Poetry Series

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

- poems -

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01 Holidays

The time has come at last,
For the tiresome schools be closed,
For the long awaited two months of fun;
Without any study!

Here I board the school bus,
Which drives me to my home.
Soul and heart is excited,
And everyone shouts with joy,

'HAPPY HOLIDAYS! HAPPY HOLIDAYS! '.

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

02 Inspiration

Rise, when time is up;
Move, with your head held high;
Struggle, struggle in times of trouble
Until you get what you desire!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

03 Limerick

There once lived an old man in france,
Who taught children to dance,
Once he had a nightmare;
That he was eating a shoe,
He wokeup with a start,
And found himself,
Eating a shoe!

And the villagers nick-named him shoe!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

04 Lost (My favourite)

Darkness suddenly surrounded me
As i found myself lost deep within a forest,
I was surrounded by creatures unknown
Not a clue had i about my whereabouts

Lost in the forbidden forest,
I was scared and ran about,
To strike upon a tiny ray of light,
To get some relief from this horrible plight

Suddenly it began to get really hot
As i opened my eyes to see where I was
I was surprised to find myself awake
In my bedroom, in the middle of the night....

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

05 The sea

Oh just look at the sea!
With waves so high, touching the skies,
Splashing on the sands of the shore.
There are childrens and adults everywhere,
All so happy, enjoying the plessure!

Here is a child,
Building a sand castle and,
There is a child,
Flying his kite;
Over the beatiful blue waters of the sea!

Here is a man,
Selling his kite to a fair child and there;
Is an ice-cream woman,
Selling her ice-creamsto the,
Crowd of children surrounding her!

The sun is shining like a new gold coin between the white clouds,
And here I am standing on the sands of the ground,
Licking a melting ice-cream while my,
Brother plays in the spashing waters of the sea with;
My father who is playing with him!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

06 Water

Water, water everywhere;
But not a single dropp to drink!

The oceans stretch wide and broad;
All over the world, full of water, never to dry up!

Lakes and rivers;
They are everywhere,

As ice in the hills, and oasis in the deserts;
As vapor in air, and as water in oceans!

Man wastes and misuses
The valuable, water!

Life won't exist without water
So do not pollute it for,

WE NEED IT TO DRINK.

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

07 Who is it?

Here comes a little hoopper,
Hopping towards me!
He has 2 teeth sticking out,
He has long ears,
He has white fur,
And, Oh! how cute he is,
Can you guess who he is?

Well he is;
BUNNY the HARE!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

08 Cat in bed (real expirience)

It was vaccation time and
I was very happy.
I played all day picking,
dolls on their noses and throwing them
Just like a strong man.
And the computer
it got the fever and I got the scoldings!
My parents send me early to bed.
Just when it was 8
I resisted the most to my parents
But then lost resisting to them
I went to bed with a long face
Determined not to sleep,
My brother looked me with a sly smile
My parents switched off the light
And said good night.
It was dark in the room and I
Saw a dark figure having looks of a cat
Just beside me on.
My very own bed
I was puzzled as
there was no cat in the house
And when I touched it,
Oh! It felt like fur,
Coward me screamed like anything
And my parents came rushing along,
And they put on the lights and I saw
Lying beside me on my bed
Was a cat-like doll
And there was my brother on the floor
Purring just like a cat!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

09 My best friend

My best friend is a dog,
He sleeps like a log.
He has very sharp front teeth
And he likes to lie in the heat.
He barks when excited
And shy when highlighted.
I think he is a hero
My father thinks he is zero
He walks with me to the mills
His barks could be heard over the hills!
He has a waggy tail
And he has never wailed
He has good eye sight
And a very good bite
The thieves are afraid of him
He has never been dim
He was sold to me by a mason
And I woildn't give him up for any reason! ! ! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

