

അമൃതവാം

മോ. അസീസ് തരുവണ്ണ

ମୁହଁତ ରୁ ପାଇବାଛିଲ୍ଲିପିକି କିଟକବୁଣ୍ଣୀ ୮୦ ପଥିବୁ ତୋଳିଲ୍ଲିକୁଣ୍ଣ ରୁ ବ୍ୟାଲିଯା ରେଖୁ କୁଡ଼ିକିଲ୍ଲା କୋଳାଯାଇଛି ଲୁଗିଲ୍ଲିକୁଣ୍ଣ ଯୁଵତିଙ୍କ
ବିଶ୍ଵିଷ୍ଟ ରୂପବିଦ୍ୟା । ଅରୁବୁ ଅନ୍ଧାରୀ ପାଇୟାଇଲ୍ଲା ଚୋତାଇକବୁଣ୍ଣ ରେଖୁଣ୍ଣିଲ୍ଲା ଏହିପାରୁବୁ ଅରୁରେଇୟା କାଳିରିକିଲ୍ଲାନ୍ତିପୋଲେ ।
କୁଡ଼ିତିଲିଏ ଏହାଠାପର ପଥିବୁ ତୋଳିଲ୍ଲିକୁଣ୍ଣ କୁଡ଼ି ଉତ୍ତରକ ଅକରଣୀ ପୋବୁକର୍ଯ୍ୟ ପରିକର୍ଯ୍ୟ ରେଖୁଣ୍ଣିଲ୍ଲା ।

കു മിന്തുവാരം ശാമലാമുഖം പാൽ വാരം
ഒരു ഘട്ടമുണ്ടാക്കുന്നതു മാർഗ്ഗം വി-
വൃദ്ധിയാണ് ശാമലാമുഖം എന്ന് അറിയപ്പെടുന്നത്.
അവ അനുസരിച്ചിട്ടുള്ള ഒരു സ്ഥാനം എന്ന്
ഒരു ഫലാന്തരം അഥവാ പ്രക്രിയയിലൂടെ
ബാധിയ്ക്കുന്ന ഏതൊരു ശാമലാമുഖം എന്ന്
അഭിപ്രായം എന്ന് അഭിപ്രായം എന്ന്
എന്ന് പറയുന്നതാണ്. അനുസരിച്ചിട്ടുള്ള ഒരു
വസ്തു വിവരാശീലനം ചെയ്യുന്നതു എന്ന്
ശാമലാമുഖം എന്നും ശാമലാമുഖം
കുമ്പാനും എന്നും അഭിപ്രായം എന്നും
ഒരു ഫലാന്തരം അഥവാ പ്രക്രിയയിലൂടെ
ബാധിയ്ക്കുന്ന ഏതൊരു ശാമലാമുഖം എന്ന്
അഭിപ്രായം എന്ന് അഭിപ്രായം എന്ന്
എന്ന് പറയുന്നതാണ്.

മരണം ഉറയ്ക്കുന്ന കുടിൽ



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അരുൺ കാംബേ

വിവ: അസിസ് തരുവൻ

താന്ത്രം ഭോധ സംസാരിക്കണം?

നിരപ്പുറ നിലത്ത്
എങ്ങി വലിന്തു നടക്കുന്ന
എൻ്റെ മുത്തച്ചുൻ
എൻ്റെ മെയ്യിലെ സ്ഥിരവാസി
കുലപാരമ്പര്യം പുറത്തെറി
എന്നോടലറുന്നു:
എടാ പുലയാടി മോനേ,
നമ്മൾ പറയുമ്പോലെ പറ
പരഞ്ഞത് കേൾക്ക.

വേദങ്ങളില്ലെട
തപ്പിത്തടണ്ട് പോകുമ്പോൾ
നെയ്യിൻ്റെ മെഴുകു പറ്റിയ
കുടുമ്പയോടെ
എൻ്റെ ഭൊമമൻ ശൃം ശാസിക്കുന്നു:
വക ശിരോമണി,
ഭാഷാ ശുഖി ദീക്ഷിക്ക...

