

Under the aegis of Delhi Public School Society, Delhi

Precocious Pens

Issue No: 5



PREFACE

Greetings!

In the 21st century, freedom of speech has been levied the title of the most important right one could desire. Its utmost reason is that it is the output of the millions of thoughts rushing in our minds. As teens one has thoughts regarding every single theme. Recognising the need for its exposure and carving the young poets and poetesses, Delhi Public School Raipur has launched the precocious pens. Sliding through each page is like reading an amalgamation of ideas, rhythm and rhyme. It is an arena to crackle and sparkle innumerable perceptions into living memories. So do not hold back, rather recline and read through the deluge with a tenderness that children ought to get when they sit down to pen their muse.

Hope you find our ends to be our beginnings.

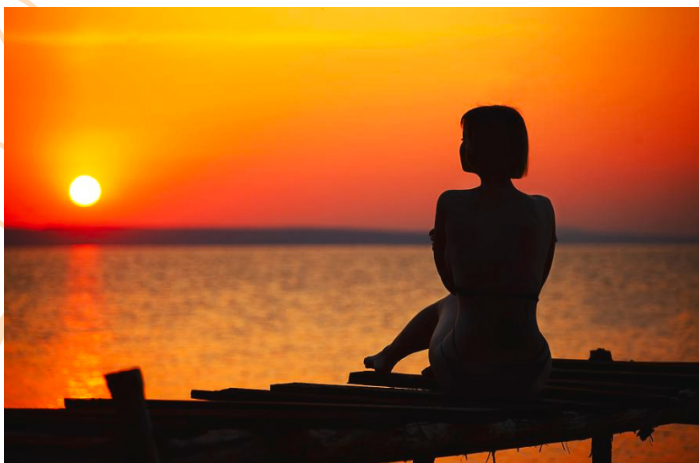
Happy reading!

Devanshi Shukla

XI

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A Day without You

*Thousands of time I may wonder
How it would be when I surround with thunder!
Searching for help, looking for your radiance
The vicious weather might not petrify me
But it would be your absence!
I would be looking for your glance for a while
My succor would be you, with a big smile.*

*I am feeling lonely in the crowd of egoistic souls
Searching for myself amidst callous hole
Help me to endear and survive
Fill me with emotions to revive.*

*Let the sun shine again
Come back soon to heal my pain
I will wait till the doom
Please come back soon....*



Hrikanksha Rani Dewangan
(XI)

A New Thought

*There will come a tomorrow
When everyone will be equal
people won't fight for religion or billion.*

*There will come a day,
when the corrupt politicians will be relinquished.
There will come a time
when poverty will be vanquished.*

*To bring that tomorrow
of opportunities and dreams
the youth will rise to mellow the hollow.*

*The modern-time youths
have no time to think and dare.
Though there are thinkers abound
the nation is in need of revolutionaries.*

*Until and unless illiterate people stop ruling us
nothing can change this country.
India is in need of leaders like Bapu who made history.
The nation needs youth to rule out corruption from its roots.*

*It is time for the eagle named youth
to spread its wings, soar high in the sky.
And devour all the unscrupulousness
that has spread its tentacles far and wide.*



Ishaanvi Sinha
(IX)



A Ray of Sunshine

*Craving to catch her glimpse everytime,
Manage to stand outside,
After day, night after night.*

*Running to her house
Grinning awhile
Meeting her, bated breath
Feels like thousand dancing rays of sunlight.*

*Calling or texting her, is not my thing,
Surprising her with love is everything!
Hoping to see her everyday, tingles my heart's flight.*

*Maintaining a little distance, feels really tight
But controlling myself not to sob, quite right
What if she also leaves, like everyone I sight!*



Khushi Ruprela
(XI)

A Rendezvous



*Can you restart life?
Pondered the innocent murderer on death row
Although I committed a horrendous crime,
But, is redemption by end necessary.*

*Winds blew, windows shattered
Startlingly so midnight saw daylight
A mystic greeted the distraught youth
With a pat on his shoulder.*

*A mellowed voice began, have I bestowed a misfortune
On myself by fuelling the power of soul in your body
What drove you to slay a thousand innocents,
Why has the symphony of feelings inside you become silent?*

*May I tell you, what overtook your authority
By giving a grumbling acknowledgement, the mystic had replied
Demise of a thousand is a statistic
The line between the creator, creation and creation's creation is blurred.*

*Sacred souls were already poisoned
Brains are being washed and numbed
Seeds of hatred were already sown into the naïve population
Green, Black and Saffron wave.*

*It was you who created me
It was you who created the book
It was the book which told me to kill
All I did was obey you, but I wish to prosper*

*Give a break to your stealthy tongue!
How am I to be blamed?
I created organised chaos and you chaotically organised it
I diversified my most beautiful creation but it discriminated*

*Unless humanity ceases to find questions in answers
Doomsday would remain the conclusion
Reminiscent dream is eternity
And shall I stay in exile of extinction.*



Chirag Jeswani
(XI)



A Sincere Attachment

*Ever wondered how friendships are born,
Easy to create, but hard to sustain.
Once this tie you sworn,
Need to be sturdy, to maintain.*

*A relationship so unique,
The only one not needing a treaty.
Yet, if ever taken for granted or bleak,
Be prepared for a crestfallen pact.*

*To err is human, to forgive divine.
Misapprehensions or delusions, whatever it shall seem,
Every fallacy deserves a whine,
And also amnesty or it is mean.*

*Childhood is like passing dream.
Comradeship shatters the lion's share,
During trivial and petty forfeitures,
When one fiddles with the other's gee-gaws.*

*Let bygones be bygones.
Harbour no grudge against, bury the hatchet with;
Friendship is love.
Friendship is life.*



Sarthak Bhattacharyya
(VIII)



Agony of Child Labour

*Penniless pockets forced me to work
Where ruthless people and dejection would lurk!*

*In the hefty chains of child labour, I am bind
A ray of education too, I am unable to find.*

*I had to cope up with employers who were brutes
The work I did, did not yield a desirable fruit.*

*Savour I couldn't, the experience of my childhood
Yet I strongly feel that the other child labourers should.*

*My miseries seem to have no end
But this should surely mend.*

*Come let us save the blooming buds of future
Who are destroyed by evil human creatures.*



Eti Dandekar
(X)

Alone



*Alone is a word that most of us fear,
But for me it is like bread and butter,
Spending some time with only yourself,
Is an experience no words can utter.*

*After the tiresome day of frustration and anger,
I sit alone with the mirror in front,
Whatever I say, how much, ever I say,
It will listen to me without interruption.*

*The stories of my selfish friends, the situation I face,
Crying and laughing at every line,
I decide myself what to do tomorrow,
But it fails most of the time.*

*We always at least are with ourselves,
With no masks on the face,
Don't think it is isolation; you'll be misguided,
Cause for me it is the day's most lovely phase.*



Maitreyi Jha
(VIII)

Be a Friend

Be a friend, you don't need any money

Just a disposition sunny,

Just the wish to help another

Get along some way or other.

Just a kindly hand extended,

Out to one who's not friendly.

Just the will to give or lend,

This will make you someone's friend

In what's merely self - endeavour

You'll have friends instead of neighbours

For the profit of your labours

And you'll be loved by

Everyone if you're a friend.



