

(The Wonders I see in clouds)

Far away in the sky,
I can see some shapes,
One is like my tie

And other is like a Choco Pie.

One is like the car I ride,
And one is like the Ocean tide.
One is shaped like my bed,
And another is like my head.

Sometimes I can see a tringle,
A circle and a star,
Some shapes are like rectangles,
And some are shaped like jars.

Some are like the shapes of a cone,
And some are like my phone.
Some are shaped like my guitar,
But why these shapes are so far?

Divya Raj, IV/A, 1st prize
(In poem writing competition)

(THE MOON)

Whenever I see the beautiful Moon,
I don't want to leave that soon,
The beauty of it always takes my sight,
With the clear white body and a huge light.

The beautiful moon is the lamp of night,

Which always shines very bright.
And to prove its beauty and brightness,
Each and every person, a witness.

May the god bless the Earth with a boon,
That the moon won't leave it as soon,
With a night that is not so long,
Adding more two hours won't be wrong.

A huge ball with a magical light,
That comes only once in Twenty four hours at night,
Who wants to leave that ball which is colored white.
But, without being worried of anything the moon has to shine brightly every night.

Sampuran Kumar, IV/C, 1st prize
(In poem writing competition)

(My Mumma, Best Mumma)

I have seen my mom filling an application
I noticed the line that ask her profession,
I think the line is too small to write what she does for us all.

My mumma is the best for me
Always seeking some gifts for me,
She always sits by my side and make me laugh and smile.
She is the one who had made me
She is the one who had cheered me,

When I think the work is impossible.
she comes and says "Every Thing is possible".
She is the one who made me 9 yrs. old

*I wish I can buy gold, and gift it to my mom
because she is the one who made me strong!
but that would be very small.*

*Sampuran Kumar, IV/C, 2nd prize
(In poem writing competition)*

(The Moon)

*Moon you are so shiny and bright,
You are always with me in the dark,
Because you shine like a light,
And in the dark you are like a spark.*

*You are so above the sky.
Like a hydrogen balloon.
Everyone knows you,
And your name is moon,*

*You are shining because,
There is sun,
But if there is no moon,
There is no fun.*

*In some nights you are small,
And in some nights you are big.
You are like a large cake,
That everyone enjoys and wanna take.*

*And you come in night,
To shine everywhere.
One night with full shape,
Other night like a scar*

Still I wonder,

Why don't you come every night?

S.Sandeep Kumar, V/B, 3rd prize
(In poem writing competition)

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