ഇപ്പോൾ ഞാൻ നിങ്ങളോട്
ചോദിക്കുകയാണ്
ഞാനേത് ഭാഷ സംസാരിക്കണം ?

■

അരുൺ കാംബേ (1953-2009)

മഹാരാഷ്ട്രയിൽ ജനിച്ചു. മാറി എഴുത്തു
കാരനും ഭവിത് ആളിവിന്റു. രാഖ്ഷിയ
പ്രവർത്തകൻ കൂടിയായിരുന്ന അദ്ദേഹം
ജനതാദിന്റെ ദേശീയ ജന.സൈക്കറ്ററിയാ
യിരുന്നു.



രാബായണത്തിന്റെ അവകാശികൾ

ബോ. ആസീഫ് തരുവമ്പ
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മലിന്തുകളുമതവൻ മഹയ
ശഖരമപ്പി പായദൈത്യന
സക്രാവിത പദം അരുടികൾ
ചുണ്ട് ദായാണ സാഖാധിത്യ
യ 7 മഹമാ പാനഞ്ജു
ഡി ചെറുണ്ണിവലു. മഹയ
ശഖരമപ്പി എറബു വിക്രച
പാനഞ്ഞർ നടത്തിയുള്ളത്
പിരുമ്പിയണം.

ప్రచారం రుణంతామంచులును. అవికొల్పాలి ప్రమాదముగా ప్రమాదముగా విస్తరించాలని చెప్పాడని గానికి రథమంగా రథమంగా ప్రమాదికొనుట ఈ ఛూచ్చువికొనాడని. రుణంతామంచులునిల రథమా తని ప్రమాదితిని ప్రమాదికొనాలి ఉపాయములు కొని కూడా ప్రమాదులు. అంతేకిలా ఉపాయములు

സുക്ഷ്മ വായനയിൽ രോയിരു തേറുകൾ

ബാബു

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സൂത്രതക്കമാർ ഒരിക്കലും തന്റെ
ചേരി പുറഞ്ഞായി വ്യക്തമാക്കി
യിട്ടില്ല. പലപോഴും ‘ഇടച്ചേരി’യും
രെ രോളിലാൻ അവർ പ്രത്യുക്തി

வெளாயுக்கும். ஏழுவிச்வாசை
விலைசூதிய வேவாற்றிலும் ஹ
த் பிரகாங்கள் ஒடு வாயனியில்
வாயிக்குதா ஸ்வப்பாக்கிவெக்டிலும்
ஸ்காக்கி வாயனியில் அதில்
இல்லிப்புவை வேலோ தேருக
இலை கொடுப்புக்குலும் அனாவுதமா
கூடு. விழுது மானிஸாவை
யாமாப்புரத பரைநிசிகே
ஷ்டிமருணைவாலும் மல்க்கினிய்
பால்டியேயை நூற்பக்க வர்ணி
யதையேயா பரைநிசிக்காதிள்
கொள் லீர்க்காக்குளில். ரைஜு
ஶ்ரிக்குங்கவுருவ அதையெல்லா
கூடு நக்குங்க கொடுக் கிடீர
கற்ற கேள்குறித்தில சூக்கித்
யாவுப்புனாக்குவியும். காலம்
தக்காக்குவியும் தாவறும் செ
ய்த வளைக்கு தீக்குறைக்கு திரி
நாலுக்குக்குடியூது அவற்

സുഗന്ധക്കുടാരി അമീറ്റ്‌ഷ്യൂ, കുമ്മനാ രാജശവാൻ എന്നിവർക്കും

is completely banned in the Northern,

ative Principles, which is just a kind of

as a protest against measures that go

Antics of My Grand Uncle Pappan When He Was A Mischievous Eight

by Lakshmi Pradeep

Two striking memories from my childhood are the delicacies my mother made when I came back hungry from school and the anecdotes she used to narrate about a bygone era. I grew up listening to stories my mother narrated about her childhood and her school days. The dividing line between truth and imagination would often dissolve as I listened to the tales spiced with vivid details and humour. I tried to fathom a world very different from the one I was used to in a flat in Chembur in Mumbai (then Bombay).