10 A horrid sight! ! ! !

It was day in may,
I was to see a horrid sight
A man lying in the
middle of the road
Totally covered in blood
He was run over by a vehicle
a crowd was surrounding him
But none made the attempt to
Take him to the hospital
The blood was slowly turning blue
And more red blood came
Out of his body to take it's place
A woman touched his chest
And said with alarm
'He is ALIVE! ! ! ! '
There was a great strss in the last letters
Still none made the the attempt
Suddenly my father jumped into action
callling a taxi and
taking him to hospital
But alas, it was too late
He died in the hospital bed!
We went to see his family
There were great wails of sorrow
The family's only hope was gone!
His four children's wails
Of sorow wre heard above all others
Their mother had died and now thier father,
They were abandoned
The youngest fainted and was
 Taken to the hospital
It was really horrid! ! ! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

11 The shooting star

I was looking the stars one night,
On a clear new moon night,
When suddenly I saw a shooting star
Coming nearer me
Just like in a dream
It landed just beside me
Oh! It was burning
But cold; and then
Without a warning
A small hand from inside
Pushed me in suddenly!
I saw a small man
The size of a dog
With very small hands
And really long legs,
Looking at me with snake-like eyes
He turned around and oh!
He had the back of a fish with
Small wings the size of a mouse
He pressed a small button
And lo!
In front of me lay wonderful feast!
I started to eat greedily,
But stopped as something changed in me
I soon became just like the man who pushed me in!
Suddenly something queer started happening
Every thing shook violently
And water was poured all over me
I closed and opened my eyes
To face my very cross mother! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

12 My feelings

Happy, active
Sleepy, tired
Angry, sad
Guilty, mad
Shy, cross
For me
This is how I
Feel at different
Times of everyday!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

13 Pen

How bored I am I don’t know
Just fifteen days ago,
My activeness, was very great
Writing non-stop almost all day long
But what to say all my fate
It’s so smelly here
Why they put me here I don’t know,
My blue mark is too thin
My time has almost come
For me to leave this world and go
To heaven or hell, I don’t know
I had a very long life though
You must be wondering who I am
I am none other than a
A poor gel pen!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

14 Bed's plea

Oh! What load I have
To carry the entire day
In nights the load doubles
With two people on my lap
I am too lazy to stand up and
Lies my entire life
On barren floor, sometimes
With heaps of clothes all over me
The little child likes to jump on me
All day long making me feel
I would break and fall,
My four legs are becoming weak now
I had long life though
You must be wondering who I am
I am none other than a poor old bed!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

15 ME!

More ever-smiling than a sloth,
Lazier than a log,
More restless than the wind
Smarter than the fox
Sleeping twelve hours a day
Do you know who it is?
It's no one other than me!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

16 Mother earth

Oh! `It's so hot
just Four million years ago
I was only cracked
now i am baked
I gave man shelter
And he started ruining me
Oh! sister venus
Oh! reddy mars
Oh! the pain
Oh! The heat
oh god please help me!
To stand all this
Oh! What all i have to bear
For just becoming earth! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

17 The lion

Look at that mane
All so yellow,
Look at those eyes
Looking so cruel
Look at those musles
Ready to pounce upon
And tear apart with
Those sharp nails
look at those teeth
All so bloody
Dripping blood all over!
Why did god make you king?
Oh you scary lion!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

18 RAIN

Rain
Big drops of water
Makes us all wet
Fills in puddles
Ants together huddles
Makes roads slippery
Children are merry merry
I love rains
Rain-rain come again

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

19 Spring

The birds are singing,
Leaves are falling
It's still cold
Yahoo! Spring is coming

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

20 A wonderful dream

I was dreaming that
A Lady was screaming
As if surrounded bugs
But really was surrounded by thugs
I was Spider man
They took her awy on a van
I got in front of the van quickly
The thugs fought angrily
The van drove away splashing water on me
I suddenly opened my eyes to see
It was 8 in the morn!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

21 Different colours

Oh, the different colours!
how beautiful they are!
They remind me of different things
Oh! It's all so wonderful.