Vidhi Gupta
(IV)



Beyond the Curtain

*The room is divided by a curtain,
Nearly no one knows what's on other side
They are afraid, their efforts will go in vain,
And that they will swim against the tide,
But I will not with the superstitions abide.*

*I encouraged many to come with me
But no one volunteered to dare
Still, I set off on my journey, behind the curtain spree
For the worldly problems I don't care
But sometimes they caught me unaware.*

*I am not of any risks afraid,
I at last am with life in balance,
I didn't, due to any adversity, let my decision fade,
I will tell ages and ages hence,
That taking risks has made all the difference.*



Shristi Mittal
(IX)



Books are Good

*Books, if you have read a few,
Then you'll know it's true;
Books are good for you!
Chefs read cookbooks,
Pirates read hook books,
Little kids read story books!
We read books of poems and prose.
Some of these and some of those.
Read some too, and you'll agree,
Books are good for you and me!*



Navya Yadav
(III)

Challenges



The world is full of struggle.

My life is full of trouble.

*I know, God will help me find a way,
To achieve the goal of my life someday.*

*Don't let others put you down,
prove yourself in the second round.
Don't let your life turn into a waste paper,
work hard and try to be a record breaker.*

*When I fail, people call me 'useless brain',
but when I succeed, all my efforts go in vain,
the only thing I hear from them is - 'It's all by luck'.
Do they know how I struggle to achieve the best of my pluck.*

*I know, God will help me find a way,
To achieve the goal of my life someday.*



Bhumika Chandravanshi
(X)

Chase Your Goal



*Keep rising after a fall until you reach your goal,
For that's what is needed by soul.*

*Rise after a defeat, rise after a disappointment,
Because the results will definitely lead to contentment.*

*Keep your mind and body concentrated,
The desire to achieve your goal will keep you motivated.*

*Don't let your goal disappear from your sight,
To make it come true keep up a good fight.*

*Do the hardwork with persistence,
The goal would be reached without any resistance.*

*Have faith and keep together your heart, body and soul,
For it is the best feeling to have achieved your goal.*



Aastha Gupta
(IX)

Clementine

Once I met a man quite fine
He and I went out to dine.
There we met a friend of mine
And her name was Clementine.

The man had a chat with Clementine
And she seemed to have reached cloud nine
The man took to her quite soon
And she turned out to be a boon.

The man soon wed Clementine
But he turned evil over time
So, for help, she turned to me
It wasn't a pretty sight to see.

The man was challenged to a duel by me
It is death you will see
One of us will die fighting
If lucky, go home walking.

Clementine made a plan
So that I could defeat the man
People came from near and far
To watch us at the reckoning hour.

The man laughed at me
And in his arrogance, did not practise
For he was high in the air
And thought he never would tire.

But I slaved like a slave
For I had my friend's future to save
The big day finally came
Many came to watch the game.

The fight began and I was like a flame
Quick, lethal, hot yet teasing all the same
The man was slow and lazy
And I was going crazy.

He finally landed a blow
Right on my chest
And I bent low
Thinking I did my best.

But, my friend, to whom I'd been kind
Jumped on the man and pinned him just in time
Yet instead of death, I helped him see
All the good in the world, Clementine and me.

So he did turn a good leaf
So much that he stopped eating beef
And I finally enjoyed some peace
Plus an expensive cake \$12 a piece.

But I got a call of the departure
Of the man from this world
He accidentally got hit by an arrow
From an archer.

Clementine soon died in grief
A case of suicide by the reef
I did mourn over the loss
And for it cursed the cosmos.

So not every fairy tale
Has a fairy tale ending.
Just the one written by
Heart is soft and unoffending.



Ijya Shrivastava
(VII)



Dear Hostess

*Ferrari headlights and Qatari termites,
Jute sacks roasted in book-racks,
A soccer nameplate
Boiled in copper sulphate -
These make my regular snacks.*

*Curry rice with furry lice,
Baffled eels on apple peels,
A turtle that teaches
About his purple peaches -
Are all my everyday meals.*

*A shower curtain (I am not uncertain)
Steak-dust covered with fake rust,
An ox that's gone fox-eyed
From the smell of silicon oxide -
Should be the world's staple breakfast.*

*Tangled sprouts with spangled trouts,
A bumblebee that guzzles ghee,
The poison of the stingray
that poisoned Mr Ringstay -
Shall suit my tea to a T.*

*Belgian liquor made bulgier and thicker,
Restless wrestlers made ruthlessly thinner,
A boiled cricket-bat
On which the spoiled cricket spat -
Till dawn I'll be devouring this dinner.*

*Disgusting as it sounds, I must now announce
(This might force you to spew)
These dishes are incredible,
But twice as inedible,
Yet none as hard to chew.*

*As, dear hostess, this vegetable stew
Being served to me by you.*



Shreya Sinha
(IX)

Farmer's Plight



*Tortured by the sun's scorching heat
Standing with parched lips were the fields of wheat
Longing for the soothing drops of water to quench their thirst,
Which the clouds refrained from sending to the earth.*

*Their dearth of water wasn't fulfilled
And they were mercilessly killed
By the rain who refused to come
To soothe the wheat fields which had become numb.*

*Tears welled up in the farmer's eyes
But on deaf ears fell his earnest cries.
Stooped by a massive debt on his back
He did not even have a penny to pay back.*

*In a complete turmoil was his mind
When it was mesmerised by an evil rope which appeared to be kind.
It promised his family a better future and enough to peck
If the rope was allowed to coil around the farmer's neck.*

*He accepted this offer without any second thought,
The rope coiled around his neck taut
And the soul left the poor creature
Now, whose dead body in the news features!
Many farmers are mesmerised by these evil ropes
Which promise them false rays of hopes
And their families lead the worst life
After the farmer's suicide.*

*Come, let's force the evil rope's motive to shatter into pieces
So that a white saree is not worn by a farmer's mistress.*



Eti Dandekar
(X)

Fighting With Inner Self



*For a future so bright,
I wish to fight like any knight
For where the world's love comprise
I'd love to live my life
For love for my nation is a blind desire
Armed with bows, shafts and fire.*

*I wish I could keep pace,
Against this farcy human race.
To make nights as bright as days
I'd strive not to decay
For I know crying is in vain
Hence, I resolve not to complain.*



Alisha Khwaja
(IX)



Friendship

*Do you know,
How joyful it is to make new friends.
For me a friend is a companion,
The one who never leaves you alone
Is a friend.*

*Friendship is a beautiful relation,
A relation which never let you lose your hopes.
A good friend can never see you sad,
For he always divides your sadness
Multiplies your happiness and shares your worries.
So always make good friend and
Respect your friendship and,
If you cannot,
Learn to respect a relation.*



Pahul Bhamra
(IV)

Girl Child



*She was a soul set free
like a blooming flower on a green tree...
As beautiful as the butterflies over the flowers
As majestic as a queen with her powers...
She had lots of pain to bear,
but she did not have any fear...
Though, the society, to her, was not fair,
but she did not even care...
She was not everyone's cup of tea,
She was a lock with a lost key...
Deep inside the ocean of mysteries,
She was a bright silver pearl,
But, what she forgot was that she was a GIRL...
She forgot that she was a GIRL !!!*



Shreedhi Gupta
(X)



Greed

*Earth gave everything for man's need;
But it was less in front of man's greed.*

*The more man saw, the more he wanted,
His greed for more became undaunted.*

*As greed grew boundless,
Man tried to seize everything for his selfishness.*

*Till his death man heaped whatever his greed asked;
But could he take anything from this world so vast?*

*The answer was, no!
Man accepted his mistakes after he had to go.*

*Greed took all with it,
And man was left with plight as always writ.*



Priyanshi Roy
(IX)



He'll Ever Know

*I want to run, I want to hide
From all the pain he caused inside
I want to scream, I want to cry
My feelings are very high
I want to move on; I can't let go
I love him more than he'll ever know
Memories come, when I'm alone
I wonder why these pain and memories
Leave me alone!*

Aalya Talreja
(III)



I am a Honeybee

Look at me! Look at me!

