका वादा ...

बस्ि मोंकरदर ोंया चचतया मस्िद मेंजाना

आप मेरेकरदमाग मेंहैं...

और आप ही हैंज मेरी समस्याओंक सुनतेहैंऔर समाधान

करतेहैं,हमिा के किरए नहींभिँगे.....

धन्यवाद.....



सपना

सपना है यह मेरा
पंछी की तरह उड़ उड़ जाऊँ गगन में
लेकिन खबर नहीं क्यों
लोग मुझे पीछे क्यों खींचते
लेकिन कभी हार न मानूँगी
मैं उड़ती जाऊँ मैं जिंदगी में उन्मुक्त
बिना हारे बिना थके
सपनों के पीछे उड़ती जाऊँ
रोती रोती न समय बेकार गवाऊँ
जीना है जिंदगी के हर पल को खुशी से
पाना है मुझे मंजिल अपनी तरह से
थक कर कभी न बैठूँ मैं राह में ।



अंजलि बी.

कक्षा: 11 ब



हवा की बात

Art by **Esha A Mashal**, 10C



देविका. एस
कक्षा: 12 E



Devika S.

कवि स्वयं अपनी कविता सुनाते हुए..

बोलती हवा, देख संसार को,
मैं भी गई हर कोण में
कोण-कोण गई, मैं ने देखा
जीवन के एहसास को ।
हरी पत्ती से फल को
चीटी के रेल को
शोर मचाते शेर को
गई है हर व्यक्ति के आगे
पर वे मुझे न समझती
न समझते ठंड-गरम के भाव
एक से अनेक भागते मानव मेरी
बात न समझती सबसे बुद्धिमान ।
शांत बहूँगा स्नेह बांटते
दुख में ठंड देते
तेज़ बहूँगा आग बांटते
क्रोधित होते अहंकार से
सबको उडाते हाथ से ।
मैं हूँ हवा न जाने तो
देखो हर वक्त तेरे पास ।
ज़िंदा भूमि की गाना गाती पत्तों से
नृत्य नाचता खेतों से
आराम देती माँ से ।
बोलती हवा, देख संसार को,
मैं भी गई हर कोण में
कोण-कोण गई, मैं ने देखा
जीवन के एहसास को ।





जंगलों की रक्षा

जंगलों की रक्षा मानव जीवन की रक्षा है
ये पेड़ पौधे हमारे लिए सांसो से भी प्यारे
ये देते हमें जीने के लिए अन्य जल और वायु
नदी, झरने और तालाब इसकी गोदी में है खेलते
पशु पक्षियों का है यह पालनहार
अंधे विकास के नाम पर न करो इसका विनाश
पेड़ काटना मानव जीवन की जड़ों को काटना
संग साथ हम लगाए पेड़ अनेक
घर आंगन गली गली में हरियाली फैले
पेड़ पौधे तो हैं धरती का वरदान ।



देविका बी एस.
कक्षा: 10 स



Devika B S

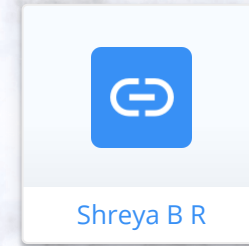
रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

बचपन

कितना निश्चल कितना चंचल
कितना प्यारा है यह बचपन
दादी नानी और माँ की आंखों का तारा
यह बचपन और उसक उन्मुक्त आनंद
चांद और तारे सूरज और बादल
हँसते खेलते साथियों की तरह
पूछे तरह-तरह की बातें
ये सब कहां से आते हैं?
फूल पहाड़ नदी और झरने
कैसे शोर मचाते हैं
तोता मैना चिड़िया कोयल कैसे गाना गाते हैं
भोली भाली बातों से यह सबका मन मोह लेते हैं
अपना पराया यह न जाने दिल में घर कर लेते हैं
बचपन प्रभामय है मानव जीवन की नींव है
कोरे कागज़ स निर्मल यह बचपन हर घर की तस्वीर है ।



श्रेया बी. आर.
कक्षा: 11 ब



Shreya B R

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

माँ की ममता



Meenakshi HS 11E hindi .mp4

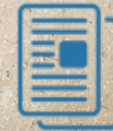
रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..



मीनाक्षी एच. एस.

कक्षा: 11 E

माँ की ममता ईश्वर का वरदान है
सच पूछो तो माँ इंसान नहीं भगवान क रूप होत है
माँ के चरणों में जन्नत का हर रूप होता है
माँ में ही ईश्वर का हर स्वरूप होता है
माँ जो हर बच्चे के दिल की चाह होती है
मुसीबत में एक नई राह होती है
जो हर किसी के करीब नहीं होती
जो हर किसी को नसीब नहीं होती
माँ की अहमियत उनसे पूछो
जिनकी माँ नहीं होती है
जो हर बच्चे की जान होती है
जो हर रिश्ते का मान होती है
सभी का एकमात्र अरमान होती है
हर किसी को माँ की ममता मिले
अपनी माँ से कभी न कोई बिछड़े
यही है मेरी एकमात्र दुआ उस खुदा से
जिनकी माँ है उसे क्या पता कि माँ क्या होती है
माँ को जानता है तो उससे पूछो जिनकी मां नहीं होती है ।



मेरा दोस्त कौआ



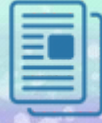
प्राची सिंह
कक्षा - १बी

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

मेरे घर में कोई पालतू पक्षी नहीं है, लेकिन मेरे बहुत सारे पक्षी दोस्त हैं, विशेष रूप से कौआ। मैं बचपन में कौवे को देखती थी और जब भी उनके पास जाना चाहती थी, वे उड़ जाते थे। एक दिन मेरी माँ ने मुझसे कहा कि अगर मैं उन्हें प्यार करूंगी तो वे मेरे दोस्त बन जाएंगे। एक बार की बात है, तिरवेंदरम में लगभग एक सप्ताह तक भारी बारिश हुई थी। कौवे मेरे घर के पास आ गये और कांव, कांव, कांव गाने लगे... मैं समझ गई कि वे भूखे थे। मैंने अपने नाश्ते की रोटी उन्हें बाँट दी और वे मेरे अच्छे दोस्त बन गए। उस दिन के बाद से मैं अपना भोजन और पानी उनसे साझा करती हूँ। कौआ मेरी सुबह की ऑनलाइन क्लास का अलार्म है, अगर मैं खाना देने में देर करूंगी तो वे कांव, कांव गाना शुरू कर देंगे... हम दोनों की दोस्ती मुझे सुबह जल्दी उठने के लिए फुर्तीला बनाती है। मेरा घर पेट्टा से वीएसएससी हाउसिंग कॉलोनी, थुम्बा में बदल गया। मेरी रहने की जगह बदल गई लेकिन हमारे बीच दोस्ती कायम है। हम दोस्त हैं भले ही हम एक-दूसरे की भाषा नहीं जानते, भले ही रहने की जगह बदल गई हो। यह दोस्ती मुझे एक संदेश देती है कि भाषा, धर्म, जन्म राज्य इत्यदि दोस्ती के बीच कोई बाधा नहीं होती है, इसमें केवल प्यार होता है।



स्मृति



पेड़ ना काटो पेड़ न काटो
पेड़ हमें फल देते हैं
पेड़ ना काटो पेड़ न काटो
पेड़ हमें फूल देते हैं
पेड़ न काटो पेड़ न काटो
पेड़ हमें शुद्ध हवा देते हैं
पेड़ न काटो पेड़ न काटो
पेड़ हमें छाया देते हैं
पेड़ न काटो पेड़ ना काटो
पेड़ हमारे सब कुछ है
इसे बचाना है हर हालत में ।

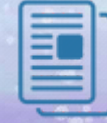


श्रीहरी श्री
कक्षा: 2 अ



रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

सांझ



पश्चिम में धीरे से उतरता सूरज
शाम के तारे होले से आते
रात का अंधेरा चारों ओर फैला
एक गहरी खामोशी में डूबी प्रकृति
शायद सूरज का चांद से कुछ अनबन है
या वे बने ही नहीं एक दूसरे के संग रहने के लिए
प्रकृति का तरीका है काम करने का यही
क्या होंगे दोनों एक संग आसमान में
तब क्या वे लड़ेंगे या हंस के संग साथ रहेंगे
क्या उजियारा अधिक फैलेगी चारों दिशाओं में
या अंधेरा घना होगा चारों ओर



वर्षा नंदिनी
कक्षा: 11 ई

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

यात्रा वृत्तांत

तिरुवनन्तपुरम से रामेश्वरम

दिनांक 13 अक्टूबर 2021



अमित गुप्ता
उप प्राचार्य
केंद्रीय विद्यालय पटम, पाली प्रथम

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..

अक्टूबर में हमारे विद्यालय का 10 दिन का शरद कालीन अवकाश ...इतने कम दिनों में गृह राज्य हिमाचल जाना संभव नहीं था इसलिए सोचा क्यों ना केरल के आसपास ही किसी जगह पर जाया जाए बहुत इंटरनेट में खोज करके और अपने बच्चों की लंबी कार यात्रा की ज़िद को लेकर तय किया कि चलो रामेश्वरम की ओर चला जाये। रामेश्वरम.... कलाम साहब की जन्म भूमि.. भगवान शिव का प्राचीन मंदिर जहां भगवान राम ने लंका जाने से पहले शिव की पूजा अर्चना की थी और समुद्र सेतु के लिए समुद्र देवता को रास्ता देने के लिए विवश किया था।



दिन तय हुआ 13 अक्टूबर सुबह 4:00 बजे तिरुवंतपुरम से अपनी कार एचपी57 बी 0600 से रामेश्वरम की ओर चलना है। यात्रा योजना करना कुछ मुश्किल लग रहा था क्योंकि 380 किलोमीटर एक तरफ अकेले कार को चलाना थोड़ा असहज महसूस कर रहा था लेकिन परिवार व मधुर संगीत के साथ एवं गूगल मैप से यात्रा न तो ज्यादा थकावट वाली और न ही भूल भटकने वाली थी।



तिरुवंतपुरम से हमने सुबह 4:00 बजे प्रस्थान किया नागरकोइल तक रास्ता सिंगल लेन होने के कारण कुछ ज्यादा समय लगा परंतु तमिलनाडु राज्य में प्रवेश करने के बाद राष्ट्रीय राजमार्ग 32 से कैसे यात्रा पूरी हुई पता ही नहीं चला। कोई ट्रैफिक नहीं मौसम सुहावना सीधी सड़क कोई गड़डा नहीं यात्रा बिल्कुल आरामदायक व कोई थकावट नहीं। बीच-बीच में रुक कर सेल्फी लेना नहीं भूल रहे थे ताकि इस यात्रा की यादों को संजोया जा सके व पूरा परिवार एक ही फ्रेम में आ जाए।



