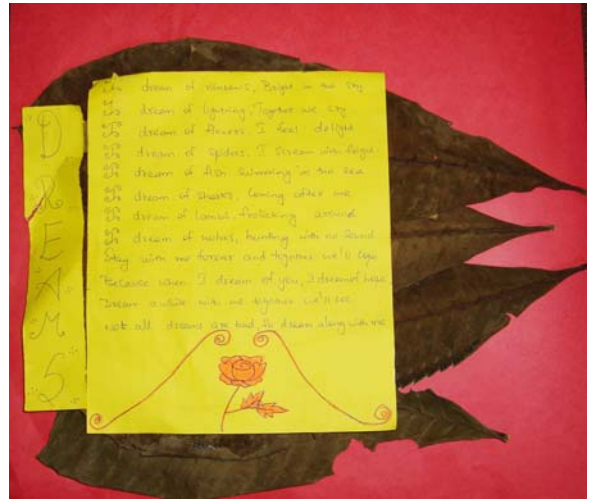


POETRY COMPETITION - DREAMS

Std. VI

I Dream of rainbows, bright in the sky
I Dream of lightning, together we cry
I Dream of flowers, I feel delight
I Dream of spiders, I scream with fright
I Dream of fish swimming in the sea
I Dream of sharks, coming after me
I Dream of lambs, frolicking around
I Dream of wolves, hunting with no sound
Stay with me forever and together we'll cope
Because when I dream of you, I dream of hope
Dream a while with me together we'll see
Not all dreams are bad, so dream along with me



Harshini

1st Prize + Creative Presentation

First Day Woes

I could hardly wait to go to school
to do what my Brother did,
"But you are only four" my mother said
You're only a little kid

I begged and begged until at last
She said "okay you can go"
The teacher agreed but cautioned me:
"You'll have to be quiet you know"

The first day dawned and I skipped
Along holding my bother's hand
"you'll have to do what the big kids do
Sit still and be good, understand?"

I sat in a class with three other kids
With my arms folded fast and legs crossed
But the thing I forgot that mum said I must do
I remembered too late at cost

I wriggled and squirmed as discomfort set in
The feeling was too much in me

In horror I watched as it appeared
And the kids in the class laughed with glee

V.V.K. Siddharth

1st prize

Dream, Dream, Dream
I had a beautiful dream
With lots of candies, chocolates and ice cream.
Beside was flowing a milky stream,
With lots of nuts and cream
It was a yummy yummy dream
I woke up with a scream,
To find it was only a sweet dream

Nihal Surej
2nd prize

The dream that I always have

I had a dream
To be foot loose and fancy free
But in today's world
One has so many responsibilities.
Going to school, doing homework and taking exams
Being the main elements of duty
In spite of all these chores
And the feeling of ball and chain
I still have a dream
To be foot loose and fancy free

Ajit
3rd prize

Std. VII

My doll had a dream
To be a lovely girl

The stream had a dream
To be a big sea

The mouse had a dream
To be a roaring lion

The flower had a dream
To be a juicy fruit

The star had a dream
To be a scorching sun

I have a dream
To be just what I am

S. Poojitha
VII - 1st prize

As a round the earth we go,
Mountain high and valley low,
Rivers deep and deserts wide,
Children are all the same inside,
Skies are different, this we know
White or black or copper glow,
Games we play and work we do,
Homes and schools are different too.
But we wish and hope and wonder,
If We are all the same under !
Oh! How fine if we could be
Friends, with hands across the sea,
Boys and girls of one great world
Look! There is just one flag unfurled!

R. Vahsu Rammurthy Mosur

1st prize

I

I WISH MY DREAMS CAN BE TRUE

If mice can roar
And elephants soar
And trees grew up in the sky,
If tigers could dine
On biscuits and wine
And the fattest men could fly!
If pebbles could sing
And bells never ring
And teachers get lost in the post;
If tortoises could run
And losers be won,
And bullies be buttered on toast;
If a song brought a shower
And a gun grew a flower
This world would be nicer than most!
And my dreams they can be true.

Eashwar

2nd prize

Big dreams we should hold
Of what we want to do
They help us to reach our goal
Without much ado!

Dreams serve as signposts
That help us stay on track
And keep us on our toes
Without any falling back

I too have a big dream
One day I'll be a doctor
To serve an a medical team
Treating all from king to potter

I will charge a small fee
That every poor man can afford;
Or even treat them for free
If they ' re too weak or too old

Brihadeesh N
3rd prize

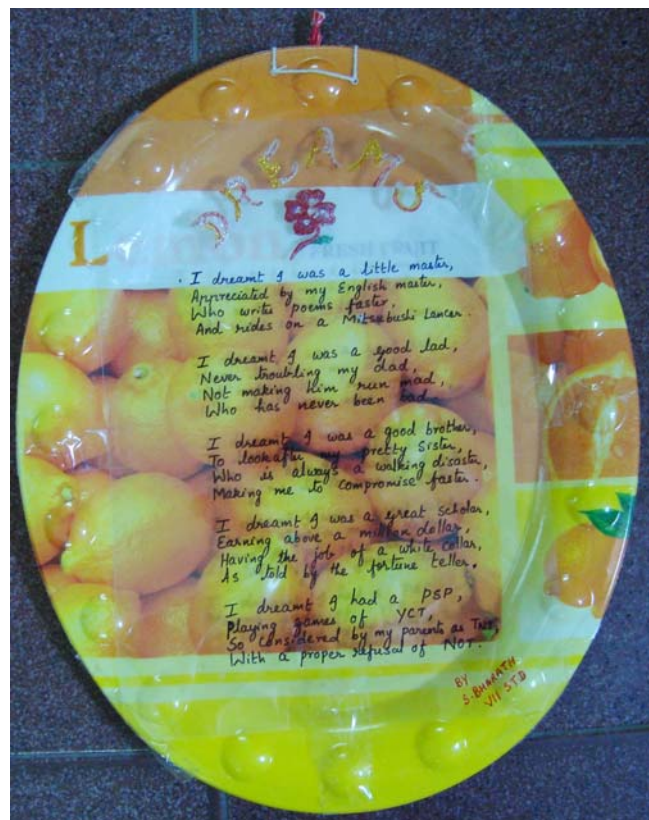
I dreamt I was a little master,
Appreciated by my English master,
Who writes poems faster
And rides in a Mitsubishi Lancer