My mother used to be a treasure house of memories and even now at 83 years, she continues to be so. From her goody bag, she churns out magical tales. Just like her name, Leela, her childhood was replete with playfulness and cheer. During the holidays, she visited her maternal grandmother. It was a sprawling house set in two acres. There were rows of green and yellow coconut trees, the latter used for tender coconut. The edges of the field were lined with *panineer chamba* trees, a cream-coloured fleshy fruit with a light fragrance. There were a lot of children, who had a free run as they were not under much supervision. The mischievous antics of my mother's uncle Pappan, who was actually much younger than her, led to several hilarious incidents. He was always hungry and hence was given a special big fat glass called the *vayaran* (pot-bellied) glass for tea and coffee.

An aunt, Unnicheriamma's marriage was round the corner and the house was bustling with activity. Dozens of tall bunches of banana covered with straw were kept for ripening in a big under-

ground cellar. It had only one opening through which smoke would be let in twice a day to ensure that all the bananas ripened evenly to a golden yellow colour. The cook, Velayudhan, came to light the smoke and noticed a little toe in the corner of the cellar. Perplexed, he stepped inside and lo behold! Eight-year-old Pappan was lying unconscious inside. His pangs of hunger had led him there in search of bananas to eat. But having inhaled some of the smoke, he fell unconscious. Even such dangerous incidents and the spankings that followed

HE WAS ALWAYS HUNGRY AND HENCE WAS GIVEN A SPECIAL BIG FAT GLASS CALLED 'THE VAYARAN GLASS' FOR TEA AND COFFEE

did not deter him from future adventures. In several temples in Kerala, one can see the ritual of preparing *thendu*, a sweet made by the devotees themselves with rice powder, jaggery and coconut and wrapped in a dry *pala* (leaf of areca-nut plant) and baked over a fire in the sacred temple courtyard. On the auspicious day, Velayudhan took all the ingredients, including firewood, and walked to the *Kali Kulangara* temple.

After a long walk, he reached the place. The sun was setting and shadows were lengthening when he turned around and saw little Pappan behind him. With dismay, he realised that the search for the little brat must have begun in full swing back home. It was not an age of phones and mobiles. As he could not deny the

annual religious offering to the deity, he went about making the *thendu*, half-burnt and half-cooked, his thoughts hovering around the anxious search back home for the little boy. All this commotion due to Pappan's greed for *thendu*!

Shenoy sir used to come to the house at sharp 7 every morning to take tuition classes for the children. Hailing from an impoverished family, his frail figure looked much older than his 70-odd years. Sitting against the pillar in the sit-out, he would be surrounded by an army of children of different ages. On reaching, he would say 'kutti (kid), go to the kitchen and tell your mother to bring idli'.

The children were not keen on tuitions during vacations, but Shenoy sir would not miss a day. The elders felt it was a good idea to keep the kids occupied for three hours. One day Pappan asked Shenoy sir with a mischievous glint in his eyes, "Do you want chocolate?" The teacher's eyes lit up at the thought of this delicacy. But Pappan gave him a laxative, Brukelax, which had a packing similar to a chocolate bar. Poor Shenoy sir apparently relished it.

After some time, he enquired about the washroom, which happened to be quite far from the house. It was only after several trips to and from there that the elders smelt something fishy. Immediately, the poor old man was given boiled buttermilk and a cycle-rickshaw called to ferry him home. Even the children felt sorry when they saw his pale face. Nevertheless, Shenoy sir reached the house for the classes promptly the very next morning with a smiling face.