मुझे लग रहा था कि कम से कम गाड़ी को रोकना है व 1:00 से 2:00 बजे अपराह्न तक रामेश्वर पहुंचना है। ऐसा ही किया बस नाश्ते के लिए सड़क किनारे एक छोटी सी दुकान पर डोसा खा कर आगे बढ़े लगभग दोपहर 1:20 के आसपास हम पामबन पुल पर पहुंच गए थे। पामबन पुल 1988 में निर्मित सड़क पुल है जो राष्ट्रीय राजमार्ग 80 का भाग है इस पुल से समुद्र को देखना अपने आप में एक रोमांच है यह पुल भारतीय मुख्य भूमि और पम्बन द्वीप को आपस में जोड़ता है।



अब हम रामेश्वर शहर में प्रवेश कर चुके थे। रामेश्वरम शहर के पूर्वी भाग में स्थित श्री राम स्वामी मंदिर की ऊंची ऊंची दीवारें सुंदर कलाकारी से सजे हुए बुलंद और सजे धजे मंदिर का प्रवेश द्वार के साथ विशालकाय नंदी को देखना किसी सुंदर कल्पना के सच होने जैसा लग रहा था। मंदिर का खूबसूरत विशाल गलियारा है जिसे एशिया में मौजूद हिंदू मंदिरों में सबसे लंबा गलियारा होने का दर्जा प्राप्त है।

यहां 2 शिवलिंग की पूजा होती है एक वह जिन्हें हनुमान जी कैलाश से लेकर आए थे और उसे विश्व लिंगम कहा जाता है जबकि दूसरे को जिसे भगवान राम ने बनाया था जिसे रामलिंगम कहा जाता है।

मंदिर से कुछ दूरी पर यहां का महत्वपूर्ण स्थान अग्नि तीर्थम है यहां स्नान करना सुनिश्चित किया जाता है।



मंदिर परिसर में 24 कुंड है व उनमें स्नान कराया जाता है परंतु covid प्रोटोकॉल के कारण यह कुंड पर्यटकों के लिए बंद किए गए थे इसलिए हमें स्नान का मौका नहीं मिला और मेरी पत्नी पूजा महाजन के लिए एक बार फिर से यहां आने का एक कारण मिल गया। अब हमने एक गाइड की सहायता लेना ठीक समझा और उस गाइड ने बहुत अच्छे से मंदिर परिसर के बारे में सब बताते हुए दर्शन करवाएं। वैसे भी ज्यादा भीड़ नहीं थी इसलिए हम भाग्यशाली थे कि बहुत अच्छे से मंदिर दर्शन हुए व सब कलाकृतियों को अच्छे से नजदीक से देखने का अवसर मिला।



जहां केरल का समुंद्र चंचलता लिए हुए हैं तो यहां समुंद्र का बहुत शांत रूप देखने को मिला कहते हैं कि भगवान राम ने बहुत पूजा अर्चना कर समुंद्र देवता को मनाने की कोशिश की और लंका तक पहुंचने का रास्ता देने का आग्रह किया परंतु जब समुंद्र देवता परकट नहीं हुए तो भगवान राम ने जैसे गुस्से में समुंद्र सुखाने के लिए धनुष बाण उठाया समुंद्र देवता ने न केवल लंका तक जाने जाने का रास्ता दिया अपितु वह हमेशा के लिए शांत हो गया।

रामेश्वरम मंदिर में दर्शन करके हम वापस अपने होटल आ गए अब थक भी गए थे इसलिए रात को भोजन किए बिना ही हम सब जल्दी सो गए, हमें अगले दिन का रोमांच भी था कि हमें धनुष्कोड़ी जाना है।

दूसरा दिन

सुबह 6:00 बजे हम सब उठ कर नहा धोकर 7:00 बजे तक तैयार थे। धनुष्कोड़ी जाने से पहले हनुमान मंदिर गए जहां तैरते हुए पत्थर को देखना अपने आप में एक अचंभा था, 15-20 किलोग्राम का पत्थर विज्ञान के सब सिद्धांतों के विपरीत जल की सतह पर ऐसे तैर रहा था कि मुझे अपने भौतिक विज्ञान के तर्क वितर्क को अलग रखकर श्रद्धा के साथ नमन करना अच्छा लगा। मेरा बेटा उत्कर्ष भी यह सब देख कर रोमांचित हो रहा था।

अब लगभग सुबह के 8:00 बज चुके थे हम नाश्ता करके धनुष्कोड़ी की ओर चल चुके थे इस रास्ते पर भीड़ नहीं थी व सड़क के दोनों तरफ समुंद्र था। इस सड़क पर चलना एक स्वप्न जैसा था क्योंकि मैं जब से केरल आया था एक ऐसी सड़क पर कार ड्राइव करना चाहता था जिसके दोनों तरफ समुंद्र हो ...धन्यवाद! भगवान का कि ऐसा अवसर मिला।

रास्ते में एक विभीषण मंदिर है यहीं पर भगवान राम ने लंका विजय पश्चात विभीषण का राजतिलक किया था

धनुष्कोड़ी आ चुका था समुंद्र में वही चंचलता देखने को मिल रही थी जो केरल के समुंद्र में है।



सेतु समुद्रम जो 5 किलोमीटर की दूरी पर था वहां पर कार लेकर जाना बहुत ही रोमांचित कर रहा था । यहां तक पहुंचते-पहुंचते सड़क खत्म थी थोड़ी देर रुकने के बाद वापसी के लिए चले तो रास्ते में स्थानीय व्यक्ति की दुकान पर ताजी मछली का भी स्वाद लेना नहीं भूले ।

सच कहूं तो यह जगह कुछ ही समय में मन में ऐसे बस गई कि यहां से वापसी में मन उदास हो रहा था । सड़क खाली थी और कार अपनी पूरी गति से चलते हुए फिर से रामेश्वरम शहर में प्रवेश कर रही थी । मेरी बेटी उर्वी ए पी जे अब्दुल कलाम की बहुत प्रशंसक है जैसे अब हम भूतपूर्व राष्ट्रपति अब्दुल कलाम जी के घर के सामने पहुंचे उर्वी में एक अलग ही उर्जा का संचार देखा और हम सब भी उत्साहित थे कलाम साहब का घर देखने के लिए जिसे अब एक संग्रहालय के रूप में परिवर्तित कर दिया है ।



पतली गलिया ग्रामाण पारवेश देखकर प्रतात नहीं होता कि इन गलियों में कभी इस देश का एक महान वैज्ञानिक और राष्ट्रपति खेला करता था पर यही विशेषता है हमारे भारतवर्ष के नागरिकों की, कभी कोई अभाव व संसाधनों की कमी हमारे मेहनती भारतवासियों को आगे आने से नहीं रोक पाई ।

कलाम साहब हमेशा आने वाली पीढ़ी के लिए प्रेरणा स्रोत रहेंगे । मेरा शत शत नमन देश के इस सपूत को!

जय हिंद



बरसात



पहली बरसात का दिन था
जब ग्रीष्म के लंबे इंतजार के बाद
सुनहरे आकाश में शीतल घटा का चादर छाया
गर्मी से तपती धरा ने बारिश का शरबत पिया
हर एक बूंद मिट्टी की खुशबू लाई
हवा में गूँजते पायल के छन छन की तरह
सौ यादें दौड़ आईं
आसमान के साथ साथ मेरे तन से भी झरना गिरा
दिल में समाई यादों का पिटारा खुला
बहुत सुना होगा यह सवाल, जो मैंने भी पूछा –
कहां खो गए वे दिन
जीत की मीठी मिसरी अभी भी जुबान पर छायी
अचानक खटकी बिजली असलियत दर्शा गई
बीत गई वे यादें जो प्यारी, हैं न कभी वापस आ रही ।



अलैना क्लेर अलक्स

कक्षा: 11 E



Hindi Poem 'बरसात...

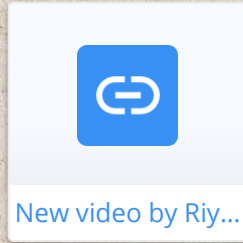
रचना स्वयं रचनाकार
की जुबान से..

यह वक्त भी गुजर जायेगा



रिया जिबू
कक्षा: 11 ई

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की जुबान से..



कुछ बदल गया है
जिन चेहरों में पहले एक मुस्कराहट हुआ करती थी
आज उसे ढककर कुछ और बैठा है
जिन स्कूलों के आंगन में खेलकूद और शोर होते थे
आज एक अजीब सा सन्नाटा छाया हुआ है
जहां त्योहारों में सड़कें शोर प्रकाश उमंग से भरे होते थे
तरह तरह के लोग सब भूलकर संग साथ चलते थे
अब ऐसा कहीं नज़र व आता जहां हम रविवार के इंतजार में थे
आज कल रविवार का आना जाना भी महसूस न होता
हर दिन बस लगता एक समान
वहीं छ: इंच की स्क्रीन में दिन कब बीत जाता है
पता ही नहीं चलता
एक महामारी ने अचानक आकर जैसे सब कुछ ही बदल दिया उसका न
आने का खबर था
न वह जाने का नाम ले रहा है
एक दो साल तो हो गए होंगे इस बदलाव को
पर आज तक इसे अपना नहीं पाई हूँ
अपनाऊँ भी क्यों
यह वक्त भी गुजर जायेगा
यह निश्चय मन में है तो
इस सन्नाटे में क्यों अपनाऊँ
मास्क के पीछे हँसना क्यों छोड़ दूँ



मानसिक स्वास्थ्य



आशना अशरेफ
कक्षा: 11 ई



Ashna Ashraf

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की
जुबान से..

