

Anthology of sudarshan

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

Dedicated to my parents

About the author

I am Sudarshan Gopal, presently doing my first year in B. Tech(Information Technology). I started writing poems when I was in Class-I and since then they have grown in numbers. It is my parents who encouraged me to write and I dedicate the collection to him.

Sudarshan Gopal

summary

THE TREE IN MY GARDEN

My Dog's Road to Fame

OUT OF TIME

Here are the Aliens!

BLIGHTY DOG

ONCE I

SOCCER WORLDCUP

THE RETURN OF THE WORLD CUP: MY DREAM

The Republic Day Comes

The Girl who Boasted

THE WORLD OF TELEVISION THROUGH MY EYES

ODE TO MY FATHER

ODE TO MY MOTHER

GETTING UP LATE

THE COMPETITION

HAPPINESS

NATURE'S GREATNESS

PLANTS

In Search of A pen

THE ELECTION

NATURE'S POWER

The Dangerous Dino

ACIDS AND BASES

SAVE ME!!!!

THE SHATTERED DREAM

THE FREE KICK

MY AMBITION

MY TEACHER

TRUE FRIENDS

THE PHOENIX-AN ANCIENT BIRD

HEAT

NATURE'S GREATNESS

TO MY TEACHER, WITH LOVE

WASP'S STING

THE LOST TREES

THE DRAWN BATTLE

MY LIBRARY

ADVENTURES IN A DREAM

MY CAT

THE PET CAT

SAVE THE TREES

GETTING RID OF MY ADDICTION

Eric, the Evil Emu

Steve, the Superhero

THE EVIL KING

THE VILLAIN

POETRY IS MY GAME

CHECKMATE!!!!!!!!!!!!

SAVE THE ENVIRONMENT

OLD AGE

MY TRYST WITH POPCORN

MARY'S PETS

SEASONS

THE ROAD TO FAME

MOTHER EARTH

CHESS EXPLAINED

WINTERS ARE HERE

CHRISTMAS TIME

PATH TO SUCCESS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

SAVE WATER

DALE, THE SNAIL

THE WAY WE LIVE

SPRING

MILK

ON BEING SEPARATED

OUT ON THE ROAD

INDIAN DEMOCRACY AT WORK

VALUE OF TREES

THE RIVER YAMUNA

THE MARKET

THE GHOST SLAYER

THE LOST ROUTE

I WONDER WHY?

THE ALTERED WORLD

PRESERVING NATURE

THE SCHOOL

LIFE

MY CITY

THE TRIP

HUMAN INTERVENTION

TAMPERING WITH NATURE

MY TEACHER

MY SCHOOL LIFE

MY VISIT TO A ZOO

MY VISIT TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK

THE ELEPHANT

A JOURNEY BY THE SHIP

Detective Duncan

GRANDPARENTS

THE FAIRIES

The Tiger

My Grandmother says...

THE HAUGHTY KING

THE TREE IN MY GARDEN

I grew a tree long ago,
It gives me a lot of fruits, you know,
It gives me shade and happiness, indeed,
And helps us a lot when we need.
The birds build their nests,
The tree is like their treasure chest,
 Squirrels love to play,
And monkeys jump here all day.
Children play around my tree,
They pick the fruits from here for free,
Once in a year there are beautiful flowers,
In autumn they fall in a shower.
The tree is there for almost thirteen years,
As if it's attached to the soil without fears,
That's my tree, I say,
It will stand here all day.
Whether day or night,
The tree always stands upright,
Rain and storm could not uproot the tree,
That's my tree, I say,
It will stand here all day.

My Dog's Road to Fame

Bat was my dog's name,
All he wanted was fame, and just fame,
But there was a problem with him,
The problem was that he was lame.

I saw the problem,
And I saw the pain,
He was limping,
All along the lane.

I took the dog home,
As he groaned,
Fame, fame !, I could hear his voice,
As the sadness on his face shone.

All the way, I ran,
I ran as fast as I could,
Then I thought I missed,
I missed something useful.

I ran behind, and what I saw !
I saw a poster for a fashion show, for the lame
Prize money of Rs 100000,
And obviously, assured fame.

I quickly put my name in it,
And they told me the date,
'At sharp 6 :50, tomorrow you should be here,
Please don't be late'

I showed my dog the cat walk,
I showed him how to wave,
But all he did was,
Just sit and gape.

I sighed, and then went to rest,
Thinking the dog wasn't at its best,
Went to sleep, waiting for tomorrow,
It wasn't a matter for sorrow.

I woke up early next day,
I saw the window, and a way,
In which my dog, would sway,
I ran along the way,

And found ourselves at the fashion show,

My dog beside me, kept low,
I saw the show had started,
And my name was being called.

I ran along with my dog,
He also ran like a hog,
It was misty, with a lot of fog,
But when I saw besides me,
Still I could see my dog.

He danced on the stage,
As if he was on a rage,
A one-leg dance, as the judges called it,
I thought was not a way of fame.

But when the results came,
I became lame,
I saw my dog,
Not 3rd, Not 2nd,
In the 1 st place.

I received the cash prize,
And my dog got his fame,
And he can't be called lame,
He's a fun way of getting fame.

OUT OF TIME

He lifted his arms,
"Mate soon!," he said
As he locked his fingers
Behind his head.

He considered the move
He was soon to make
That would end the struggle.
This victory he'd take.

He arched his back,
Took a satisfied breath,
Then looked at me
Like the spectre of death.

An impish smile
Stretched across his face,
And his eyes rolled back
In a pleased grimace.

"My rook goes here
And takes your queen,
Then my knight jumps to
Where your bishop has been."

I studied the board.
He was quite correct.
His analysis clear.
His calculations checked.

I searched my brain
For the right finesse
A subtle move that would
Display my best.

Then my opponent spoke
My time! Oh my time!!
I pointed to his clock,
"You're out of time."?

Here are the Aliens!

The aliens have landed!
It's disgusting, but they're here.
They piloted their flying saucer
through our atmosphere.

They landed like a meteor
engulfed in smoke and flame.
Then out they climbed immersed in slime
and burbled as they came.

Their hands are grey tentacles.
Their heads are weird machines.
Their bodies look like cauliflower
and smell like dead sardines. Their blood is liquid helium.
Their eyes are made of granite.
Their breath exudes the stench of foods
from some unearthly planet.

And if you want to see these
sickly, unattractive creatures,
you'll find them working in your school;
they all got jobs as teachers!

BLIGHTY DOG

A very strange creature,
Is the blighty dog.
It looks like a,
Big and mighty hog!
It has long-long ears
And a more longer face!
If you see his eyes,
You would think it's in a haste!
It doesn't eat pedigree,
Nor other dog biscuits,
What it eats is,
My hard earned certificates!!
If he eats any other thing, He falls in a fit,
If you just scold him, He would cry as if hit!
If you want this beast,
Call me at my number,
Otherwise, this beast will,
Fall in a six-month slumber!

ONCE I

Once I look in the night sky,
I see the stars so high,
I see them, so beautiful,
With the beautiful moon they lie.

Once I look in the water,
I see the baby fish inside falter,
Some big fish act as the "halter",
And run ahead of others.

Once I look at the ground on which I stand,
I see the birds land,
See the horizon, the sky and land,
Go hand in hand.

Once I see the creatures on the land,
And in the water,
Some are cold blooded,
Some are warm blooded.

Once I see the birds in the sky,
Up above they fly,
As if they have just got independence,
Their flight is so high

So preserve this beautiful nature,
With many beautiful creatures,
Let them show their stint,
And not be extinct.

SOCCER WORLDCUP

*The Football worldcup is on,
The results change like a chameleon,
Sometimes the best team lose and get out,
Sometimes lower ranked teams get to shout.
Some coaches get frustrated,
Some are under rated,
Some are involved in a heated exchange,
Some are think they're totally cheated.
Some players shock the coaches,
Some coaches shock the players,
Sometimes the referee gives a red card,
Or sometimes a yellow card.
Everyone loves soccer in Africa,
Everyone uses vuvezelas,
It disturbs the players a lot,
More than the Jabulani ball.
Some believe the "Hand Of GOD",
Some believe their teams are the Lord,
Some bet on their teams,
And if the team loses,run away in fear!!
All teams are equal here,
All teams are feared,
If your team finishes last,
Don't say "Oh My Dear!"*

THE RETURN OF THE WORLD CUP: MY DREAM

MS Dhoni allots the fielders,
It's the last over.
Australia, the leaders,
Need 6 runs of the last over.

Dhoni is still nervous,
To whom shall he give the ball?
Harbhajan and Zaheer are injured,
And Ashwin is not bowling well at all.

