



ACE Quills



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Freedom in the Mind, Faith in the words ... Pride in our souls ...

The staff and students gathered to celebrate the 70th Independence Day of our nation, on Monday August 15, at 8.30 am in the school ground. To commemorate the sovereignty of our nation, the Principal unfurled the tricolor flag and all in unison sang the flag song and expressed the joy of freedom. The school leader Jaseem addressed the gathering and cited the significance of peace in the present era. The sense of free-

dom got a symbolic representation when a dove was let off fluttering its wings to freedom. The next session was from the grace hall where all the students and teachers assembled to celebrate the day. The principal in his speech stated that "It is the duty of every citizen to protect the integrity and sovereignty of the country", adding that "Independence Day is a festival for all to remember those who sacrificed



their lives to attain freedom". To keep alive the flame of patriotism, the students from the Montessori, the junior wing and the senior wing delivered speeches and rendered group songs that awakened emotions of national fervor. On this patriotic occasion the school parliament leaders showcased a colourful musical drama that served to project India's vision. At ACE it was indeed a day of joy, love and respect for the country.

HEALTH WEEK

To promote healthy lifestyle, healthy living is stressed on at all levels of learning, both formal and informal. Health Week Celebration from 01-08-16 to 06.08.16 was a part of this ongoing learning process. Various activities were conducted across the school to encourage students to practise

healthy eating habits. Breathing exercise was practised regularly throughout the week. The most striking activity was a talk by Mr. Nazer Ahmed, Heath Inspector, Areacode. He enlightened students on the importance of a healthy life style, adulteration in food items, and safe food habits. Grade 3-6 students attended the talk and it was evident from the questions they posed that this talk had attained its purpose.



ACE swachh puraskar for August 2016 was awarded to class 10A.

ACE NEWS

- CCA സ്പെഷൽ പ്രോഗ്രാം : കോകരിക്കുലർ ആക്റ്റിവിറ്റീസ് കൂടുതൽ മെച്ചപ്പെടുത്തുന്നതിന് താൽപര്യമുള്ള കുട്ടികൾക്ക് അവരുടെ അഭിരുചികൾക്കനുസരച്ച് ട്രെയിനിംഗ് നൽകുന്നതിന് രക്ഷിതാക്കളുടെ അഭിപ്രായ പ്രകാരം സ്കൂൾ മാനേജ്മെന്റ് തീരുമാനിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു. കൂടുതൽ വിവരങ്ങൾക്ക് സർക്കുലർ നമ്പർ 10/2016-17 കാണുക. വെബ്സൈറ്റിലും സർക്കുലർ ലഭ്യമാണ്.
- ഓണം, ബലിപെരുന്നാൾ അവധി സപ്തംബർ 10 മുതൽ 18 വരെ.
- സപ്തംബർ 9 ന് സ്കൂൾ അടക്കുന്നതിനാൽ ഈ മാസത്തെ ഫീസ് അന്ന് തന്നെ അടവാക്കേണ്ടതാണ്. അന്ന് അടക്കാത്തവർ പിന്നീട് 15ാം തീയതിയിലെ ചാർജ് അനുസരിച്ചുള്ള തുകയാണ് അടക്കേണ്ടി വരിക.
- പത്താം ക്ലാസ് FA1 മോഡൽ പരീക്ഷകൾ സപ്തംബർ 20 മുതൽ.

HE WHO HESITATES IS LOST



Holistic education demands unconditional surrender to the learning experience. The learners who get bitten by the bug take a plunge into the depth of skill reservoir and resurface with handful of gems to adorn the crowns of personal accomplishments!

The present academic year is at a crucial juncture. The approaching summative assessment has begun to stare at us making it harder to ignore the reminders that impel us to be prepared in advance. Close on its heels follows the exciting prospect of taking a dip in the refreshing liquids of Arts Fest that entices one to forget everything else. The coming vacation that should bring drizzles of solace from the torrid routines of academics, celebrates a double festival, Eid and Onam! Here teachers, parents and students will have to be judicious in their allocation of focused attention to the eu-

phoria of arts, gravity of academics and the ecstasy of celebration.