मानव जाति आमतौर पर अपने शरीर को स्वस्थ रखने पर अधिक ध्यान केंद्रित करती है। लोग अपने दिमाग की फिटनेस को नजरअंदाज कर देते हैं। मनुष्य अपने अत्यधिक विकसित मस्तिष्क के कारण जीवन को नियंत्रित करने में समर्थ हुआ है। इसलिए मनुष्य के लिए अपने तन और मन दोनों को स्वस्थ रखना बहुत जरूरी हो जाता है।

ऐसे कई भावनात्मक कारक हैं जो हमारे फिटनेस स्तर पर महत्वपूर्ण प्रभाव डालते हैं जैसे अवसाद, आक्रामकता, नकारात्मक सोच, निराशा और भय आदि। जिस प्रकार हम शारीरिक रूप से बीमार पड़ते हैं, उसी प्रकार मानसिक रूप से भी हम बीमार पड़ सकते हैं। मानसिक बीमारी किसी के स्वास्थ्य की अस्थिरता है, जिसमें भावना, सोच और व्यवहार में परिवर्तन शामिल हैं। मानसिक बीमारी दबाव या किसी खास घटना की प्रतिक्रिया के कारण हो सकती है। यह वंशागत कारकों, बाल शोषण या आघात, सामाजिक नुकसान, खराब शारीरिक स्वास्थ्य स्थिति आदि से भी उत्पन्न हो सकता है।

21वीं सदी में मानसिक बीमारी एक बड़ी समस्या बनती जा रही है। हर किसी को वह मदद नहीं मिलती जिसकी उन्हें जरूरत होती है। भले ही मानसिक बीमारी आजकल साधारण है और किसी को भी प्रभावित कर सकती है, फिर भी इससे जुड़ा एक कलंक है। लोग इसे स्वीकार करने और डॉक्टरों से मदद लेने में शर्म महसूस करते हैं। मानसिक स्वास्थ्य के बारे में अधिक जागरूकता फैलाने के लिए 10 अक्टूबर को विश्व मानसिक स्वास्थ्य दिवस के रूप में मनाया जाता है।



स्मृति



चलो अब कुछ दर्द को भूल जाते हैं
आज फिर से हम स्कूल जाते हैं
स्कूल जो ज्ञान का भंडार है
इससे बेहतर न कोई संसार है
कुछ रास्ते हम चलते नहीं थकते
कुछ पल रोकते नहीं रुकते
याद बन गया हर वह लम्हा
स्कूल के दिन वापस नहीं मिलते
जिस रास्ते में पड़ता है मेरा वह स्कूल
पाऊंगा क्या वह अतीत को भूल
कोई मेरे स्कूल वाले सुनहरे ख्वाब लौटा दे
मेरे बिछड़े दोस्तों को मुझसे मिला दे
मेरे गुरु के मुझे बस दर्शन दिला दे
क्या दिन थे वह जब हम स्कूल जाते थे
हर एक खुशी को मनाया करते थे
अपने लिए वही जिंदगी के पल सुहाना
हे मेरे स्कूल मुझे जरा फिर से तो बुलाना



लक्ष्मी एस नायर
कक्षा: 11ई



Lakshmi S. Nair

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार की
जुबान से..

स्वच्छता



गंदगी गंदगी हमारे आसपास गंदगी
इस गंदगी को हटाना है तो
स्वच्छ बनाओ स्वच्छ बनाओ
झाड़ु लगाओ पोछा लगाओ
अपने घर आंगन को साफ रखो
हर गंदगी को हटाओ और
अपने देश को साफ बनाओ
कूड़ा फैलाकर देश को गंदा न करो
हमारे देश को साफ रखो।

रचना स्वयं
रचनाकार की जुबान
से..



याही माधव के.
कक्षा: 4 द



Art by **Devika S.S.**, IX C

देव भूमि हिमाचल



ठंडी ठंडी हवा कहाँ
पेड़ों से बातें करते पंख कहाँ
इस दुनिया में पहाड़ों जैसा जीवन कहाँ
झर झर करते झरने और कल कल करती नदियां कहाँ
बर्फ से लदे हुए पेड़ कहाँ
इस दुनिया में पहाड़ों जैसा जीवन कहाँ
घूम ली हमने यह धरती सारी
है नहीं कोई हिमाचल सा प्यारा
मिलना नहीं कहीं यह नजारा
ऐसे प्यारे पेड़ कहाँ
इस दुनिया में पहाड़ों जैसा जीवन कहाँ



उर्वी गुप्ता
कक्षा: 11 ई



Urvi Gupta

रचना स्वयं रचनाकार
की जुबान से..

पुण्य सावन



है मेरे पुण्य सावन तुम बरसते रहो
तुम्हारे बरसने से हो रही मन की सारी इच्छाएं पूरी
प्यासी धरती में फिर से हरियाली छाई
प्रकृति का कण-कण प्रफुल्लित सा दिखे
कोयल मयूर नाचते गाते खुशी मनाते
क्षितिज अटारी में तुम्हारे दर्शन मन को भाते
पंछी गण तुम्हारे आने का संदेश सुनाते
खेतों में फिर से हलचल उठते
किसान बैलों के संग उमंग से चलते
बादल की फुहार में धरती की चेतना छिपी
आषाढ़ का रिमझिम जीवन का संगीत सुनाता
मेरे पुण्य सावन तुम यूँ ही बरसता रह ।



अमल यू टी
कक्षा: 12 ई



Amal

रचना स्वयं
रचनाकार की
जुबान से..

Free of Words



Sreenidhi N.
12 E

[Listen to Sreenidhi reciting her poem](#)

Come with me
Let us sit here free of words
When the day dawns sprightly
When the morning birds recite
The poems from their home;
When the sunlight is new
And the sky is light blue.

Let us sit here free of words
In the exhausted silent afternoon
When the day is midway and
All things earthly derive there pause;
When meek winds touch and rustle
The leaves of the coconut tree.



Let us sit here free of words
Under the pink-hued umbrella of the sky,
When the sun bids farewell
And all trees wave back;
When eagles circle and circle
And birds coo their way back.

Let us sit here free of words
When the day hands us over
To the moon and the smiling stars;
When the insects far hidden away
Begin their chirping melodies
Carried by the cool air everywhere.

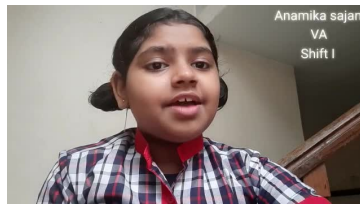
Come with me
Let us sit here free of words
For words are nothing but a disgrace to the eyes;
Words are nothing but water to the fire;
Words are nothing but walls from the world.
Come, let us
Open our eyes;
Open our ears;
Open our hearts;
But not our lips.





Love

Falling in love is hallucinating
You feel an emotion that
Just can't be described as love,
You feel dizzy in a good way
A kaleidoscope of butterflies
In your stomach. This feeling
Is too strange to be called love.



Listen to Anamika reciting her poem



Anamika Sajan
5 A



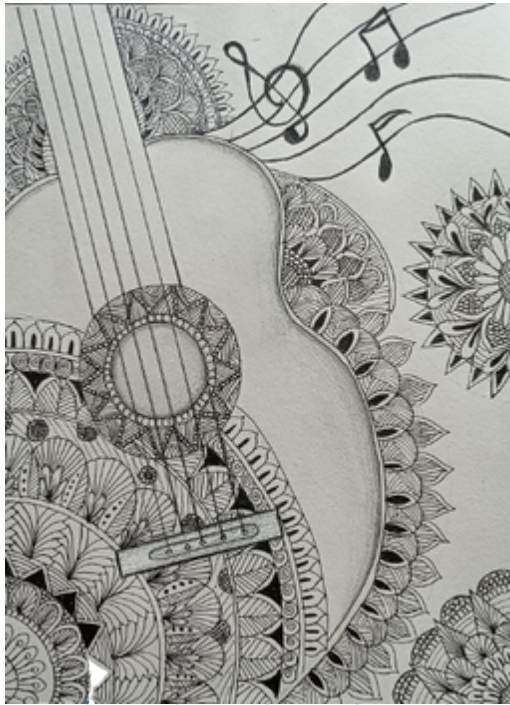
Short Film: What Men Live by



Poem on lost School Days



'Novu' (pain), a short poem in Malayalam about the missing school days, recited by **Prarthana S. Ratheesh**.



Art by **Riya Jibu**,11E



A Broken Heart's Song

Nandita Sreekanth

8C



Listen to Nandita
reciting her poem

A broken heart's song,
Starts out slow
A confusion of melodies
With easy flow.

Keys of a piano,
Plays a sad tune.
But nothing compared
To what comes soon.

Strings of violins,
Add to the gloom.
The broken hearts song,
Fills the room.

The hurts settles in,
As clouds cry.
Creeps under the skin,
Confusion fades.

The pain is too much,
For the broken heart.
As the days go by,
The anger starts.

The beating of drums,
From hitting the walls.
The crash of symbols,
As you begin to fall.

From confusion to pain,
To anger, now to hate
The guitar screams out;
As the music dilates.

Then suddenly it stops,
You remember that
The broken heart's song,
Start over again.



For My Parents



Gouri Theertha
12 E

[Listen to Gauri reading out her article.](#)

For the past 12 years I have spoken in front of people numerous times but never have I ever talked about the people behind me. So this is for them. The two most beautiful people I've been lucky to have.

My father used to make fun of me when I would score the perfect marks from my exams. He would tease me saying- "I barely passed my SSLC exams and hardly graduated college so it would be a shame if you don't fail at least one of your exams".

As a 7 year old I always used to wonder why the first thing my father would ask me after a long day of work, getting home travelling the past two hours in Bombay local trains, virtually a battlefield, was - if I had read the newspaper. It was just too baffling for my tiny brain as for why he would spend his nights reading me the newspaper instead of fairytales.

Now, a decade later as a 17 year old, I can see why. I see what he wanted me to see. Today, I see the world. I see my father work hard. I not only see my father but a man who overcame everything life threw at him. How he turned around his life, becoming the best in what he does, photojournalism, receiving national honours and rare opportunities all while he came from a place where he couldn't even afford to see a camera. He continues to prove me that hard work never ceases to fruit.

Throughout my entire school life, he's never pressured me to be academically outstanding. All he's ever wanted for me was to stand out in life, to grow up to be a humble, hardworking and an honest human being. All the qualities I admire in both my parents.



The time we had, or like said in the story "The Fun They Had". We had a lot of fun. I miss those moments in the library, curling up in my seat and reading amazing books. I miss participating in the various competitions, going out for different projects, running around, helping our teachers, PT periods etc... It's just too hard to stay at home, just attending all the classes alone. I really miss those days I looked forward to school because it meant studying together, playing together, discussions and I could go droning on about the amazing things we did at school. Reminiscing those moments is just indescribable.

Even though I miss my school, my teachers and friends, I don't think I regret the online classes. I got to study things in different ways. I could know more about how the characters in the story felt and even though it was overwhelming, I feel there is something good that came from it. We got new experiences. Well, for me as a storyteller, I'm pretty sure this experience would make a great story to tell our future generation.

But for now, stay home, stay safe. Have fun and work hard even if you're not at school. Stay awesome!

He would always tell me that If you want to be remarkable in this world, first you should know about the world. For that, you must read the newspaper every single day. And read books. As many books as you can. And always keep your room clean." I've never really seen him be bothered about my marks. That part was my mother's specialty. If I am to write about her, this whole magazine wouldn't be enough. So keeping it simple, as normal as it sounds, I'll be eternally grateful for everything my parents have done for me. For putting my needs above theirs, waking up early in the morning for years just to pack my lunch, for never letting anything get in the way of my studies, for pushing me to cease every opportunity, for paving the way to who I am today. As my senior year in high school is coming to an end, I couldn't think of any other topic to write about. So I dedicate my last school magazine article to my parents R.S Gopan and Lekha Gopan.



