

Ace Quills



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Tour reports

ALL SET TO SET UP AN INNOVATORY OF TALENTS

The school observed its 11th Foundation Day on December 10, 2016. Delivering the key note address, the chairman exhorted all students to take the quality of curiosity seriously to nurture creativity with a mission of becoming innovators of the future generations. Drawing instance from Bronx School which produced 8 Nobel laureates, he challenged the students to pin

their hopes on highest ambition. The programme was attended by the PTA president Mr. Za-keer Hussain, Managing trustee Mr. Abdul Majeed and Mr. Jafer and the school administrator Mr. KM Hussain. A music show by Mr. Latheef and a few students blended the right mix of devotion and passion to the formal gathering.



GIFT OF THE GAB GOES FOR A TEST

The English team had a stupendous exploit in the Malappuram Central Sahodaya English Fest held on November 24. The school clinched the overall second in the second category. The participants could make a mark of their own as they achieved feats with

impressive loquacity in events like Debate, News Reading, Ice Berg, Launching New Products. The most intensely fought event was attended by all schools under Sahodaya and Ace ended 4th in the scoreboard.

RUSHING THROUGH THE ITINERARY OF FIELD TRIPS

The school took all classes to various tourist locations in its annual tour programme during November and December. The class X had a two-day luxury outing at Kodaikanal and Munnar while all other classes made day jaunts to neighbouring districts and nearby areas. The stu-

dents of primary and KG classes had delectable trips to the refreshing shade of Nilambur forest, including a jolly trip on the Shornur-Nilambur passenger by the 4th grade. It is for the fourth consecutive time that the school has organised tour for all classes.



YOUNG SCIENCE ASPIRANTS TURNED STARS

The school's maiden footstep at exposing its scientific temper had its name imprinted in gold when it swept through the titles across categories in the Sahodaya District Science Exhibition, 'SCIENTIA 2016' held at Otten

convincing presentations by the participants had nothing to confuse the judges in awarding the top prize. In the end, each category of competitors emerged deserving winners hoisting Ace to the overall 1st.

Public School, Wandoor on December 3rd. Projects from all categories seemed to have the effect of Midas touch winning 1st in each section. The models exhibited at the venue, both working and still, reinforced with



TO KEEP THE BALL ROLLING



Every new year is an occasion for the whole world to revel in the carnival of its usual make and break resolutions drama, while for the school community here it marks an entry into the final phase of an academic year to grapple with a hectic schedule gravitating towards the summative assessment. Here, June marks the beginning of a new year with March its culmination. Then the shade of a new year is a virtual pavilion to take a reflective glance and feel the force at which the engine of life powers us on. The floating baggage of experience that the stream of life bears along can weigh us heavily down creating a murky ambience in the warmth and novelty of a new year. But as learners we must pull up our socks.

This year has brought with it opportunities to embrace changes. In addition to the call to go cashless in payment of fees and other financial transactions, CBSE has informed that the Board examination for Xth will be reinstated and the proposal has been sent to the union government for ratification. However, whether the same pattern of term wise assessments would continue or not is unclear although certain aspects of CCE or formative assessment would become obsolete. Formative assessment in its present context will be over-

hauled with internal assessments replacing it.

Some have already started to wonder if it will deprive their chance of acquisition of life skills in the weight of overemphasis to cognitive domains. This concern can be minimised with the consolation that classroom interaction will continue to be child centred and importance will be given to make them self-motivated learners with self-esteem and confidence through inclusive strategies. In the absence of formative assessment, children will have to depend more on content knowledge and rely more on retention and recall of information as to prepare themselves for the summative examination. However by being systematic and serious in their approach to learning, the internal grades can be improved, thus helping a better performance in the board exam.

Understanding that CBSE seeks to bring in internal discipline and order in the assessment of secondary curriculum through this policy update, all of us - students, parents and teachers - can view this as a fair crack of the whip to fit into the seriousness of the task demands of us. We need only to accept it with hope to improve ourselves. Let us keep the ball rolling.

WHEN SLOW AND STEADY WALKED THE TALK

The Central Sahodaya Sports held at the Calicut University Stadium on December 10 and 11 brought laurels of achievement for Ace which finished 3rd in the meet. Fathima Marvin and Diya rose to the Individual Champion's stature in the Junior girl's category. Their performance elevated this category to the overall first and in the Sub Junior girl's category, Ace bagged the overall third.



During the felicitation address, the school principal Mr Hari Kumar highlighted the hard effort taken by the Physical Education Department to ferret out this coveted result which was the best ever for the school. Mr Jaleel also congratulated the winners and partici-

pants who co-operated with the rigorous training session during the camp sessions held in the school.



