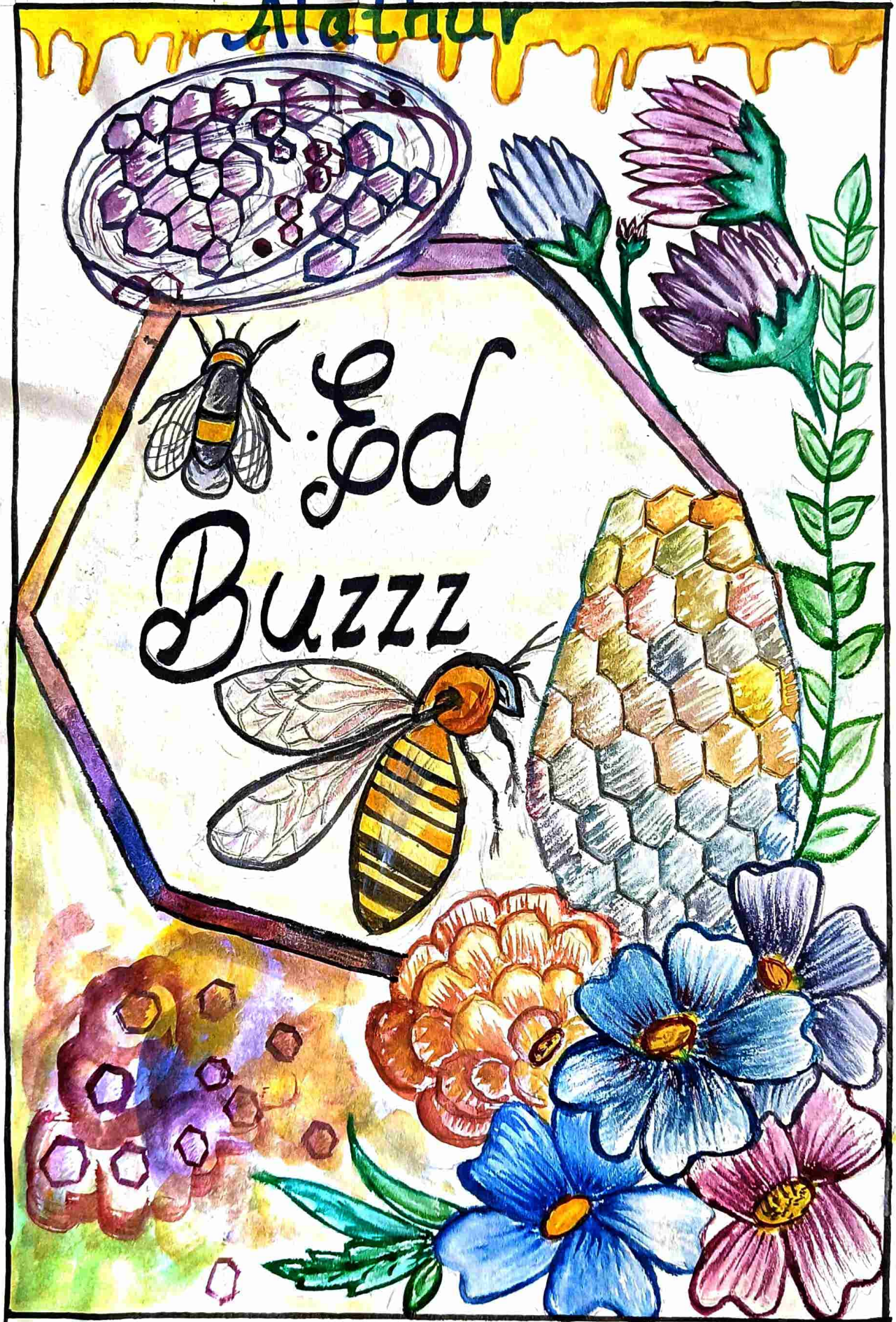


B S S B-Ed Training College Alathur



Teacher's Note

Dear Friends,

Welcome to the English Manuscript Magazine! This magazine is designed to inspire creativity and enhance language skills among students. It features a collection of poems, essays, short stories, riddles, jokes, tongue twisters, paintings and drawings created by our talented students. Here are some suggestions on how to use this magazine as a valuable educational resource in your classroom.