The Mombin and The Ivy Gourd



Ms Divya R. Nath
PGT (English)

Listen to Ms Divya
reciting her poem.

Standing there, bent with all burden
The Mombin, embraced by the ivy
Sadly, it never knows
The ivy strangles it.
There are the tender leaves of the Mombin
But widely seen are the curly threads and the
white blossoms
Mombin sways with contentment in the wind
The jealousy ivy winds and coils
Blurring every green sprout of life
Still the Mombin sways with contentment in
the breeze
So are some lives
Meant to fade out
In nourishing some other's
Will the Mombin ever realize?
That jealousy ivy's love was a honey trap.



Art by **Amal U. D.**, 12 E





Hot vs Cold



Malavika L. R.

3 C

One day Saffron was playing with his brother Sam.

Saffron told: "I am feeling cold. I wish the sun to shine more".

Sam told: "I am feeling really hot. I hate summers and I wish winter to be here soon".

Saffron told: "No, hot summer".

Sam told: "No, cold winter".

They started fighting. Their mother came.

Mother asked; "Why are you fighting"?

Sam told cold is better and Saffron told hot is better. Mother told them both are good, we need both to live. And they said no together and continued with thier fight.

Mother said: "Let's see. From now, Sam will have only cold things and Saffron will only have hot things".

"What"?, they asked together.

"Yes", said Mother.

So Saffron was asked to sit on the bright sunshine and Sam was asked to sit in a cold A/C room. After some time Saffron came inside the house and said to his mother, "Mom, Can I have some cold water?"

Mom said: "No. Remember, you can only have hot things".

Saffron understood his lesson. By that time, Sam came out of the room asking for a blanket. Mom told no to Sam also; and said to him that you can have only cold things. Now Sam also understood his lesson.

Mom gave cold water to Saffron and a blanket to Sam and told; "See children, we need both hot and cold things. So both are good". Both of them nodded their heads and started playing together.



That's how they roar!



Ms **Rekha Rajan K.**
PGT(Economics)
Fulbright TEA Fellow Fall 2021

The Fulbright exchange scholarships are considered as the most recognized and prestigious scholarships in the world. Besides professional development, the Fulbright teacher exchange program provides a platform to know more about American culture, creating network with global teachers and classrooms. It was on 13th September 2021, my Fulbright TEA journey started. That journey turned out to be the most productive and rewarding experience of my life. Representing my country in an international platform made me feel so proud and bestowed me a fervor not less than an athlete representing the home country in Olympics! In this write-up I would like to share with KV Pattom family my Fulbright experience in the United States, my observations and opinion about the schooling in the United States in general and El Roble Intermediate school in particular.

The Fulbright Teaching Excellence and Achievement (TEA) is a 6 weeks' program at a US university sponsored by the Bureau of Education and Cultural Affairs (ECA), US Department of State. This program is named in honor of the senator William J Fulbright for promoting mutual understanding among people of the United States and other countries.

Around 152 teachers from 53 countries were selected for the cohort of Fall 2021 with a unique opportunity to develop greater expertise in their subject areas, enhancing teaching skills and increase their knowledge about the United States. The program also includes a practicum of at least 40 hours with a US partner teacher in a US secondary school near the host university.

Schooling in the United States


In the United States of America, education is provided in public, private and home schools. Education is mandatory until age 16 (18 in some states). The education policy and the curriculum is not universal in the US. Each state sets its own curricular standard and this varies from state to state. Detail curriculum is set by the respective school district. Approximately 85% of the Americans enroll in the public schools in their county and one tenth of the students are enrolled in the private schools. Public school is a free school available to citizens and non-citizens.



Formal education in the United States generally has three stages: Elementary schools (K 1-6), Intermediate / Middle school (K 7-8) and High school/ Senior high school (K 9-12). Most children enter the public education around ages five to six. American school year begins at the end of August or early September (the fall) after the summer vacation / break (May or early June). Children may begin schooling in pre-kindergarten, Kindergarten or first grade. Students attend 12 grades of study over 12 calendar years of elementary to high school before earning a high school diploma making them eligible for higher studies. There are no leaving exams in the US. Assessment tests are conducted in individual classes as a part of learning process. The Americans earns a high school diploma to be eligible for college/university. Preference are given to students who appear for Advance Placement program (AP), commercial exams like SAT and ACT to assess college readiness.

Generally, elementary schools will be handled by only one teacher per grade teaching English, math, history and science. Art and physical education are also taught once in a week for an hour in the elementary schools.

Grades 7 and 8 are the taught in the Intermediate schools. A child who completes the elementary schooling will have to opt another school in the county for their intermediate schooling. In California, the California Education Code (CEC) establishes a minimum set of requirements for graduating from the intermediate school and eligible for freshman admission in a high school. Intermediate schools offer five subjects viz., English, Science, History, Math and an optional subject. The optional subjects offered are Practical and fine arts, Tech for 21st century, Family consumer science, Industrial Technology, foreign language etc., Every day for an hour physical education is taught. The minimum course requirement for graduation are:

- 
1. Three years of English
 2. Two years of Math
 3. Three years of Social studies / History (1year World history, 1 year US History, 1 semester Government and 1 semester Economics.
 4. Two years of science (Life science and physical science)
 5. One year of either visual and performing arts or one year of foreign language or career technical education.
 6. Two years of physical education and pass in Fitnessgram*

* *Fitnessgram is an integrated fitness and activity assessment program that can enhance the effectiveness of school-based education programs.*

This Article continues...

[READ MORE »](#)



Fulbright TEA Fall 2021 Cohort fellows



Story of a Girl

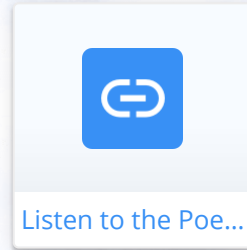


Devika S.
12 E

I came to village, my home
where princess memory sleeps
snoring and sweetly sleeping
beneath the tiles.

Touch of my feet made
her to jump with fright
and a kick to my heart
She made it to tell.

And began my heart
to tell, how a little fat,
cute, chocolate girl
lived near a temple.



Listen to Devika
reciting her poem.

Naughty little face,
silky smooth hair,
stout and small
Holding handful of flowers
playing lonely there

Began the mood swing
to that naughty girl
who was a painter
sketching for fun.

Eyes began to look
at her funny wall canvas,
with vivid drawings drawn
just for a fun.

Air blowing hair
made me stare
at the soil and small grass
with flowers nodding there.

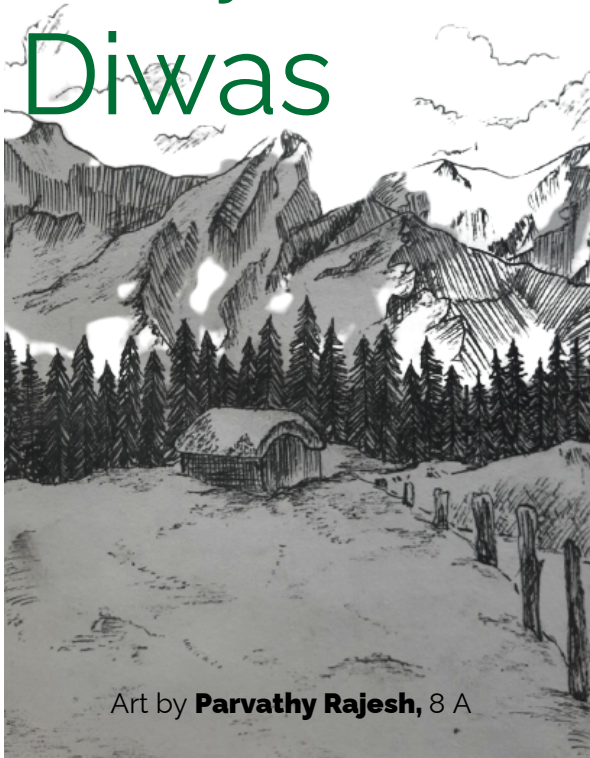
"the girl would pluck me
and then...
I feel her lips and tiny nose
blowing air with a tiny rhyme"

wind makes me think
the jingling of anklets and
glass bangles
that goes where she went.

My heart began to thump
"the story ends here, my girl!
To the eternal empty
where that girl went."



Vijay Diwas



Art by **Parvathy Rajesh**, 8 A



Anakha S. Kumar

10 C

Listen to Anakha
reciting her poem.

The sixty unforgettable days
On the melting snows of the hills,
Our soldiers recaptured our territory Kargil
On the other side, Pakistan army who claimed our territory
as theirs There were numerous casualties on both sides
Our many brave soldiers lost their life in the war field
Many mothers lost their sons,
Many women became widows
But they all are proud that their loved ones are immortal
Ultimately we got the control over the great Kargil hills
Salute to our great war heroes who fought for our nation
On their strenuous days, far away from their families
Unaware of what next, whether they go back home or not
They fought like starving lions for their country
Ferociously they went ahead
Not worrying about their existence in future days
Vijay divas the victory day
Our faujis raised tricolor flag on the Kargil hills
The conquest war always remembered as
The Kargil Vijay Divas
The great martyrs you always living in our hearts
You all are immortals like the light of Amar Jyothi
Which never get affected by the darkness.





Online Classes: Was it always foreshadowed?



Neeraja Unnikrishnan

11 E

[Listen to Neeraja reading out the article.](#)

Has anyone ever anticipated that a foreshadow of online classes was coming soon? That the looming shadow of online classes were always foreshadowing us?

Remember, the chapter we learned, long ago in the ninth grade? The Fun They Had? If you don't or haven't learnt this chapter yet. Let me give you a brief summary.

The story begins with two children named, Margie and Tommy. It shows in the future, how the concept of schools and classrooms has transformed the world completely.

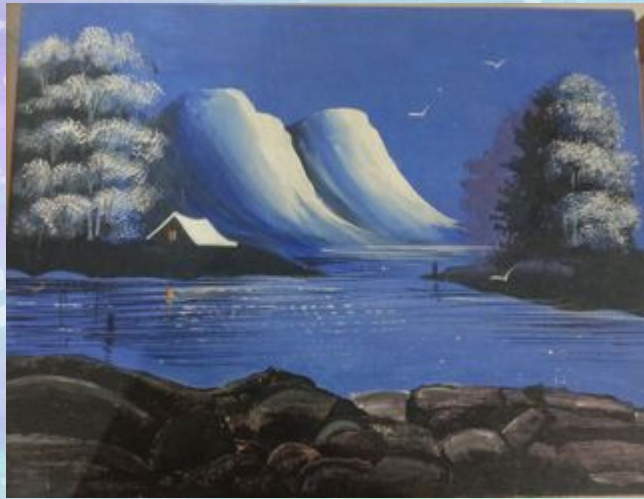
It's the year 2157, they find Tommy's grandfather's book which tells them a lot about their history. They learn about how people used to print all the stories on paper back then.