Entry in to the new block. A dream come true moment

STUDENTS' COLUMN

ECSTACY - UNBRIDLED!!

To begin with, I'm Noureen and I wasn't excited about the 3 day 10th batch tour because shaliza , my comrade in every battle of life wouldn't be able to come . The whole week buzzed about the upcoming 10th batch tour. murmuring in the classes, talks in the corridor and WhatsApp group countdown went like 3 days to go, 2 days to go etc.... The first time the teachers really got involved in these talks was when our tour meeting was conducted. I dragged shaliza along with me. I had packed all the BASIC stuff and kept reminding myself that I need to buy snacks and a pen to write some specific things. I waved my Mom good bye. I was wearing my brown sweater already which made me sweat. By 10 pm we started our journey .some people prayed while I glared at the full moon .. As we reached the main road we screeeeeed!! Now that was the starting bell. The rest was history. We got out of our seats and grooved like GROOT. We danced. Later we were forced to sit down. Jaleel sir took the mic and the opening ceremony of Ace Blast! took place. I gradually slept with the silent atmosphere. I was woken up to see the Pazhani mala view. First it was all a blur. Then I saw the light work in that 3 am night. I awed at the scene of the city as we climbed the hairpins. The city was beautiful. The old Hindi songs (that helped us fall

NOUREEN - 10-B

asleep) played in the background brought back memories once forgotten. By 5 am we reached our first destination KODAI KANAL. Even the sun felt a bit lazy to rise in that cold climate. I felt comfy with my sweater. We were told to get down. I grabbed my bags and followed the coach to a hotel that had slippery face. Our room had 2 bed , a TV (Avery important component). We had our breakfast from new Cochin hotel. Boys and girls posed every now and then. Ajal tried from every angle and even took some stills of a trespassing dog. Our first spot was Moyaar point. we sang songs creating the tour amber. The shy ones were often uprooted from the ground and placed in front of their mic while girls cheered. We reached Moyaar point by 9 25 am. the area was totally fogged. We climbed a tower and clicked photoes. We tried to smoke air. We took selfie. We reached pine forest by 10.05 am. Within this time Binesh sir had already finished singing his African Somalian O HA O HA. The lyrics is quite unique. The tall pines were a sight to see. The fallen trees had given a finishing touch to this bewildering picture of nature. The cameras went -click - click click! Salwa slipped as we walked down. We were out pine forest by 10 30 am. We reached Guna cave . This had a bit too for walking. Shana bargained and bought a cone by

പുഴര കണ്ണീർമരം

കടൽ മെലിഞ്ഞുണങ്ങിയ പുഴയെ നോക്കി നെടുവീർപ്പിട്ടു തൊണ്ട വരണ്ടുണങ്ങി സംസാരിക്കാനാവാത്ത പുഴ നിരയായി നീങ്ങുന്ന മണൽ വണ്ടികളോട് യാജിച്ചു. പരുന്ത് പറന്നുവന്നു ക്ഷീണിച്ചവശയായ കാടിന്റെ കഥ പറഞ്ഞു. തലയുയർത്താനാവാതെ തളർന്നവശേഷിച്ച മരങ്ങൾ മരം വെട്ടുകാരനെ അപ്പോഴും ദയനീയമായി നോക്കുന്നുണ്ടായിരുന്നു ശേഷിച്ച കുന്നും മലയും പാറക്കൂട്ടങ്ങളും റോഡിലൂടെ ചീറിപ്പാഞ്ഞു

ഉണങ്ങിത്തരിശായ പാറശേഖരങ്ങളിൽ കൊറ്റികൾ കണ്ണീർ വാർത്തു, എടവപ്പാതിയും തുലാവർഷവും പ്രതിഷേധമെന്നോണം മാറി നിന്നു വൃശ്ചികം കൂളിരേകിയില്ലു പുവും തേന്മില്ലാത്ത ഉണങ്ങിക്കരിഞ്ഞ മുറ്റത്ത് പുമ്പാറ്റകളും തുമ്പികളും അന്നും നിന്നു

ഹെൽമറ്റില്ലാത്ത ഇരുപതുക്കാരന്റെ തലപിളർന്ന കാഴ്ച വാർത്ത പോലുമായില്ല, മദ്യവിരമ ധർമ്മക്കാരർക്ക് മദ്യസൽക്കാരം നടത്തിക്കൊണ്ട് അബ്കാരി കോൺട്രാക്ടർ 'മാതൃക'യായി, ചാറ്റിയും ചീറ്റിയും പെണ്ണിന്റെ മാനത്തിൽ കഴുകുമാർ തിമർത്താടി, ഉണ്ണിക്ക് കഥ പറഞ്ഞ് കൊടുക്കാനാവാതെ അമ്മുമ്മ വൃദ്ധ സദനത്തിലിരുന്ന് തേങ്ങി, സൂപ്പർ സ്പെഷ്യാലിറ്റി ഹോസ്പിറ്റലുകളിലെ ക്യൂ പിന്നെയും പിന്നെയും വളർന്നു. കുർബാനകളും, വഅളുകളും കീർത്തനങ്ങളും ശബ്ദ മലിനീകരണവും സംഘർഷവും ബാക്കിയാക്കി.

