


Volume 77

SCRIBBL

An Annual Literary Magazine

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April 2023

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MY DESIRE: TO BE A BIRD

One pleasant Evening, I was writing my diary. My diary is my backup brain and heart. It holds all my desires. That day I am thinking about the one which is close to my soul. We always admire something even though we don't know about it deeply. With full concentration a lots of things came into my mind. But all of them were rejected for some reasons. At last a current sparks in my mind and heart; I connected it through my hand to the tip of the pen. It flashed as letters on the paper and I found myself standing in front of my own thoughts. "I love birds. I want to fly like them.

My world is built only by four walls. I have the freedom but with some restrictions because I am just a girl in this so called developed society. So I always admire birds as they can freely fly wherever. Some will be alone and some will be flock. If they fly as a team it amazes me how they think as a single brain. Especially the birds which are flying alone create longing and jealous in me". After writing them I went to bed with flying thoughts.

I thought that if I were a bird, I could see the world from a clear sky and we could enjoy ourselves, until the day came when I was a student of class 10. It was a Wednesday Evening we had just relaxing after having a simple lunch with the happy of completing our English paper 2 exam. That year we had a hurdle that the format of the public exam question paper has changed. We should not expect the questions as said in the blueprint which was used by our previous batch students. We were the first batch to face them. So our teachers were more anxious and gloomy than us. But we didn't bother about it as we were work hard all through the year.

We were sitting in the class which was on the ground floor. There was an alley at the back of the classroom. That alley was assigned to park our bicycles. We, the group of 4 girls were sitting on the back stairs of the class as we were allowed to sit anywhere in the building to prepare for the exam. I and Maya were sitting on the upper step and Jasmine and

Kavya were sitting on the lower steps which connects the class and the alley. We were chatting without preparing for the Math exam.

Suddenly we heard that sound, “Cock-A-Doodle-Do”. It was full of anger and rude in tone. For the first time I heard that a rooster’s angry voice. The horror crowing of the rooster was coming from the house located after the school’s compound wall. “Oh my god! What happened to that rooster? Why is it making so much noise like this?”, I asked with scary expression.

Jasmine replied, “I think it is starving and asks for food.” “Jasmine only knows when others are hungry. Because she is only thinking about the food”, kavya teased her and smiled. Now it’s Maya’s turn – “Kavya, Maybe it’s true. There is an another reason. Do you know the proverb A thief knows a thief? Jasmine can understand the rooster’s feelings as she is one of them”. We were laughed out. We all made fun of Jasmine just for her assumption. We always used to tease her. Suddenly the rooster flew over the wall and looked like a horrible villain.

We were shocked and Jasmine tried to chase away the rooster with the math book. It flew away as it was scared. We were laughing as we watched it get scared of her. Kavya screamed, “Damn it! What’s in my legs?” followed by her Jasmine too, “Oh no! Mine too”. Maya and I had no idea about what made them annoy. Then we came to know that there was a dove which is in pure white. It defecated on their legs as it was scared. We both laughed at our two dirty friends. They both went to clean themselves with cursing the dove. On seeing the dove.

The white dove, which is the epitome of purity, was stained with blood. I was frightened. Then we came to know that it was injured by the rooster and it want to hurt the dove more. The dove which was attacked and trembling in fear flew behind the bicycles. The rooster’s terrible voice made the dove to fly here and there roaming in the alley. “Hey, see there, a dove!”, a student of class 12 from the next classroom with exciting tone. A gang of girls came out of the class and they decided to catch the dove. They were competing one another to catch it. It has shown that they were

also going to increase the dove's anxiety. Maya and I saw that and we stepped forward to rescue the dove. We had no choice but to catch the dove to save it from the rooster and the senior girls.