A little later, it takes an interesting turn when they discuss school. Margie learns that schools were very different back then. They had actual people who were teachers. It is surprising because she has only robots to teach her.

Now, we are kind of facing the same situation - online classes because of a pandemic. My question is, was it always foreshadowed? The online classes, the absence of actual schools as we know now?

Even when I saw an advertisement regarding this, I always kept wondering, but I never thought that it would happen to us so soon.

Paintings



Art by **Hanna Bijoy**, 11 A



Art by **Sreelakshmi**, 8A

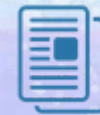
Alumni Talk

Career and Lives



Watch here some of the illustrious alumni of Kendriya Vidyalaya Pattom look back to their school days and tell us about the impact of KV Pattom on their career and life.

This video was created in connection with the 59th KVS Foundation Day celebration on December 15, 2021.



Network Disconnected



Ayman Ayoob
6 C

Listen to Ayman
reciting his poem.

Staring at a Screen
Without The foggiest idea Of What Am I doing
Listen the intricacies of Algebra Geometry And
Why My Friend Seems Glassy Eyed
The Teacher Speaks
That's When I Realize
I am in an online Class
Groggy Feel I
Yet I Listen
To a Breaking Audio
I Take My Textbook and When I arrive
What is my teacher doing?
Stuck in her chair?
Oh that's Just my Computer Lagging
WELL IT'S THIS OR NO SCHOOL
I look at this Screen
Where Millions Reach out Through Space and Time
Connected By a Mystery
THE INTERNET
I Smile
And then Quite Suddenly
A message Appears
"YOUR NETWORK WAS DISCONNECTED"
I Groan
Well that's The Wild brain Child of Humanity for You.



The Orphan



Mannah Suresh
11 E

Listen to Mannah
reading out the story.

It was a lovely evening and I went for a walk. The evening was calm and quiet as the Pacific. There was a cool breeze playing around with its soft whispering, carrying the late leaves of autumn for a ride. I was wearing a red cap and a red scarf around my neck. I looked up at the sky, it was beautiful. The sun had almost gone down and the sky was hued with pink and orange colours. I walked through the streets humming "Begging" in my mind. The streets were empty and only a few people were seen. I pitied them... poor people!... not knowing the real bliss and walking dead in a lively evening. I felt a warm bliss coming over me. I felt my cheeks getting red. A well practiced musical of different birds can be heard on the streets but they were well hidden in some trees. Just then a beautiful song overtook all the birds and this singular song rose over every other song. Was she the ace of this folk, was she the one who had the power to stop even the hurrying busybodies that flooded the streets. "A Koel, this one." I assumed from its voice. Its voice was so beautiful that I felt pity for those pop stars who yell through the microphones wearing fancy costumes. I stood there completely captivated by its melody. I tried to find it in the trees but in vain. Suddenly, the Koel popped out from the tree still singing and then started hopping in front of me as if to command "follow me". I obeyed and went after the Koel. It sensed my presence behind...but seemed fearless.

After hopping for two or three minutes it turned left and crossed the road. I stood there... my eyes fixed on the koel. It crossed the road and hopped a few more times and reached a pair of white chappals, a very worn out chappal. The feet occupying the space in the chappal seemed more worn out than usual. The bird flew away. My eyes traced its movements and that's when I noticed the owner of the chappals. She was an old woman. Her hair was totally grey as if the snow had once landed in her hair and refused to leave. She was reading a letter and her hands were shaking as if an earthquake had suddenly hit her from the inner core of her heart. Her eyes were brimming with tears and her Prince-nez was getting wet.

I walked over to her because I felt a strange warmth for the old woman. I felt like it was the game of the fate that was making an old flower like her weep on a beautiful evening like this. I bent over her and stood beside her wondering how to console her. I felt a knot in my throat and instead of saying something I touched her shoulder. That one touch might have given her a great comfort because in no moment she had clasped me and started crying loudly. I didn't know what to do. I simply patted her back and waited till she calmed herself down.

After a moment she jolted backwards and hurriedly wiped her tears. She expressed regrets for her reaction. I said it was really alright. I could have just walked off.... but at that moment my heart ached for her because I know..... what it is like, to have no one... when you desperately need someone ...so I sat beside her holding her delicate and worn out hands. A long silence followed... suddenly she said"I have a daughter of your age, she is so beautiful. She is a doctor... I am proud of my girl..." I asked her what happened and assured her that she can totally share her problems with me, if she was okay with it. Crying....again her eyes filled ..tears rolled down... she gave me the letter she was holding. The letter was slightly wet with her tears.

I opened it and it was definitely from her daughter. There were only a few lines.... but it was enough to break the heart of a mother. It was simply written like it was no big deal.... in bold letters it was written"We can't further erode our finance for you. If you really love me please don't become a burden to me."It was such a draconian way of saying such filthy words to her mother. I felt like slapping her hard on the face and saying... "You thankless daughter of Satansee you rotting in hell".



I didn't know what to say ..how am I supposed to comfort her when her daughter has abandoned her. I know that feeling. When, years ago, I was left behind and was forced to live alone. I still remember my mother walking away from me, my attempts to run towards her ended up in vain as somebody was forcefully stopping me. I was a small kid and I didn't know why she left me. It's so painful when you don't understand how someone whom you had loved the most abandoned you in the dark shadows of life, not even showing a way to survive. The days I had spent wondering why she left me!!! To this day I don't know why. I still see the day she left me behind in my dreams, making me scream at night and making my throat dry and my forehead wet.

We sat there silently. I said I would call her daughter and convince her and make her realise about her mistake. I promised her that I will not let her be alone and I will find some solution. She smiled at me. I saw some of her teeth were missing. Her innocent smile made my heart ache. She said that I was so kind and may God be always with me. She asked me to go home as my parents would be worried. When I told her I was an orphan, a fresh tear escaped her eyes sockets.

She patted my head and said, "Sometimes life is hard." A tea vendor was passing by walking nonchalantly. I bought two cups of tea and in the silence of evening we slowly sipped our tea. I finished my cup and looked upwards to the sky. I noticed the colours blending softly into one another. I asked where her home was and offered that I can walk with her to her house. We walked together, my arms holding her. She was so fragile with old age. When we reached her house, an old withered house, she touched my head and patted my cheeks and said that I was her daughter she didn't give birth to. She didn't invite me into her house, so I just stood there watching her fragile body slowly opening the door and disappearing into the darkness of the house.

Later that night I called her daughter as I got the phone number from the letter. When she picked up, her hoarse sound made me instantly realise that there is no use in arguing with her. But still I tried to put some sense into her and she called me a bunch of foul names. I cut the call and tapped my forehead. I turned on my bed and whispered, "That damn daughter of Satan!" .



I tried to recall what she was yelling through the phone. I recalled she had said that if I was that sympathetic about her mother, why I myself wouldn't look after her. That's it! That was actually what I was thinking. I don't have a mother and she doesn't have a daughter. I have a job. I can look after her. I took out my savings and counted the money. I had enough money to buy her a soft bed, a few extra sheets, medicines and some utensils too. I calculated and recalculated and slept hoping a new day and a new life were waiting for both of us. That was the best sleep I had ever had in my life.

Next morning, I went to her house to convince her to come and stay with me. When I stepped out of my house, I was very happy. As I neared her house a sort of fear came over me but I didn't know why. As I reached her home, I saw a large crowd in front of her house whispering to one another. The silence was hanging in the air. My heart began beating fast, I felt my blood turning cold inside my veins. I asked a bystander what had happened. He said that the old woman in the house passed away last nightI felt the world revolving around me . A kind of darkness covered my eyes. My head was swirling. I ran back to my house crying loudly, feeling helpless.

I felt as if my own mother had died. That I have known her from the days in her womb. I felt as if she was the woman whose milk nurtured me. I reached my home; I ran up the stairs frantically. I gathered my savings in my hand and held it close to my heart.

I ran back and reached her house. I saw her beautiful face. She seemed happy. Somebody asked who will bear the funeral expenses to bury her properly in the churchyard. I was panting. My tears were soaking my face. I stood beside her looking at her and trying to talk to her. There was a murmuring in the crowd and somebody asked loudly, "Who are you?" I replied with much ease, kneeling beside her without taking my eyes from her, "I am her daughter".



Art by **Suvedha**, 10 A





A Marriage Function



Devananda S.
9 A



Listen to Devnanda
reciting her poem.

Breaking my ears
There came the celebration drums
The gang had a thousands of brides
And a great dark father.

I asked to make it happen
But ignoring me,
They continued to find
another great spot.

The anger in me ignored them at once
I shut the doors and windows
The celebration drums stopped
The great father gave his thoughts a way.

The celebration music started again
A xylophone's pleasant dear music
I opened my doors and windows
And there was it.

The function was grand
The great father married away
His thousands of daughters
To a thousands on earth.

He blessed them
With a cool breeze
And took a few
Flash photos to keep it a memory.





The priest enchanted the mantra
The crowd roared
The leaves gave gifts
And the trees passed the invitation wind.

The kin of the grooms
Passed up a petrichor
On to the air to make it delirious
And catch up my mind in it.

A thousands came with gift and bless
The birds sang them songs
But the insects where busy
discussing the talk of the town.

And I in my attic witnessed
the grand ceremony
The vast blue sky blessed them with
A grant big arc with a heptad colours.



A Virtual Tour to KV Pattom



The aim behind this initiative is to give an opportunity to experience school to students who are not able to join physical classes at school due to the pandemic. Join here a virtual walkthrough to KV Pattom campus with Kumari **G. L. Gouri Theertha** of class XII (shift-I).



A Gratitude note to Everyone



S.L. Faisal
Librarian
National Teacher's Awardee 2021

I am grateful to everyone who taught, guided, supported and inspired me since my decision some twenty years ago to pursue librarianship as my career.

I still remember the days, before joining BLISc, when I enjoyed the opportunity to team up with a dedicated group of people lead by Poovachal Retnakaran that construct a new building for the Mahatma Gandhi Memorial Central Library on the Poovachal Panchayath premises under the Kerala State People's Planning Programme. I received a formal membership of this library at the age of eleven and had tried hard to be a daily visitor during my school days. This local public library was my home from where I started my passionate journey with books and the people, who loved not only reading but also sharing what they know. The small cultural gatherings held at Samadarshini Arts Club and in the classrooms of local tuition centres where we (Poovachal Retnakaran, S.N. Jayaprakash, Seyd Sabarmathy, and many others) used to discuss books and burning topics, were such an enlightening experience.