ഇന്റർലോക്ക് വിരിച്ച് 'വൃത്തി'യാക്കിയ കൊട്ടാരം ചൂടിൽ വിയർത്തു, അരമണിക്കൂർ പവർ കട്ട് അരമണിക്കൂർ പവർ എന്നതിലേക്ക് വഴിമാറി. കുടിവെള്ള ടാങ്കർ ലോറിക്കായി മാറി മാറി വിളിച്ചിട്ടും പ്രതികരിച്ചതേയില്ല.

ഉറഷര ഭൂമിയിൽ നരഭോജി പക്ഷികൾ ആഘോഷ പൂർവ്വം വട്ടമിട്ടു. ആറടി മണ്ണെന്ന അവകാശം പോലും കിട്ടാതെ കണ്ണീർമരം മൂക്കുപൊത്തി.

ഒരു എം എൻഎൻഎൻ, മണ്ണെണ്ണ



making a profit of 5 rs but the funniest part was that she lost the fight with a monkey who took her cone. We all ended up in tears seeing this stupid fight. It was drizzling bit . The fog wasn't giving up. We climbed the long spiral roots trees and a tower as the icy wind brushed face. the story of Shana and monkey became a hit and the legendary monkey was photographed.

We were soon getting down to our next spot- pillar rock. The fog had made the rock quite invisible but as the fog receded the pillar popped out of nowhere. There was a small stream flowing down which was littered. There were umbrella shelters and white flowers that bloomed. We shared hot sweat corn and spicy mango in that icy weather. By 11:45am, we were back in bus. It was drizzling as we passed beside the fresh green lawn of golf area. We spotted horse as we drove to the green-valley view point area which was actually suicide point. The area was grilled. A monkey stole a cap from a man. After examining the colour, he threw it back. We appreciated the good manners of the monkey.

By 12:35 we reached the entrance of coaker's walk. It was the best weather to walk. There were flowers that looked like Red-Black butterflies. There were tiny squirrels and birds that enjoyed the weather just like me. I took the shades from Faiz which actually was Shibu's. By 1:15pm we were back in the

bus. By 1:20pm we reached the breakfast area for lunch. By 2:05pm we were walking to the boat house. Girls were expecting to ride the bicycles but unfortunately that wish was pinned down. We went shopping the nearby area in groups. We bought key chains and other stuffs for our friends. After a tea, everyone got inside the bus. The spots in Kodaikanal were over. And our journey to Munnar had begun.

The journey to Munnar involved dancing, singing and games. One of the surprising games was balloon breaking. I am a super duper scared cat in case of popping the balloons. I shut my eyes, covered my ears with one hand and climbed on the seat and curled up like a snail inside its shell. By 9:00pm, we were passing through Chinnar forest area.

Our stay was going to be in a resort. We ate our dinner. I entered the resort with slept eyes and two heavy bags. The hall only had a well-lit chandelier giving me a feeling like shaggy when entering a ghost house. By 7:15am we were ready, so we went to see the morning sun rays that lit the Majestic Beauty of distant blue hills.

There was a swing set. I hopped my way to the swing. It was a beautiful moment flying up to get a glance of blue hills, yellow sun through the colorful petals of flowers that glittered with dew drops. We went to T.V.J to have breakfast.

I saw my neighbour. Even though

STUDENTS' COLUMN

we reached T.V.J at 7:50am, we got breakfast by 8:15 only. While coming from the resort we saw a notice saying "SWEETS AND SNAKES" which actually meant sweets and snacks. It made us laugh but at the same time we wondered what would happen when a tourist read this.