Red, the blooddy colour
Reminds me of rose
The red flower.
Blue, the water colour
Reminds me of the sea
ever stretching and broad
Green, the leaf colour
Reminds me of the trees
Thick and strong
Black, the hair colour
Reminds me of death
A thing in every ones life
White, the teeth colour
Remindsme of peace,
The most powerful weapon!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

22 Ice- cream

I scream for ice -cream
Ice-cream, Ice-cream, Ice-cream
Too many flavours which to choose
Strobbery, vanilla, mango, chocolate
I like, you like ice cream
But be beware of too many
To protect your teeth!
I scream for ice -cream
Ice-cream, Ice-cream, Ice-cream! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

23 Short decreption of mother earth

Mother earth
A beautiful world
Almost totally blue!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

24 Snake

Beware of that snake
With those ugly poisonous fangs
Lying like a zig-zag stick

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

25 Lizards

I don't understand why
Lizards, Oh lizards
I am so afraid of them
With their 'disposable' tails,
And ability to stick on walls!
They are everywhere,
I can see one right now,
Making me so scared!
My father says they are
Small dinosaurs and
Makes me more afraid.....

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

26 Why.....?

Why is the world spinning?
Why has Harry gone fishing?
Why I am afraid of mice?
Why my brother likes to play dice?
Why do people like to become hosts?
Why do people become ghosts?
Why do people use mobile phones?
Why are there horns in trucks?
Why? Why? Why?
Curiosity is gripping me,
Some one please tell me the answers!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

27 I

I am Athul
A smart boy
Living in a town
I like flowers
And loves colours
I like to get in troubles
And to burst bubbles
I am afraid of lizards
And hate toys with choking hazzards
I like to read stories
And write poems here!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

28 Wall(Haiku)

There is a red wall
no theif can ever climb
Tall, thick and strong

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

29 Our teacher

We all say good bye
To you sadly, Oh! great soul
Thanks for teaching us four long years,
And forgiving our pranks
We all are ever greatful to you
The number of thanks we should say to you
Is uncountable
You gave us knowledge about the world
And also many more,
May you have a happy long life
And surely
We all will pray for you.

I write this poem on behalf of Our this year class teacher, Mrs Maitree ma'am.She is leaving school this year and going back to her native place, Orissa(in India) .

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

30 The lonley doll

Oh! Just look at my shelf,
Full of odds and end
The shelf was made myself
From wood bought just around the bend
Every inch is full
Except for last shelf where sits a lonley doll
Looking very dull
With a small ball
On it's head

The sight of the doll
Makes me sad
Making other dolls mad
I took the doll out
And placed the crowding stuff there
I gave up the doll to an orphanage
Where he would't be thrown away
Now I miss him very much
And hoped I hadn't given him away! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

31 Ball

Look at that thig
Red and round
Sent flying by a cricket bat

(the thing is a cricket ball)

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

32 Senryu

Handsome, funny
Intelligent, wise
These qualities belong
To none other than me

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

33 A bad, bad, bad day! ! !

I was coming home after a bad day at school
I forgot the pencil-box,
And brought the social text
Wth the maths-note
The current went off just as I
Entered the steps of my house
And had to eat dry bread as
There was no food in the house,
The current came
Just when I sat to study,
Everything went wrong that day for me
And I would call that day
A BAD BAD BAD day! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

34 Snake! ! ! ! ! !

I was roaming my
Gardens one day
When suddenly I saw
A snake with it's
poisonous fangs out!
I screamed for my parents,
And they came rushing along
Ashwin* also came along
And laughed at me,
And showing no sign of fear,
Put our toy snake back on the shelf!
(*Ashwin is my brother)

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

35 The best

Walk jump and run to the left
Walk jump and run to the right
Till you get what is best
But don't do anything worst
Just to get enough rest!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

36 Every

Everyday has a wonderful night
With the moon giving us light
With the twinkling in the sky
Way up so high

Every life have an end
Where the soul bends
To heaven or hell
Where they will dwell

Every good thing should have an end
So here I stop.....

