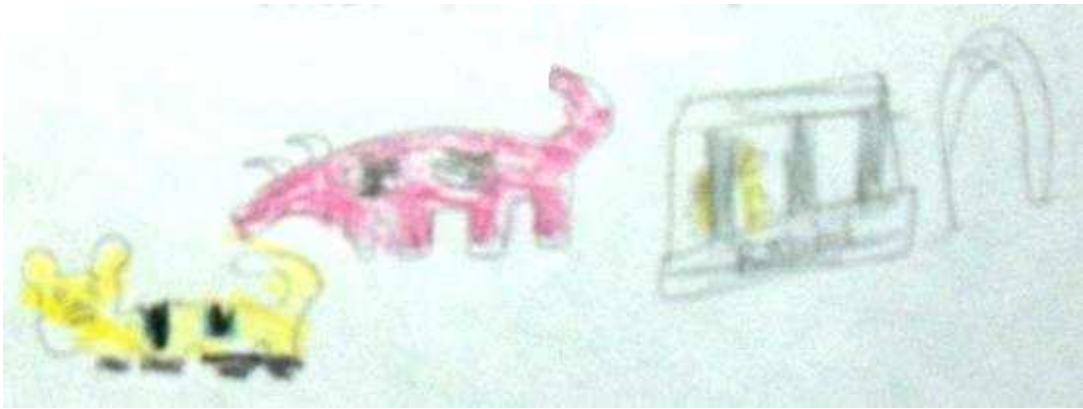




THE COW CALLED POOH

There was a cow named pooh pooh pooh
One day she went to the zoo zoo zoo
And there she made a sound like moo moo moo
A tiger came along and she said shoo shoo shoo.

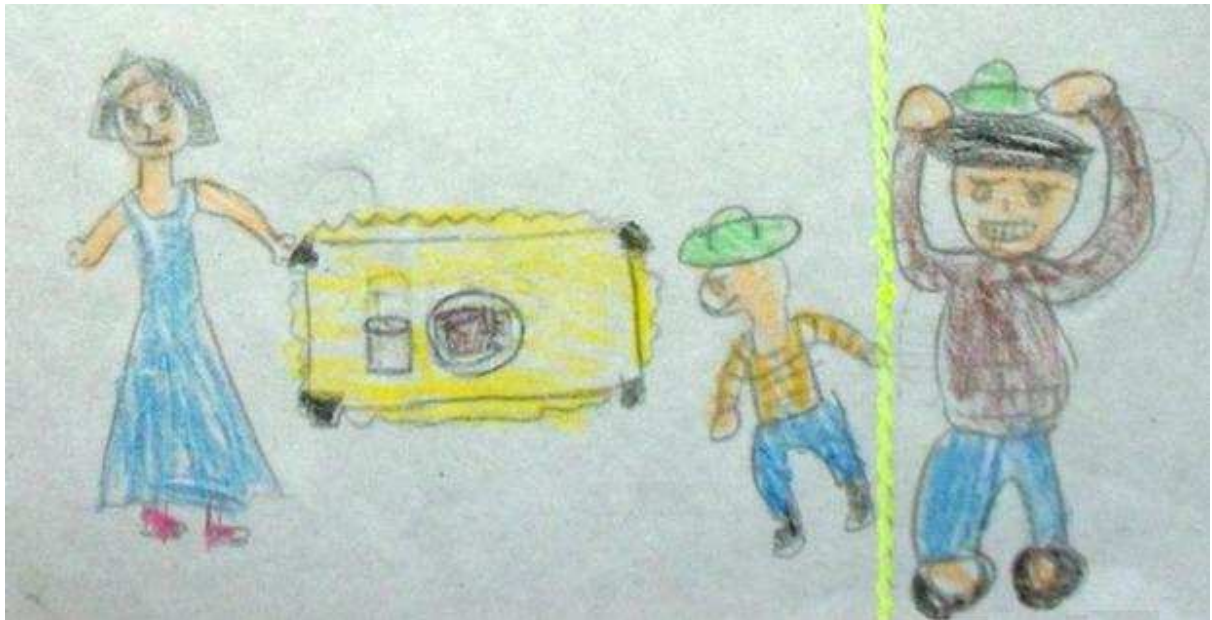


Sporshi Dasgupta

Class 2

MY MOTHER AND MY HAT

One day I went to my mother and said,
"I want milk and I want bread."
Mother said, "Don't eat so much, then you'll be fat
Never again you'll fit in your hat."



Sporshi Dasgupta

Class 2



PLANE IN THE RAIN

Plane, plane why are
You cancelled in the rain?
I can't fly in heavy rain
Oh! God
Please stop the rain
I want to fly in the plane again.