Our first spot in Munnar was Eravikulam national park or Rajamalairanges. Even though Munnar is in Kerala, it has Tamil influence. We enjoyed the scenic beauty on the way. Teachers shared much information about orange trees, red data book, Nilakurinji and everything that came into view. We saw sandal woods, highly protected. We got a glimpse of streams or cholai in between. We saw sugar plantations. This place is a part of Nilagiri where eastern and Western ghats meet. This place is famous for Nilagiri tahr which is an endangered species that is noted in the red data book. This place is the only place on earth for having the largest population of Nilagiri tahr. This place is also famous for Nilakurinji which is a flower that blooms once in 12 years. It last bloomed in 2012. This park also includes the highest point in Kerala - Anamudi. The hairpins revealed the beauty of nature, creation of God and imagination of artists. We reached the park by 10:35 am. We waited under the waiting area. We took photos. The breeze ensured the perfect weather. We got tickets and then moved to bus waiting area. After long hours of waiting we got into bus no. 7. The waiting wasn't boring as we talked, laughed, teased and posed. We were just like kites that flew without direction and with an unlimited passion for freedom. We

STREAM OF CONSCIOUSNESS

Dear Diary

It's well past midnight now and I just can't seem to figure out why I am still wide awake, though I am damn sure, it's got everything to do with today. To begin with we had our 9th grade tour today, I was determined to have fun today and I really feel like having made the most of it, even teachers who always chased us with books and the one letter word that most of us teenagers find difficult to digest-study- was hardly used. In fact, they seemed to be enjoying their day and having fun plus helping us enjoy ours as a carefree, fun loving teen rather than a grief stricken grade conscious school boy. We went to Nelliampathy, though the place was quite near to our home-



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had found our secret to our happiness.

The blue mountains, shimmering brook that flowed down is something hard to explain

After half an hour of praying we reached echo point by 4:30pm. We were screaming our heads off to hear our echo. Boys were challenging us. In the end, we Girls won!! We all posed for our batch photo. Girls had to sit in that sloppy dusty area. We were freed to shop. We ate khulfi . Some boys had bought horns / peepi. We were given a chance again to do the same on Mattupatti dam. The bus didn't have much space to dance but the dam had. We were cheering, singing, clapping. Shibu and shamil were our leaders to the world of insanity. By 6:15 pm we were back to the bus. The sun was settling down in the infinity as the pink cotton candy clouds swirled in the red sky that stretched out to yellow, orange and then dimmed into black with the highly varied distant hills creating the perfect painting. We were to pray from the bus. The prayer was a break for our sore throats and a great moment to tell God how happy, thankful and lucky we were.

By 8 :30 pm we reached Adimali. We were in DJ Hall. The rest was Epic. The real blast if the tour. We broke our legs. Just kidding! We

CLASS CLOWN - CLASS 9

town, it looked an entire different world out there, everything was green and lush. By the time we reached Malampuzha which sadly was our last destination our minds still were mentally roaring with energy, though physically we ought to be exhausted by the days happenings, yet there was nothing less than enthusiasm in everyone, each one of us wished that the day would never come to an end but there is always an end, and each one of us dreaded it, we had some of the happiest moments in our lives, some memories would never fade and I was sure this would be one such memory for all who participated ,there were moments that everyone of us would treasure and I did not mind taking these moments with me to my grave, for I truly love them. I might just as well stop writing because my eyes are filled with tears both of joy for it happened and of pain for it is over, I don't think I'll sleep a wink tonight, because this wasn't just a dream come true.

were crazy as the music swirled around us. By the end of one hour we all were dumb as our throats croaked, blind with sweat and the whole body numb after burning out to release energy. It wasn't just one hour. I swear it was a lifetime. We freshened up before dinner. During dinner, shaliza called. Now there

OOTY IS FUN

MANHA ISMAIL - K - 6 C

It was a third Saturday. It was one of the days I would never forget. It was ever memorable. I woke up early in the morning by 4'o'clock. I couldn't wait to get 4:40 AM.

I was thrilled and over-excited. I was ready by 4:30. I waited for my father. At last he took the car. Even though, it was not the first time going on a tour with my friends, still I loved it!

It's awesome! We only would have it once a year, a day everyone would be looking for!

We reached our school sharp at 5:00am. The bus had

not reached the school. We sat in Maths lab. We prayed Subh prayer from the mosque and later went out. My father had gone by that time. We could see a ball of colourful lights from somewhere between the bamboos which is on one side of the ground. The bus!

All teachers also had lot of fun. The trip was awesome. One thing! One important & main thing! Which I

was nothing more I could ask for. After dinner we waited outside. It was 10:30 when we finally sat in our bus.

Sandhya mam and Rukkiya man sang songs and of course Babu sir didn't leave a chance to bring out his symphony. We croaked along.

The feedback session. How much we missed our friends who couldn't come and how much thankful we are for this blast. Some were heart touching words. Those were the words whispered only for us. We watched a movie and then I slept.

The next moment I remember is sleeping on bed. Stretching my body in each direction I conquered my bed and slept again.

My tour ends here with tons of memories, inspiring experience, unforgettable friendship and gratitude and a peaceful Sleep!!

forgot is.....

