

Poetry Series

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- poems -

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shivani pillai()

Lonely World

What is in a lonely world?
where there is no one to speak a word,
Pressing with you thoughts and sorrows,
Which no soul mercifies and borrows,
Making you feel angry and sad,
Making others say 'Are you mad '! ,
Where joy seems to be extinct,
leaving behind no hint,
'where could this place be '
For this is not what I want to see,
Killing away world's joy,
Filling sorrow in every girl and boy,
So, I beg, please wash away lonely world from your mind,
For it can make your heart forever blind.

shivani pillai

My Classroom

A classroom is a jewel,
Among one of the beautie's to dwell,
A classrom is a place where teachers teach,
professors preach,
The tables are coloured in red,
Although they are not as soft as a bed,
A classrom is used almost everyday,
Although in many a ways,
Boys come here to drool,
Girls the same to rule,
The classroom is the best,
Leaving behind all the rest,
Together with all my teachers and friends I pray,
To be in the classroom everyday.

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My Wonderful Nature

As I walked through the grass,
It felt like eternal brass,
through the meadows I went on an oak tree I lent,
The sight of the mighty hills,
Made me forget my daily drills,
I went to the vallies,
To screen the wonderful lillies,
It seemed as if they were talking to me,
Which would be joy for me to see,
As I made my way to the river bed,
I spotted something in red,
They were the lovely virginia roses,
Giving me beautiful poses,
I stood on a porch step,
From where a squirrel leapt,
Lingering around my heart was the beauty of nature,
Like a pictured miniature.

shivani pillai

School- My Palace

For me school is a palace,
with teachers excelling in solace,
School is a sapling of wisdom and wealth,
known for not burdening us to death,
It is a place of fun, frolic and fiesta,
along with anger, enmity and siesta,
A school is a temple of learning,
the beginning of man's earning,
A school is like a kaliedoscope of exploring,
which set Einstein and Curie pondering,
It is the hub of future excellences,
with a wide variety of references,
It is a house where Friends and teachers meet,
making the atmosphere full of excitement and discreet,
School is always the best,
for the present and future to rest.

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Teacher

Oh my teacher you are the one,
Without whom I am none,
You teaching is always filled with fun,
Which makes you shine brightly like the sun,
You play a 3-in-1 role,
Enriching every soul,
You master the skill of educational engineering,
Sending me into future pioneering,
You are my role model,
Also my educational idol,
You are always enriching my mind,
In your own magical way which is kind,
Honoring you in every way,
May your supermacy always stay.

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