I am a Honeybee

I am a Honeybee if you want to

Know about me, come with me

I am so hardworking that's why I am called busy bee.

I am so busy.

I am always wandering flower to flower, to collect the honey.

All the kids like to lick honey.

I am always singing and dancing

And buzzing and buzzing.

I am proud to be a Honeybee.

Everyone always be happy like me!



**Suhana Makhija
(III)**

I Don't Judge You

*I don't judge you when you remain absent on the day of test
Because fever doesn't attack you by looking at the dates*

*I don't judge you when you talk during my teaching
Because I know I can't be all the time interesting*

*I don't judge you when you sleep in between my class
Because I understand how lovely the movie last night it was*

*I don't judge you when you eat Tiffin discreetly during my lecture
Because I understand the feeling when empty stomach shouts due to hunger*

*I don't judge you when you do useless creativity behind your note books when I give you notes
I sometimes don't stop you from sailing on completely different boats*

*I don't judge you when you don't wish me while passing by
I understand your focus was at that time on some other guy*

*I don't judge you when you don't stand as I enter the class
I know you want some time for your last hour's boredom to pass*

*I don't judge you when after giving your best also you sometimes fail
Because even the train with best technology also has the chance of getting derail*

*I also don't judge you when you score less mark
I feel that something is still missing that will give you a spark*

*I don't judge you when you approach me only at the time of exams
I know exactly the importance of me acting as water from last resort in your farms*

*I don't judge you when sometimes you misbehave with me
Because the storm sometimes shakes even the most strongest tree*

*I don't judge when you very often talk to your friends of opposite sex
Because decency of students can't be measured on such index*

*I don't judge you when you sometimes make jokes on me
Thinking that in this complex world at least for some moments you'll feel stress free*

*I don't judge you when sometimes you all unite and shout for sports
Your faces clearly indicate how badly you all miss the basket ball courts*

*I don't judge you when sometimes you don't wear neat and tidy dress
There must be some genuine reason behind it that you may not be able to express*

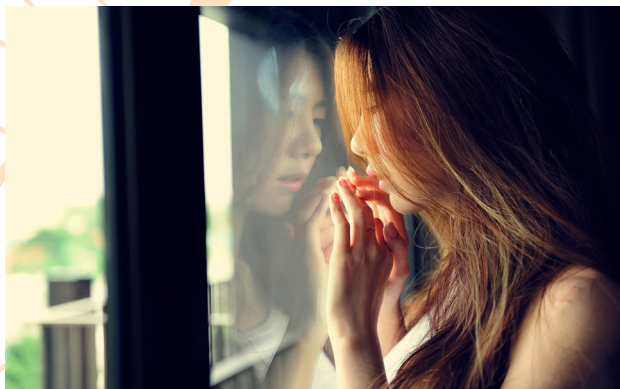
*Not judging does not mean I am unaware of all these things that happen
Instead I am busy analyzing and devising techniques for you to sharpen*

*You know students why I don't judge you all the time
It's because you are in school where I am preparing you to shine*

*If I also start judging you for any random act of yours and hold a grudge for years
What will be the difference between others and me as your teacher who is supposed to wipe off your tears?*



Rupesh Dave
(Teacher)



I Have To Find My Way

*I have to find my way,
My way back to humanity!*

*Where trapped my soul is,
I don't know.
But what I know is,
This darkness has no place for me.*

*I have to find my way,
My way back to light, to reality!

No matter how obscure the future is,
I don't know
But what I know is,
This darkness has no place for me.*



Madhulika Dutta
(X)

I Wish I Could...

*I wish to ride upon a star,
search the secret who we are.*

*I wish to see the universe,
for resolving every curse without averse.*

*I wish to replace every tear,
with a loud and resplendent cheer!*

*I wish to see no one rile
but to see everyone smile without any guile.*

*I wish to live in an Earth,
where everything is pure and worth!*



Utsavi Parmar
(IX)



Just Another Day

*Just another day,
She worked hard for a pay.
Just another day,
She saw the Mayor's kids play.*

*Oh! The misery she felt,
Like an adult she was dealt.
Wasn't it her right to dream,
Feel the fantasies beam?*

*She saw them dress their doll,
When she barely even had a shawl.
She saw them having water fights,
While she stood in long water sights.*

*What wrong did she do,
To get such a punishment ado.
Will no one help her,
To steer the pall so blare.*

*A simple dream she had,
Going to school wasn't a fad.
But she had no choice,
She was a dying pice.*

*Years passed,
She isn't living anymore.
For her dream died with her,
Yet no one even shed a tear.*

*But it was just another day,
For her and for millions in the fray.*



Malika Tungidwar
(X)

Let's See Ahead

*Forget those sorrows, those tears,
Thorns that pierce the heart
Sycophant be kept apart
Only sweet jiffs to be remembered.*

*People with rust emotions and coarse core,
Pages of those mean creatures
From life should be torn.*

*Hope the future is bright.
Wish to see it fly as kite
And reach the heights
But roots so tight.*

*Win the world and never lose
Learn a lesson from every bruise
Your conscience give you clues
Relax, believe and amuse.*

*Don't panic the pain
Your dreams are not vain.
Wash off all the stains
Dare, chase and attain
Amen!*



Avni Bagga
(IX)

Life – An Endless Journey



*Life always makes us change our style,
Which, to others, is always an open file.
But you know it, deep inside,
That it's a 100 loop roller coaster, which you have to ride.*

*For a person, it has a beginning, and an end,
There is never a dead end, just a bend.
Because from it, a new journey begins,
This depends on our good deeds, and our sins.*

*It has some darkness, it has some light,
It teaches us lessons so that we shine bright.
It is limitless like hazy maze
That is why, my friends, life is such an endless craze!*



Shreeyash Singh Tiwari
(IX)



Mother

God cannot come to everyone's house,

That is why he created a mother.

A daughter, a sister, a wife - infinite role she plays,

I get inspired by her resonate and wonderful trails.

She always cares for her family and friends,

She is a figure of love and pardoning amends.

A mother fulfils everyone's desire without thinking of herself,

She is a true legend for everyone including myself.

Thank you God for giving me my mother,

The most precious gift, there cannot be another!!!