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Diary of a 12-year-old Girl Reveals How She Found Her Role Model

by Lakshmi Pradeep

There is a man who used to bend down on his knees and sit across the road, waiting for me to come running out of school. Putting aside his routine afternoon nap he waited with eager eyes and a pounding heart, all ready to hear my day's experiences"

The ink and the pages in the old diary were yellowing as it lay in her book shelf, tucked away amongst her little trinkets for years. Meanwhile the little one had grown up and flown away to the United States to make her own nest, her family. Yet she always had a special corner in her heart for her grandfather, lovingly she called him *ABBA*. After two decades her mother chanced upon this diary in the midst of a cleaning spree and she couldn't resist taking a peek at it. Her eyes glistened with tears as she went down the memory lane. Her daughter Divya's simple words at 12 reflected her innocent love and admiration for her grandfather and the values he stood for in life.

"Born in a pretty orthodox family, he did not have an opportunity for higher education, but he struggled against the odds. At a pretty young age he left his nest in Kerala to fly ahead and reached Bombay where he rose to great heights with his will power and determination alone. His systematic ways, punctuality, and sense of responsibility were the hallmarks of his character. Never in his life was he late for anything... never in a muddle and proudly I can say he is my grandfather."

The mother brought this precious bit

of paper to show the old man, but it was too late as he was on his deathbed. How touched he would have been to know that he was a role model and the object of admiration for the young one.

Abba was born in an eminent Nair tharavad in Edappally in Kerala. He was not one to spend life enjoying the lazy ambience at the tharavad, waiting for his destiny. He believed that fortune favours the brave and that man is the creator of his own destiny. At the tender age of 17, he set out all alone to Calcutta in search of greener pastures. Today when I look back, I appreciate his sheer guts to un-

All these experiences left lasting imprints on his mind.

From Calcutta to Mumbai was a long journey. His hard work paid off and he climbed the ladders of success. Yet even as he occupied positions of power, he always had a discerning eye for the have-nots. At office he noticed a young man leaving with downcast eyes, on enquiring he learnt that he is in search of any job for survival. Quietly he did the needful. A firm believer in the supreme power, but he was not very religious in the conventional sense, yet his heart was in the right place. He always wanted to give a helping hand to those who were hard-working and fighting against the odds such as the two teenage girls running a small catering service without any help from their drunkard father.

This incident set me thinking. I wonder if such innocent and deep-rooted love and admiration for values and grandparents is possible among the present day Y generation? How many of us would be lucky to receive such admiration from our grandchildren? Could we ever hope for such recognition? Their role models could range from Spiderman, cricketers, to gorgeous beauties. Or do they have any role models? Vyapam in MP, Chikki in Maharashtra, Lalit Gate in Delhi... Tarun Tejpal and R K Pachauri. Do their role models have feet of clay? Honestly, have we left them too many options in the midst of the storm of scams in this gilded age when everything can be bought?

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I WONDER IF SUCH INNOCENT AND DEEP-ROOTED LOVE FOR VALUES AND GRANDPARENTS IS POSSIBLE AMONG THE PRESENT GENERATION?

dertake this journey without money, friends and having no knowledge of Bengali, Hindi or English. This young boy with stars in his eyes chased a dream... a dream in Calcutta, the melting pot of the Indian Renaissance and the freedom movement in the 1940s.

He witnessed the patriotic fervour of the common man, the art and aesthetics of the Bengali culture. When communal riots broke out, he was terrified. A kind-hearted Muslim family gave him refuge. Even as he was cowering near the balcony, he saw the head of a Sardarji falling down from above, dripping with blood.