There comes the man,
In the form of Tendulkar,
Asks Dhoni for the ball,
Says, " I will bowl them all"

So the ball is given to Tendulkar,
Oh ! how he spun the ball!,
The first ball, Hussey is out!
Australia is 6 wickets down.

Next comes Clarke,
He is the man in form,
All come and discuss here,
How to get him out?
The second ball is defended,
And the third goes for a 4.
Australia need 2 runs to win,
The crowd is silent, and sounds as if a shore.

The next ball Clarke misses,
"Just missed!", Dhoni announced,
"The next ball he's out!"
He shouts.

The next ball Clarke vies for a single,
As the ball races towards the Long off.
But Raina at midwicket,
Won't let the ball go.

Last ball and 2 runs needed,
Australia were in a lure,
They had to go for it,
Or they would lose for sure.

Tendulkar spun the ball sharply,
From the end of the wicket to,

The middle stump.
But Clarke flicked it away,
Oh! yes, he shouted as he went,
For to the other end.
But beautiful fielding, by Kohli,
And what a throw!

Clarke is RUN OUT!
He had fallen for the lure,
All Indians celebrate,
As they win their 2nd World Cup, for sure!!

The Republic Day Comes

We Indians are very proud to celebrate Republic day,
Protected by soldiers in the borders who never sway.
Hear me, I just have a few things to say,
Reading this you may decide your own way.

Over the years that have past,
'26th Jan is just another holiday', I thought.
With the very recent wisdom I have got,
I salute the leaders who had fought.

I hear the media 'flash news' and end up in tears,
'Will there be more news on bomb blasts?', I fear.
Horrible living in the midst of terrorism and war,
Is this what the great Mahatma Gandhi dreamt for?

Let's not watch the cricketers' zeroes,
And stay away from the corruption bureaus.
Our great Jawans have nothing but only sorrows,
Let us bow our heads for those real life heroes.

Pay your tax, be very brave, take the wise decision today,
Don't you wish your children and grand children to happily play?
We Indians are very proud to celebrate Republic day,
Protected by soldiers in the borders who never sway.

The Girl who Boasted

There was once a girl,
Who boasted a lot,
She boasted so much,
That she made others brain rot.

She said that she rowed down the Niagara falls,
Or that she had been to the moon,
She said that she had roamed the world in 3 days,
Or that she had sung the best tune.

She boasted so much,
That her head became big,
Bigger and bigger ,more bigger,
She became like a tree from a mere twig!

Her head became so big that she flew away,
Away to England, towards Washington,
Away to Australia,
And then towards Nagasaki.

But still she boasted about herself,
She said she had sat on the top of the Eiffel Tower,
And that she had uprooted the Red Fort,
Her head became bigger,
Bigger than a hot air balloon!

So, she is still roaming in the air,
Boasting of her "skills",
If you see her anywhere near you,
Just inform her parents,
To bring her down they will arrange a crane.
?

THE WORLD OF TELEVISION THROUGH MY EYES

You leave us with little vision,
Oh yes, you're the Television,
Day and night my eyes I strain,
My parents say you are a pain.

All the time I squint and cry,
Gazing hard with a big eye,
Mother yells and father screams,
But everything passes as if a dream.

I want to yell at you, oh TV,
But what to do, you have my favorite, Channel V
You have so many attractive ads,
I can't stop seeing you, Oh TV.

But if you were not invented,
It would have been better.
I would write an objection to the inventor,
To make you instead a computer.

ODE TO MY FATHER

You may have thought I didn't see,
Or that I hadn't heard,
Life lessons that you taught to me,
But I got every word.

Perhaps, you thought I missed it all,
And that we'd grow apart,
But Dad, I picked up everything,
It's written on my heart.

Without you, Dad, I wouldn't be
The personality I am today,
You built a strong foundation
No one can take away.

I've grown up with your values,
And I'm very glad I did,
So here's to you, dear father,
From your forever grateful son

ODE TO MY MOTHER

For all the things I didn't say,
About how I felt along the way,
For the love you gave and the work you've done,
Here's appreciation from your admiring son.
You cared for me as a little tot
when all I did was cry a lot.
And as I grew your work did too--
I ran and fell and got black and blue.
I grew some more and it didn't stop;
Now you had to become a Scientific Officer,
To worry about mistakes I'd make;
You kept me in line for my own sake.
I got older, and the story repeated;
You were always there whenever I needed.
You guided me and wished me the best;
I became wiser and knew I was blessed.
So, for all the times I didn't say,
The love I felt for you each day,
Mom, read this so you can always see
Just how much you mean to me.
Mom, Thanks for everything!
?

GETTING UP LATE

I GOT UP LATE FOR SCHOOL TODAY,
I QUICKLY THREW BOOKS IN MY BAG,
MY PENS, MY LUNCH AND SWIMMING SHORTS,
GRABBED MY COAT FROM THE CUPBOARD.

I BELTED OUT OF THE FRONT DOOR,
SPUN ROUND AND SWUNG IT SHUT,
SAW THE BUS WAS WAITING FOR ME,
I FELT I HAD TO RUN!

I CLIMBED ABOARD AND THEN FROZE STILL,
AND KNEW THAT THINGS WEREN'T RIGHT!
MY FRIENDS FELL DOWN IN FITS OF FUN,
AND POINTED OUT WITH DELIGHT!

I REALIZED I FORGOT TO CHANGE,
MY UNIFORM, MY BLUE UNIFORM,
MY FACE WENT RED ON SEEING THIS,
NOW, I NEVER WAKE UP LATE AGAIN

?

THE COMPETITION

There came the flower queen,
Waving her hand to the applause,
The Rose and Lily were waiting,
To be the next queen at last!

When the flowers knew,
There started a fight,
A rampage over the
Red Rose and The Lily, behold.

The queen got confused,
As both the flowers were,
One above the other.

Then came Goddess Love,
Wanting a flower for her garden,
Again Rose and Lily approached,
And again there was a fight in Love's den.

Love said, " I want red",
So Rose approached,
Love said, " I want white",
So the Lily approached.

Then the queen asked love,
"Which colour do you want, please do confirm,
On that basis, I will choose my queen of the abode"
Love said, "I want both"

Now more confusion approached,
Until Lotus came,
Lotus had red and white,
And a peaceful way.

Lotus was made the queen,
At last the fight was over,
Neither Rose ,nor the Lily,
The confusion was over.

This tells us,
Not to be proud,
Like the Lily or the Rose,
But be peaceful, be right,
And success will come behind you like a cloud.

HAPPINESS

The sun is shining,
The skies are clear,
Everything is close,
Everything that I hold is dear,
Fears are long gone,
At last the darkness has banished,
I realized the light has always shone
And will never be gone,
The good deeds I now do,
Are for the goodness that had vanished,
And I have returned anew.
And I thank the Gods,
For after all,
Happiness is never small,
The world is fair,
And is surely worth a share!!!

NATURE'S GREATNESS

Nature is beautiful,
Nature is fun,
Love it or hate it,
Nature is something to love,
Nature is god's gift to us

Nature protects the ozone,
Nature has a green hue,
Nature reduces pollution,
Nature keeps the sky blue

Nature is affected by plastics,
Plastics we shouldn't throw,
Chemicals affect the nature,
Don't let the chemicals affect the growth

We should fall in love with nature as
Nature waters and feeds us.
God gave us nature,
We cant live with out it,
Nature makes us.

Nature is beautiful,
Nature is about the earth,
The flowers, fruits, seeds & weeds, the surroundings
It is contained in everything around us
Come and enjoy
and be with the nature.

PLANTS

There are different plants in the world,
Some live in hot and some in cold climate.
The main plants are autotrophs,,
Also known as "Green Plants"
Make food through photosynthesis,
By CO₂, H₂O, sunlight & chlorophyll
Store the food as starch,
The leaves are part,
Which make the food
Minerals come from the root,
The stem passes this to other parts of the plant,
And the leaf stores the left food.

Often plants are saprophytes,
Which get nutrients from dead and decaying organisms,
Mushroom and fungi are examples of this,
When you leave a bread in open you will see these

Some plants are parasites,
Which take nutrients from other plants,
Some take away all the energy
And others take only some of it.

Some are insectivorous
Obtaining minerals from insects,
Trapping the insects,
Eating them and getting relief

This is the world of plants,
Very huge and vast,
Some people destroy,
Some people save it as if their heart.

In Search of A pen

There was once a hen,
Who lived near a fountain.
What she liked most was,
A blue colour gel pen!

She asked for a gel pen from the farmer,
He didn't have even one!
She asked for a gel pen from the engineer,
He said "I have none!"