Richa Mishra
(IX)

My Excuse



*I've done some things in outer space
That'll put Galileo to disgrace.
I've counted every star in heaven --
There's ten to the power five-o-seven.
I've been to Jupiter as an astronaut
And believe me, it's actually quite hot.
I know it's against the laws of nature,
But that place has got a sky-high temperature!
It'll vaporize a human right out of sight
Cause its four billion degrees Fahrenheit.
And as I passed Mars to reach that place,
Guess what? I found a Martian race!
They're genius beyond imagination
And just a few thousand in population.
Then I crossed the asteroids--
I've even brought back Polaroids!
I know these look like blobs of tar,
But what can I do? That's how they are.*

*Well, Miss Murry, it's just a class test,
And now that I've proven myself the best,
I know things beyond my age and class
Don't you think I deserve to pass?
Forgive me I don't know Saturn's diameter
How would I? I've never been past Jupiter!*



Shreya Sinha
(IX)



My Mother

*My mom is like a god,
She makes my mind broad.*

*She does work of all,
And on my birthday, gifts me a toy or a ball.*

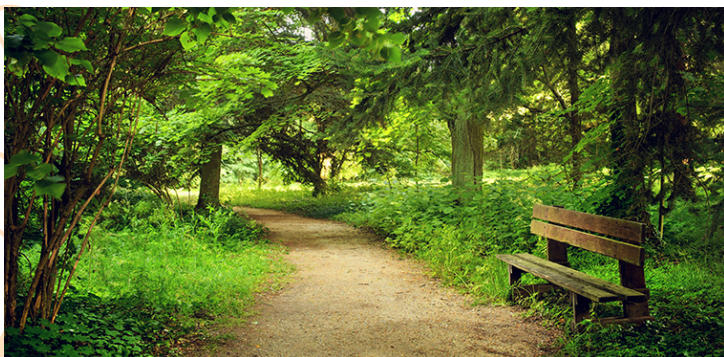
*She tells me who is good and bad,
And gives the courage when I am sad.*

*She tells about my mistake,
And tells what is true and what is fake.*

*From her heart she is soft as cheese
And does difficult work with great ease.*



Advika Shrivastava
(V)



Nature

*Often my life is stressed,
So I go out to nature to get some rest.
The soft grass, it hugs me nearer,
Than any person, that I hold dearer,
Because people are the ones who fly away
Not the blue birds that land and stay.*

*Insects crawl by, yet they're not the ones bugging me
Instead they're people, who are my truest enemy.
The wind blows gently across my face,
I stare past the blue sky, and into the space.
The sun bathes me in its warm ray,
And there I will sit, day after day.*

*Nature is the best as it helps me escape
The chair of technology, to which I am taped.
The trees that sway, to the left and the right
And the crickets chirp, all through the night,
And as I take in, all these sounds and these sights
I simply step back and enjoy my life.*



Isha Baghel
(VIII)



Ode to a Night

*O night!
Come out of your fake coat of darkness
Of some wordless stale description
Of ancient sorrow
Come out
of those melancholy dreams that cast a spell
of bygone borough*

*Come out of Scheherazade's drowsy stories
And in the end that seem far too lousy
the cold whispers of death
can't be you, for*

*Hidden in the sightless memories
Come out of those irrevocable springs
You are the harbinger of irrevocable wreath!*



Vasu Gandharv
(XII)



Onam

*Mahabali, King of abundance, luxury and leisure
Reigned over the South which we can't even measure
Because of his noble infinite gesture,
There dwelt, no hunger, no pauper, no minion or miniature*

*In his land, people lived with mirth
Praising the king for his heart's boundless girth
He showered his blessings on people right from their birth
Such was his aura, people doubled their worth*

*Time went on, Mahabali took Lord Vishnu's form
Declared himself God, overpowering and warm
Narad Muni interfaced, raised an alarm
To prove 'pride goeth before a fall' Lord Vishnu said "No harm!"*

*Now Vishnu as Vamana incarn
Met Mahabali, begged for alm
"Just a three feet land, O Mahabali! O! Paragon"
"Granted! said he, measure from where you can!"*

*Miracle occurred. Vamana grew as grave as a giant;
one feet on Earth, the other equally Puissant
Patal too rolled under his feet, quite quiet and suppliant
"Where to keep the third?" asked the saint sycophant
Mahabali bowed down like a mellowed maple
Vamana strode on his head, shoved him to hell*

*Humbled forever, Mahabali begged knowing his death knell
"Grant me a wish; a visit every year to my kingly hovel,
May my people live in leisure and luxury
Away from remorse like embracing poori and curry."
Thus a day was made for people to make merry
"Onam" A festival was born of abundance;
of LEISURE AND LUXURY*



Vinita Maheshwari
(Teacher)

Our Beautiful Nature, Save it



The green grass all over the ground,

Beautiful flowers over it.

The shining sun in the morning,

And butterflies flying in the sky.

The smell of rose makes us happy,

The birds chirping on the trees.

How great is god Almighty!

Who has made this world.

Saving our nature, is our job,

Stop cutting trees and plucking flowers.

The nature is spoiling

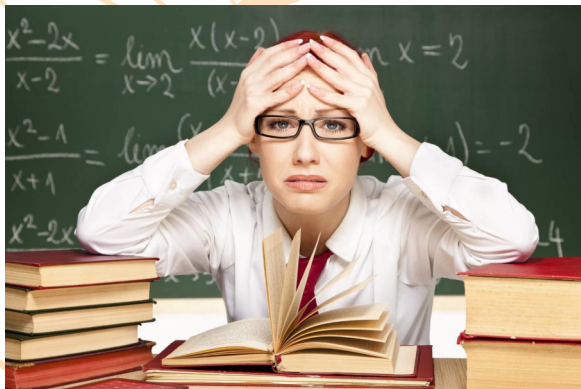
Save it, Save it, Nature is getting spoiled,

Save it, Save it.



Swastika Dokania
(V)

Plight of a Modern Teacher



*Plight of a modern teacher is challenging to explain,
But it is a matter to sustain or ingrain.
If you reprimand the students, then they will go in depression,
If you castigate them, then you may be sent to prison.
Parents will file circumstances in contradiction of you
And the whole school will counter you as who are you?
But if you don't admonish, then you are not dutiful,
In any case, condition of a teacher is pitiful!
Children are captivated by the electronic gadgets
Hence it is tough for them to leave their widgeet
They consider it as their status symbol,
No other work is as simple and nimble.
Our children are replicating the western culture,
It is tarnishing our family, our society and culture.
Parents are inept to inculcate values
Teachers too, find difficulty in indoctrinating self-help cues.*

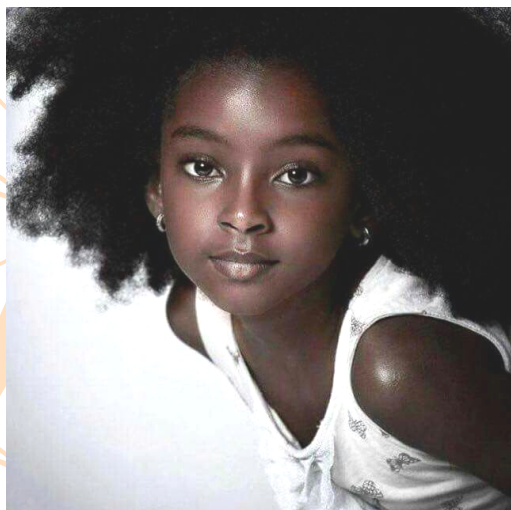
*I am a teacher,
Rather I would say, a modern teacher!
Being a teacher in this modern era is very testing,
Still I love to accept this challenge without resting.*

*I enjoy my life amidst my students
Because my life is my students
I am born to be a teacher
And teacher will be to the core
Like a person or a preacher.*



Anita Vimal
(Teacher)

Real Beauty



*We live in a society,
Where fair is considered mighty.
Numerous fairness creams,
Becoming fair is today's dream.*

*If fair is lovely,
Is dark ugly?
No! But we wouldn't understand,
We let their fake business expand!*

*Fairness is so overrated,
Let's make people more educated.
Let's take a step together,
To stop racism forever.*

*For it's been too long,
To make them feel forlorn.
It's time to unite, rise above the trite -
'Favouring the white is as good as bright'.*



Malika Tungidwar
(X)



Refugee

Last year

this girl...

This girl you see

was not a refugee but

just a child

Like you and me!

One who loved to read

One who loved to walk

with her grandma, by the sea.

One day the night grew loud and dark

They had to flee.