Our trip was to OOTTY! Going to Ootty on Nov.19. Won't it be freezing cold?.....

It was cold! But comfortable. We went in the Mini train, Suicide point, Botanical garden and returned. It was one of the best tours I have ever been to. From Botanical garden, we played a lot and enjoyed



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the maximum.

I don't have any suggestions or feedback to give on the tour, as it was WONDERFUL! AWESOME! & FANTASTIC!

All teachers were supportive and took all their efforts to bring us enjoyment & fun! Every one enjoyed the trip to its fullest. The happiest thing was, we all were in the same bus so..... much!!

OUR TRIP TO NILAMBUR

AADINATH - 2A

At 8.30am we started our journey from school to Nilambur. We reached Nilambur and saw a big tree in the world and we sat under the tree and took photo. We had to walk a lot to reach the forest. Then we walked through the hanging bridge. Then we went to the bus and had snacks. We reached Teak Museum and saw beautiful things, and a nice garden. We saw many monkeys playing in the tree. Then we ran and got in to the bus and we had lunch from woodbine. We came back to our school at 3.30 pm. It was a nice journey.



1&2



PREP

JOY KNOWS NO BOUND MOMENT

Really a morning trip disturbs and distracts me but I was amazed and surprised to say that this trip made me safe and alright. I just thought going with friends was fun but then I realized that it was much more than that. The fact is that it was my first trip with my dear friends. Well, we began our journey at around 6:30am. Then we had breakfast at Shalimar hotel. Then we went on and reached our first



TWINKLING STARS UNDER NIGHT SKY

Wow! How amazing it was. Yhaa it was our class trip on 29 November to Wayanad. To begin with, we were asked to report at the school at Sharp 5.30. As requested, I was there on time. Everyone was happy and started to beam like someone has passed some funny jokes. At 5.30 we were asked to move to the bus. 7A and C were in the same bus and we 7B students were in the another bus. The roof of the bus was just like a night sky and the glowing laser bulbs looked like the twinkling stars. Moreover, dancing in this astonishing night sky was really amazing. The breakfast was as usual. We had appam along with some curries. After the breakfast, we moved to our first destination. Pookod lake. It is the only lake in Kerala where freshwater is been seen. Moreover, it is the largest lake in Malabar. Unfortunately, we were asked to walk around the whole lake which is really a difficult task. Anyway, we did it. I was really tired after doing such



ALL FOR A SHORT BREAK

Finally, the day had arrived!!! I woke up at 6'o clock, prayed subah and took a bath, and had my breakfast. As usual I got into my school bus at 7.30 am. I was so excited when I reached school. My friends were eagerly waiting for me. Khais, Ramshid and Sharook were on their 'super cool' cooling glasses. After having our refreshment we started our journey at 9 am. Everyone was thrilled. 4A and 4B were in Bus No. 11 whereas 3A and 3B were in another bus. Khais, Sharuk, Ramshid and I took our clashing lungi and had a great lungi dance. It was really funny. Then we reached our station at about 10'o clock. We saw many trains even Chennai Express, when our train arrived we became so excited. We were busy eating sweets and lays from the train. After half

FATHIMA HISANA - 8 A

destination Thrissur zoo. It was nice and fabulous there. Monkeys were really great. Some of them watched with curiosity while others made fun of. Then we moved to Peechi dam. There the water was twinkling with beauty. And we walked on. The scenery was awesome. I was speechless. And after a while we refreshed by having an ice cream. The way to return was a great task and challenge. There were thousands of steps to go on and we were all tired taking the flight of steps. It was really amazing. We enjoyed a lot at the beach and made our way back home

NIMIN KURIKKAL - 7 B

a heavy task. From there we saw many baby monkeys along with their parents. Our next destination was to edakkal caves. I was likely to hear that this mighty edakkal caves appeared thousands of years ago in an earthquake. It had almost 400 steps. It was great task to climb those rocky steps. However, I managed to do it. The view from the top of the caves was quiet amazing. The caves consisted many written inscriptions, then some huge rocks which was all about history. It was nice while getting down from the caves. We had our lunch from the place where we parked our bus. It was nice lunch. The last destination was to the Banasura Sagar dam. It was bit far from the caves. At almost 4.30 we reached there. Even though keep service was available, we were asked to walk. From there boys played kabadi and we girls were swinging. As I mentioned, it was our last destination. While returning we had laser display and DJ songs in the bus. It was quite

interesting. We had our dinner from the hotel where we had our breakfast. After having the delicious dinner our eyes popped out to watch a movie. While movie was in its second half we reached our school.