Then she asked the jeweler,
The hen had heard he had tons.
All he had was numerous jewels,
Pens were with the jeweler's Sons!!

Then she went to the cobbler,
And asked if he had one pen,
He said he had none,
But the carpenter will make you ten!

She went to the carpenter,
He said he will make a pen,
The hen was excited,
But all the carpenter did was to make a fence for the hen!

Then at last the hen,
Went to the jeweler's sons,
They did give her a pen,
With a lot of buns!
?

THE ELECTION

Once upon a time,
There was great fight,
On who will become,
The king of the jungle.

There was a great competition,
Between the birds and the animals,
To decide who will become,
The undisputed king of the jungle.

There was a rumble,
And a roar,
Out came the former king,
The lion with a beautiful ring.

The eagle showed his stunts,
The tiger showed his roar,
There was a grumble from the boar,
And more grumbles from the jungle shore.

The lion saw all this,
And said "I want someone,
Who would work for all,
Not for his greed"

All became silent,
Not even one said yes,
The lion sighed and said,
"I'll be the king again"

From then on,
The lion has been the king,
Undisputed and fair,
No one opposed him from then on.

NATURE'S POWER

Nature is beautiful,
Nature is fun,
Love it or hate it,
Nature is something to love,
Nature is god's gift to us

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The flowers, fruits, seeds & weeds, the surroundings
It is contained in everything around us,
Come and enjoy,
And be with the nature.

The Dangerous Dino

Sam was very nervous,
He was appointed at the beach,
As a lifeguard present at the beach,
He had to help people out of reach.

There was a rumor of the beach,
That there lived a Dino near the beach,
He eats up all the people who came near him,
And sucked all the blood like a leech!

Sam became frightened when he heard this,
He started panicking a lot,
And suddenly he felt that,
His body was becoming hot!

He saw that the Dino,
Was floating in the water,
He shouted, "DINO! DINO! RUN AWAY!",
And his teeth began to chatter.

Then suddenly his Senior came,
And asked about the Dino,
He showed the brown figure in the water,
Which was shaped like a rhino.

His Senior went there,
And showed him the piece of log,
He laughed out as much as he could,
The log looked like Dino in the fog!

From then on Sam gets angry,
Whenever he hears the word "DINO"
And his seniors tease him and say,
"The One who saw the log as the Dino!"

ACIDS AND BASES

Acids taste sour,
And bases taste bitter,
But don't try to taste,
Unless you want blisters.

Lactic acid is in curd
And acetic acid in vinegar
Oxalic acid is in spinach,
And citric acid in citrus fruits.

Bases end with "Hydroxide"
Learn this side by side.
Potassium Hydroxide is in soap,
And Ammonium Hydroxide in window cleaner.

When you add an indicator,
Acid or bases change colours,
Litmus is the famous of them all,
Even turmeric and china rose

When we mix bases and acids,
They affect each other,
They neutralise each other
And don't even bother.

SAVE ME!!!!

I COME FROM THE NATURE,
HOPING FOR A NICE FUTURE!

I GROW AND GROW WITH AIMS,
BUT EVERYONE USES ME FOR GAMES.

PEOPLE SAY OH! GOOD AIR,
BUT CARPENTERS SAY WOOD FOR CHAIRS.

I HAVE LOTS OF WISHES TO FULFILL,
BUT I DIE WITHOUT SEEING MY REFILL!

TO YOU, I BEND AND BOW,
AND PLEAD WITH A VOICE SO LOW.

PLEASE DON'T KILL ME BY TURNING ME TO COAL,
I'LL GROW OLD TILL I REACH MY GOAL!!!

?

THE SHATTERED DREAM

Wait !! Oh! wait!
They've done it!
Oh! yes!
They have got it!!

It's the world cup they have won.
Not of cricket, or hockey,
It's the football world cup!!
I can't believe it, as I rub my eye sockets.

As I rub them,
Bhutia, the Indian Football Captain shouts,
"Wow Wow! Wow!! Wow!"
Everyone clapped at it and shouted aloud.

But I looked and stared,
And woke up startled,
Found out my dog, who's still barking!!
I said to myself "Oh! Sudarshan, Good Morning!"

THE FREE KICK

The lions are running behind him,
But the dog is fearless,
He was running as he was,
Going upstairs on a terrace.

The lions kick the dog,
The referee says it's a foul,
Oh, it's a free kick,
The lions roar and scowl.

The dog comes running,
The lions get ready,
The dog hits the ball,
It goes as if a magic was put on it already.

It bends like a Beckham kick,
The defenders just kept seeing the ball,
They could do nothing,
The ball was bending a lot.

The ball moves towards the post,
The keeper moves to the right side,
To stop the ball,
And put it aside.

But Oh!, It's a brilliant shoot,
Straight into the goal,
So powerful,
The net now has a hole.

The hole is still there,
The humans think Ronaldo did it,
But the animals know,
About the legendary free kick.

MY AMBITION

Some times I want to become a pilot,
Going under and above the clouds,
Day after I want to become an animal researcher
Running behind the deer, lions, cheetahs & other wild lives,
Going after the animals, wherever I go,

Sometime after I want to be a,
Hit film director,
Directing a film for Rs.1500 million or so,
No good English film cost less than that!!

Sometime after I want to be a teacher,
Teaching all the privileged and under-privileged children,
To bring about a kind of revolution in the field of education.

These are my ambitions,
I want to be all of them,
All rolled into one.
They are indeed beautiful professions,
Like a beautiful gem!!

MY TEACHER

I'm happy that you're my teacher!
I enjoy every lesson you teach.
As my role model, you inspire me
To dream and to work and to reach.
With your kindness you get my attention;
everyday you are planting a seed
of curiosity and motivation
To know, to grow and to succeed.
You help me fulfill my potential,
I'm thankful for all that you've done.
I admire you each day,
And I just want to say,
As a teacher,
You're the number one!

TRUE FRIENDS

True friends are for life,
Until the end,
They're more than special,
They're your best friends.

They're the ones you can go to,
When you're in despair,
The ones that'll help you,
Even when you got gum in your hair!

They're the ones who'll laugh,
And go laughing with you all through the night ,
The ones who'll help you,
Help you with all their might.

To have a good friend,
You have to be one,
So be nice to one another,
So you can be friends forever!

THE PHOENIX-AN ANCIENT BIRD

With warmth and its fiery glory
Beside me it flew
With speed and strength
Down it dived
I followed it
It looked at me
I then saw what it was
A beauty with a colour of dawn
Flapping wings
A war cry
A ring of fire
And that's all I remember
Of the bird with
The fire of immortality

And of the bird with
The body of fiery beauty
And with eyes of
Great kindness of the heavens.

HEAT

Heat is
Hotness or coldness.
It passes from,
Hot body to cold body.

Metals are good conductors
While wood, plastic are some insulators,
Air is a bad conductor,
Include rubber too in insulators

Heat can be passed in three ways
Conduction, convection and radiation.
Conduction needs a solid body,
And convection a liquid or gas
Radiation needs no body!

Sea breeze in the day,
When wind from the sea comes to the land
Land breeze in the night,
When wind from the land goes to the sea.

Very useful
Is this heat,
But in summers
Do beat the heat!

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and be with the nature.

TO MY TEACHER, WITH LOVE

A teacher is like Spring,
Who nurtures new green sprouts,
Encourages and leads them,
Whenever they have doubts.
A teacher is like Summer,
Whose sunny temperament
Makes studying a pleasure,
And prevents discontent.
A teacher is like Fall,
With methods crisp and clear,
Lessons of bright colors
And a happy atmosphere.
A teacher is like Winter,
While it's snowing hard outside,
Keeping students comfortable,
As a warm and helpful guide.
Teacher, you do all these things,
With a pleasant attitude.
You're a teacher for all seasons,
And you have my gratitude!

?

WASP'S STING

THERE WAS A WASP,
SITTING ON MY CLASSROOM EDGE,
HEARING THE SOUND OF THE BELL
TOOK TO FLIGHT WITHOUT A NAP!
CAME AND STUNG ON MAX'S FEET
THEREAFTER, POOR LITTLE MAX
WAS ASKED TO SIT DOWN AND TAKE IT EASY!

THE LOST TREES

After a long time,
Out of my city,
I went to visit my sister,
Who lived down the street.

Once which street was full of trees,
Now had no trees,
Everywhere you see, only lamps,
Surrounded by some concrete.

I was shocked to see this plight,
Of trees still being felled ,of varied heights,
Hey my friends, don't fell the trees,
If you want to stay on the world which is light.

THE DRAWN BATTLE

He makes his move and hits the clock,
On my poor Kingside he's got a lock,
Down the file his Queen comes like a truck,
This time I think I'm out of luck.