We had serious discussions on each other's poems, stories and literary criticism in these meetings. Later, 'Bodhavedi', a literary discussion forum happened. The programmes were conducted in Trivandrum Club, where city based writers and readers came together to share their reading experiences. During that time I joined the 'Millennium Batch' at the Trivandrum Press Club and found new friends with diverse ideas and thoughts. All such experiences later helped me in choosing my career and passion, Librarianship.

Immediately after completing MLISc in 2003, when I got a call to join Kendriya Vidyalaya Sangathan as a Librarian, I went to meet my favourite teacher Smt Lalitha Lenin. My first posting was at KV Baramulla, in Jammu and Kashmir and I was in a dilemma whether to go or be safe here with a newly opened private Management Institute, where I got an appointment as a Librarian. She had only one message for me, "leave everything aside, set, go and join". That drove me to Kashmir alone and give a surprise to all the staff of the school who thought that the teacher will definitely not head up to take such a long journey of four days and join.



Always in the Toppers' List



INDIA SCHOOL RANKINGS 2021-22

INDIA TOP 10 GOVERNMENT DAY SCHOOLS

RANK	SCHOOL NAME	RANK	SCHOOL NAME
1	Rajkiya Pratibha Vikas Vidyalaya Sector 10 Dwarka, Delhi	7	Kendriya Vidyalaya No 2 Naval Base, Cochin
2	Kendriya Vidyalaya — IIT Madras Chennai	8	Rajkiya Pratibha Vikas Vidyalaya Sector 5 Dwarka, Delhi
3	Kendriya Vidyalaya, Pattom Thiruvananthapuram	9	Rajkiya Pratibha Vikas Vidyalaya Yamuna Vihar, Delhi
4	GVHSS for Girls, Nadakkavu, Kozhikode	9	Government Model Senior Secondary School, Manimajra, Chandigarh
5	Worli Seaface Mumbai Public English School	10	Odisha Adarsha Vidyalaya, Hatlota Village, Ganjam Dist.
5	Kendriya Vidyalaya — IIT Powai Mumbai	10	Mumbai Public School, Poonam Nagar, Jogeshwari (East), Mumbai
6	Rajkiya Pratibha Vikas Vidyalaya Sector 11 Rohini, Delhi		

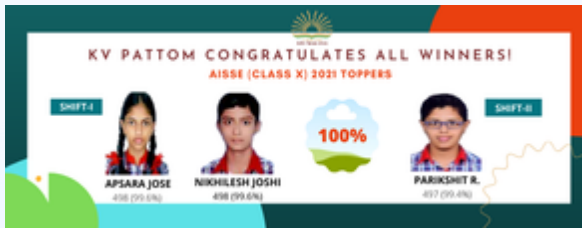
The complete government day schools league table is available on www.educationworld.in

f @ in / EWPortal

KV Pattom secured third position among the top 10 Day School in India for the academic year 2021 in the Education World India School Ranking Survey 2021.



छात्र उपलब्धियाँ



Art by **Gayathri Gireesh**, 10 B

Student Achievers



Master **B. Vaishnav** secured Third position in the National Kala Utsav 2021 in Instrumental Music (Classical) category.



Master **Karthikeyan S.** chosen as one of the junior ambassadors to attend the 32nd Asia Pacific children's Convention held in September in Japan.



छात्र उपलब्धियाँ



Renowned author Ms Khyrunnisa A. releasing the book '**A Birthday Dream**' written by Master **Aditya Krishnan** (class 10) by handing over a copy to Mr S. Ajaya Kumar, Principal., KV Pattom on December 25, 2021. Shri. Mullakkara Retnakaran, former Minister was also present.



Shri R. Senthil Kumar, Hon'ble Deputy Commissioner, KVS Ernakulam Region receiving a copy of the newly released book from Master Aditya Krishnan in the presence of Shri S. Ajayakumar, Principal, KV Pattom on December 29, 2021.

Student Achievers



Master **Ayman Ayooob** (class 6) has been selected as one of the 6 Finalists in the Category 2 (Grade 6-9) in the Read India Celebration (International).



INSPIRE AWARD winners (2021) Kumari **Jaanki P. S.**, Master **Abhay Prakash J. R.** and Kumari **Devananda S.**



छात्र उपलब्धियाँ



Dr V. R. Rajasekharan Memorial Award instituted by the Class X (1979)/ Class XII (1981) batch of KV Pattom for outstanding proficiency in Science in Class X CBSE Examination was presented to Master **Nikhilesh Joshi** and Kumari **Apsara Jose** at a function held on November 17, 2021.



Kumari **Adisha Santhosh**, IX-C – Bagged 3 Golds in the Kerala State Roller Skating Championship and qualified for the National Championship at Mohali Punjab.

Student Achievers



Kumari **Haripriya** (class XII) and Kumari **Riya Jibu** (class XI) secured first and second positions respectively in the elocution competition conducted by Life Insurance Corporation of India as part of Vigilance Awareness week celebration 2021.



Kumari **Avani santhosh** bagged 3 Golds in the Kerala state Roller-skating, Championship and qualified for the National Championship held at Delhi.

छात्र उपलब्धियाँ



Kumari **B. Madhur** (Class X) has been selected as the 'Junior Bicycle Mayor of Trivandrum' under the International Junior Bicycle Mayor Programme organized by BYCS, an Amsterdam-based social enterprise driven by the belief that bicycles transform cities and cities transform the world. She has also received the award of the DG NCC Commendation Card for the year 2021 for her utmost sincerity, dedication and exemplary performance in National Cadet Corps.

Student Achievers



Team KVPattom (**Master Arjun S. M, Kumari Hanna Binoy and Kumari Zia George**) secured First Prize in the GIGYASA-IIISF 2021 Online Science Quiz competition organized by CSIR-NIIST Thiruvananthapuram on December 6, 2021. The team was awarded with cash prize of Rs 5000/- and a certificate of Merit.



Kumari **Lakshmi S Jyothi** IX B – Bagged 1 Gold and 1 Silver in the Kerala State Roller Skating Championship and qualified for the National Championship at Delhi.



Teacher Achievers



National Award to Teachers 2021

Mr S. L. Faisal
TGT(Librarian)



Teacher Achievers



Fulbright Teaching Excellence and Achievement Program 2021

Ms Rekha Rajan K.
PGT (Economics)



विजय गाथा



KV Pattom felicitated **Dr Anchu Wilson** (an alumna of 2012 Batch) who secured 156th All India Rank in the UPSC Civil Services Examination 2020 on on November 20, 2021.



Congratulations



Heartiest congratulations to **Prof. (Dr) George Onakkoor**, renowned author and educationist who has won the Kendra Sahitya Akademi Award 2021 in Malayalam for his autobiography 'Hrudayaragangal'.

Dr Onakkoor is a hon'ble member of the Vidyalaya Management Committee of KV Pattom and a great well wisher of the Vidyalaya. KV Pattom take this opportunity to wish him many more accolades and achievements in the coming years.



Retirement



KV Pattom family bids farewell to Smt. **Lathika Das** (TGT, Social Studies) who retires on superannuation after a long and successful tenure in KVS.



They went to their heavenly abode



KV Pattom pays homage to **Dr Sachi Kant**, former Additional Commissioner, KVS, who passed away today. Dr Sachi Kant had visited KV Pattom many times and was a great well wisher of the school.

Farewell on Promotion



Smt **G. S. Ranjini** (PRT) who has been promoted to Head Mistress and transferred to KV Kollam.



Smt **B. Sarojini**,
former PGT(Hindi)
May 14, 2021



Kumari **Bhavya Singh**
(Class XI)
September 16, 2021.

Back to School



Vidyalaya Activities

Virtual Praveshanotsav



KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATNAM
SHIFT-1

INAUGURATION OF BRIDGE COURSE

CAREER TALK
CAREERS IN SCIENCE,
SOCIAL SCIENCE, ARTS &
HUMANITIES



Sh. V. SRIRAM
Chief Librarian
Centre for Development Studies
Thiruvananthapuram

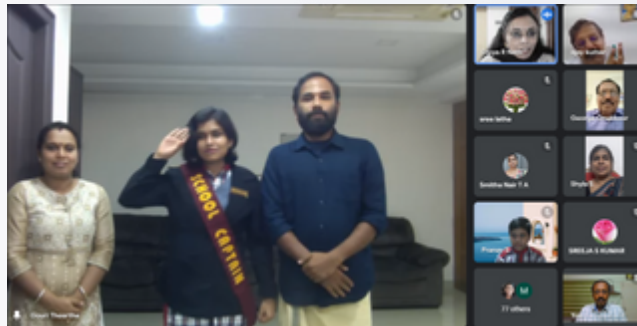
Meet OPEN TO ALL CLASS X (2020-'21) STUDENTS
April 26, 2021; 10.30 am IST
An initiative by CAREER CELL



मान-प्रदान समारोह



School Captain (Boys):
Master **Syed Ahmed Ryan**, XII B



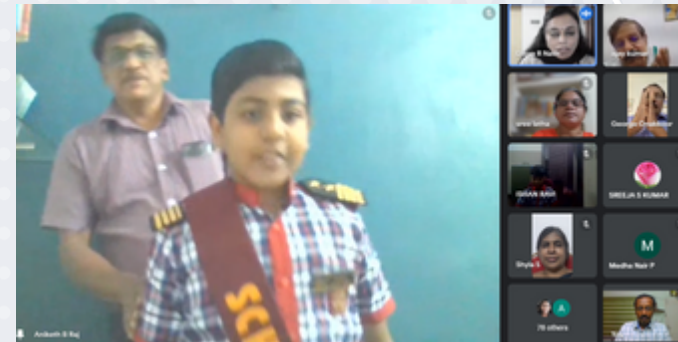
School Captain (Girls):
Kum. **G. L. Gouri Theertha**, XII E



मान-प्रदान समारोह



School Captain(Girls):
Kum. **Shreya Ranjay**, 5 A



School Captain (Boys):
Master **Aniket B. Raj**, 5 A



स्वच्छता पखवाडा



Green Drive: Planting saplings on the campus



Digital launching of FIT India SchoolWeek



FIT India Plog Run



The run was flagged off by Shri. **C. Rajendran**, ITS, VMC Member and Principal General Manager, BSNL, Thiruvananthapuram.