MOHAMMED SHADI - 4B

an hour we reached Nilambur. First we went to weighing bridge. It was not so shaky. Still I loved it, some were scared but I seriously loved the moment. We saw a variety of trees over there. Then we went to wood bine restaurant and had our lunch. It was so delicious. It was a wonderful meal. Then we went to

Teak Museum. There were so many plants, cactus etc. Then we went to park and we enjoyed really well. I would love to go back to the moment again. By 3.30 we reached back the school.



A PLEASURE TRIP

SHAHID - 5B

The trip has started.

It was a bright night. A sudden alarm had waken me up. It was my father. He said "Get ready for the tour". I had a bath and prayed. I was so excited about the trip. I went to school after packing my bag. We sat in the 4th standard classroom for a few minutes waiting for our friends to arrive. We entered a tourist bus named Kisan. At sharp 6:00 o'clock we started our journey to Thrissur.

Everyone was so excited about the tour. We requested the driver to play the music. The girls started to dance in the bus. Some of them were playing antakshari, A few students brought different types of snacks to eat. We were enjoying the trip by eating and playing. Some boys also danced. We stopped the bus near a restaurant for having breakfast. The breakfast was nice and hygienic. Two students brought cameras. We bought some sweets from the nearby shop and we shared it with our friends.

Zoo and museum

We got into the bus and started to dance again. Some of the boys did acrobatics like a clown. we reached our first destination the zoo. We saw hippos, snakes, turtles, deer and many other animals. We learned that they are classified into different zones like reptile zone, birds zone etc....there was also a museum inside the zoo.

We entered the museum and started to roam. There were lots of information about the history. It showed different castes in India many years ago like Ezhava (the low cast), Namboodiries (the high cast). We saw bones and sculptures of different animal. We got into the the bus, and the next destination was Peechi

dam.

What a scene!

Peechi dam was very far from the zoo. When we reached there. We felt the cold breeze. We walked through the dam. We saw the water level. We went to a park and played for some time. We saw a beautiful garden with lots of trees and flowers, some leaves were as white as snow. WOW! It was very nice. I bought some toys for my cousins, then had our lunch from the bus and started our journey to our last destination.

Wonderful waves

At last, we went to Chavakkad beach. I understood that each place of our visit was far from the other. We went to a nearby Masjid for praying, and we went to a park where we played football. We took class photo. We saw different types of fishes. I heard the terrific sound of the giant waves. I thought about tsunami'. We sat on the seashore and played with sea water and made sand castles. Our clothes became as dirty as pigs. After a while we changed our clothes. Then we had some snacks.

It's time for dinner

We were disturbed by the sand spread in the bus from our foot. But still we started to dance. everyone became hungry. we stopped at a restaurant. we ate porattas, tandoori chicken and some of them had upset in their stomach by eating lots of sweets. The food was nice. It was time for returning.

We totally enjoyed the trip. The one-day trip to Thrissur was over and we reached our homes. We enjoyed our trip a lot.



OUR TRAIN JOURNEY

AADISREE KRISHNA - 3A

At 8.30 am we started our journey to Nilambur. From the school we got into the bus and every one gave us toffees and snacks Then we reached at Angadippuram railway station. The train was late. When the train reached we started our journey in the train. When we reached Nilambur, we had to walk

a lot to reach the forest. There we saw the biggest tree in the world. The place was Cannoli's plot. We got on the hanging bridge, we sat under the biggest teak tree and took photos. We had lunch from wood bine hotel. Then we played in the swing and in the slide. Then we got

into the bus and went to Nilambur Teak Museum. There we learned and observed many things. When we were walking Rupasree fell into a pond and we helped her and walked again. We saw many monkeys climbing the tree and a beautiful garden too. We came back to our school at 3.30 pm. It was a nice journey to us.

Hues

PREP 2 - A



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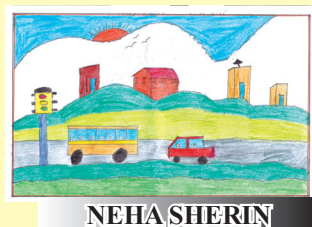
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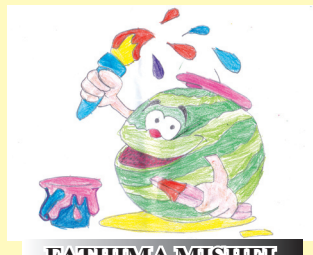
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NEHA SHERIN