1. READING AND COMPREHENSION :

Encourage students to read the poems, essays, and short stories in the magazine. Discuss the themes, characters and messages conveyed in each piece. Use comprehension questions to deepen their understanding of the text and promote critical thinking skills.

2. CREATIVE WRITING :

After reading the literary works, invite

Editor's Note

How can you be in a world that moves at warp speed? Wouldn't you love to stop, breathe in your surroundings and connect with all that makes life more enjoyable? Reading is the greatest of all joys. Reading sparks creativity and imagination. The moment one starts reading a book, he enters a different world, which can uplift his spirits.

Having access to information through the internet, radio and TV is important; however, reading books and other manuscripts are still an absolute necessity for all. Books continue to find their ways to the right reader.

It's time to organize the chaos. Inside you will definitely find tips and tricks, ideas and inspirations to help you reclaim your personal spaces. The wonderful contributors are just like you. Each comes from a busy place in life with a desire to connect and share their craft.

I encourage you to take a break and flip through the pages. You might find the inspiration to make reading a part of daily life.

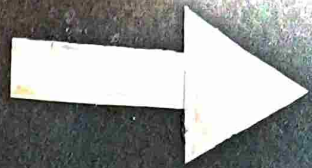


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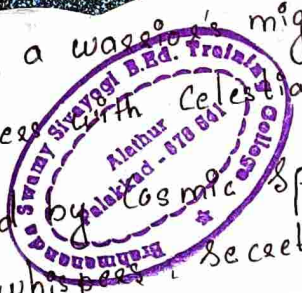


Starry Night

Beneath a dusty, starry night,
The Cosmos shines with tranquil light.
A tapestry of distant sparks,
In darkness, leaving their marks.

The Milky way, a silver haze,
Guiding lost souls through endless maze
Nebulas swirl, ethereal hues,
Mysteries painted, an astral muse

Orion's belt, a wondrous sight,
Leading seekers with celestial light.
Lovers, bound by cosmic spell,
In starlit whispers, secrets dwell.



Oh, dusty night, so vast and wide,
Your beauty fills us with awe inside.
In shimmering glow, we find delight,
Lost in the magic of starry night.



There is nothing special in anything unless it is considered as special...

There is nothing special in a relationship, unless it is considered important...

There is nothing special in any bond, if the other one doesn't consider it special...

Life will be precious for some
But some live for the sake of living...

Life is like a river which flows unaffected by anything unless it is affected by something else...

For some, life is a heap of troubles
But they do try to find merry in it...

The rest who are happy and have everything, doesn't know the real value of life...

They don't want any relationships as they assume that it can disturb their peace of mind...

Then, what do you think life is..?

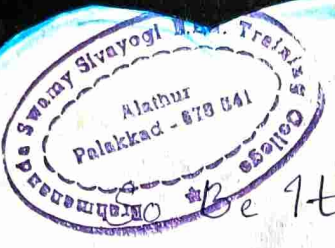
Is it just for a happy person?

What is life if it is not filled with sorrow, troubles and fights???

Think about it...

Then you might know the real meaning of life!





Be It too

Life is a race, run for it.
 Life is a problem, solve it.
 Life is a game, play it.
 Life is a promise, keep it.
 Life is a feeling, accept it.
 Life is a duty, fulfill it.
 Life is an opportunity, chase it.
 Life is short, enjoy it.

- K. Roshini



FATE ROAD TO SUCCESS

The road to Success is not a straight line
There is a Curve called failure
A loop called Confusion
Speed bumps called Friends
Red light called Enemies
Coation light called family
you will have flats called jobs
But if you have a space called Determination
An engine called Perseverance
Insusane called faith
you will make it to a place called Success.