So now we call her a refugee

But she still is a child

Like you and me!



Rashi Lahoti

(X)



She

*She has great enthusiasm and power,
But needs a hand to make it shower.*

*She hides behind a face nobody knows,
She fears her timidness and all those highs and lows.*

*She wants to be a fierce lion with a loud roar,
But she confines herself within four walls and a door.*

*She never says what's on her mind,
It is to soar the sky, to fight and to stop being blind.*

*Who will guide her, quench her thirst?
To do as she wishes should be her solemn outburst.*



Anantaa Gauraha
(IX)

Sins



*What did I do to deserve this all?
We make those mansions wide and tall,
but live in a cramped up little hole
and beg the rich monsters for our dole.*

*Are our "past lives' sins",
making us dig up smelly bins?
Where the waste is thrown, there's our dinner.
Tell me are we that bad sinners?*

*Struggles everyday takes a toll.
Our stinky shoes have rugged soles,
our discoloured hair is always dirty.
But bath? Oh!... not a priority*

*The monsoon brings heavy downpour,
making our feet numb, cold and sore.
But we still work, till our bones poke out,
and work on, to hear the melodious shouts.*

*Alas education? What is that thing?
We taught ourselves to dance and sing.
And here's one among the many curses-
we can't even read these true verses.*



Geetika Roy
(X)

Soldier



*Away from the family.
There stays a knight,
Taking care of everyone,
If needed ready to fight,
He is everyone's savior.
He is our Nation's pride.
Always stays in the Warfront,
Even ready to get sacrificed.
His Nation is his Mother, Father
His Nation is his Brother, Sister
His Nation is his love life.
He is the soldier who fights the enemies,
We should bow down for saving our lives.*



Soumya Chhatre
(V)

Talent



*Talent makes our mind free
Of what we hate,
So that we can dream great.
It shows our personality,
If we have talent
We can make sounds even
of broken violin.
Inspired from the talents
of those who
themselves consider a legend,
Increase the power of immunity
So we will be in unity.*



Sushmita
(V)



The Blessed Child and The Modern Witch

*Locked up in a room by Salina, the Witch
She took out her teacher's gift - a magical doll and began to weep.
"Is there no way to get home," she asked in a voice of despair.
"Listen and do what Salina says cute little hare."*

*"Who's the other one with you?" Salina shouted
As she got ready for her 700th selfie, and pouted.
She unlocked the door and slammed it to the wall
Oh! It's nothing ma'am but me talking to my dumb doll.*

*Whatever! Here are the things that within an hour you must complete
Till then the selfies which are not from my phone I'll delete.
She moved out of the room and threw a list by the door
Which asked her to listen, clean the toilet, the curtains and the floor.*

*Just as the witch moved out the wooden doll came back to life again
And said "I know what makes you look so tensed all of a sudden,
But don't worry dear we'll both carry it out
Till the witch is busy uploading photos of her ugly pouts."*

*They cleaned the toilets, the clothes, the curtains, fed the animals
And with just 2 minutes left they even cut off an octopus's tentacles
After deleting her 359th selfie in which she looked like an ape
Salina got up, examined the house, the garden and found everything in the best shape.*

*"How did you do it all done little creature?"
Sakura, "It has all been possible because of the blessings of my teacher."
"I never spare the life of blessed children but as you did a good job
I'll spare you and satisfy myself with just a corn cob."*

*What will happen to Sakura on her way back home,
Through the horror of night, a jungle where she's not all alone.
Will she escape or get trapped there forever?
Find it all out on my birthday, 21st December.*



Dipayan Biswas
(VII)

The Holy Abode



*Mountains, oh! The morning glory,
Evening there, the sunset shrine.
A shower of rain enhancing its beauty,
Observing it the pleasure is mine.*

*A Faint smog crowns the height,
The dawn gives it a crimson glow.
Climbing it is a rare night,
As many are taken by its blow.*

*With eyes on the Everest,
Fascinated there I stand,
With my hands in pockets
And questions in contraband.*

*What am I, Who am I?
Were the queries I posed,
Facing the apex touching the sky,
Great and wide, as I gazed.*



Ishani Das
(IX)

The Ray of a New Era



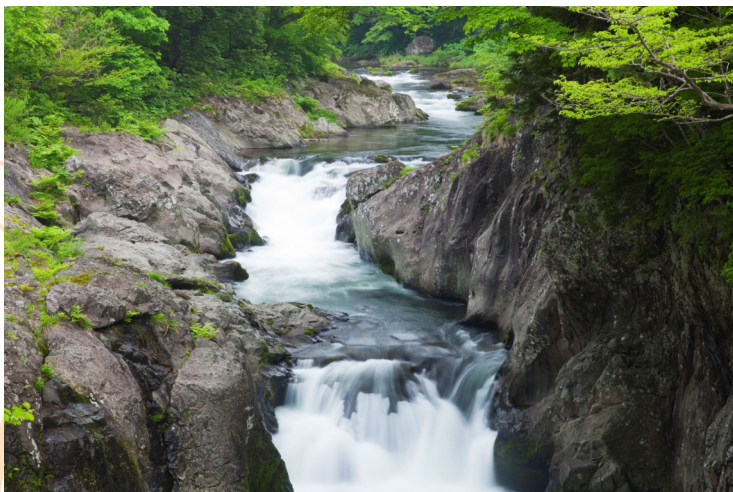
*She dreamt of sorrow dark and deep,
Of ruination that would make Rome sob and weep.
Caesar was to not venture out that unfateful day,
For what would follow next would be murky and grey.*

*But Calpurnia's warning was not heeded,
Since the pride of Caesar was deeply seeded.
The eyes of the conspirators gleamed with malice,
On seeing the assassinated Caesar's corpse gather flies.
But fate had different plans for all that morn,
As Marcus had heralded the beginning of a new dawn.*

*A fervent and insightful speech was all it took to make the Masses realize,
Something that they had not seen with their eyes.
Anarchy, of a profane sort treaded next,
The likes of which can never be described on text.
After a nerve wracking wait, restoration of a new empire followed,
And did cover up the mortar hole the rebellion had hollowed.*



Aditya Bahali
(XI)



The Stream

*From the hills, I'm a stream,
Running down, like melting ice cream.*

*Through a town, through a valley,
Out of nowhere comes a sudden sally.*

*While some only have a sip of me,
Others have fun in taking a dip in me.*

*And as I go past the trees,
I hear the sound of humming bees.*

*Then I see a floating trout,
As it makes a little spout.*

*Running high, running low like a fever,
I finally join a brimming river.*



Krishna Taunki
(VI)

The Winter Night



*The day has gone,
The night is on.
But the sun is not willing to rest,
It wants to protest.*

*Said the sun, "O, shining moon,
Rising up like a white balloon."
"You stay in the sky more than needed,
Please give me the night", the sun pleaded.*