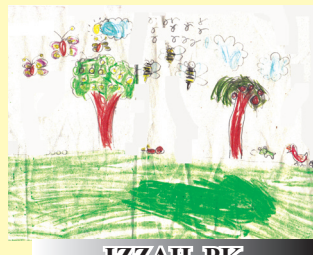
MAHNAZ/FATHIMA



FATHIMA MISHEL



RISHNAN .KP



IZZAH, PK



MISHAL KUNNUMMAL



ZARIB MOHAMMED



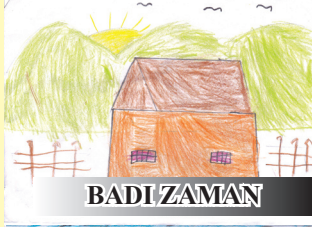
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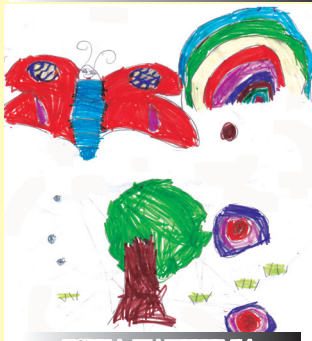
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AZAN MOIDEEN



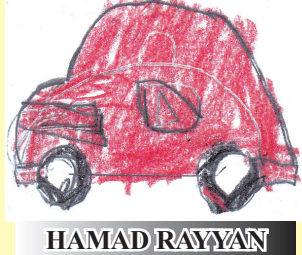
BADI ZAMAN



ISHA FATHIMA



DEVASREE/RATNA



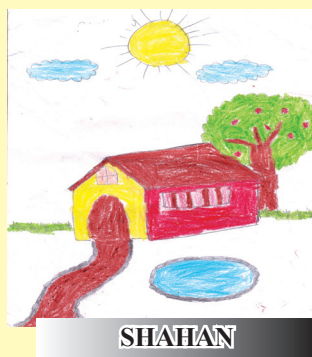
HAMAD RAYAN



NAAZ



EHAN FAISAL

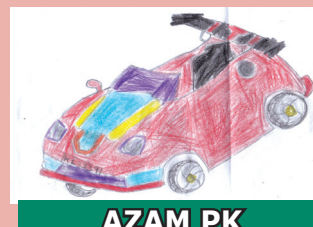


SHAHAN

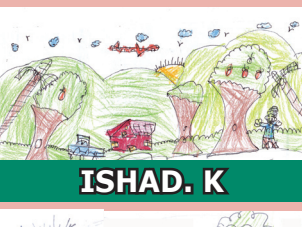
PREP 2 - B



MOHAMMED REHAN



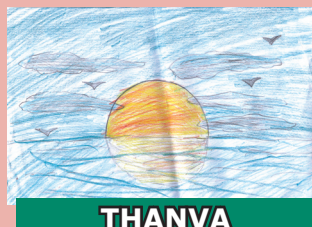
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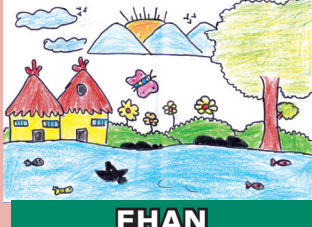
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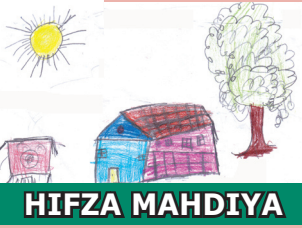
THANVA



EHAN



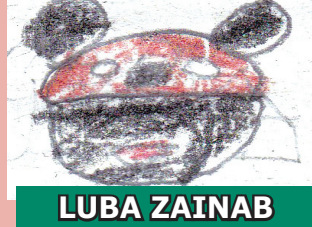
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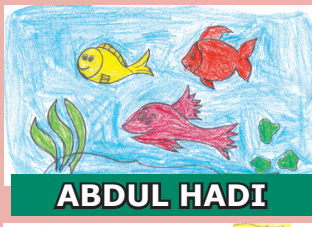
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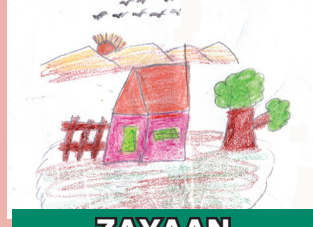
RIDA FATHIMA



LUBA ZAINAB



ABDUL HADI



ZAYAAN



RAZIN



NIYA HARIS



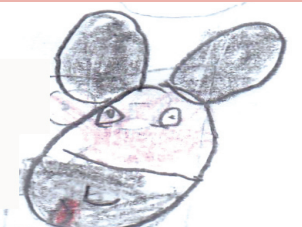
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BINYAMIN ALI