Aaditya Bogar

VALUE OF TIME

The clock struck six,
Mom was in a fix.
It was that time of the day,
She wished would never come her way.
For she had a mighty duty,
To awake her sleeping beauty.
Five, ten, fifteen minutes past,
The time seemed to run so fast.
Wearily she dragged me out of bed,
Oh, my face turned so red.
Somehow I managed to get ready,
Everything seemed so nice and steady.
I ran up to the gate,
Only to realise that I was late.
I could see the bus going away,
Gosh, now what do I say?
So friends, this is what says my rhyme,
Learn to do your things on time.

Eashani

Class 7



THE PLACE WHERE I LIVED

The place where I lived
is full of flowers, trees and music.

When I was young,
I ran along the fresh wind
in the fields where are
red, yellow and blue flowers.

I look left and see green forests with singing birds.
I look right and see the lights of apartments.
The laughter of little kids in the playground makes me happy.
A country of Mozart and Beethoven and full of classical melodies.

Walking on the beautiful roads
and smell the delicious brezel and lots of breads.

I am missing still that place
where are lots of memories in my heart.

When I think about it,
I feel already hungry...
ahh...the German sausages...

Debora Yook

Class 7



MY FLOWER BED

In my garden lives a flower bed,
the flowers are multicoloured bright red,
Every night it is ready to bloom,
And I can water it from my room.

It is like a two second show,
that comes every night,
and the characters are beautiful, funny and bright.

Whenever I go out in my garden,
I talk to it as if it is a human being,
which has spots that are red,
As if that human being that has chicken pox,
it is not lonely at all when I'm gone
because it has its own friends
such as the leaves and rocks.

It thrives best in the summers,
because the hot wind and the sun
are its lovers.

Every night the leaves turn silver
because of the moon,
But not to worry, the leaves turn
back to leaf green every noon.

It is some flower bed alright,
So much personality in it,
I know you are jealous of it,
I'll introduce you to it,
It'll like you, I'm sure,
So don't b pacing the floor.

Haya Yusuf

Class 7



SPIDER, OH SPIDER

Spider, oh spider please don't give me a fright
I want to go to sleep, it's late night,
I can see that you dwell on my bedside wall,
But my next door neighbours have a huge hall,
You can shift,
Don't worry about your furniture,
I'm there to lift.

I can see that you are laying eggs,
I can see that you have very short legs,
but don't worry,
relax,
rely on me,
depend on me,
and you will see.

I'm asking you politely,
Otherwise I would kill you and would have
thrown you away slightly...

Now you are going
Now that you are going, good bye
Please don't cry otherwise everything will go haywire,
I know that in your head the cows are going moo!
But don't worry I'll come and visit you!!

Haya Yusuf

Class 7



HAIKUS

The enormous willow tree,
With its old papery leaves,
Withstands the strong breeze.

Anusha Lihala

Class 9

Old and dirty fan,
In the suffocated room
It's too old to work.

Phattrawan

Class 9

Birds sing like angels
Fly high in the sky and cloud
But they are mute now.

Daniel Cho

Class 9

Fresh and sky-high trees
Make the village pure and clean
People breathe new life.

Yeseul Lee

Class 9



My snake slithers, slides
Killing prey, killing without
Care, living guiltless.

Srijani Bhattacharjee

Class 9

YOU, BY THE LIGHT, IS THE GREATEST FIND

Okay so you have to conquer territory
climb on jagged jaguars of limestone
and watch the crashing of a meteor
walk through a forest fire of flaming darts
and orange trees that won't now let you breathe
and come out into the air by an unscathed lake
to see how your perspective can change.
To look into the deep waters that heave
and sigh with the moon in the sky and find
Coleridge talk about a darker kind of life
And see in men a love you couldn't see
that will make you rummage through eons of humanity
and make you grateful to find that the man by the light
is the greatest find.

Aayoti Sengupta

A2 Humanities



LET THE SPIRIT SPEAK

Your body is red now –
Bruised, battered and chopped
Down below your knee
You howl at me and bleed.

We are invisible now,
Wounded in the trenches
Bathed in mud and blood.
I look at you and smile.
There will be a day
When I will walk with you
Down a church aisle dressed in white:
A house, a child, dirty clothes
being washed clean and dry.
Indomitable the spirit is I tell you,
We can hardly ever die.

Your face is contorted in pain
And there are lines in it I never knew,
It kills me to see you sinking
And know I can do nothing to save you.
We shall go through this Brad, I plead
But your eyes are so dead and gone
I succumb to all mortal ache
and let the spirit carry on.

Aayoti Sengupta

A2 Humanities