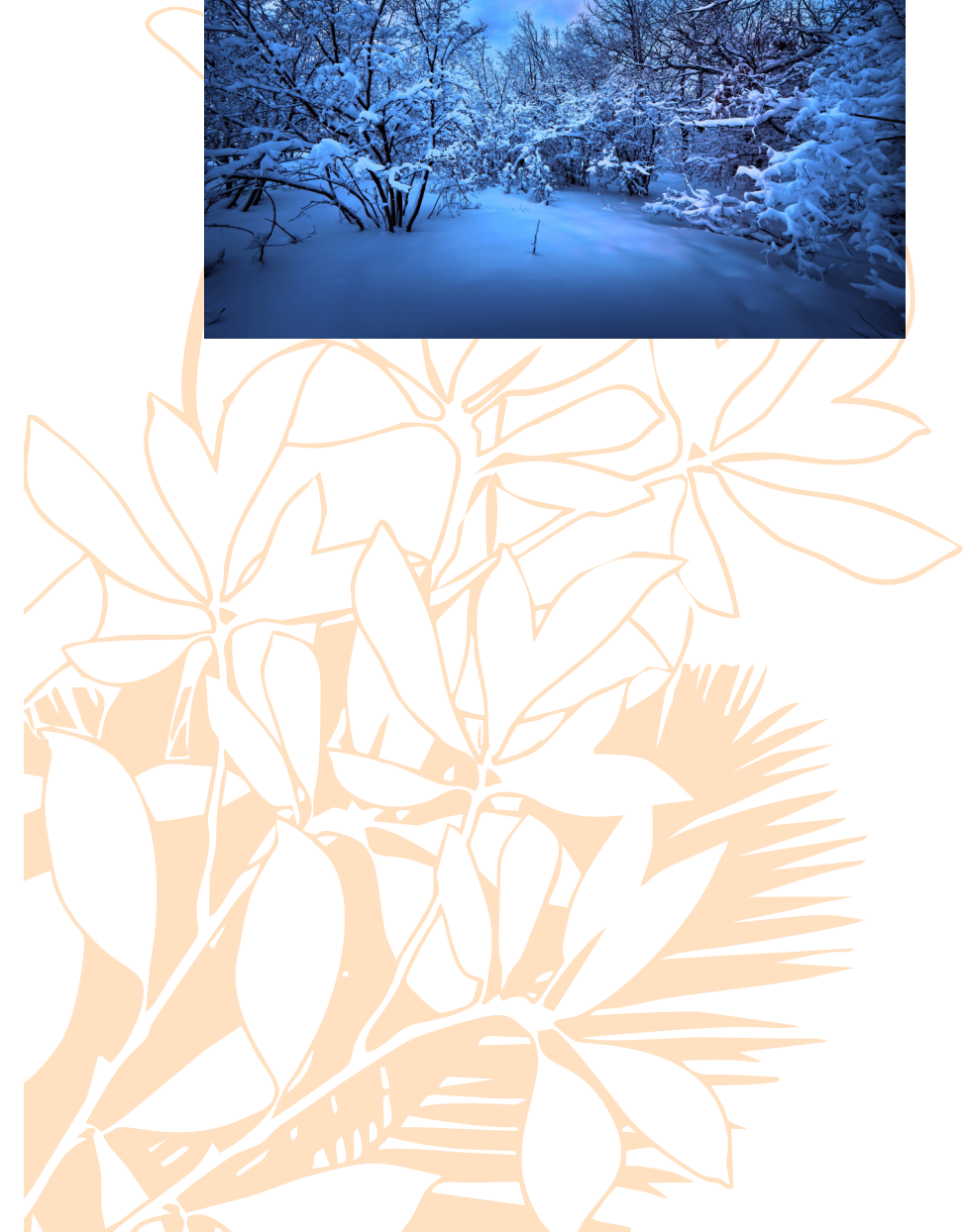
*"O blazing sun," the moon said.
"Shining up all yellow and red.
You stay in the sky all day long
So, daresay, how can you tell me wrong?"*

*They agreed on a fierce combat
And fought like a mouse and a cat.
At last, the sun was thrown down
And the moon took the eternal victory crown.*

*That is the true reason,
Why days are short in the winter season.
Remember in the darkest night,
Respect the sun, as it shines with might.*



Jyotiraditya Parida
(VI)



Traitor



*There he comes, my friend but the enemy
Enemy of democracy yet my opponent
He hails himself as the North Star,
And forgets what tyranny is*

*I remember when we were best of friends
I remember how kind he was
I cherish his intellect and the common touch in his words
Yet, I question who am I, the Albatross or the mariner ?*

*Casca rose, hailed the knife
Chaos followed soon
Cassius pushed me forward
To witness my demise*

*Caesar did nor shriek, neither shout
Infinite wounds bled a fountain yet he remained alive
It was my shadow's mere existence
An injury so subtle yet severe, that it did not bleed*



Chirag Jeswani
(XI)



True Friendship

*You came as a ray of light,
Made my life cheerful and bright,
Showering your affection over me
So that my face was full of glee.
Taking away my complete loneliness
And give me back all the happiness.
With the Midas touch of your care.
To keep me away from despair
I'll never leave you midway
And tales of our bond
People will say.*



Rohan Verma
(IV)



Unforgettable Struggles

*Sitting by my window
I often think of those poor widows!
Is it their mistake?
For the fire they have to take!*

*What about the gullible girls?
Whose life changed in a whirl!
While playing with dolls they were married
With them the dowry they carried!*

*When all of them were under fright
For the rules of the world so strict and tight!
There some of them secretly learnt to read and write
And thus stood up for their rights, nay fought!*

*And finally they did prove
With will, mountains too can be moved
Sitting by my window I often think,
How the world forgets their struggle in a blink!*



Dakshita Sahu
(X)

Whispering Statues



*The leaden statues tell rueful tales
Was it treason which prevailed?*

*Your crafty acts do imprint our soils
But his blood will wash it off
Those knife wounds did tear his flesh
Tyranny's hands bound by his shroud.*

*So bright was the night
But hidden in light
Were treacherous hands of friends
Engulfed in pride and jealousy
Their vain foul souls
Gave rise to Ate and pain!*

*But all for naught
One friend had fought
Keep still hear his curses wail
Demanding, achieving justice for him
His beloved Caesar, the Murdered King.*

*This tale of Rome, yet echoes till date
For it was justice which prevailed
Hear the statues speak for their eyes have seen
That tyranny can never prevail.*



Anshi Pandey
(XI)

You Must Overcome



*You must overcome
The voices you hear every morning!*

*The voices that say you are hopeless
The voices that show you your insecurities.*

*You cry all day locked up in your room.
Ready to give up before it starts to loom!*

*But you must not give up!
Listen to the other voice
The voice that tells to yourself
"You can do this!"*

*You have to get up!
Wipe the tears.
Gather courage and tell yourself
"I can do this!"*

*Prepare to strive!
You must know
That the sunset is just for a moment,
The Sun will rise before it all ends.*



Madhulika Dutta
(X)

अपना कर्तव्य



मेरी ज़िद है मैं करूँगा
दुनिया और अपने देश की सेवा में,
अपना हर पल कर्तव्य निभाकर
मरते दम तक सेवा करूँगा।

नींद चैन को त्याग
निरंतर मेहनत कर
आगे चलता और बढ़ता रहूँगा
मरते दम तक सेवा करूँगा।

अपनी मातृभूमि का नाम नीचे न होने दूँगा
मरते दम तक सेवा करूँगा।

न जाने कब होगा यह देश सुंदर, लेकिन निरंतर
परिश्रम से वह दिन दूर नहीं
जब यह देश किसी से पीछे न होगा
मरते दम तक सेवा करूँगा।



कुशाग्र कुमार मुँगुटवार
(XI)