After sometime Maya caught the injured dove. She was comforting the bird by petting it. I had never touched a bird except the colourful chicks. "Maya, Hold it! I'll just touch it once." Before I touched, Devi, our friend came and pressed the bird with the high tone, "Hurray! You caught a dove." It flew away. We started to scolding her. "Don't you have any sense? It was already in agony", I shouted in anger. She was confused as to what had happened. We couldn't see the dove as it disappeared. I left the school hoping that the dove would recover from the struggle. The rooster didn't stop its screaming noise. This made me to realize that it didn't catch the innocent dove. I prayed to God to rescue the wounded bird.

Being a bird is not peaceful and not trouble-free as I thought. We are also like birds. Some people will hurt us directly like the rooster; Some who are attracted by our virtues will try to hold us in their hands like the senior girls; Some who really try to help us to heal are also there like Maya; Some people feel pity on us and pray for us in our bad situations like I got pity on the bird. That day I realised that the sky is not always clear and it also has thunder, lightning and dark side. I just wrote my thought which I got from the experience and my new desire in my diary "The more our boundary expands, the more joys and sorrows we face. I love birds. I want to be a friend of a bird. I hope it will happen".

A.Soundarya Shanmuga Lakshmi

III B. A. English

RIDDLES

1. I have keys but no locks open. I have space but no room. You can enter, but you can't go outside. What am I?
2. The person who makes it, sells it. The person who buys it never uses it. The person who uses it never knows they're using it. What is it?
3. I'm light as a feather, yet the strongest person can't hold me for longer than a minute. What am I?
4. I speak without a mouth and hear without ears. I have no body, but I come alive with the wind. What am I?
5. I have keys but I don't open locks. I have space but no room. You can enter but you can't go outside. What am I?
6. The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I?
7. I am not alive but can grow; I don't have lungs, but I need air; I don't have a mouth, but water kills me. What am I?
8. I can fly without wings, cry without eyes, and run without feet. Wherever I go, darkness follows me. What am I?
9. I have keys but no locks. I have space but no room. You can enter, but you can't go outside. What am I?
10. The more you take, the more you leave behind. What am I?

Answers

- | | |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| 6. A keyboard. | 1. Footsteps. |
| 7. A coffin | 2. Fire. |
| 8. Breath. | 3. A cloud. |
| 9. An echo. | 4. A keyboard. |
| 10. A computer's keyboard | 5. Footprints |

M. Abinaya
III B. A. English

YOU AND ME

I choose to love you in silence
For in silence I find no rejection,

I choose to love you in loneliness
For in loneliness no one owns you but me,

I choose to adore you from a distance
For distance will shield me from pain,

I choose to kiss you in the wind
For the wind is gentler than my lips,

I choose to hold you in my dreams
For in my dreams, you have an end..!

V. Annie Princy Ebenezer
III B.A. English

A SMILE

When life gets tough, and skies turn grey,
Remember to smile, come what may,
For in your heart, a light will glow,
A beacon of hope, a steady flow.
When you're feeling blue,
Pause for just a moment,
A smile can heal, it can inspire,
Always put a smile on your face.