ऑनलाइन शिक्षक दिवस समारोह



संविधान दिवस



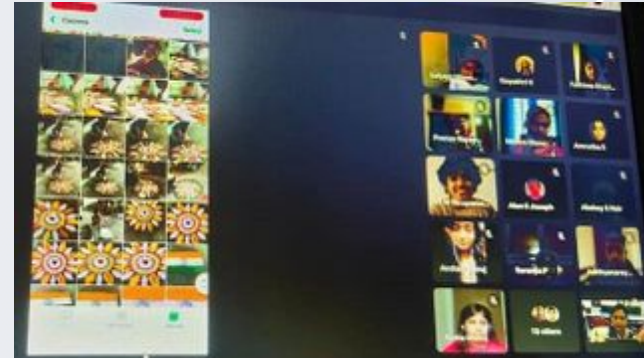
सतर्कता जागरूकता सप्ताह



राष्ट्रीय शिक्षा दिवस



ओणम समारोह



स्वतंत्रता दिवस समारोह



Vidyalaya Management Committee Meeting



Shri **Jeevan Babu K. IAS**, Director General Education, Govt of Kerala & Chairman, VMC, inaugurating the VMC meeting held on September 24, 2021.



'Donate a Wall' inauguration



Shri R. Senthil Kumar, Hon'ble Deputy Commissioner, KVS Ernakulam Region



Gandhi Jayanti



All Faith Prayer



Farewell to transferred staff



Mr R. John,
PGT(Commerce)

Webinars

Online Learning & Cyber security



 **KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM**
WEBINAR-02 

HOW TO GET FULL ADVANTAGE OF YOUR ONLINE CLASSES?

Dr. NIRMALA A.

JULY 22, 2021; 05.00 pm

JOINTLY ORGANIZED BY KV PATTOM AEP CLUB & CAREER CELL



 **KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM**
A
Cyber tête-à-tête
with
Shri K. Sanjay Kumar IPS
DIG of Police, Thiruvananthapuram Range

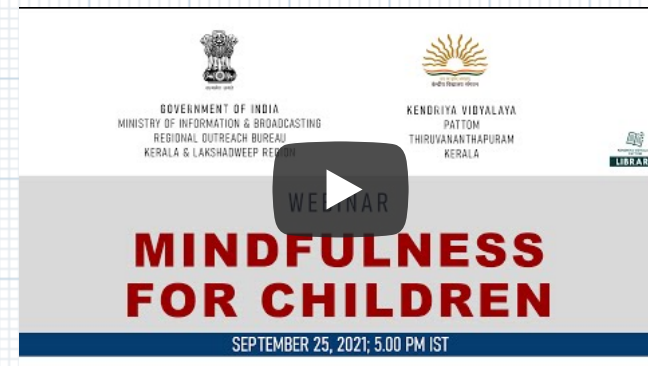
August 12, 2021; 6.00 pm
Meet & YouTube Live


AEP CLUB & HEALTH & WELL-BEING CLUB





Webinars

Mindfulness & Mental Health

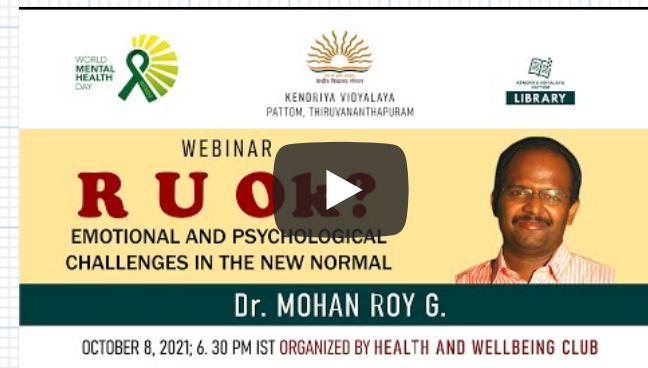



 **GOVERNMENT OF INDIA**
MINISTRY OF INFORMATION & BROADCASTING
REGIONAL OUTREACH BUREAU
KERALA & LAKSHADWEEP REGION



 **KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM**
THIRUVANANTHAPURAM
KERALA 

MINDFULNESS FOR CHILDREN

SEPTEMBER 25, 2021; 5.00 PM IST



 **WORLD MENTAL HEALTH DAY**

 **KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM, THIRUVANANTHAPURAM** 

R U OK?

EMOTIONAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL CHALLENGES IN THE NEW NORMAL

Dr. MOHAN ROY G.

OCTOBER 8, 2021; 6.30 PM IST ORGANIZED BY HEALTH AND WELLBEING CLUB





School Events & Activities

Investiture ceremony & Environment Day

KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PAT-
SHIFT-I
INVESTITURE CEREMONY &
National Library Week 2021
Chief Guest
Dr. GEORGE ONAKKOOR
Malayalam Novelist, Short story writer &
Sahitya Akademi Award winner
November 17, 2021; 05.00 pm
Meet & YouTube Live

WORLD
ENVIRONMENT DAY
KV PATTOM
JUNE 5, 2021; 08.30 am IST
Message from Mr...



School Events & Activities

Grandparents Day &
Agricultural Education Day

KV PATTOM (SHIFT-I)
Grandparents Day '21
Chief Guest
Shri Ayilam Unnikrishnan
RENOWNED KATHAPRASANGAM ARTIST
18/12/2021; 5.30 PM IST; G-MEET

Celebrates
December 3
AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION DAY 2021
with students of Kendriya Vidyalaya Pattom
Friday 3rd December 2021
Speaker: **Dr. P. Shalini Pillai**
President by: **Dr. B. SEENA**
Programme Coordinators: **Dr. Sangeetha K G**
Dr. Aswathy Vijayan
Welcome: **Sri. S Ajayakumar**
Sri. S I Faizal



KVS Foundation Day

हिन्दी पखवाडा समारोह- प्रस्तुतीकरण



Video.Guru_20210...

विश्व हिंदी दिवस- प्रस्तुतीकरण



Video.Guru_20220...



KVS Foundation ...

Ms **Neerada Suresh**, former Principal inaugurating the celebrations.



Virtual Raja Puraskar Camp

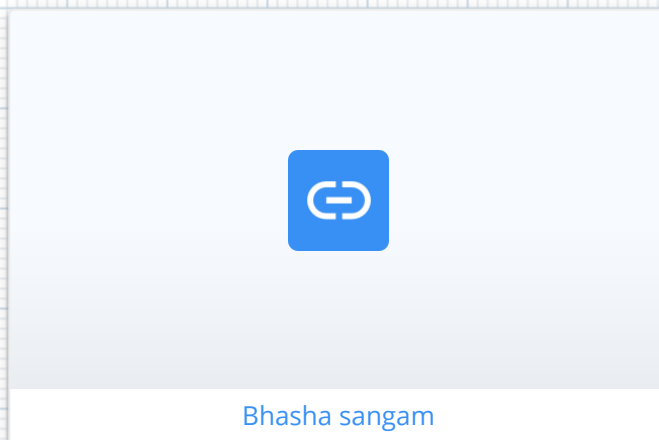


Sharing the Joy

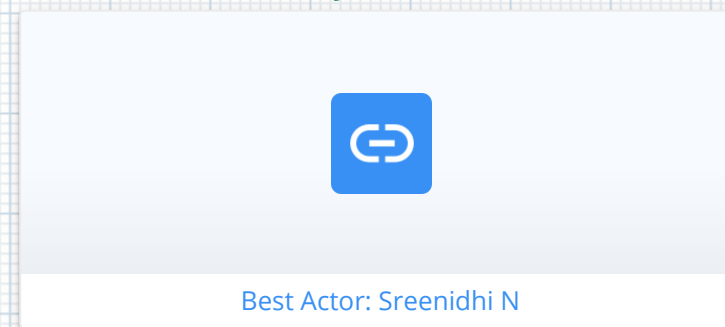


Students of KV Pattom gifted hand-made greeting cards and stars to the elderly people living in 'Abhayam', an old age home under Prabhatham Charitable Trust, Shornur on December 22, 2021. Ms Savithri K. C., Art Teacher, handed over the cards and stars made by the students.

Bhasha Sangam



'Best Actor' contest by Theatre Club



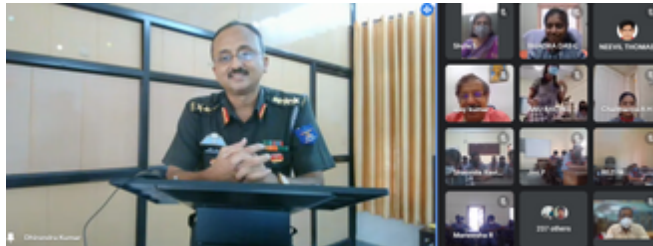
Legal Awareness and Motivation Programme



Ethics in Personal & Professional Life

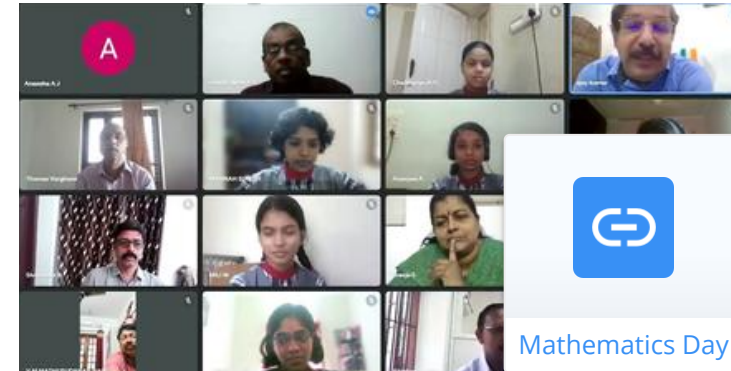


Celebrating Gallantry Awardees



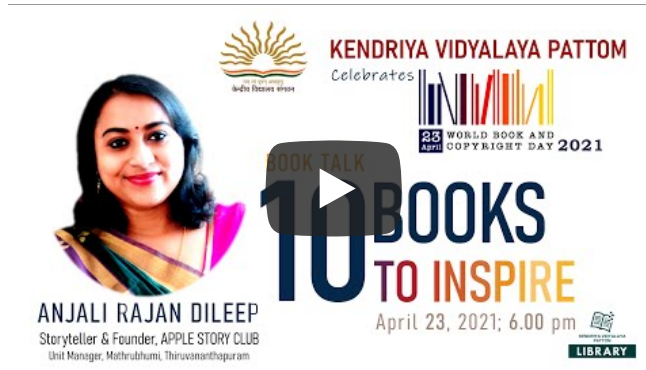
Col. Dharendra Kumar, Principal, Sainik School, Thiruvananthapuram; December 20, 2021

Mathematics Day



Library Events

Author Meet & Invited Talk



KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM
Celebrates

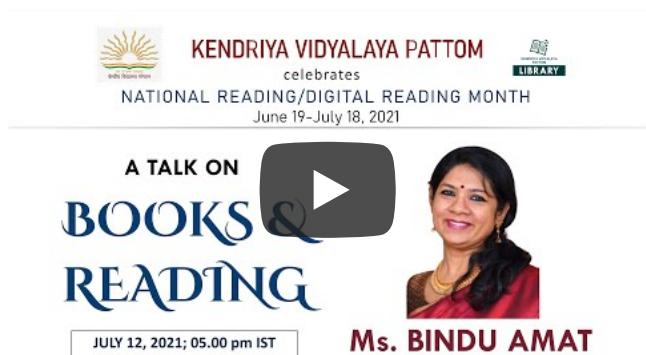
23rd APRIL
WORLD BOOK AND
COPYRIGHT DAY 2021