जीवन ऐसे ही चलता है



यह सत्य है धूल में ही फूल खिलता है,
पर तब ही जब बादलों से पानी मिलता है।
बादल जब गरजते हैं पर नहीं बरसते हैं,
तब धूल, धूल ही रह जाती है।
फिर धूल उड़ती है और माथे पर चढ़ती है
फूल का अरमान अधूरा रह जाता है।
वह खिलना चाहता है।
ईश्वर के चरणों में चढ़ना चाहता है।
मानव के गले में पड़ना चाहता है।
यह तभी होगा जब धूल कीचड़ बन जाये,
बादल के बिना सब अधूरा है।
कुछ फूल सेज की ओर मुख करते हैं,
कुछ सूरज के बिना नहीं खिलते हैं।
खिलते फूल पर तितलियाँ मँडराती हैं।
रंग बिरंगे पंखों से इतराती हैं।
भँवरे बंद कमल में जान देते हैं।
इतनी चाह की कोमलता में खो जाते हैं।
जीवन ऐसे ही चलता है।
चलता रहता है।
और चलता ही रहता है।



सानिका जैन
(XI)



डूबता सूरज

डूबते सूरज के साथ, इस ज़िंदगी की रोशनी भी चली गई,
तकलीफें आती रहीं और मैं बेफ़िक़ होकर राह पर चलती चली गई।

डूबता सूरज जाते-जाते यह वादा कर गया,
और अगली सुबह सभी की ज़िंदगी में रोशनी भर गया,
मगर फिर भी, सूरज के आने-जाने की क्रिया चलती ही रही,
और मैं बेफ़िक़ होकर राह पर चलती चली गई।

डूबता सूरज उजाले के साथ-साथ,
मेरे मन का अंधकार भी ले गया,
और मैं उसके वापस आने का इंतज़ार करती रही
अपनी ज़िंदगी को उज्ज्वल बनाने की उम्मीद में खड़ी रह गई
और मैं बेफ़िक़ होकर राह पर चलती चली गई।



श्रीधी गुप्ता
(X)

एक कथा



प्रातःकाल उठकर
चटाई पर बैठाकर
सुनाती है एक कथा
जो थी महाभारत की गाथा।

बताती थी कृष्ण के कर्म
सिखाती थी करूँ अच्छे कर्म
कहती थी न घमंड तुम करना
और न ही गलत मार्ग पर चलना।

पर न कर पाया मैं यह काम
रोते-रोते आँखें हो गईं नम
जब पता चला कि सही नहीं
गलत मार्ग पर हैं हम।

न अफ़सर था बनना
और न थी पैसे की भूख
पर ठान लिया था कि है अब बनना
बस एक अच्छा इंसान।

ज़िद थी यह मेरी
करना था यह मुझे
घमंड को पीछे कर
अच्छा इंसान बनना था मुझे।



साक्षी मूलचंदानी
(XI)



हर दिन पतझर

इस नई सदी का प्रत्येक दिन है,
मानवता की हार।
अब नहीं आती है संस्कारों की बहार
क्या हुआ है?
मानव को, क्यों हो रही है उसकी हार?
मानव की हार क्या है?
सब भूल गए गाँधीजी के उसूलों को
हर दिन गिर रही हैं इंसानियत की पत्तियाँ,
बिछ रही हैं सड़कों पर चादरें,
कभी चोरी से तो कभी भ्रष्टाचार से।
गिर रहे हैं पत्ते सूख-सूख कर
मानवता के अभाव को लेकर,
ज़रूरत है हमें मानवता के पेड़ को बचाने की,
मेहनत के पसीने से सींचने की
क्योंकि हर दिन पतझर बनकर आया है,
मानवता के पेड़ से आदर्श के पत्ते गिराने।



जित्या सिंह
(X)



धूल में फूल

गर्मी का था वह दिन,
जब खेल रहा था, अकेला उदास वह फूल।
खंडहरों के बीच बगीचे में,
झूल रहा था वह फूल।
माँ के इंतजार में बैठा,
माँ तू जल्दी आ, ले जा मुझे राह से उठाकर दूर।
कभी रोता कभी छटपटाता वह फूल,
धूल में था वह फूल।

माँ बहाती खून पसीना,
फूल को खिलाने को, इसको समझाने को।
मगर, न मानता किसी की बात वह रोता दिन-रात,
कौन बताए इसको की नहीं है मोल,
गरीब बच्चों के आँसुओं का,
कल था, आज है और हमेशा रहेगा धूल में यह फूल।



अनीश अग्रवाल
(XI)

ज़िद है मेरी मैं करूँगी



यह ठाना है मैंने
भर्त्सना से न डरूँगी,
समाज में एकता के लिए,
खलनायक से भी लड़ूँगी।
कोई रोक नहीं सकता मुझे
कोई भी व्यवसाय चुनने से
ज़िद है मेरी मैं करूँगी।

जहाँ सरस्वती हों देवी विद्या की,
वहाँ क्यों न पढ़ने दिया जाए बेटी को?
जहाँ लक्ष्मी हों देवी धन की,
वहाँ क्यों न कमाने दिया जाए बेटी को?
जहाँ काली ने कर दिया महिषासुर का विनाश,
वहाँ क्यों न करे बेटी सीमा पर दुश्मनों का नाश?

मेरे आगे बाकी है पूरा समंदर,
फिर क्यों न मैं अपनी कश्ती वहाँ ले जाऊँ?
कोई रोक नहीं सकता मुझे,
मेरे संकल्प को कोई दबा नहीं सकता
मैं बनूँगी अपने अपने माता—पिता का सहारा
नहीं रहना मुझे इन बंधनों में
जो लगाएँ पाबंदी मेरे अरमानों पर
फिर चाहे मुझे कोई मतलबी कहे
या कहे ज़िद्दी
ज़िद है मेरी मैं करूँगी।



अनुष्का चौधरी
(IX)



कल आज और कल

एक समय था
द्वापरयुग में जब
कर्ण ने किया था
कवच दान
एक समय है आज का
जहाँ मनुष्य ही ले लेता है
मनुष्य के प्राण।

एक समय था
त्रेतायुग में जब
पिता के कहने पर
राम चले वनवास
एक समय है आज का
जहाँ सही सलाह देने पर भी
रोक दी जाती है साँस।

एक समय था
महाभारत युग में जब
कृष्ण ने रखी
द्रौपदी की लाज
एक समय है आज का
जहाँ स्त्री का अपमान
रोज करता समाज।

एक समय ऐसा भी आएगा
मनुष्य की ही खाल उतारकर
मनुष्य अपना घर सजाएगा
दूसरों को अपमानित कर
खुद गौरवान्वित हो जाएगा
जब सब होंगे एक दूजे से भयभीत
और नैतिक मूल्यों का अस्तित्व मिट जाएगा।



तनिष्का यादव
(XI)

तुम आज हो कल नहीं



तुम आज हो कल नहीं,
समय भी आज है कल नहीं।
सफलता की राह पर चल पड़ो,
गिरो-पड़ो पर उठो और बढ़ो।

डरो मत, आगे बढ़ो
राह-पहचान लो,
बस इतना जान लो
तुम आज हो कल नहीं।

अंधकार से ही उजाला होता है,
अंत में सूरज जरूर निकलता है।
निकलती है वो आशा चाह की,
भावनाओं में डूबी हुई मुस्कान की।

वक्त न रुका है न रुकेगा
आज बुरा है तो कल अच्छा होगा
इस समय की कीमत को जान लो
तुम आज हो कल नहीं।

कल की चिंता मत करो,
जो आज है उसे स्वीकार लो
कलयुग की प्रतिज्ञा को मान लो
तुम आज हो कल नहीं।।



वंशिका शर्मा
(XI)

फिर अपनी मंजिल से मिलेगा



खंडहरों पर बैठा है एक आदमी,
इस युग से पिछड़ चुका है ये आदमी।
अपनी अँधेरी कल की गहराइयों में,
भटक रहा है ये आदमी।