FILZA



MOHAMMED AYAN



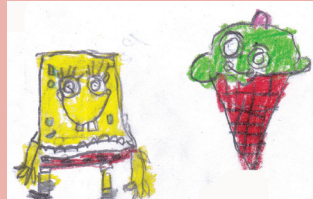
ZAMIN S



SHADHANA



AIN MAHSAL



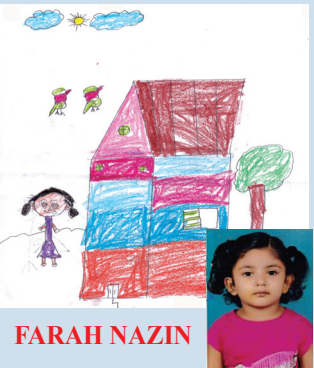
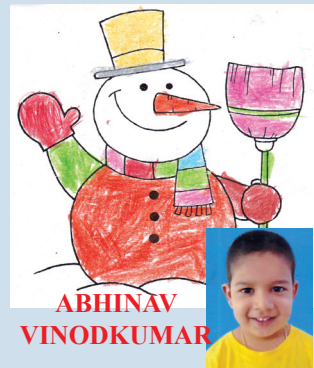
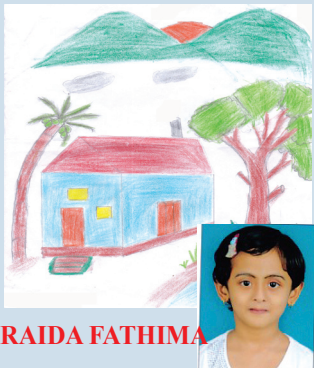
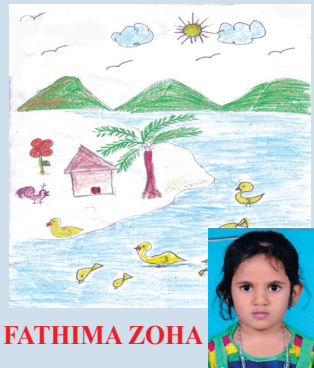
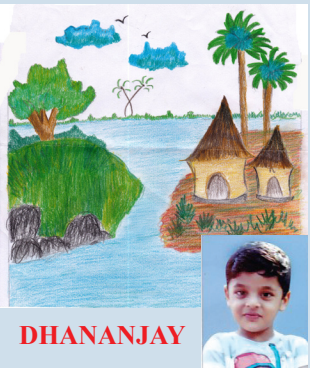
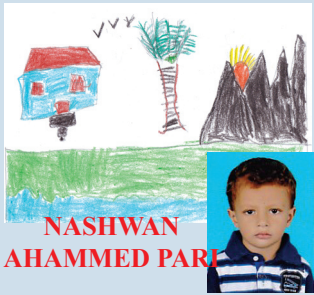
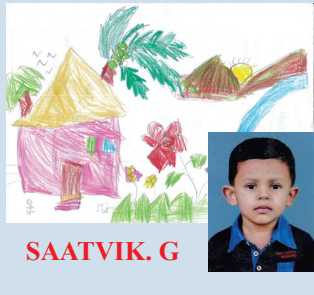
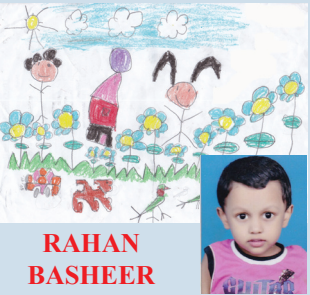
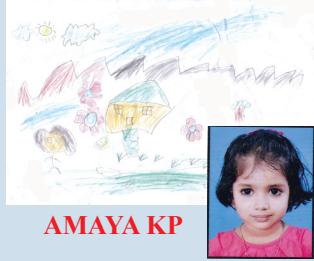
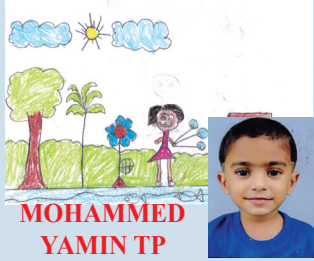
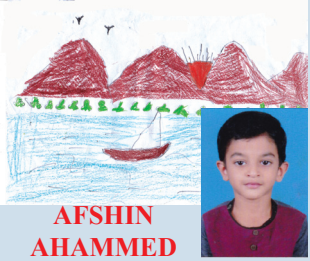
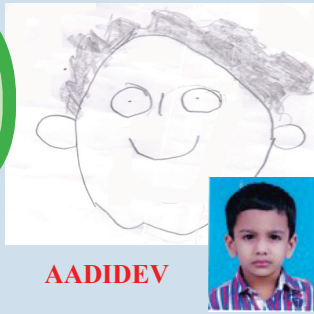
FAYHA. K



ISHA THANHA

Hues

PREP 1-A



PREP 1-B