His eyes sparkle as he captures my Rook,
He's playing so fast, I think he's cheating from a book,
He thinks he's got me up a tree ,
Yeah, guess he spotted that mate in three .

My clock is running tick tock, tick tock,
I'm between the hard place and a rock ,
A quick glance at him & I see him grin,
He's ready to chalk up another win.

I'm in trouble, I know it,
This mate would be like I am getting hit,
Flag is hanging, it's my move, and yes, I saw it!
Now, it's a draw by perpetual check!

MY LIBRARY

I have a lot of books at home,
Books on Nature, books on sports,
Books on cartoons,
And many more.

The Archie comics I have a load,
And the story books are much more,
It's like I have a Library,
Or a big book Store!

I have many novels,
And many story books,
When my friends see them,
They give silly looks!

So if you want some books,
Don't call Scholastic,
But call me on my phone number,
For which you have to just dial my phone number.

ADVENTURES IN A DREAM

There was a boy,
Who wanted to become a king.
He took fake guns in his pocket,
Which looked as if they were some rockets.

He desired to meet the Queen of England far away
He took a hot balloon to go there,
And up in the air he swayed,

When he reached London,
He landed in a chimney,
When he went through the chimney,
He reached Sidney!

He couldn't find a way from there,
Until a ship came,
When he showed an SOS signal,
And upon the ship he came.

He came back to New Delhi,
Telling about his adventures.
Suddenly, when shaken, I woke up,
"Oh! Why in my dream do I venture?"

MY CAT

I had a cat named Gail,
All he did was wag his tail,
He roamed around, wagging his tail,
My friends laughed at me, it was a shame.

He roamed around the lanes,
He didn't look as if he was tame,
Everywhere he wagged his tail,
The cat moved as if it's lame.

The cat roamed around our neighbours,
The cat trespassed over their bedchambers,
The cat spoilt their garden,
And I had to ask for a pardon!

I tried to straighten it's tail,
But it proved to be a nuisance,
It just curved around my hand,
Like an old iron fence.

If you want to buy this cat,
I'll give it to you for free,
Along with a hat,
And plenty of Darjeeling tea.

THE PET CAT

Once I had a Cat,
Which ate a lot of rats,
When all rats in our house it ate,
It drank all the milk we had.

Mother gave him a thrashing,
And pushed the poor cat out,
It went looking furious,
As if saying, "I'll come back!"

It accidentally fell into the dustbin,
And a truck came at that time,
It hit the dustbin so hard,
It went rolling into the city in no time!

I looked for him all over,
Until I found him at the market,
Someone saw my cat and took it away,
And I kept shouting, "Hey, that is my pet!"

I went to the police,
When I saw a paper,
On it was written "4th street, Waves Town",
And the name behind was "Napier".

I went to the town,
It took me an hour,
I rang the bell outside,
And said "That cat is mine"

The man politely gave it to me,
Said that this cat,
Was his
Because he had bought it,

I controlled myself and said,
"You keep your cat,
I don't want it."
The man became joyous and took back his cat.

SAVE THE TREES

Save the trees,
We say,
Their presence is our life,
Don't let them decay.

Save the trees,
We say,
Don't let others cut them,
Let them sway.

Save the trees,
We say,
Keep all their enemies out,
Don't let the trees go away.

Save the trees,
We say,
Felling them would,
Lead to our doomsday.

Save the trees,
We say,
Saving them is
Our future's doorway.

GETTING RID OF MY ADDICTION

I am addicted to the games,
What do I do?
I don't even listen, even if my mom shouts,
I don't care even if my dog rips off my shoe!

I am addicted to games,
What do I do?
Their bullets, their speed,
I am addicted to it

I am addicted to games,
What do I do?
When Mario jumps around,
I love to do his job!

I am addicted to games,
What do I do?
Oh! What a book I got,
Now, I would do at least something else!

Eric, the Evil Emu

Eric, the Evil Emu
Up in the wild North
Where hot humidity hangs
I have heard the whispered stories
Of the rogue Emu gangs.

But the most evil outlaw
Emu story for us to muse
Splashed its grizzly tale
Across the national news.

Eric...caused havoc with the tourists
Even through protective fences
While stealing sandwiches,
He takes their teeth out
Giving work to the local dentists.

For months Eric had his way
With Tourists, Locals and the like
Till the Queensland Police were called in
To deal with Eric,
With all their might.

Now Eric, none the wiser
Of his ghastly reputation
For months gave the boys grief
Down at the Police station.
A plan was devised to catch him
involving a huge and handsome reward
People were coming from miles
Money strikes a greedy chord.

Steve Irwin had been heard to say
I'll throw my hat into the ring
But he retired, bruised and beaten
As he felt the fury of Eric's sting.

But at last, the police came there,
Taking whole control,
Alas, Eric's now dead,
I write this poem to tell about his fall.

Steve, the Superhero

I'm Steve, the Superhero and you simply won't believe. The superpowers I possess by merely being Steve. My smile can crack a mirror and my breath can make you faint. And when I take my socks off it's been known to peel the paint. The power in my underarms can make a grown man cry. A single touch can make you want to crawl away and lie. The bad guys know it's hopeless, so they all get up and leave. Whenever they get wind of me, Steve, the superhero shoots and leaves.

THE EVIL KING

Once I was doing my chores,
Behind my house's big doors,
I found a world full of fun,
Where there would be nothing much to learn.

It was called the Land of Hoom,
Where it smelled like perfume,
But on the other side was an evil land
Which was full of dirty sand.

The King of Hoom was very good,
But he hid his face under his hood,
He fought against the Evil King,
To keep his big kingdom free from the fling.

I always fought for the good king,
Who had given me special powers,
We always defeated the Evil King,
And always poured gold in showers.

I love this world so much,
Because of my new hutch.
Oh! I forgot to wake up today on time,
Now to catch the bus,
I will have to run like a hind!

THE VILLAIN

As I was playing my videogame in a lone corner,
Someone from behind me,
Called my name

It was so frightening,
It was so dark,
His voice sounded like a Lark!

When I turned behind,
I saw no one,
In front of me, someone was trying to hide!

I looked all around me,
I was so frightened, you see,
I found no one; I showed my teeth in glee

I continued with my videogame,
But then behind the curtain,
I saw a person who was lame!

I rubbed my eyes,
Twice or thrice,
But he was still standing there, with a palm full of rice...

I asked him "Who are you",
He looked at me, with his red fiery eyes,
Which looked like reddish cubes of ice!

He said, " Are you kidding?,
Or are you playing a game!"
"I am your friend, don't I look the same?!"

I looked at my friend, he was alright,
"You had yet again forgotten, to lock the door"
"As you were busy in your videogame, I came through the door"

I remembered, what I had forgotten,
I went there and closed the door,
And continued playing the game, which I felt now, was a bore.

When I started playing the game,
I saw the same person, in same clothes,
Oh! It was the villain in the game!!

POETRY IS MY GAME

For me History,
Still looks like a mystery,
And when I see the sums of maths,
It feels as if my brain cracks.

Biology doesn't seem to go into my brain,
When we are harvesting crops, why harvest rain?
Physics just doesn't look like my game,
Physics just looks easy, but it makes us lame

Politics policy, what the constitution says,
Everyone follows them, But I can't catch up with their pace.
Art is not that easy,
But the teachers don't agree.

Why should I learn the geography of China,
Or the Russian scavengers Hyenas?
Or the un-periodic motion of a pendulum,
I will prefer to stay at home and have my chewing gum.

Can't I just stay at home?
And try to become Sherlock Holmes,
And can't my teachers call on my phone,
It doesn't matter if my phone bill runs into million.

For me,
History is still a mystery,
But whenever I see this poem,
I think I have at least one talent!

CHECKMATE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I shouldn't have played with him, I perceived,
My king was in great jeopardy,
I shouldn't have moved impetuously,
Thinking that beating my opponent would be rather easy.

While I looked on to the board,
Winning looked dubious for me,
I had fallen in his silly trap,
He had forked my Rook and Queen.

From outside, it looked like a tranquil land,
But when I saw it carefully,
I saw that his queen went there and gave me a check
And then it was mate in three!

The pressure was aggravating on me,
I saw my opponent's smile as he kept incessantly looking at me,
As I looked to defile his plans,
All I could do was just see.

His queen looked like a multifarious machine,
And the power of his rook, I had seen,
The Knight was about to jump to mate,
While besides the rook, the bishop would lean.

I didn't know how he attacked with such efficacy,
Maybe he was seeing a book,
Or maybe he was cheating from his friend,
Again and again in his friend's board he would look.