कभी थी इसकी भी जिंदगी आबाद,
फिर कुछ हुआ इसके साथ।
पर अब इस आदमी के लिए,
हो गई यह कल की बात।

अब इस आदमी में नहीं है वह जोश,
जिससे वह उड़ा देता था सबके होश।
और बस एक ही है इसका दोस्त,
जो मिलने आता है हर रोज।

इस आदमी की विचित्र है सोच,
उसपे अमल करता है वह रोज।
उसका सपना है कि वह
मिटा दे दुनिया का हर दोष।

वह आदमी एक दिन खंडहर से निकलेगा
पूरी दुनिया को बदल देगा
अपने सपने को हकीकत में बदलेगा
वह आदमी आखिरकर फिर अपनी मंजिल से मिलेगा।



अंशी पाण्डे
(XI)

वो आदमी



पुरानी यादों से जूझकर,
आज बैठा है वो वीरान में
इस मायावी दुनिया में,
भटकता है वो इधर-उधर।

ईर्ष्या, द्वेष, जलन से भरा,
माँगता है सबसे सहारा।
अपने कर्तव्यों से अनजान,
ढूँढ रहा है मौका सुनहरा।

घर जाने को विचलित,
आशा में किया होगा यह निश्चित।
आसान नहीं खंडहर से उतरना,
दोषी है उसका हित।

ढूँढता है अपनी जिंदगी,
चाहता है वही सादगी।
सही बात है कि,
वीरानों पर बैठा है वो आदमी।



समृद्धि दुबे
(XI)

कुछ तो करना है



मेरी ज़िद है मैं करूँगी
सीमाओं को लाँघना,
समाज ने मुझे सिखा दिया है
मिशाल बन गई हैं खुशियाँ,
सफलता की भूख है मुझे सताती
मेरी ज़िद है मुझे कुछ तो करना है।

आत्मा विश्वास की डोर है,
मुझे इसे है पकड़ना।
कागज बन गई है संतुष्टि सफलता देने लगी है परिचय,
पहचान बनाने की ज़िद चढ़ी मन में।
आज की परिस्थिति में,
मेरी ज़िद है मैं करूँगी।

मेरी ज़िद नहीं है डॉक्टर इंजीनियर बनना
नहीं अफसर बनने की ज़िद,
इंसान का बनने का भूत है मुझे सवार।
मेरी ज़िद है दुनिया का चेहरा बदलना
खुशियों को फिर से परिचय बनाना,
समाज को बदलने की दौड़ में
मैं दौड़ पड़ी हूँ।
मेरी ज़िद है
मैं इसे जरूर पूर्ण करूँगी।



देवांशी शुक्ला
(XI)



मैं बदलूँगा, जग बदलेगा

मैं बदलूँगा, जग बदलेगा,
सारा ज़हान मेरे साथ चलेगा।

एक बदलेगा, दो बदलेंगे, बदलेंगे तीन,
होगा हमारा संसार बुराई हीन।

साथ ही हटाना है अपने अंदर का रावण,
करना है इस दुनिया को पावन।

घटती चीज़ों को हम साथ मिलकर बचाएँगे,
पानी, पेड़ आदि धरती माँ के पास ले आएँगे।

बुराई की करेंगे सफाई,
हाथ बँटाओ मेरे भाई।
मेरे साथ चलेगा जग,
मेरे साथ बदलेगा जग।
मैं बदलूँगा, जग बदलेगा।।



माएशा धर्मान्नी
(IX)



मानुष बना दिया

जिंदगी की होड़ पर रहना सिखा दिया
अजब गजब मोड़ पर चलना सिखा दिया
मैं सोचता था धरती पर चला करूँ
मेरे गुरु तूने मुझे उड़ना सिखा दिया
मैं मूक था तूने कहना सिखा दिया
मेरे गुरु तूने मुझे माटी से सोना बना दिया
चंदन से भी हो शीतल मेरे गुरु
अंबु रूपी शिष्य को तूने महका दिया।
जिंदगी की धूप में बढ़ना सिखा दिया
अंधकार से लड़ना सिखा दिया
बैठे-बैठे विश्व का भ्रमण करा दिया
जिंदगी को जीना तूने सिखा दिया
नमन है उस गुरु को जिसने मुझे मानुष बना दिया।



अर्हम जैन
(X)

पथ का राही



हर पथ का होता है एक राही,
जिसकी हर बात होती है निराली।

भले ही वो हो एक माली,
पर है वो मेरे पथ का राही।।

अकेला मुझे कभी न छोड़ें,
किसी बात पर मुँह न मोड़ें।
बोझ हमारा साथ में बँटता,
बातों में ही समय कटता।
दुख से भरा होता वो पल,
जब वो कर जाता था छल।
उसके बिना राह थी खाली,
लगा नहीं था वो एक माली।।

वापस हम मिले न कभी,
पर था वो एक अच्छा सखा।
भूल गया था उसकी बातें
पर था वो मेरे पथ का राही।।



कुणाल कोमर
(IX)

स्वच्छ भारत



स्वच्छ भारत है एक अभियान,
जिसमें दें हम सभी अपना योगदान।
महात्मा गाँधी जी का यह सपना,
जिसे करना होगा हमें अब अपना।
साफ—सुथरा स्वच्छ हो रूप,
जिससे बदले भारत का स्वरूप।

बतला दो दुनिया को, भारत आशावादी है कितना?
दिखला दो दुनिया को भारत अभिलाषावादी है कितना?

गली—गाँव में यह हो नारा
गली—गाँव में यह हो नारा
संकल्प लो स्वच्छ भारत हो हमारा,
संकल्प लो स्वच्छ भारत हो हमारा।



अंशिका द्विवेदी
(IX)



तुम कौन हो?

तुम कौन हो?
जो मेरे दिल के करीब हो
रोटी कपड़ा और मकान,
परिवार का सारा जहाँ हो तुम
तुम कौन हो?
जो मेरे दिल के करीब हो।

तुम्हीं से तो हर बच्चे के होते हजारों सपने हैं,
यदि तुम संग हो तो बाज़ार के सारे खिलौने अपने लगते हैं।
बच्चों की हर आशा और खुशियों का इंतजार हो तुम,
तुम कौन हो?
जो मेरे दिल के करीब हो।

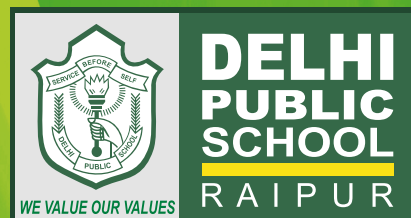
माँ की ममता छलक-छलक कर
सबको दिख जाती है,
पर तुम्हारा प्यार ऐसा होता है,
जो दुनिया समझ नहीं पाती है।
कर सको तो महसूस करो,
नहीं दिखता है ऐसा है प्यार तुम्हारा,
तुम कौन हो?
जो मेरे दिल के करीब हो।

तुम्हीं से तो माँ को अपना एक अलग परिवार मिला,
तुम्हीं से ही तो माँ को माँ कहलाने का अधिकार मिला।
माँ की बिंदी सुहागा और ममता का आधार हो तुम,
सबकी ज़रूरत, सबकी खुशियाँ जो सोचे वो बंधन हो तुम,
बच्चों के खातिर जिसने अपना सुख-दुख भुला दिया वो हो तुम।
तुम कौन हो?
जो मेरे दिल के करीब हो
तुम मेरे पिता हो! तुम मेरे पिता हो!



खुशी भाटिया
(IX)

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