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മോസ്കീഇറേഷൻസ്

‘ പഞ്ച താടിക്കലാറുളി പാടി വന്നൊരു പാട്
കണ്ടത്തെല്ലു കണ്ണിലാമായിരുന്നു
കർമ്മിക്കും കാത്രു കാത്രു കുഞ്ഞിരിക്കും പാട്
കാത്രു റണ്ടിലും ഏകവിശദിംഘാരികുട്ടും പാട്’

മാപ്പിള്ളുട്ടിന്റെ രചനാസങ്കേതം ഉൾക്കൊള്ളുന്നത് ഒരു വിശദമായ പരിപാലന മാനദണ്ഡമാണ്. മാപ്പിള്ളുട്ടിന്റെ രചനാസങ്കേതം ഉൾക്കൊള്ളുന്നത് ഒരു വിശദമായ പരിപാലന മാനദണ്ഡമാണ്.



അംഗമിരാമായണം
കലബാർ പതിപ്പിന്റെ

അംമവിരാമായണം
മലയാള പത്രികാഷയുടെ കവർ

ஏன் மல்லிக் கம்பொன்டினீக்ஸ் குழுமத்தைச் சூப்பி
தூப்புக்குடியிலூடு படிக்கிறாரே கற்றுத் தூப்புக்கு
மாண்ஸ் மஸ்டிக் ராமயனா தந்தைகள், இவரிட வா
மாயனாக்கிள் பிளாஸ்டிக்குடியிலூடு விடுதலை
குப் பிளாஸ்டிக்குடியிலூடு மஸ்டிக் ராமயனா செ
ஷ்யானா.

ପରିବହନ ପାଇଁ ଯାତ୍ରା କରିବାକୁ ଅନୁମତି ଦିଆଯାଇଛି । ଏହାରେ ବିଶ୍ୱାସ କରିବାକୁ ପରିବହନ କରିବାକୁ ଅନୁମତି ଦିଆଯାଇଛି । ଏହାରେ ବିଶ୍ୱାସ କରିବାକୁ ପରିବହନ କରିବାକୁ ଅନୁମତି ଦିଆଯାଇଛି ।

ഭൂമിയെ കൈശ്വരിക്കാൻ ശീലങ്ങൾ

പുനഃക്രമീകരിക്കുക

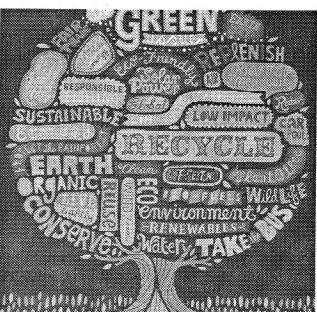
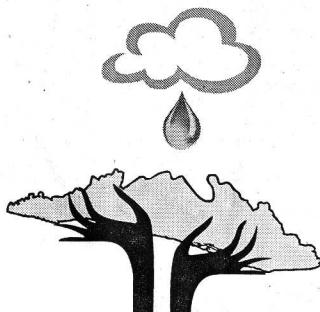
యో. ఎంజ్. హనిష్విల్ గోపాల



ഭൂമിയിൽ 70 ശതമാനത്തോളം ജലമാണ് കിലോ അതിൻ്റെ മുന്ന് ശതമാനം മാത്രമാണ് ശൃംഖലാം. 97 ശതമാനവും കടലിലെ പ്രധാന

The image consists of two parts. On the left is the United Nations Environment Programme (UNEP) logo, which features a stylized human figure inside a circle, surrounded by a laurel wreath. To the right of the logo is the text "World Environment Day 2015" in a serif font. Below this, in a larger, bold, black sans-serif font, is the slogan "Seven Billion Dreams. One Planet. Consume with Care." At the bottom, the date "June 5" is written in a smaller, regular black font.