The mate looked quite lucid to me,
He would see it quite easily,
His king looked quite exalted,
It looked as if he was laughing on me.

In desperation, I moved my Queen,
To check his King, who had only one move left,
Then suddenly, I had a spark in my eye,
I had seen something to save my mate.

The mate in three,
Now looked malicious to me,
The stringent rules of chess, which I hated before,
Were now the favorite rules to me.

As I saw my opponent,
He gave me a docile look,
Again and again,
His head he shook.

My opponent who was smiling before,
Now looked full of sorrow,
As he moved the forced king move,
Happily my smile I showed

At last my brain worked, I thought,
At last I had hit the deck,
I had seen it, such a beautiful combination,
It was a draw by perpetual check!

SAVE THE ENVIRONMENT

Everyone says not to pollute rivers,
It causes harm to the animals living in it,
But no one does anything to prevent it.
They just do whatever they wish.
Everyone should realise that
Pollution is a very dreadful thing
 It destroys forest green
 It makes the water filthy
Makes it unfit for human consumption
 It is really dirty to be seen.
We axe trees to build houses,
Instead of using alternate materials
Environmentalists also tell us to do the same,.
Many users use the same route but use multiple cars,
The cars give out poisonous gases,
They are wasting so much fossil fuels,
People live in squalor
Creatures die in pain
From toxic pollution
The facts are quite intricate.
It's a real mess we're in
we should be telling the citizens
But, instead we're pushing
the smoke and we think it's a joke.
Except that the joke's a bad one
And is purely terror-forming
But spends a lot of money
And we call it global warming.
A solution to it is by using a car pool
You cannot reincarnate a species
Or regrow an extinct tree
By paying carbon offset
Or by making products carbon-free.
So, if you want a better world
consider what you do
Real differences will be made
By controlling the emissions.
Planting more trees and paying attention to all concerns.
It isn't great to admit
that we have moved forward once more
but the fact is that if we let the horse just gallop off
it's too late to bolt the door.
Seize the initiative and become environmental friendly.
Promote the use of 4Rs
Reduce, Recycle, Reuse and Recover
Should be the motto of every citizen.

OLD AGE

I'll tell you a bit of my grandpa.
I think he's a thousand years old.
His hands colder than ice,
I've never felt ice cubes that cold.

The hair growing off of his earlobes
Is more than the hair on his head.
His eyes are all baggy,
And his nose is the same shade of red.

His voice is like a squeaking door.
It crackles and groans when he speaks.
Whenever he bends down to hug me
It sounds like his skeleton creaks.

He says that his memory is failing.
He thinks that he's losing his mind.
He always misplaces his glasses
Without them he's legally blind.

My mom says his hearing is normal.
I believe her, but then
Whenever I tell him "I love you,"
 He asks me to say it again.

MY TRYST WITH POPCORN

A piece of popcorn
Escaped from the pan
And flew across the kitchen
Like a superman.

I forgot to cover the pan,
I remembered lately.
But it was too late,
The popcorns own their fate.

They bounced back and forth
beside the oven and the freezer.
One shot up to the ceiling
like a daredevil trapezer.

One jumped upon the microwave,
Then rolled onto the stove.
When I tried to catch it,
Another flew away like a dove.

I tried and tried to catch them,
but it never missed a trick.
So finally I gave up
and ate an ice-cream stick.

MARY'S PETS

Mary just loved pets,
Everyday she brought a new pet,
When she took the pet to the school,
Everyday a scare she would get.
Mary bought a little mouse.
It's fur was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went
The mouse was sure to go.
It followed her to school one day,
Which wasn't Mary's plan,
For when the mouse jumped on her desk,
The teacher screamed and ran!
Mary then shifted to a new city,
And she had to leave her mouse,
In the new city she bought a new pet,
The pet never lived in her house
Mary's new little pet,
Had fur as black as night.
It followed her to school one day,
Which gave the kids a fright.
It made the teachers shout and scream.
It gave them such a scare.
For Mary didn't have a lamb
She had a grizzly bear.
Mary was given a warning,
And told not to bring her next pet to school,
She sold the bear and brought a new pet,
Which was more nuisance than the bear she had bought before
Mary had bought a little dog.
Which had long canines all right
And everyone that Mary met
The dog was sure to bite.
It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule.
The dog bit Mary's teacher's leg,
So they threw her out of school.
So, Mary never bought a pet again,
And stuck to her grand old lamb.
She cared so much for her lamb,
That people thought that she was involved in a scam.

SEASONS

Winter is snowy and cold,
Summer has sunshine gold.
In monsoon raindrops fall in a rail,
In autumn leaves fall in a pale.
Spring has beautiful flowers in it,
I think all the seasons are a hit.

THE ROAD TO FAME

The road to fame,
Is not easy,
But with hard work and a bit of luck you can get there,
You have to see my story.

One day as I was walking down the road,
I saw someone staring at me there.
And I stopped to see.
Why was he staring at me like that?

He walked up to me and said,
"You are a star my boy!".
Come with me and work in my film,
Whose's name is "Come on, Ahoy!!"

When I got this offer,
I was rather surprised,
I decided to go,
With him towards the uphill hike.

When I reached the set,
He asked me to play as a beggar,
"Of course not!" I shouted,
"I'm here to become a hero with his hand a trigger!!"

"Well" the director said,
"You may go as well!,"
"The beggar will become a hero later".
He said.

But first diamonds you will have to sell!"
I was excited.
And I accepted the role,
As I was about to start my role,
I fell into a hole!

As I tried to get out of it,
I found my bed beside me,
I just found out something special,
I was dreaming, you see!

MOTHER EARTH

Mother earth, our mother earth,
she is the one who gave us birth.
The trees, soils, mountains and hills,
All are one by one getting killed.

Mother earth, our mother earth,
she was once full of happiness and mirth.
Rivers, seas, lakes and wells,
In this place many creatures dwell!!!

Mother earth, our mother earth
is now completely beleaguered.
People know only how to blare
things are some times really bizarre.

Mother earth, our mother earth,
we get to hear so many canards.
In this world full of terrorism.
There are very few with humanism!!

Mother earth, our mother earth
no one understands your worth.
People work with a lot of zeal,
only to make money for their meal.

Mother earth, our mother earth,
There are so many who experienced a blizzard.
The earth is turning apocalyptic,
but no one still is apologetic.

Mother earth, our mother earth,
in the forests, we hear sweet birds chirp.
When trees are being cut one by one,
people on earth are planting none.

Mother earth, our mother earth
Oh! Please stop filling it with dirt! ! !
We are destroying it, none other than us.
Save, our mother!
Save, Mother Earth,
It is high time!!

CHESS EXPLAINED

Chess is a game
played between 2 players
with each player having
black or white pieces.

There are different pieces on the board.
8 Pawns, 2 Rooks, 2 Knights, 2 Bishops, a King
a Queen each with both the players.

Each player tries to win
by gaining material
or through some tactics.

The pawn is usually the start of the game,
And the knight is the piece
which jumps away,
The Bishop's pleasure is
it's own colour diagonal.
While on the straight lines
the rook will sway,
The queen can help
both the rook and the bishop,
As she can move both ways,

But first thing to do,
your king you have to save.
Otherwise,
your opponent will CHECKMATE!!!

WINTERS ARE HERE

Winteres are back again,
And the chill with it,
People like to sit,
Behind them a heater is lit.

Eat cold items,
And you catch a cold,
And then your mother,
Starts to scold!

We sneeze and cough all day,
The sunshine out there doesn't make hay,
While it makes some people's day,

others prefer to sleep on the bed all day.

So, eat hot items,
And drive away the cold,
And then your mother,
Says be bold!

This is the season of winter,
Which is loved by many a people,
Like a staple food for someone,
This is the staple season for all!

CHRISTMAS TIME

Christmas time for boys and girls
Is a happy day,
For we go to grandma's house,
And eat, sing and play.

Grandma does not tell us,
"Stop that horrid noise,"
Because she understands we can't,
When we're little boys.

And she lets the girls play house-house,
In the garage so old,
And when they strew things around,
Grandma doesn't scold.

But we ought to clean them up,
Even on Christmas day,
For we shouldn't make kind friends
Be troubled with our play.

Yes, we love the Christmas time
Best of all the year,
We have waited for it long,
Now, at last, it's here.