Participation in co curricular events nurtures creative talents, stimulates life skills and shapes character. Let us remember that although we may be immersed in arts fest, we should not be unmindful of fulfilling our primary task, facing the examination with confidence and preparation. This is a time to cut down on distracting habits that steal our productive hours. Let there be a balance between festivities and learning during the vacation by revising the lessons, so when the school reopens, no learning gap can interfere with further proceedings. Always remember that in this mad-rush era, he who hesitates is lost but thankfully, there is more than one way to skin a cat! Wishing everyone All the best of Onam and Eid!



From the exhibition observing International Pulses Year



Remembering Quit India Movement

A TRIP TO WAYANAD

VAIDEHI R NAIR - 2A

My family went on a three day pleasure trip to Wayanad on 22nd May with my father's friends and their family. We took a resort, named "Dhanagiri". After dinner we all went to bed. Next morning after breakfast we enjoyed the scenery around the resort. It is a beautiful resort in the middle of a coffee garden. Then we started enjoying the sightseeing. First we went to "Kuruva island". We bathed in a river there, the water was so clear & chilly. After lunch we went to "Tholpetti", for

trucking in the forest. After that, we came back to our resort. A campfire was arranged in the night. Next morning we went to "Banapura Sagar Dam", there was a beautiful park near the dam, we spent a lot of time there. After lunch we went to "Karlal lake" where my father went for zip riding. After spending some more time there we returned on 24th. We reached our house late night. It was a memorable trip for me.



A Holy trip to Guruvayoor, a leisure trip to Lulumall

AADINATH DK - 2A

During this vacation, we visited Guruvayur on 23rd April. It was a nice trip with our family. Guruvayoor is one of my favourite temples and the Lord Krishna is my favourite God.

A visit to Lulu Mall in the last week of May is something which makes me happy. On the way we had our breakfast from Aaryaas. Reached Lulu Mall at 09:00 am and it was not fully opened for the public. After a short while, we entered the mall

and went to the top floor. Top floor is arranged for food and kids play area, rides, skating, climbing, shooting, gaming etc. We spent the whole day with so many rides, games, shopping and lunch at the same mall. We enjoyed maximum and left the mall in the evening. On the way back home we took our dinner from Thrissur and reached home at 10:30 pm.



TEARLESS WEEPING

STORY

AYSHA M RAFEEQ- 9A

Until this evening my life wasn't any different from other teenagers. Something changed everything, my ambition, my dreams, my story, even my outlook on life.

I too had a father like anyone else, but the difference here was that my father hated me, well that's what I had thought. I listened to my mind rather than my heart, I should have thought from another perspective, from my father's point of view. I shot my father, my very own father for loving me all my life. That night when he saw me with another man, a man who, I thought, loved me dearly and truly, and was my soulmate. But I was wrong again, I should have listened to my father. That night I fought with my father, I told him he was jealous, I told him he wasn't human, he was an animal, I told him he was the worst father and that I hated him.

He said nothing, nothing at all that was my first fight with my father, I knew I was everything to him still..., I expected an outburst but he showed absolute nothing outside, but I knew my words were slowly killing him, I saw the pain and hurt in his eyes. I desperately wished he would say something, something bad so that it would even us out, but he didn't.

My father disapproved of the man I loved, the man to whom I would give my heart. I didn't know why my father behaved in this manner to him until this day. My father said he loved me with all his soul and heart and

was willing to suffer any pain for my happiness, still I shot him. I shot him, my father, I killed all that love and care for me just as I was instructed by the man who I thought loved me. Little did I know then that what I had lost was of a higher price, a much higher price. I ran to that man, but the scene I saw before me was like a knife being dug into me deep. He was a drug addict and what more a criminal who shattered the dreams of lots of girls, who slaughtered women brutally and immorally, it was hard to believe that I was one of them.