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

37 A fan

Spinning almost all day long
I feel I have headache
They some sometimes stop me
Only to make me spin again
I have a head
With two hands and legs
Arising from the top and bottom
As I am a fan!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

38 Leaf

Leaf,
A flat thing
Almost totally green
Allows plants to breathe!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

39 My first teeth falls out!

It was an unforgetable inccident
When my first teeth was taken out
My father took me to the dentist
the dentist put some medicine on my tooth
And taking an object unknown to me
Pushed my alredy-shaking tooth
It came out easily
Without any pain,
It was really unforgetable!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

40 Fox

Fox, a really smart animal
and eats other animals
(Not the bigger ones)
It eats even dead anhimals
but likes best hen
So beware if you have a hen
For a smart fox would come along40 fox

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

41 Clock

There goes my three hands
Lazy, Lazier, Laziest
I am very helpful to you
And help you to do work on time
I am hung on walls
And is always looked at
I think I am the
Most valuable thing in the house
' TICK-TOCK, TICK-TOCK'
I am a clock!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

42 Modern Imagination

Mtrop[sd]3fdg
245=dfer34][t
ethxcfrjhj23fgf
S+cffee\g8 (4
 $# 4gfbx9(o)
hdjvjubnv., /lou
]p]''l'; ; =dghij'?
124ghb`~~/jk
ghyg67%8j{a}
34$5*^gsunfu
(bngfhg) sdj56
Asfdw4=@ed!

This is called modern imagination
Same trick as modern painting!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

43 A wish

A dawn like a smile, heavenly lovely
A day sunny allthrough, very nicely
End of the road, light lit turn
And offer of prosperity, sooth the burn

Dreadful act all around, full of struggles
Dreadful dream all through night, thy rubbles
Leave alone the Wisdom, lost with swords
Take care my brothers and sisters, stay inn roads

Where is the peace? Lost in the minds of rulers
Where thy prosperity? Got with millionaires!
Surge up, my friends, the future waits for you
Purge out the misfortunes, long road to move for you

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

44 Greedy man

Harry, a greedy man
Eats his food,
From a can
Always in a greedy mood
Eats anything
Sour or sweet
Has a golden ring
Which once went in his stomache
With some meat!
Eat anything good to eat
It is his lifetime policy
I wish to meet him
Oh! the greedy

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

45 A leaf's plea.....

Always blowing away with the wind
Did you get a hint
Who I am?
Started my journey from the hand of Sam*
Without a clue where going
Moving without bowing
To anyone in way
You all say
That a bad habbit
On my journey I sometimes see a rabbit
Do you know who I am?
I am only a poor dried up leaf!

*Sam is the boy who picked the leaf and let go of it when the wind was blowing!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

46 The poor

Horrible the life of poor
In this world where money is superior
When are the few times, think of them
About the ones living in the slums!
Very few helps them
To rise and face the world
Where they may be great
Immatchable men!
The sorrow of poor
It has no limits
While we sit under the fan
On comfortable seats
On barren floor, they sit
And the cruelty of the heat
Comfortable clothes,
Change it at different times, the year
Nothing to wear
Almost they have
There are few, help them rise
Try to be the few
And help them rise
And all the Gods blessings
Will shower you!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

47 Mother

External care she gave you, When a child you were
Every wrong you did, scolding you to get better
Every prank you didon her, she forgave
And loved you so much that she
Die, would she for you
And before that
Ten moths in her womb, she cared for you
And more than imagination was her love
You forgot her, when grown up
Friends more percious, became to you
Friends left you, when you were fired
But she didn't,
And another job she found for you
No value, still you gave her
She found a girl for you
But a girl you had already found yourself
Disagree, she didn't
Left you did your wife
But she didn't
She always stayed with you
And cared you
Then one day died she
Then only you realised
The true value of that great soul.

MOTHER IS MOST LOVING TO A CHILD

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

48 The most humiliating moment

The most humiliating moment in my life
Was when I was seven
To my aunt's house
Which had no mouse
I and my father were going
With me cooing
In a traffic block we got ourselves in
I put the cover of the nuts in the nearby dust-bin
A beggar banged on the car's window
And my father opened it
He asked some money
And myfather replied
'I have none'
The beggar looked
sorrowfully at my father
And tossing In a coin
through the window
Went on his way
While my father sat
with his mouth open!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

49 Bag

I am very wise
Carrying books all day long
I am a greedy though
Always having a lunch box
and a water-bottle
and a snacks box with me.
My master sometimes
with his friends
Kick me
Often taking me by surprise
And giving me a
Back-ache for days
All this I suffer because
I am kind of a slave
As I am his only
School-bag! ! ! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

50 Hair

Not alive when born
But born when grown*

Black when born
White when old

from time to time sticking up
from time to time Lying lazy

from buddy to buddy very strict
from buddy to buddy very loving
from buddy to buddy very Fiersome

Do you know who i am?
I am none other than

The very common hair!