I dreamt I was a good lad,
Never troubling my dad,
Not making him run mad,
For he has never been bad.

I dreamt I was a good brother,
To look after my pretty sister,
Who is always a walking disaster
Making me to compromise faster.

I dreamt I was a great scholar,
Earning above a million dollars,
Having the job of a white collar,
As told by the fortune teller.

I dreamt I had a PSP,
Playing games of YCT,
So considered by my parents as TNT,
With a proper refusal of NOT.



S. BHARATH
Creative Presentation

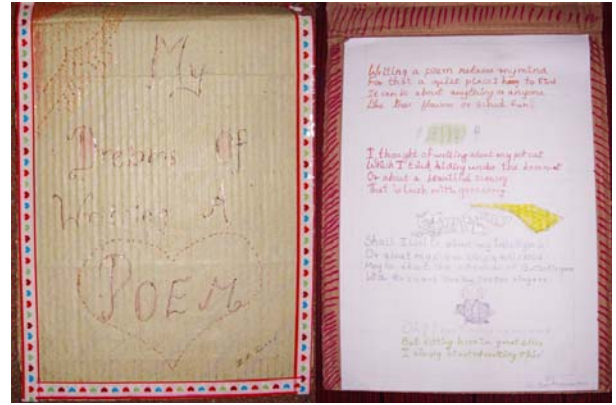
Std. VIII

Writing a poem relaxes my mind
For that a quiet place I have to find
It can be about anything or anyone
Like trees flowers or school fun!

I thought of writing about my pet cat
Which I tried hiding under the doormat
Or about a beautiful scenery
That is lush with greenery.

Shall I write about my intelligence?
Or about my sister being a nuisance?
May be about the adventure of Butterfingers
With the superb Hee Bee Jee Bee singers

Oh! I can't make up my mind
But sitting here in great bliss
I simply started writing this!



R. Sai Prashanthi
Std. VIII - 1st Prize + Creative Presentation

MY DREAM

A Descriptive Night

I was walking back home from school one day
The street was deserted, the sky was grey
In the middle of no where I stood all alone
Caught in the pouring rain, soaked from head to toe
Struck by lightning and a thunder bolt
Puffing and panting I woke up with a jolt
Ah! What a relief; I was safe in my bed
When I thought all is over and I was dead
The happenings of a day mapped in my mind
The events of many days left behind
Come out as pictures which we call dreams!

N. Swetha
2nd prize

All people dream
But not the same
Those who dream in the night
Give a short break for their mind
Wake in the morning
To feel embarrassing, but people who
In a wrong way are every dangerous
For they dream with open eyes,
And make their dreams come true

Nagasri
3rd prize

A Pleasant Journey

At night when I close my eyes to sleep
My inner eyes open and invite me to
A world of joy
A world of pleasantness
How and when is a mystery!
I enter into a greenish garden
The dry leaves shower on me
To give a warm welcome
The branches of the trees move to and fro
To bring a cool breeze
The leaves dance to the tune of the breeze
The flowers are happy and blooming
For it is unplugged
The trees are so shady and add
An umbrella from the sunlight
The colourful butterflies reveal
The greatness of creation by God
For I am deeply moved in this pleasant environment
Suddenly my mom wakes me up, I
Open my eyes and feel
That I were in a dream

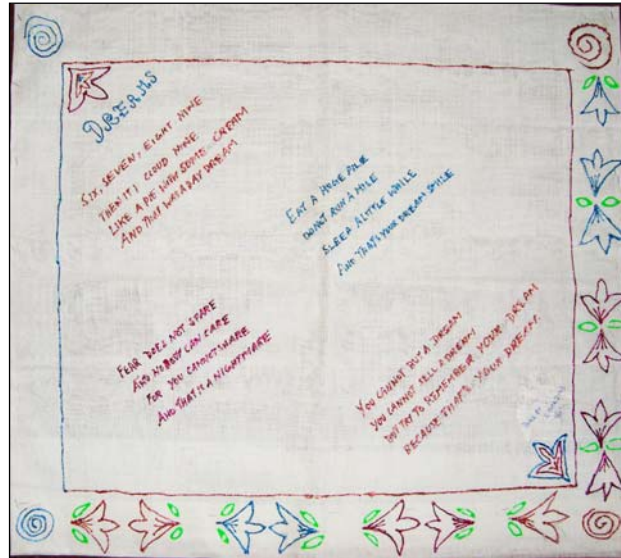
N.K. Dinesh Kumar
3rd prize

Six seven, eight, nine
Then it is cloud nine
Like a pie with some cream
And that was a day dream

Fear does not spare
And nobody can care
For you cannot share
And that is a nightmare

Eat a huge pile
Do not run a mile
Sleep a little while
And that's your dream smile

You cannot buy a dream
You cannot sell a dream
But try to remember your dream
Because that's your dream



S. Nandini
VIII - Creative Presentation