My father was right all along, now its too late to apologize to my father. Though I thought I had killed my father he wasn't exactly dead. Our maid rushed him into the hospital just in time to save him. It was too late. Being a mere ghoul I saw my father in pain, crying his eyes out, I had never seen him crying, talking about me in my funeral. All those words I wished I heard when I was alive and desperately wished I had listened to him, the man I should have loved, my father.

MY JEDDAH DAYS

SHAHANA - 2B

This year too we spent our summer vacation in Jeddah. We arrived at King Abdul Aziz Int'l Airport on 3rd April 2016. My father was there in the airport to receive us. I was very happy to see him. So there began our vacation of two months in my dear Jeddah city. I have many cousins there. My favourite one is Baby Nazih. He is so cute. I kiss him whenever I see him. I love visiting my cousins. Playing with cousins is a lot of fun. Malls, hypermarkets and corniches are some hangout places. Corniches in Jeddah are beautiful especially in the evening. My favourite mall is Flamingo Mall. We dine out on weekends. My favourite food is Al Baik. I miss

Al Baik when I am in Kerala. We also went to the Holy city of Makkah. We saw many camels on the way to Makkah. The Masjid Al Haram is very grand and beautiful. The Clock tower is very tall and admirable. It glitters in white and green lights in the night. We went to Makkah twice. But we couldn't make it to Madina- the other Holy City. During free times, I watched TV, read story books and played games. And then finally it was time for us to depart. We landed in Calicut Int'l Airport on 1st June 2016. I was very sad to leave my father. So that was my vacation!



FRIEND A GIFT OF GOD

VAISHNAVI - 9A

Friend is someone who brings us joy, happiness and fun to our life. They play a major role in our life. When friends come to our life we may feel like that they are unusual, something special, something weird.

In my opinion friends should act

as a right person and show the right path. Once I too had some good friends. I mean even today at this very moment I have some good friends, but those

days we had funny and happy moments. Today I feel like the world has changed a lot. All

are busy in their works, no one cares what is happening around us. Last but not the least I long to have those good old days, where we had just and just wonderful moments.

THE GOLDEN TIME

AMEEKHA - 9A

“Yipee!” Screamed Jacob as soon as he got up from the bed and looked out of the window. It was another great morning. “What happened Jake, is everything all right?” Asked Helen coming out of her room in a rush. “Mom! There goes another day in the calendar and I’m so excited.” “But what’s so special about a passing day?” “Look at the calendar.” Jake said shyly. When she looked at the calendar she saw that his son had crossed the dates in the calendar till December 25. “Oh so that’s what all the racket is about. But you didn’t seem so excited the last Christmas or the Christmas before, in fact this is the first time.” “You noticed Mom, well the reason’s that Dad told that on this Christmas Santa is going to give a special gift for the most well behaved child. A gift that all money in the world put together can’t buy.” “Th.... That’s sweet of your father to say something like that.” “Isn’t it great? I have behaved well for a whole week and now only one more day for Christmas. Now I’m going to brush my teeth like a good child.” Helen was not impressed by the idea. He’ll be heart broken if his father broke the promise. She decided to talk to James. She rushed to her

room “James... James Wake up. What did you tell Jake about the whole well behaved gift thing. You know we’re already tight on money and knowing that you told all that rubbish to him. “You think it’s a waste to keep our little child’s imagination working just like the others. He should also experience the best days of his life as something like ‘I had a childhood or something.” “Now I don’t know why you’re trying this hard” “First of all think about what I promised to give him and secondly I’ve already thought of something Helen. And it’s going to inspire him and he’s going to love it very much.” “Fine! Do whatever you want. But let me remind you. Don’t do anything bad.” At noon both Helen and Jake were tired. For becoming a good child Jake helped in cleaning all the utensils and ended up breaking most of them. Then they had extra work to clean up all the mess. “I hope I don’t miss the prize.” At the night of Christmas Eve, he was so excited to see the gift but at that night Daddy didn’t come home. But Jake saw him mom crying holding a package. He went near her and asked about the gift. And she gave it to him.

