

Poetry Series

Adnan Khan
- poems -

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Adnan Khan(2nd November 2001)

Mohammed Adnan Khan was a very successful person. He wrote his poems at the age of 11. He was a intelligent and a brave person.

A Rainy Day

I have saved money for rainy day,
So that is why I have to stay,
My mother said this to me every day,
Out in the garden all the day, (Rudyard Kipling Poem's verse)

I went to wear my innerwear,
Electricity has gone and I went to work in gear,
I did lot of work in a day,
I am so tired so I cannot go to play,

My mother shouted and she told again go to work,
Now what will I do with a piece of jerk,
I went to out to ride my cycle,
In the middle of road I met my friend Michael,

At that time I had a close call,
In anger I hit on the window-shield and shouted goal,
I went to buy a bread of Omni Bakers,
It was still raining so I and my friend became risk-takers,

Slowly slowly it stopped raining,
My younger brothers started at me blaming,
It was not a happy ending,
Because my brother was not having money so he started lending.

Adnan Khan

A School

In a class there was keyboard
Beside a blackboard,
The teacher was eating custard apple
We had a nice time with pineapple,

In I.C.T our unit is hardware
But we want to study software,

There was a typewriter
Having a cigrrate
Wants a lighter
And it is a very good fighter,

Ibrahim was drawing a car on a blackboard
Which had a company name Ford,
We were playing hand-ball The ball hit that soft-wall.

Name: - Adnan Khan
Class: - VII-B
Age: - 12
School: - Eastern Public School (EPS)

Adnan Khan

Games At Twilight

Games at Twilight

The children were playing hide and seek,
Their mother peaked and the door creak,

The mother did not let them play,
They thought what to do with a clay,
They looked in the window it was twilight
The ideas were infinite but none of those were highlight

Raghu was the seeker and Ravi was out of sight
Will the game end without a fight, in twilight
Ravi saw the evening very quite and late
He thought everyone could be on gate

In that time everyone had done their work
And they have received refreshment as perk
They played swing and see-saw
They were not following their mother's law

Ravi was frightened in the garage and wanted to go from there
He thought that should I get out from here until comes the bear
He was hidden out of boundary
Her mother was drier her clothes in the laundry

Ravi stared at the children and saw them doing some work
He bursted into tears and their father was a clerk
He lied down on the grass and cried with silent voice
But his heart was making too much noise..

Adnan Khan

Journey To The Mysterious Island

The picnic journey now starts
My friends are very jealous and smart,
As sly as a fox
As strong as an ox,
As fast as a hare
As Witch'es hair,
As free as woods
But it is very good,
As quiet as a mouse
As big as a house,

The time is six 'o clock
I ran to stop my alarm clock,
I saw a witch
Which was looking like a bitch,
The woods were seventy years ago
But the house was already sold,
I went home to tell my story
They were praising me like a glory!

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My Childhood Nature

In the garden I was sleeping under the tree
My brother was very free,
I used to dislike my brother
I usually thinks him to murder,

In the poem I have read about dizzying
By mistake I have got the poem of Rudyard Kipling,
I hope that my teacher would not find my mistake
But I ran from there and thought that I would not take,

I went to seaside and got a shell
My teacher was about to tell but the Baji rang the bell,
I was having my food
My mother gave me rice I was not in good mood,

I liked to see the endangered species
I have eaten cucumber with so many spices,
The poem I would like to read and eat a pear
Unfortunately the poem was of Shakespeare!

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The Butterfly

A butterfly was sitting on a leaf
The butterfly didn't describe it very brief,
It flew away and sat on a bare tree
The sunflower was sad and also let it free.

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The School Of Innocence

The School of Innocence

There was a big school,
With a field and a pool,
There were two building twins,
A goal and the team wins,

In the class there was a keyboard,
Beside a blackboard,
We were all eating pineapple,
The teachers were having a nice time with custard-apple,

In the lunch time the children were playing in the ground,
By mistake the ball went out of bound,
The ducks were roaming out of side,
A car came in front of them and they died,

The guards were standing on the gate,
The guards did not open the gate because the children were so late,
While teacher was teaching A for apple and B for ball,
I went to office it was my mother's call,

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By mistake I have got the poem of Rudyard Kipling,
I hoped that the teacher would not find my mistake,
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The teacher was about to tell but the Baji rang the bell,
I was having my food,
My mother gave me rice so I was not in good mood,

In I.C.T our unit is hardware,
But we want to install software,
There was a typewriter,
Having a cigratte,
Wants a lighter,
And is a very good fighter,

The child was drawing a car on the blackboard,

Which had a company named Ford,
The poem I would like to read and eat a pear,
Unfortunately the poem was of Shakespeare,

I went to home and told all the story,
They praising me like a glory! ! !

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The World War 5

In summer vacations
We had a cake with equal fragmentations,
Nobody could enter or see the soul
In the pathetic night the moles were under the hole,
We searched the spirits in a cave
I and my friends were very brave like a hare,

There were all around grasshoppers
Something went into my eyes
I was not able to find my droppers,
The winter cold night now breeze
I was shivering I was freeze and had a sneeze,

In the night there was so much of fog
I thought as if I have seen Brad Hogg,
I was finding a map on a paper
I was feeling thirsty I had a sipper,

The dusk now occurs,
I slip from the cliff of a mountain
I saw there a water fountain,
My clothes were in pain
I had to hang it in a window-pane,

I had gone in a graveyard by mistake
I flee from the graves,
I have believe and faith in my friends
They would go in the circle spring and ask for forgiveness
But they were hidden and smoking,

I was fighting with the ghost,
We were in the jumble
You wont believe we were so humble in jumble!

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