PATH TO SUCCESS

**Believing in yourself is the key ,
You can do it ,just wait and see,
Always aim high and aim for the top,
If you really want it, you won't stop .**

**Don't let anyone get in your way,
Always make sure you have your say,
Don't let others put you down ,
These are your dreams, so why should you frown? ?**

**Hard work paves the way for you,
In the frigid cold or the superhot loo,
Only you can do it yourself and you know how!
Believe in yourself and make the changes now!!!**

HAPPY NEW YEAR

My Happy New Year wish for you
Is for your best year yet,
A year where life is peaceful,
A year in which you cherish
And what you want, you get
The past year's memories,
And live your life each new day,
Full of bright expectancies.
I'm writing this in a state of shock,
Watching the clock? tick tock, tick tock,
Advancing, approaching, relentlessly,
A brand new year; Oh, can it be?
The calendar says the same thing, too;
Time races, vanishes for me;
No, wait! If time flies, I'm having fun!
A year of fun! It's gone! It's done!
I now embrace the blur of time,
Because it simply means that I'm
Too busy with pleasure, joy, delight
To mourn the passing days' swift flight.
So I'm wishing everyone, happy days,
Pleasuring you in cheerful ways,
Filled with happiness and cheer,
Oh!! Happy, Happy Bright New Year!

SAVE WATER

The leaky tap drips day and night.
Just fix it right or shut it tight,
It seems the earth with water abounds
But thinks it's every drop that really counts.

The tap is on, you brush your teeth,
The water flows, you soap your feet
Just think of all the water lost!!!
To close the tap, what does it cost?

The water bottle you take to school,
The water in it is nice and cool,
You drink a bit, the rest you throw,
The water could help a plant grow.

So, save water,
And do your part,
It's not a game,
Let the water last!!!

DALE, THE SNAIL

Once I saw a snail,
It was going up my pail,
It was looking pale,
I took it and named it Dale.

It had a small little head,
With a grumpy little face,
The speed at which he goes,
I don't think he can win any race.

No speed was its motto,
Its speed was super-fail,
It was so slow that I could take its "running" photo,
My superhero Dale.

Now, I have many pets with me,
But, I still remember him,
The superhero Dale,
Who looked rather slim

But one night,
When I went to his room,
He was gone,
And he was not to be found soon.

I looked for him everywhere,
In the desk, inside his favourite mushroom he used to eat.
But he was nowhere to be found,
He had "run away" on his feet.

THE WAY WE LIVE

The water which we use,
is polluted by us every day.
The air which we breathe in,
is contaminated.
We cut trees,
and propagate, " Save trees".
We use all the fossil fuels,
and then say we waste it aimlessly.
This is what all the humans do,
And consider themselves better,
than the animals,
who live peacefully with Mother nature.

SPRING

The season of spring,
Has arrived,
Bringing with it,
Happiness and joy.

The flowers bloom all around,
And the birds sing in their beautiful voice,
The animals who suffered in the cold
Now come out and play with nature

This is the beauty of spring,
After which comes,
The dreaded summer,
So, enjoy the happy season now,
For it will come back after a long time.

MILK

We love milk,
It gives us energy,
It fights diseases,
And many other allergies.
It is a good source of protein,
which helps us build our body.
And it provides us with Vitamin D,
which build our bones,
all because of this product of dairy!
If you refused to drink milk yesterday,
better drink it today.
You should not go on its taste,
It will make your day!

ON BEING SEPARATED

When I went out to my favourite place
After a long time,
In the vicinity of my neighbourhood,
I found a little rabbit,
Lying in a pile of hay,
Which was neatly stacked up?
After the crops had been harvested
While one area was still green
The other area had hay,
Which distinctly was yellow?
And what a contrast
It made to the settings of the neighbourhood!!!
I went to pick it up,
The poor little rabbit,
On seeing me, it tried to run away
Or play hide and seek with me
And at times tried to dance away,
I still managed to,
Catch hold of the rabbit and give it a very hug.
Now that it was comfortable with me,
I decided to take it home and give it shelter
On reaching my home,
I showed the lovely furred rabbit to my mother
Who on seeing it empathized with it
And ordered me to place it in the same place.
But, with no signs of my going forward,
She ordered me to make a cozy bed for it.
The little rabbit,
Now being used to various members of my family
Started feeling one with another.
It snuggled in my little bag
And juggled here and there.
And looked happy despite being relocated
One day it looked a little bit sad,
I felt it was yearning to go back to meet his friends,
I pondered as to how would I react when someone does this to me?
But as I woke up,
I saw my father sitting beside me,
Asking me the same question
Which I had asked myself?
Do such things exists?
I pondered over a while
While I was lost in thoughts,
My father was staring at me!
As if giving me orders,
To relocate the rabbit.

I gently felt his tap on my shoulders
I looked at him and almost in speechless form
Asked him "What am I to do now?"
He gently took me away
And reminded me of an incident in which
I was forced to be separated for a fortnight.
I immediately recalled the horrible experience.
Now that I had decided,
I immediately got readied
Took the rabbit in the basket,
Which had all the comforts on the earth?
Except for the Mother's love.
Now that I had enough of it,
I placed the rabbit in the bundle of hay
Alongside its mother,
The first thing it did
Was to rush towards its mother
And hug it
And rub its parts on its mother's
The mother gently played with it
It was a happy union.
I had learnt my lesson.
Not to separate the little ones from their mothers.
And since then, I only enjoy seeing it
But never venture to carry one.
I had learnt my lesson.
I had learnt my lesson,
The hard way

OUT ON THE ROAD

When I went out today,
In a car which would always sway,
I saw a dog,
Who was the best friend of a hog.

The hog and the dog roamed the streets,
They were like total freaks,
The dog barked
And the hog snorted,
Both paid no heed to the men who shouted.

They moved all along the road,
Swapping all who came in their way,
Nothing, no one could stop them,
They were having their say.

Then there came the hero,
It was me!
All the way down the road,
I went and patted the hog named Hee,
And he suddenly was peaceful.

Then suddenly I got a bite on my hand,
From the dog who had fled,
Then suddenly I woke up from my dream,
"A bad dream", I said to myself.

INDIAN DEMOCRACY AT WORK

The three pillars of democratic institutions
The Executive, the Judiciary and the Legislature
Form the backbone of the Government.
The press and the media, forms the fourth estate
And keeps/ informs and enlightens the public
This is the Parliamentary form of Govt. in India,
The Head of the which is the Prime Minister
While the head of the Nation is the President
The Prime Minister is appointed by the President,
And his council of ministers too by the President
But on the advice of the Prime Minister.
The Council of ministers responsible to the Lok Sabha,
And if the Money bill fails,
They all have to go.
The Executive's work is to carry out the laws,
While the Legislature frames the laws,
If the policies/Laws are challenged,
There is Judicial review,
One can go the High Court or Supreme Court,
They will amend or strike down the law for you!
And that is how the Judiciary checks the laws.

VALUE OF TREES

Trees are standing side by side,
The trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees just can't flee,
The humans cut the trees with glee.

Trees are standing side by side,
The trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees don't have wings to fly,
Don't cut the trees, that are so high

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees are crying, see their tears,
When the trees end, your end is near.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
Trees help us in many ways,
Before cutting them, look at their face.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
Trees cannot speak; they don't have a mouth,
When you cut them, you can hear their shout.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees are so important for our life,
So think before you cut them in a trice.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
So save the trees before they are gone,
And save the world before they are gone.

THE RIVER YAMUNA

The Yamuna was so clean & green,
But now because of the people so mean,
The Yamuna is as dirty as ever,
As if it's having a fever

The Yamuna was so clean & green,
But now because of the people so mean,
The Yamuna has dirt in it,
All around, the fish eat it.

The Yamuna was so clean & green,
But now because of the people mean
The Yamuna is black in colour,
Just like a bear, with a dark black fur.

The Yamuna was so clean & green,
But now because of the people mean
So it's time you save the Yamuna,
And save all the flora and fauna.

The Yamuna was so clean & green,
But now because of the people so mean,
The Yamuna once so clean,
Is so dirty, and very less green.

The Yamuna was so clean & green,
But, now because of the people so mean
The Government has stepped in
To launch a campaign and educate the public.

THE MARKET

The market, so full of noise,
You can hear the vendor's voice.
Selling fruits and vegetables,
And some tasty eatables,
The market, so full of noise,
With the vendor's voice so bright.
And the grocery stores on the right,
And the dairy just besides.
The market, so full of noise,
Every season there's a new surprise,
Sometimes mangoes, sometimes apple.
Or a bag full of rice, cereals, pulses and other groceries
The market, so full of noise,
The market is a place so nice.
But the market's a new place nowadays,
With mobile phone stores,
and restaurants all the way.
Footpaths all around,
People walking around all day,
Around the hawkers.
There are malls all around,
you could go in any one and shop,
Or just switch plans and go to an amusement park
And hop!
There are movie theatres,
And the things are endless,
The market has many features.
The market, so full of noise,
You can hear the vendor's voice.