“And that was the end of my life story.” Said the 36 year old Jacob Roberts who sat in a huge bungalow and was narrating his story to small children. “But what was inside the package and how did you become such a great author.” Asked all the children together. “It was a pen of the highest quality. The pen that I uses to write my very first story.” “But why didn’t your dad give it you himself and were you angry with him?” “He died in a car accident that day and the people gave the only belonging he had with him. My present. I was never angry at him. I was only grateful but because of him I got to know how important a childhood is” “I’ll write a story too and become like you sir Jacob.” “Me too.” “Me three.” All the children told together. Looking at these kids he remember his golden moments. The moments of his childhood. I hope I could tell how I knew that both of them were acting and I was trying not to disappoint them. Anyway always remember to cherish your childhood even though how hard it may seem.

INDIA MY ONLY DREAM

MEHAR. K - 9B

India my only dream,
It flows like a stream
With the lovely grasslands,
Bright and beautiful lands.
When we are in clouds,
it is not clear,
When we are in land,
it is clean.
India my only dream,
It flows like a stream.
Love you India,
My only dream.

MY PET

RIZA NAZMIN - 2B

I have a pet fish.
Its name is gold fish.
Its eyes are springing
Its colour is yellow
I like it very much,
Really it is cute.

അമ്മക്കൊരു പ്രണാമം

ASHEEQUE LAL - 9B

കേരളം കേരളം
എൻ അമ്മ മനസ്സേ
എൻ ആത്മ സംഗീതം നീയല്ലേ
എൻ ആത്മ സാമ്പവും നീയല്ലേ
കേരളമേ
നീ പാടുന്ന പാട്ടിൻ
ശ്രുതിയും ഊണവും കേൾക്കാൻ
കാതോർത്തിരിക്കുന്നു ഞാൻ
എൻ അമ്മ മനസ്സേ
നിനക്ക് വന്ദനം

THE NIGHT THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING

HIBA - 9A

As it was autumn the wind accompanied loads of leaves and dumped them into MR Galopy’s yard. He became very angry at this sight and launched himself towards it so fast that he couldn’t stop himself hitting a tree trunk. Then after a lot of effort he straightened himself and noticed something unusual about the shape of the leaves. And suddenly something caught his eye that an unfamiliar shape was seen behind the shadows in the corner of his beloved garden. He was absolutely impressed by this sight because the shadow of the shape didn’t appear to be a tree as it didn’t have any sort of leaves on them. He examined it closely and found a small hole beside the tree. It was gently covered with a red gift wrapping paper. He was absolutely amazed and soon unwrapped it. There was a letter indicating that there was a trekking camp in the very middle of the forbidden forest. He started without even Informing his interfering wife Mrs Galopy. Something hit hard on Mr Galopy’s shoulders and he noticed that it inherited a furry smell like cats. He certainly knew that it was his wife Mrs Galopy. Hey sweetheart! What’s up? He said casually. What in the world are you doing she yelled. Oh! em I

am on a trip to Bulgaria to purchase a new hygiene golf set he revealed . Oh I see Then off you go she pressed. Thank you said Mr Galopy patiently. Her eyes were normal as Mr Galopy had expected to be . Hey listen just take the cranberry cheese cake with you. It’s left in the fridge said Mrs Galopy at once. Mr Galopy ran towards the kitchen door and took the icy cake and genuinely wrapped with aluminium foil . He hesitated for a moment and tried to control his hunger. Finally he found some tourists talking . and hurried towards them. He introduced himself proudly. A driver called after them to enter a gigantic jeep. The engine started with a roar. They came to an end and the exhausted driver told this is it . Aren’t you coming ?,asked the driver anxiously. Oh yes said with terror in his eyes. Ok! Listen up now we all must split into different ways and our mission is to find a diamond core right beneath the forest. All the best he yelled and they vanished in thin air. He was amazed to see that he was left alone in the dark forest. His legs started to Shiver when he took every step. He couldn’t see anything. He saw the same sort of leaves that he saw in his garden. It was reddish-brown in color and he ex-

