

# Anthology of Real Rhyme

Presented by

*My poetic side* 



## About the author

The author is a student currently studying in School.

## summary

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## Harsh Reality Of Phone

Leave the phone aside,  
It's an idiotic Device.

It keeps you busy all the time,  
And disturbs your mind.

It is not good for eyes,  
It also spoils your diet,  
and teaches you how to speak lies.

It keeps you busy in the night,  
which damages your eyesight.

Because of it, you don't exercise,  
which puts to halt your growing height.

Leave the phone aside,  
Before you lose your life.

## The Vector Saga

Ah! What's that now again?  
a red hump on my skin membrane,  
It causes itching and pain,  
driving me insane.

As I sit by my window pane,  
a plump mosquito came again,  
and it said in vain,  
let me bite you my son, again.

Unless you cover yourself fully,  
I will always be there to bully,  
and I will be waiting right next to you,  
right next to you in your gully.

No! please don't install the mosquito nets,  
as it will stop me and my fellow insects  
by barricading your house's entrants,  
don't worry, we'll infect you outside the sets.

No! please don't use that mosquito repellent,  
it acts on us like depressants,  
it creates pain in our ligaments,  
and turn us into patients.

No! Don't wash your hands man,  
as it will spoil our game plan,  
of making you ill,  
So much, that you can't withstand.

No! Don't drain that bucket of water,  
'cause it will make you a murderer,  
of my little successors,

which were destined to create disasters.

Now you see, blood sucking parasite,  
you have taken so much delight,  
in causing troubles to mankind,  
you deserve a hefty fine.

Therefore, in the end, humanity will succeed,  
in making Vector Borne diseases decrease.

## Earthly Poem

Nature has brilliant machinery!  
Which can support all organisms generously,  
And help all species live happily.  
But, when a creature individually  
Starts to feel greedy  
Which later becomes deadly  
For the society.  
Then, the earth can clearly,  
Start to become weary.  
In the end eventually  
The earth will have deficiency,  
Of resources extensively  
Then we will have to share guilty.  
Thus, the conclusion finally,  
Is to live frugally,  
And use Resources Carefully.  
Also to maintain the Balance accurately,  
Hence, Saving Humanity!

## The Blind Man

Once upon a time,  
I met a man who was blind,  
I asked him if he was fine,  
Just trying to be kind.  
He told me he was blind,  
And asked me to help him cross the line,  
Because he had to go somewhere at nine,  
I couldn't decline,  
Because he was Blind.  
I helped him cross the line.  
Then he invited me to dine,  
Offered me a glass of wine,  
And some cashews to grind,  
As a reward for being kind.



## Dear Rain,

Rain Rain go away,  
This is all that I want to say,  
Whenever I hear raindrops on the roof,  
It makes me want to go aloof.  
Childhood dreams, Childhood memories,  
Melodious birds with their nest on trees,  
Oh, how I missed being a kid again,  
That's the effect you have on me My dear Rain.  
I want to watch you time and again,  
With winds hauling through the window pane,  
The fresh scent of mud makes me go insane,  
That's the effect you have on me, My dear Rain.

## India's 77th Anniversary

India Our Country,  
Is So Extraordinary.,  
With such a big military,  
And a unique history.  
All of this couldn't be done without revolutionaries,  
who fought for our territory,  
And laid down their lives heroically,  
Then received awards for gallantry.  
On this India's 77th Anniversary,  
Let's do something voluntary,  
in these people's beloved memory.  
Let's pledge to live frugally,  
And maintain our surroundings hygienically,  
Also, treating Mother Nature respectfully,  
Avoiding conflicts with neighboring countries tactfully.  
Let's spread the light of hope and friendship widely!

## Whispers of temptations

In shadows deep, where danger looms,  
A cautionary tale, as daylight glooms  
Drugs may whisper, their promises sweet,  
But down that path, pain and ruin meet.

A toxic path, where dreams decay,  
As substances lead our lives astray

Once in their grip, it's hard to break free,  
From chains of addiction that bind and seize.

The highs they offer, so tempting and bright,  
Are but fleeting illusions that cloud our sight  
Behind the Euphoria, darkness resides,  
A life unraveled, where hope slowly slides.

The heartache it causes, the tears it brings,  
Can shatter families, and silence sings  
A future stolen, a promise denied,  
As addiction's cold grip tightens its tide.

Innocence lost an trust betrayed,  
In the realm of drugs, no one is saved  
So let us stand strong, united and wise,  
Reject the temptation, and reach for the skies.