THE GHOST SLAYER

The ghost slayer,
Here comes the ghost slayer,
Riding on his fire cycle,
Here comes the ghost slayer
He fights all villains,
With his fiery looks,
He can thrash all of his enemies,
Anywhere, anytime, any day.
He can kill all demons,
With one flash of his hand,
Due to the power of fire in him,
He is the fear of all villains.
His enemies fear,
Even his shadow,
For his power of fire.
Is the most powerful one.
The ghost slayer,
With his huge gun,
Kills all the ghosts coming in his way,
And let's the innocent people have fun.
The ghost slayer,
Here comes the ghost slayer.

THE LOST ROUTE

There lives a man,
Who forgets where his house is,
Due to new buildings and houses,
Which were built near his house.
He made a mark on nearby banyan trees,
To make sure he reaches home.
But those trees were cut down,
And instead there was a park!
He told his neighbours to watch out for him,
But the neighbours shifted their house!
He told the nearby shop keeper,
To keep an eye on him,
But instead of his shop,
Now there's a huge mall.
Now this man's so lost,
He can't find his home,
Somebody help him,
or he would have to check
every house in his colony!

I WONDER WHY?

I wonder why,
The sky is blue,
With a light hue,
The sunshine glows,
All around the globe.
I wonder why,
The flowers don't bloom,
Till spring comes one day,
The raindrops don't like to stay in the sky,
And come to hug the ground.
I wonder why,
The birds have wings to fly,
And the fish have fins to swim,
But the animals are so unlucky,
As they don't have anything!
I wonder why,
These thoughts come to my mind,
When I have other things to do,
When I'm bored,
I shall have to find!

THE ALTERED WORLD

The world was so wild and green,
But now it's so barren.
The world which was full of greenery and wildlife,
Is coming to a sad end.

The world was so wild and green,
But now it's becoming dirty.
The world which was so clean,
Is becoming more polluted constantly.

The world was so wild and green,
But because of the people so mean,
The world which was so clean,
Now isn't that green.

The world was so wild and green,
But the trees and green
So beautiful
Now cannot be seen.

So it's time to save our world,
We, the people, have to take the steps,
You must be quick,
Or you might be next.

PRESERVING NATURE

Trees are standing side by side,
The trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees just can't flee,
The humans cut the trees with glee.

Trees are standing side by side,
The trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees don't have wings to fly,
Don't cut the trees, so high

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees are crying, see their tears,
When the trees end, your end is near.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
Trees help us in many ways,
Before cutting them, look at their face.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
Trees cannot speak; they don't have a mouth,
When you cut them, you can hear their shout.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
The trees are so important for our life,
So think before you cut them in a trice.

Trees are standing side by side,
Trees have got nowhere to hide,
So save the trees before they are gone,
And save the world before they are gone.

THE SCHOOL

The school is a very nice place.
We have many friends there,
And we have kind teachers too!
School brings great values with it,
And you can learn many thing too!
The teachers give us work to do
which bores us a lot!
But it does bring happiness to us,
When we're on top of the lot!
In the school, we try our best,
We improve so that
We're one step ahead,
And give each and every test,
So that we prove that
We're better than the rest!

LIFE

Life is hard work,
To achieve something,
You got to work hard,
And that's how you play,
Life's cards..
Life is hard work.
You can't play,
All day long.
After some time's play,
You do something else,
Like sing a song or paint or study!
Life is hard work.
And we must not be lazy,
For that will stop you from working hard,
And if there is no hard work,
Your life will be full of stops and jerks.
Life's hard work,
Hard work will pay for sure,
If you keep working hard,
You will open the success door!
Life is hard work.
There has to be a mix
of play and work!
Or there won't be any happiness,
And without happiness,
Life is not its worth.

MY CITY

My city is large,
My city is spacious,
People say,
My city is gorgeous
My city has a lot of parks,
Where you can have a lot of fun,
My city has a lot of restaurants,
Where you can have a grand meal, or a simple bun.
My city has big roads,
And it is making inroads,
In the field of science and technology
The people keep moving in and out,
There is a lot about the city that you can learn about.
The city which looks so connected,
But the people are divided,
Everyone's so selfish, for their greed,
If a person is hurt, he's never aided.
The pollution level is very high,
Because of the chimneys that touch the sky,
The city which was once so green,
Is now not so clean.
People should take steps to clean,
Our city which was once so green,
So that my city, so large and spacious,
Becomes truly gracious.

THE TRIP

I left my town,
I didn't make much fuss,
I travelled down.
My worries all gone,
Nothing more beautiful,
Than the trains horn.
I have this town on my mind,
Which comes down the track,
No need of thinking,
Of going back.
The scene around,
So beautiful,
The food so tasty,
You're bound to make your tummy full!
Brought all my books,
From the book rack.
Looks like the best trip ,
I'll ever have,
No time, no need to rest,
We need to have fun,
Because we are the guests
I just want to travel on the road now,

Which I feel is the best!

HUMAN INTERVENTION

The world's developing fast,
The people have come so far,
But as we see the buildings go high,
We see the pollution level and let out a sigh!
Technology's developing quick,
But the trees are becoming sick,
What's the use of technology,
If it's going to kill all the trees?
We think of making flying cars,
But that wouldn't heal nature's scars,
We should rather conserve nature,
For a better and bright future.
The world might get faster planes,
And ships which rip through the waves,
But nothing shall replace,
The way the nature caresses.

TAMPERING WITH NATURE

Water levels rising so high,
Tsunamis, Earthquakes,
All are making people die,
So many dead bodies lie.
People say nature's beautiful,
But it has its own share of bad,
So many natural disasters,
The result of these is so sad.
So many families ruined,
And many relations destroyed.
While nature shows beauty to some,
On the other hand, some get toyed.

MY TEACHER

My teacher's nice,
My teacher's the best,
My teacher is,
Way more better than the rest!
Our teacher is gifted,
There's a smile on each child's face,
She helps every student,
Who might be in a difficult phase.
With our teacher teaching us,
Desire and wonder is awaken.
With our teacher teaching us,
More knowledge is taken.
The students were taught,
To strive for more goals,
The students were taught,
To make more friends, not foes.
My teacher's special,
And words cannot tell,
How much you're valued,
For the work you do so well!

MY SCHOOL LIFE

School is a daily routine for me,
I have to brush, bathe and dress up all clean,
Have my breakfast
and board the bus on time,
Otherwise, I'd be standing
in the late arrival line.
School is a daily routine for me,
All the textbooks I have to read,
In Science,
I can fiddle with experiments,
And in math,
a lots of sums are solved.
School is a daily routine for me,
In games,
we are set free,
As we play football,
we score many goals,
And in Social Studies,
we learn more about the people.
School is a daily routine for me,
School is one of the best places for me.

MY VISIT TO A ZOO

Today, I went to the zoo,
And had a lot of fun,
We packed our lunch,
And set out in the heat of the sun.

We saw many animals,
And birds too,
From tigers to peacocks,
All creatures are in the zoo.

The giraffes are so gigantic and tall,
And the Monkeys jump all around,
The elephants lifts its trunk so high,
Like it's going to reach the sky!

Two crocodiles lie behind the fence,
And four hippos lying in the mud,
A couple of zebras prancing on the other side,
And if you haven't seen the beautiful deer, you should!

We heard the lion roaring loud,
And after that, people scream and shout,
Finally, we saw the magnificent cobra,
But as beautiful it seems, it's dangerous without doubt.

We had a lot of fun for the day,
Now it was time to go back,
But we will return another day,
And see more animals, and watch them play.

MY VISIT TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK

We went to an amusement park,
It was so much fun,
Rides were so fun to ride in,
We never thought we'd be done.
We rode on a roller coaster,
And a giant Ferris wheel,
We rode on the ghostly 'ride to death',
But we came out alive, and we cheered!
The sound of fun was so loud,
We couldn't hear a thing,
One of the best things there was,
The ride on which you could sing.
It was called the 'Singer',
And we had to sing to make it move,
Then we went to dancing paradise,
Where we could groove!
Then we went to the water park,
Oh, what a huge slide!
Floating on the water,
It felt like you were meant to glide.
And then we played video games,
At the game center,
We could play racing games,
Or the nice game named "helter skelter"
Oh then it was time to return,
After having so much fun,
Rides felt like they would never end,
So much fun the rides send!
We went to an amusement park,
It was so much fun,
Rides were so fun to ride in,

We never thought we'd be done.