S. Priyadharshini
III B.A. English

QUEEN ELIZABETH – II

EVERYONE IS OUR NEIGHBOUR; NO MATTER WHAT RACE, CREED

OR COLOUR

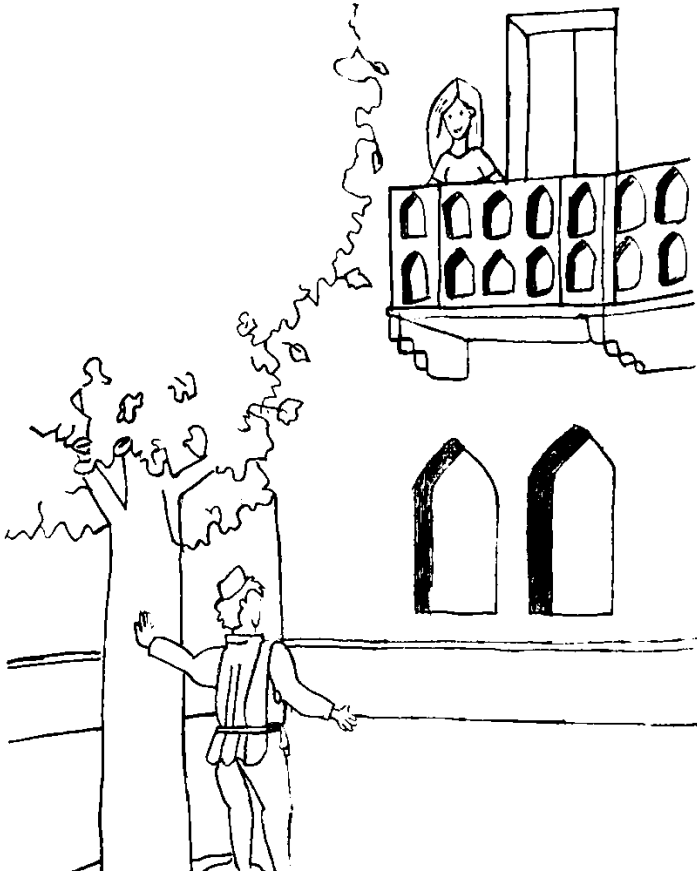


- QUEEN

ELIZABETH

S. Ponmari
I MA English

ROMEO AND JULIET



V. Banu Priya
III BA English

MOTHEROOD



KL JANANI
I MA ENGLISH

PROVERBS

Light gains make heavy purse.

Small profit and a quick return, is the greatest way of gaining wealth.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

Hard work produces opportunities (or) offer for success and good fortune.

Early to bed and early to rise (make a man healthy, wealthy and wise).

Someone who gets enough sleep and starts work early in the day will have a successful life.

The cat in gloves catches no mice.

Being too careful or too polite can actually cause a person to be unsuccessful in reaching his or her goal.

No Pain, No gain.

Promises greater value rewards for the price of hard and even painful work.

S. Sneka Rathinam
II BA English

MY MOTHER, MY DEAR MOTHER

My Mother,my dear mother,oh !
You love me more than me !
Are such rhymes rather cheap today?
I write them heartily.

How I wish I could ever be
Just crying like a babe
Upon your arms with pain untold
But you would not mistake

But since today I've been a man
I've more to live and run
I've loved as much to call I can
But you're my dearest one

My mother, My dear mother !oh!
You love me more than me!
Are such rhymes rather cheap today?
I write them heartily.

S.Jebashanthini
I M. A. English

BEST FRIEND

You are the only always by my side,
Have always been my guide,
You always make me happy,
Whenever you see me unhappy.

A beautiful journey,
A road with no end,
Is what life is,
When lived with a best Friend.

Our bond is the best,
Cause we both are blessed,
Fighting with you pleases me,
To a thought,we hardly agree.

Whether happy or sad,
In Good times and bad,
The bond will be best ever,
And the love will last forever.

G. Bavithra
II BA English

OUR DREAMS ARE OUR VISIONS

Fly away with your dreams
Even if you think you can't cope
As our dreams are our visions
Our destiny and our hope
Love not full of dreams
Is like a roof leaking with rain
Incomplete ,catastrophic
And very hard to restrain
Don't throw your dreams,
Catch them and don't release
As it will be your future
And the potential that will decrease

P. Muthu Suganya
I M.A English

A GIRL'S DESIRE

There was a girl named Meera who is from a rural area and came out for her studies. She was the first who educated in her family. She learned some self grooming from her mom and got interested in it. She wants to continue her higher studies as a Makeup Artist. But her father rejects it and she decided to be an graduate first and with her own money she can continue and develop her knowledge in Makeup and grooming . Then she became a Teacher for their parents desire and then completed her Makeup course . Then both her's and parents desires came true . Even she loves to be a Makeup Artist but sacrifice it for some time and fulfilled her desire too with a good and understanding partner . Yes she is married and with his support she moved with the course . And she things to not reject her child's desire for her own sake . By going to work for teaching she attend the bridal Makeup too . They lived a happy life with their fulfilled desire .

A. Mari Selvi

III B.A English

THE GRAMMAR FAMILY

There is a family in England whose name is "Mr.Noun".