ATTITUDE IS GRATITUDE

RASHA ALFIA - 9B

Attitude is a way of life. We have a choice everyday regarding the attitude we embrace for that day. The only difference between a good and a bad day, is your attitude. We cannot change our past, or we cannot change what is inevitable. However, the only thing we can possibly change is our attitude. Attitude determines outcome. A correct and a willful attitude is the key to success. Attitude reflects behavior. One’s attitude towards another determines the other’s attitude. If one ‘SMILE’ at the other he may ‘SMILE’ back, while if one acts hardnosed with other, the other is likely to snap at him. Man is the master of his own destiny. He can very well influence his grief or happiness, by choosing the correct attitude. With a positive outlook he can overcome his grief with ease and follow the pursuit of happiness. In short, attitude to me is more important than anything else. I am strongly convinced that life is only 10 percentage of what happens to me, and 90 percentage of how I react it.

amined it. He took a small step toward the dark patch. And suddenly he fell into a dark huge hole. He straightened himself and saw many twinkling substances in the dark . He reached his hands for it. He knew that it was very valuable. And suddenly something popped into his mind that obviously they were diamond stones!! He was so happy at this incident and took some diamonds with him. Thank goodness that He had taken a mountain climbing stuff with him and with the help of it he finally, ally climbed out of the valuable hole. He finally saw the tourists. Their faces were bewildered. They concluded by appreciating him in all sorts of ways like well done mate ! You are the champ !!. From that night onwards Mr Galopy was famous for his bravery all around his country. Now he was rich enough to buy a factory of golf sets and he had a lovely garden which he was longing to have.

MY PET FISH

AYSHA MEHRIN - 2B

I have a golden fish, every day I give food for him. I like him because my golden fish is very clean and fresh every time. This is my pet fish that my father brought to me.

HUES...



ISMAIL K - 2B



MOHD. ZANHAR - 3A



AYSHA FAMI TP - 2A



ALISHA M RAFAQ - 3A



SAROSH KHAN - 2B



AZAAN KV - 2A



SAHAL FATHEEN - 3A



RENA RUBY - 2A



AIZA. N - 2B



YASIN HAMEED - 2B



MINHA NIYAS - 3A



AYAAN. KP - 2A



VAIDEHI R NAIR - 2A



LEZIN AHAMMED - 2B



SHELLA FUAD - 3A



HAMAD ASLAM - 2B



FELLA FATHIMA - 2A



HANEEN. PA - 2A



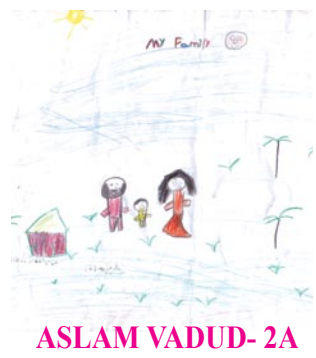
AYSHA NIYA - 3A



ASIYA ABD. RAOOF - 2B



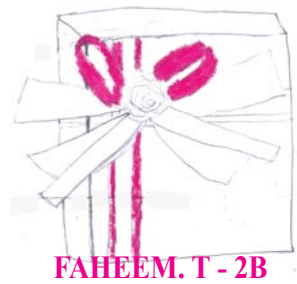
AAHIL RAHMAN - 2A



ASLAM VADUD - 2A



GILSHA - 2B



FAHEEM. T - 2B



RANA - 2B



AMAN MT - 2A



SIYA FATHIMA PC - 2A



MOHD. SHAHAN - 2B



LAHAN V - 2B



ASSEM. MT - 2A



FATHIMA JUMUA - 2B



RIDA KADEEJA - 2B



KEERTHANA - 3A



MOHMD HADI - 2B



AMAN FIROZ - 2A



FATHIMA RIZA - 2B