SUCCESS

failure

jobs

friends

family

faith

Determination

Withered Lives

Withered leaves of autumn's Past,
 Flattering in the wind at last,
 Their colours faded, once so bright
 Now brittle, fragile, a ghostly sight

Once they danced upon the breeze,
 Now they fall, with seeming ease,
 Drifting down to earth below
 To rest in Peace, and gently go.

In their death, they teach us life,
 That all things end, amidst strife,
 But beauty lingers, in memory's eye,
 And in our hearts, it will never die.

So let us cherish, each fleeting day,
 And all that comes, along the way,
 For like the leaves, we too must fall,
 But in our memories, we stand tall.

Emerald Symphony

In the realm of life awakes,
 Leaves unfurl, as if from slumber they break
 Tiny buds burst forth with vibrant hue,
 Nature's canvas, painted anew.

A gentle breeze whispers through the air,
 As petals bloom, beyond compare.
 From barren branches, a verdant crown,
 The symphony of life, all around.

Leaves unfettered, dancing in delight,
 Bathing in golden sunlight so bright.
 They sway and flutter with graceful grace,
 A joyful rhythm, nature's embrace.

From emerald green to shades of lime,
 They soak in raindrops, a sweet
 springtime.
 Their veins carry life, a vital stream,
 Nourishing the plant like a vivid dream.

With every gust, they playfully dance,
 In synchrony with nature's grand expanse
 They breathe in carbon, release pure air,
 A cycle of life, beyond compare.



Down the narrow lane of thought

An array stood full of emotions.

When sensed, it bore fruits.

When felt, it rose feelings.

It took him to the wonderful things

He always wanted to cherish.

It took him to the mesmerised world,

That perplexed and wondered him.

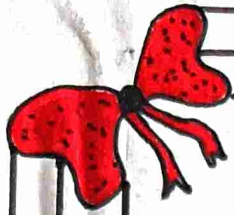
A lesson; a song of despair,

A kiss; the shine of twilight,

A farewell; the glory of life,

Its Memories; a mirror of him.

- K. Roshini



Thoughts

Thoughts are sparkling waves
Have no end endless
Are the onward intuition of light
Fill invigoration on minds
Wake everyone joyous and smart,
Elevate to resurrection
Are the flames and palpitation of minds
Unstable, unsettled
Strangle and smother as wild vines
Or as wild horses
May be humorous, furious or sweet
Are the moulders of human
Shapes on the best or the worst
As per one's thought.

- Sandra M

A TEACHER FOR ALL SEASONS AND ALL REASONS

A teacher is like a Spring,
Who nurtures new green sprouts
Encourages and lead them
Whenever they have doubts

SPRING

SUMMER

A teacher is like Summer,
Whose sunny temperament
Makes studying a pleasure
Preventing discontentment

A teacher is like autumn,
With methods crisp and clear,
Lessons of bright colours
And a happy atmosphere

AUTUMN

WINTER

A teacher is like winter,
While it's snowing hard out
Keeping students comfortable
As a warm and a helpful guide

Life ...

It's a chessboard
full of characters

To win, a move is needed

To lose, a move is needed.

All full of tactics
steps full of magic.

If wrong then lost,

That's what make sense.

Be good, be brave

Be strong to dare

Step up, step down

It's chess, that's life.

-K. Roshini

HAIKU

Looking up to you
Seven colours you embrace
Is equity unresolved?

I am already broken,
I reminisce the days
Once I was happy.

I am his soul
He is my heart
Together we made our heaven.

We walk down
aisle of love
With you
I feel peace.

I think, I remember
I think again
I don't remember to
forget.

I lost myself
In world of dreams
Each dream was an
era of adventure.

Journey of life,
Meet Unexpected turns
but,
Always had a
beautiful end.

Red Blood Red!

Look into his eyes, can't you

See your reflection?

The same eyes, the same nose, the same lips.

Blood flows in his veins, as in yours.

Red blood red!

Pinch him, he feels the pain as you feel

Hurt him, he bleeds as you bleed.

Burn him, he burns as you burn

Kill him, he dies as you die.

You, me and he breathe the same air in

BEEDS

In the classroom we gather,
To expand our minds with wonder,
Learning theories of greats,
Their wisdom like a spell we're under.