THE ELEPHANT

Elephants are big,
Elephants are huge,
Under the body of the elephants,
People can take refuge,
Elephants are wise,
Elephants are clever,
Elephants can lift things,
That we humans could never.
Elephants have huge ears,
Which help them hear everything,
From the insects down below them,
To the birds above them, which sing.
Elephants are strong,
Can pull down big trees,
An angry elephant on its way,
Can pull down anything it sees.
But it keeps its calm.
And goes along its way,
The wise elephant,
Not stopping a moment,
Not even to pant.
But we humans,
Are destroying their habitat,
And soon they will be extinct,
And we'll see no elephants, so fat.
So it is time we save them,
The beautiful creatures,
With the long trunks,
And other magnificent features.

A JOURNEY BY THE SHIP

The sea is so beautiful,
The sea is so fine,
All around the sea,
I can see the gorgeous blue sky.
All around the world,
We are set to go,
On our sailing ship,
We'd never stop, you know.
We can see the beautiful sea gulls,
And as the evening comes,
The sky gets duller,
and we go on, having more fun.
The sea goes down,
Up until the horizon,
As we can see,
Setting below is the beautiful sun.
We sail around,
The sea all day,
And high above
Our flags sway.
The sea is so beautiful,
The sea is so fine,
All around the world we go,
Our heads held high.

Detective Duncan

As the clock struck twelve,
In came a call,
A voice,
Sounding rather appalled.
"Detective. your help's needed!"
She said,
"Somebody stole my jewellery,
When I wan in bed!"
"There's no need to worry, ma'am"
Said the detective.
"No case goes unsolved,
When Detective Duncan inspects it!"
He put on his lucky brown jacket,
And his pitch black pointy shoes,
His head high, he left the house.
He was sure he could solve the case, no issues.
He rushed down the street,
Took two lefts, and a right,
To reach a rather huge house,
Which was, of course, Mrs. Wright's.
"Thank God, you're here!
Look at my wardrobe!"
Exclaimed Mrs. Wright, as he entered,
"Everything's stolen, except for my robes!"
The detective explained, "The window sill has dirt,
So it hasn't been opened, I presume.
It's an inside job, I suppose,
I just need to find clues from this room!"
The Detective roamed around the gigantic room of hers,
Looking around for clues,
Behind the curtain, below the bed.
Across the room he would peruse
Every little thing.
As he probed,
And went through every utensil,
He found a stained glove, inside here pale blue robe.
"Whose is this, do you happen to know?"
He asked Mrs. Wright
"Oh my, that's the watchman's!
To save us from robbery, he stays up all night!
But for the past few weeks,
He's been ill,
And hasn't been coming
To work, or the thief would've been caught, he's rather skilled!"
The Detective thought upon it for a while,
And asked, "Does the watchman happen to have your keys?"

"Oh, yes! Do you think it's him?" Mrs. Wright asked,
He nodded, and said, "Let me catch him before he flees!"
He rushed down the street again,
Took two rights and went straight ahead,
And reached the watchman's house.
"Mr. Watchman? I'm here to arrest you", he shouted, waking him up from his bed.
"For what, if I may ask you?" asked the Watchman,
"For robbery, of course", announced the detective proudly,
"On what basis do you say that, Detective?"
Having to shout out from his balcony.
"This glove is your, isn't it?", said the Detective,
No one else has the key to Mrs. Wright's room!
I found it inside her robe,
While through her room I pruned!"
"Oh, no! You're mistaken, mister!
This glove used to be mine
But then I gifted it to Mrs. Wright's Doctor!
He needed it for surgeries, he lives right besides Hotel Shine!"
The Detective sighted, and rushed across the street again.
Took two lefts and a right,
Reached the Doctor's house,
And announced, panting, "You have something of Mrs. Wright's!"
The Doctor came out, looking puzzled, and asked,
"What happened mister? Are you okay?
Why would I steal?"
The Detective explained his theory of the glove, and said he could arrest him right away.
The Doctor shook his head, and laughed.
"How could I enter the room without the key?
I did not have it,
The watchman didn't give it to me!"
As the Detective sat there puzzled, the Doctor said,
"By the way, I suggest you look for her husband!
I sold the glove to him, 'For a thousand!"
The Detective rushed to Mrs. Wright's house again,
And suggested his new theory, accusing her husband of the theft!
"That's rubbish, why would Mr. Wright steal from his own household?
And besides, him stealing? He's not that thief!
But for your satisfaction,
I will call him,
This theory of yours
Will probably appall him!"
She dialled his number at once,
And told him to come back home that very moment, 'Within a few minutes, the husband arrived,
Upon hearing the theory, he laughed and said, "Well, I haven't stolen it!
But Mrs. Wright, don't you remember?
When we went off to donate the other day?
When I decided to give up some of our money to charity,
Didn't you give up your jewellery, say?"
Upon hearing, it, Mrs. Wright flushed,
"Oh, yes! Now I remember!"
Detective Duncan, panting, looked frustrated,

"I appreciate your efforts, Detective, but you see?
There has been no theft at all,
The glove must have fallen from my pocket as I picked up the jewellery!"
Hearing this,
The Detective decided to leave,
Took two rights, and a left,
And rushed down the street,
To reach him home,
After a day of having been involved in utter stupidity,
The Detective lay on his bed, thinking, "One day I'll solve a real mystery."

GRANDPARENTS

They are gentle, kind,
soft and grand,
They are always there
With a helping hand!

They are admired,
And rather wise too!
When we come after playing outside,
they give us lot of food!

They have a bag full of stories,
which are always so inspiring,
They give us reasons to laugh,
They never seem to be tiring!

They are easy going and loving,
They enjoy life's pleasures,
Grandparents are wonderful,
They brighten our days,
They are our greatest treasures!

THE FAIRIES

The Fairies

As old Mrs. Herrington sat beside the window,
She looked through the bars,
She saw a peculiar sight,
Hundreds of fairies, hanging from clouds shaped like stars

The little fairies squeezed through the bars,
And rushed past Mrs. Herrington, who was surprised,
They started to work all around the house,
And when old Mrs. Herrington came to inspect, they just smiled

They helped make the breakfast,
A little swish of their sparkling wands cleaned the rooms,
Mrs. Herrington, still astounded,
Watched them as her hair was magically groomed!

The little fairies arranged the dining table,
And wiped clean all the doors and windows,
They scrubbed off all the dust off the bed sheets somehow,
And fluffed all the pillows.

The fairies, quite efficient,
Were finished with the job quite soon,
Mrs. Herrington just smiled,
And beaming, she said "Thank you"

After a long day, she went to sleep,
Mrs. Herrington thought it was a dream,
She thought about all the clean utensils,
And of all the dresses, and magically joint seams.

But next morning when she woke up,
outside the window were fairy crowds,
Glittery wings and sparkling wands all around,
The fairies slept on the clouds.

The Tiger

Lurking in the jungles,
One can see,
A blend of black and orange,
Passing by the trees
It has majestic eyes,
And it is rather bold,
Watching it paw its way through
Is a sight to behold
It is the tiger,
The predator the jungle fears,
The most glamorous animal,
And yet the most fierce.
Watching it paw its way through
Is a sight to behold
It is like a lurking shadow,
While it hunts,
When it jumps for its prey,
It always triumphs
When it has it's fill,
It takes another round,
Pawing its way through the jungle
Barely making a sound.
It is the tiger,
The predator the jungle fears,
The most glamorous animal,
And yet the most fierce.

My Grandmother says...

Grandmother says that sometimes,
When it's night, the stars are twinkling and,
A full moon shines,
Fairies come from a distant land
She says that they
Help her with her dishes,
And Dirty clothes, dusty rooms;
the fairies would clean them all with their wand's swishes!
The fairies would take out all the trash,
and wash her car parked outside!
They would water all the plants in the garden,
And mop the floors the same night
So when Grandma wakes up in the morning,
She has almost nothing to do!
So she looks outside the window,
and see the fairies fly through the sky so blue!

THE HAUGHTY KING

All behold
His majesty
As he strolls
Down the street

Crown on his big head,
Held so high
Nose in the air
It could touch the sky!

The street beckons
His majesty
His golden clothes leave
All in vanity

The King paraded
Oh, so proud
Smiling slyly
Seeing the crowd!

The street shouted
For His Majesty
"Look, your majesty, go no farther,
For ahead lays a tragedy!"

The King, oh, so proud
Ignored his subjects
"Look at them, oh, so jealous!"
What laid ahead, it wasn't checked

The subjects
Cried in agony
While the king
Rode ahead, absentmindedly

The subjects knew
His end lay ahead
For ahead was the jungle
Where a ferocious tiger lived!

The very next day,
The street came around
To look for the dead King
Who was oh, so proud

All regarded

Their King, who took his last breath
Who wouldn't listen
And met his death!