ଜୀବାକ୍ରମଣ ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ପ୍ରତିବାସମାଳି ଦୁଇଯିଟି ଜୀବାକ୍ରମ ସାଧ୍ୟ ମାକୁଣ୍ଡାନ୍ତ. ଅଗନତମାହ୍ୟ ହୁଏ ଜୀବାକ୍ରିକାନ୍ତକ ଦୁଇଯିଟି ନିଯମିତ କୁଣ୍ଡ ବିବିଧଙ୍କୁଣ୍ଡାଯ୍ ଆବୁସ ପ୍ରବନ୍ଧମକରି ଚେତ୍ତୁଣ୍ଡ ଦେବପଣଙ୍ଗର ପଲ୍ଲର ବଲ୍ଲତାଙ୍କ. ଜୀବାକ୍ରମକୁ ଜେଜାବଦେବପିଯିପୁଃ ଜୀବାନପିଯିଯାଃ ପରିଶପରପୁରୁଷକଣ୍ଠାଙ୍କ. ଆଶୋଭାତ୍ମାପାନ. କାହାବାନମ୍ବା ବୃତ୍ତିଯାନ. ଆଵୁସପ୍ରବନ୍ଧମକଳ୍ପନା ଶୋଷଣ. ମଲିନୀକରଣ. ବିକାଶନାତି ଶରୀ ଭାଗମାଧ୍ୟକୁ ଗରବତକରଣ. କୁରିଣ୍ଡ ପଦ୍ମତିକରି ଫ୍ରାନ୍ତିର ଅନ୍ତିର୍ମୀତମାଯି ତ୍ରୁଟିକୁଣ୍ଡକାଣ୍ଡିଲିକିକୁଣ୍ଡାନ୍ତ ହୁଏ ଜୀବାକ୍ରି କରିବୁ ଯତେବେଳେ ଯତେବେଳେ ଯତେବେଳେ ଯତେବେଳେ ଯତେବେଳେ ଯତେବେଳେ



ഭാരതമുയ്യ തുറ ജലപദ്ധതിക്രിക്കറ്റ് ഭൂമിയിൽ നില
നിർത്തേഖനവു വിവിധങ്ങളായുള്ള ആചാരസാ പ്രവർഗ്ഗ
മകൾ ചെയ്യുന്ന അസവാന്തരം വളരു വലുതാ
ണ്. ശാപകവും പരിപാലനവും പ്രസിദ്ധമാണ് ജലസാ
മൂലിക്കായ പരിപാലനപ്രവർക്കങ്ങളുണ്ട്. അഥവാ
ഉത്തരാം, കാലാംഗാസ്മാ വൃത്തിയാണ്, ആചാരം
സ്വാസ്ഥ്യപരമായ ദശാംശം, മലിനക്കണ്ണം,
വികസനാന്തരിക്കൻ ഭോഗ്യമായുള്ള അനവധിക്കർ
ണ്ടാണ്, കൂറിസു പദ്ധതികൾ എന്നിവും അനിയന്ത്രി
യായിരുത്തുന്നതാണ് കാരാബിലുകളുണ്ട് തുറ ജല
പ്രവർക്കിക്കരിക്കു വളരു ഗൃഹത്തൊഴി ബാധിച്ചു
കരിഞ്ഞിരിക്കുന്നു.

କେଉଁତାମାତ୍ର ଶୁଦ୍ଧଜଳ ପ୍ରତିସାପି ଓରାରେ
ରଖିଲୁଛନ୍ତି କର୍ତ୍ତାଙ୍କରାମାରୁ କୁଟୀରେ ତିଥିଯାଇଲୁ
କହାଗାନ୍ତିକରୁ କାହାରୁ ପିଲାପିଲା ପୁଣି
ଥାଏଗୁବୁ ପାଇଁ ପୁଣି କେଉଁତାମାତ୍ର ଉତ୍ସମ୍ବନ୍ଧରେ
ଅବସରରେ ପାଇଁ ପୁଣି କର୍ତ୍ତାଙ୍କରୀତିକୁ
ସମ୍ଭାବନା ପାଇଁ ପୁଣି 44 ଅନ୍ତର୍ଭାବରେ
କୁଟ୍ଟା କାରାଗାନ୍ତିକରୀତିକୁ
ପାଇଁ ପୁଣି କର୍ତ୍ତାଙ୍କରୀତିକୁ
ପାଇଁ ପୁଣି କର୍ତ୍ତାଙ୍କରୀତିକୁ