Piaget taught us how we grow,
our brains develop and we know, from birth
to adulthood we flow,
our mental structures on the go.

Bruner showed us how we learn, concepts
grasped, connections churned,
Discovery through problem solving,
Meaningful, our knowledge revolving.

Education's enriched by these great minds
Their theories, our knowledge it binds,
We learn and grow, our world expands,
Education's power, in it we stand.

QUIZ TIME

1. What is the second Harry Potter book called?
2. Which Dickens character says, "Please sir, I want some more"?
3. Which author created Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn?
4. In which 18th century novel does the protagonist eventually marry Mrs. Rochester?
5. Who won the Booker Prize in 2009 and again in 2012?

Answers:
1. Harry Potter and The Chamber of Secrets
2. Oliver Twist
3. Mark Twain
4. Jane Eyre
5. Hilary Mantel



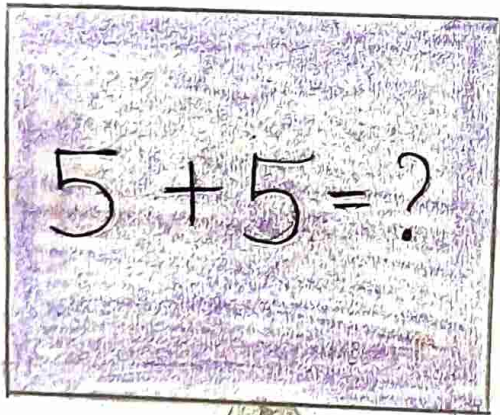
Jokes

Teacher : Sani, if you had 5 dollars and you asked your mother for another 5, how many dollars would you have?

Sani : 5 dollars Sir!

Teacher : You don't know your Arithmetic.

Sani : But Sir, you don't know my mother!

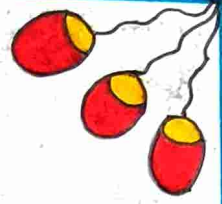
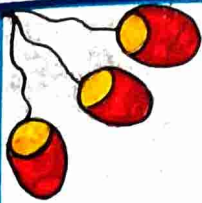




RIDDLES



- 1) Feed me, and it will give me life. But give me a drink, and I will die. What am I?
A) Fire
- 2) Who makes moves while being seated?
A) A chess player
- 3) What can be seen once in a minute, twice in a moment, and never in a thousand years?
A) The letter M
- 4) People buy me to eat, but never eat me. What am I?
A) A plate.
- 5) I'm not alive, but I have 5 fingers. What am I?
A) A glove
- 6) What flies when it's born, lies when it's alive, and runs when it's dead?
A) A snowflake
- 7) I exist only when there is light, but direct light kills me. What am I?
A) A shadow
- 8) What gets wet when drying?
A) A towel
- 9) The more you take out of it, the bigger it becomes. What is it?
A) A pit



PROVERB

1. A bird in hand is worth two in the bush
2. A leopard never changes its spots
3. All that glitters is not gold
4. An apple a day keep the doctor away
5. A stitch in time saves nine
6. Beauty is in the eye of the beholder
7. The grass isn't always greener on the other side
8. Never judge a book by its cover
9. A bad workman always blames his tools
10. Absence makes the heart grow fonder
11. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link
12. Actions speak louder than words
13. Strike while the iron is hot
14. Honesty is the best policy

RIDDLES

1. I have three eyes, all in a row; when the red one opens, all freeze like the snow.
2. If you speak its name, you break it. What is it?
3. I have a tail, and I have a head, but I have no body. I am not a snake. What am I?
4. What word becomes shorter when you add a letter to it?
5. What word begins with a T, ends with a T, and has a T in it?
6. The more there is, the less you see.
7. What belongs to you, but is used by everyone else?
8. The more you take, the more you leave behind.
9. What goes up but never comes down?
10. What has hands, but can't clap?

Answers: - 1. Traffic light. 2. Silence. 3. Coin. 4. Short.
5. Teapot. 6. Darkness. 7. Your name. 8. Footsteps. 9. Age.
10. Clock.