BOOK TALK
10 BOOKS TO INSPIRE

ANJALI RAJAN DILEEP
Storyteller & Founder, APPLE STORY CLUB
Unit Manager, Mathrubhumi, Thiruvananthapuram

April 23, 2021; 6.00 pm

LIBRARY



KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM
celebrates

NATIONAL READING/DIGITAL READING MONTH
June 19-July 18, 2021

A TALK ON
BOOKS & READING

JULY 12, 2021; 05.00 pm IST

Ms. BINDU AMAT



Library Events

Storytelling & Story Pot



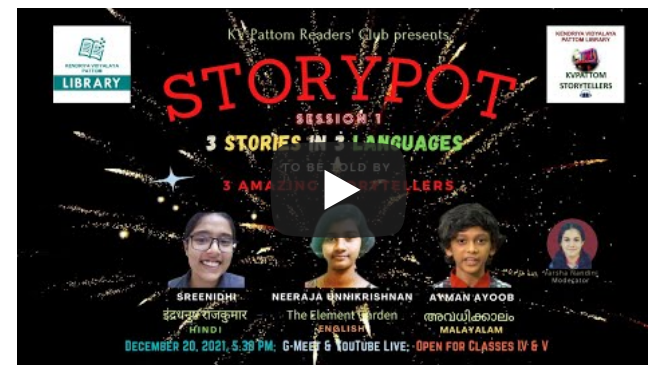
LIBRARY

KV PATTOM LIBRARY
PRESENTS

Storytime
with
Neena

National
LIBRARY
WEEK '21

NOVEMBER 26, 2021



LIBRARY

KV Pattom Readers' Club presents

STORYPOT
SESSION 1

3 STORIES IN 3 LANGUAGES
TO BE TOLD BY
3 AMAZING STORYTELLERS

SREENIDHI
ബിന്ദുരാജ് ദിളീപ്
HINDI

NEERAJA ANNKRISHNAN
The Element Garden
ENGLISH

AYMAN AYOUB
അമൻ ഏയൂബ്
MALAYALAM

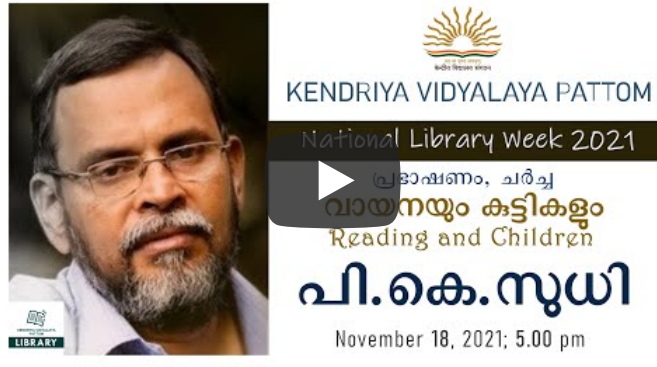
DECEMBER 20, 2021, 5:30 PM. G-MEET & YOUTUBE LIVE. OPEN FOR CLASSES IV & V



Library Events

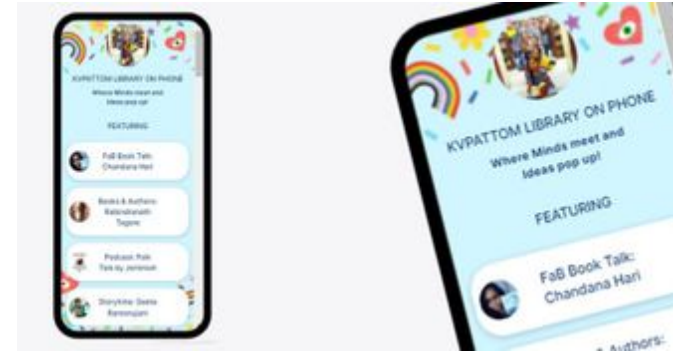


Meet the Author



KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM
National Library Week 2021
പ്രഭാഷണം, ചർച്ച
വായനയും കുട്ടികളും
Reading and Children
പി.കെ.സുധി
November 18, 2021; 5.00 pm

Library on Smartphone



Face a Book Challenge: Stay@Home Reading Challenge



KV PATTOM LIBRARY & READERS' CLUB PRESENTS
Meet the Author
Aditya Krishnan
CLASS X, KV PATTOM
An interactive session
NOVEMBER 26, 2022; 05.00 PM IST



KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM

FACE A BOOK
Stay@Home Summer Reading Challenge
Edition 7, May-June 2021

Book: Too Much and Never Enough: How My Family Created the World's Most Dangerous Man
Author: Mery L. Trump

Book Talk: **AYMAN AYOOB**, Class 6, KV Pattom (Shift-I)

Web: <https://faceabookinfo.wordpress.com>

Read & Access



Virtual Library X-perience



Write & Create

Listen & Express

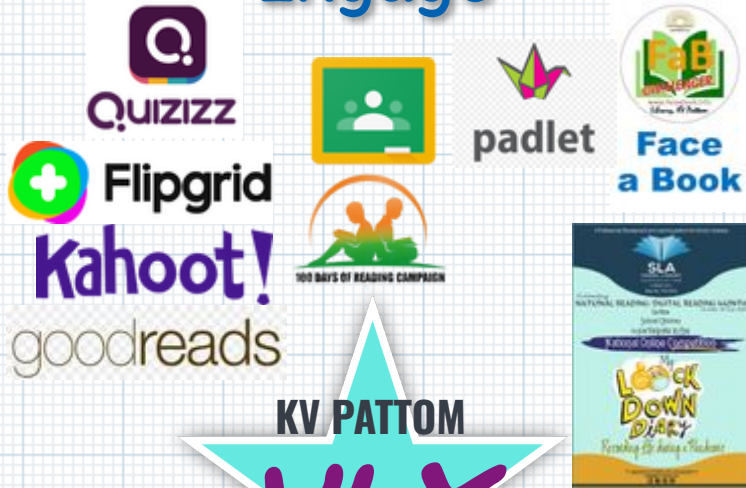


Virtual Library X-perience



Watch

Engage



KV PATTOM

V LX

Virtual Library X-perience

YouTube Live



Connect & Share

Artificial Intelligence: The Big Picture



Art by
**Abhirami
Krishna,**
8C



100 Days of Reading Campaign



International Yoga Day



എൻറെ മലയാളം



An initiative to teach basic Malayalam language to non-Malayali staff members of KV Pattom. Shri **S. Ajayakumar**, Principal inaugurated the programme by lighting the lamp and presenting a set of basic Malayalam textbooks to the learners.



Happy Independence day/Bharat /**Ft.Anakha** /Shankar Mahadevan/Manikarnika

Kumari **Meenakshy Manu**, Class X won the second position in the Online Painting competition conducted by the Dept. of.Museums &.Zoos,.Govt of Kerala in connection with Amrüt Mahotsava 2021.



Ek Bharat Shreshtha Bharat

God's Own Country meets Deshbhoomi

KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM
THIRUVANANTHAPURAM, KERALA

joining hands with
KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA BANIKHET, NHPC,
DALHOUSIE CANTT
CHAMBA, HIMACHAL PRADESH

Virtual Cultural Exchange
Join us on 7 Dec 2021 at 2 pm

Statehood Day of Himachal Pradesh, January 25

KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA PATTOM
THIRUVANANTHAPURAM, KERALA

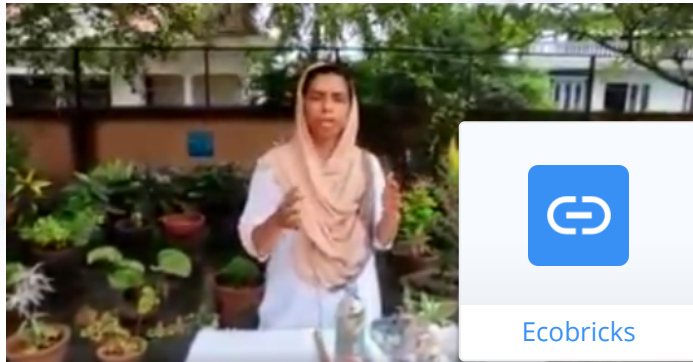
Cordially invite you to
HIMACHAL KIDHUN
51st Statehood celebration of Himachal Pradesh
(under Ek Bharat Shreshtha Bharat activities)
on
Tuesday, 25 January 2022 @ 3.30 pm

VLOGGER

Ms.Preeti Sharma Aseem (Poet) Ms. Anita Dhahari (Folk Singer)

have consented to join us for an interactive session.

Ecobricks



Ecobricks: An initiative by the Nature Club of Kendriya Vidyalaya Pattom to promote the reusing of plastics. The project is carried out under the guidance of Mrs. Shamila S. TGT, Science.

Felicitation



Felicitation to **Mr S. L. Faisal**, Librarian who won the National Award to Teachers, 2021

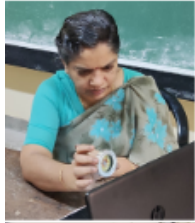
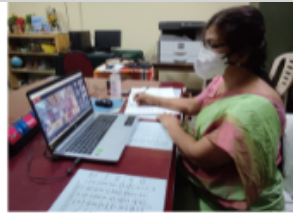
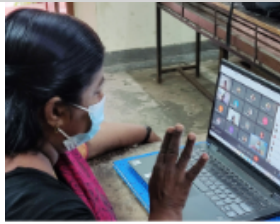


**ONLINE/
HYBRID/OFFLINE**



**TEACHERS
THE REAL HEROES**





**ONLINE/
HYBRID/OFFLINE**



**ONLINE/
HYBRID/OFFLINE**



**TEACHERS
THE REAL HEROES**



**TEACHERS
THE REAL HEROES**



"आँधियों को ज़िद है जहाँ बिजलियाँ गिराने की
मुझे भी ज़िद है वहीं आशियाँ बनाने की
हिम्मत और हौसले बुलंद है, खडा हूँ अभी गिरा नहीं हूँ
अभी जंग बाकी है, और हारा भी नहीं हूँ ।"

महामारी के अंधेरे में भी सितारों की तरह चमकते बच्चों के
सृजनसंसार से गुज़रने के लिए विशेषआभार ।



Art by **Riya Jibu**,11E

Feedback

**We welcome your comments and suggestions
about the contents and design of this
magazine. Please post it here.**