The wife of the family is known as "Mrs. Verb".

The couple has three children .

One son and two daughters .

The son is "Master Pronoun"

He has to do all the work of his family in his father's absence.

The two daughters are "Miss.Adjective"and "Miss.Adverb" They love each other

Adjective loves her father "Noun"and her elder brother "pronoun.

She keeps on praising them and is busy telling people about the qualities.

"Adverb"loves her mummy (verb)more

She always modifies her when there is a need

There are two servants in the family.

The chief servant is "Preposition".

He is the official servant of his master.

The other servant is "conjunction".

He is the family servant.

He look after every member of the house .

There is also a relative of the family.

Who joins in time of joy and sorrow.

He is "Mr.Interjection".

The grammar family lives in the house called "parts of speech " .

M. Sathya
III BA English

PHENOMENAL WOMAN

Pretty women wonder where my secret lies.
I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model's size
But when I start to tell them ,
They think I'm telling lies .
I say,
It's in the reach of my arms ,
The span of my hips ,
The stride of my step,
The curl of my lips .
I'm a woman
Phenomenally,
Phenomenal woman ,
That's me .
I walk into a room
Just as cool as you please ,
And to a man ,
The fellows stand or
Fall down on their knees .
Then they swarm around me ,
A hive of honey bees .
I say ,
It's the fire in myes ,
And the flash of my teeth ,
The swing in my waist ,
And the joy in my feet .
I'm a woman
Phenomenally.
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

Men themselves have wondered
What they see in me .
They by so much
But they can't touch
My inner mystery.
When I try to show then ,
They say they still can't see .
I say ,
It's in the arch of my back ,
The sun of my smile ,
The ride of my breasts
The grace of my style.
I'm a woman
Phenomenally ,
Phenomenal woman,
That's me
Now you understand
Just why my head's not bowed
I don't shout or jump about
Or have to talk real loud .
When you see me passing ,
It ought to make you proud .
I say ,
It's in the click of my heels ,
The bend of my hair ,
The palm of my hand ,
The need for my care .
Cause I'm a woman
Phenomenally,
Phenomenal woman,
That's me.

S. Kavitha

MY MOTHER

My mother is the best
She never ever rest,
She works hard day and night
To make my future very bright

She teaches new things everyday and
There is always time to play,
She is like a teacher to me
That is why I am not afraid to be me

One day when I will grow up
I would like to thank her
For never give up

A.Agnes Miraclin
I B. A. English

CONFIDENT

When I was young I feared the dark
 With strong, unreasonable fear
Yet now darkness brings,
 The knowledge - God is here.

I grumble if a pain is bad,
 Yet in my weakest hour
I find the,God is neares me
With his sustaining power
I struggle with prevailing sin,
And good things left.
Yet find at length, forgiving love
I as given and not won.

Perhaps the things the grumble at
 And do not understand
Are the very thing which lead me
 To trust his guiding hand.

M. Vasatha Kumari
II B.A English

WHEN I WAS A BABY

When I was a baby,
You would hold me in your arms,
I felt the love and tenderness,
Keeping me safe from harm.

I would look up into your eyes,
And all the love I would see,
How did I get so lucky,
You were the mom chosen for me.

There is something special
About a mother's love.
Seems it was sent to me
From someplace up above.

Our love is everlasting,
I just wanted you to know,
That you are my special angel
And I wanted to tell you so.

M. Mohaideen Jasmine
II B.A English

NATURE'S BEAUTY

One day when I went on a walk
And couldn't find anyone to talk
I looked around at the beauty of nature
The plants, animals and other creatures

The lovely little daffodils and roses
Make me write many proses
I see the hexagonal bee hive
Beetles, insects and other forms of life

The radiant Sun sets in the west
And tells me, it's time to rest
But I want to walk around the stream
And loosen myself in my dreams

The dim sunlight reflects from the water
As I walk past in my floaters
Let's go home, to myself I say
And let's get ready for another day.

S. Arumuga Sankari
II M.A English