(*When a baby is born it has no hair. But while growing up, it gets the hair)

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

51 Amminee, my cousin

Amminee my cousin,
A sweet little darling
With her everlasting smile
Conquers every heart

Her mind is clear
Without any lies
She never cries
Unless in pain

She has a
very sweet tune
And never anything
she did in haste

She is my cousin, Amminee
and I love her very much

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

52 Poems are for poets……..

Poems are for poets

as imagination for authors

as post is for postman

as crime for police

as theft for thief

as hairs for mammals

as wings for birds

as ink for pen

as food for stomach

as leaves for trees

as sun for light

as air for wind

as books for knowledge

as mirrors for reflection

as legs for movement

as hands for work

as stories for children

as mother for child

as teaching for teacher

as oxygen for lungs

as beds for relax

as teeth for eating

as clock for time

as scissors for tearing

as games for fun

as exercise for fittness

as television for entertaintment

as pictures for memmory

and as Gods are for us

To help us improve in life.

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

53 Sweet inside I was

Sweet inside I was
When young was my age
In heir hands, all children
Of the world wished me
And one day one of theirs
Wish came true
And shocking me, suddenly
Tore me apart
And ate all my insides
Like a lion does to a deer
In me, when nothing was left
Used me to wrap a rock
And threw me away
Into a river
And all the way to
The bottom went I
Years passed and
This day I celebrate
My hundredth birthday
Under the waters
Of this never to
Dried up river.....

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

54 Gravity(Senryu)

The coconut falls to earth
And sometimes on some hearth
Why does it falls?
Because gravity calls!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

55 Clouds appear

Clouds appear
And give men a chance to rest
by looking at the moon

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

56 Subjects of Maddness

English, maths, chemistry, biology, civis
Computer, gramar, geography physics
all the subjects found throughout history of man
alll crammed into twelve years
Twelve years of head ache giving study
without much rest nor play
To twelve in night, study
waking up at morning exactly at five.
You may think every one may go mad during this
But luck gives only few that delight
You might think its over now
But Oh no still many years of college
and exams are still left for us
And belive it or not
almost everything looks
More like useless nonsense to me! ! !

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

57 Our Heart

doom dooom doom doom-
there goes our heart
doom doom doom-
Always working,
to keep us alive
doom doom-
keeps working
even in sleep
doom-
But finnaly when
he tires himself out
-
we are no more

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

58 Everyones Imagination

'Be a doctor, study medicine'
says my grandfather
'Be an astronaut, study astronomy'
says my grandmother
' Study mechanics, be an engineer'
says my mother
'Study computer, be a computer operator'
says my father
'Study english, be a writer'
says my friends

All have different opinions
But none asks mine
and secretly in my heart
i preserve my ambition
Never asked 'what is it ' by anyone
And never going to be asked by anyone
My only hope of being asked that
ia as composition in the exams!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

59 True Laughter

Laughter
done by many
times uncountable
but rare are the laughs
that come out from deep
within our heart and simply
not to please our bosses and
teachers and parents and other
commanding people's dumb jokes,
which actually makes us feel stupid

But laughter coming out from
deep within our hearts
gives us pure pleasure
and relaxsation of mind

Many great people have said
'Smile, laugh, and joke
and be a true human being'
But these smiles and laughs and jokes
should not be forced ones
But pure and true ones
Coming from deep within

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)

60 Friendship or love is Greater?

If ABCD.....Z
represents 1234....26,
Then L+O+V+E
=54 which makes it strong
But
F+R+I+E+N+D+S+H+I+P
=108 which makes it
twice as strong as Love

So let's be friends
rather than lovers!

Athul KrishnaA (11 Yrs)