

Poetry Series

Mariyam Abid
- poems -

Publication Date:
2009

Publisher:
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Mariyam Abid(25-12-1995)

I am a creative poem writer and I love to write poems, I hope you will like my poems!

A Beautiful Kite!

A beautiful Kite,
Like a sparkling bright,
Flying high,
Upon the sky,
Spreading the happiness,
Rubbing the sadness,
The beautiful Kite,
Like a sparkling bright,
Filling the sky with colors,
Children love to fly
This colorful Kite,
A treat for every eye

- Mariyam Abid

Mariyam Abid

Hot In Summers!

Hot In Summers!

Summers, please don't come!

But I know you'll come!

And yes! You have not come alone,

But with lots and lots of heat! ! !

That's why our summer vacations,

Have just started now!

It's the month of May,

And the heat will show its power! ! !

In this month, the second week's Sunday,

Is the Mother's Day!

From where will we go to buy a small gift for our mother? ? ?

If the Summers would go like this!

In the Winters, We want Summers!

But in Summers, We hope for Winters

Summers are hot and Winters are cold,

There's differences in all the season! ! !

- Mariyam Abid (Safa Times)

- VII, Kalka Public School

- New Delhi

Mariyam Abid

If I Would...

If I would...

If I would be a doctor,

I would treat the poor patients,

And build a charity home for them.

If I would be an engineer,

I would construct houses for people,

And a beautiful palace for myself,

If I would be a musician,

I would spread the music all over the world,

And then the world would be a music!

If I would be an astronaut,

I would make my house on the moon

And zoom through the stars!

If I would be a teacher,

I would be an ideal for all!

And I will give moral education to students!

If I would be a painter,

I'll paint the world with beautiful colors,

And a colorful life!

I would be everything,

I would be the happiest of all!

- Mariyam Abid (Safa Times - Feb- 08)

- Class - VI

- Kalka Public School

Mariyam Abid

Smile

Smile is a joy ever,
That makes us happy forever,
It's the joyful expression,
That makes good impression.
My father smiles, My mother smiles,
Smiling can be made more interesting,
When we laugh and laugh,
Smile can stop the anger,
Smile is a joy ever,
That makes us happy forever.

- Mariyam Abid

- VIII - A

Mariyam Abid

The Rose

The rose

Ah! A rose! It was known most,
By its fragrance and its splendor bloom
First it was nerved by me,
In the park, in the wake of the tree.

It was the most charming flower,
In the streak of other floras,
I chose the rose hardly. Why?
Because it was grown-up by me.

I was the one,
Who dropped the seeds at the park,
When I was a child by mistake, but today!
Do you think it was a mistake? No? Me too!

One day a thunder came,
And fluttered away the flowers,
But alone flower was saved,
I thought it was shattered,

But it was the brilliance of the spirit,
That my rose wasn't even plucked a single yet!
I thanked the lord,
Who saved my rose,

I thought park isn't a secure place for it,
And I fortitude the flower with its root,
And I planted it in my balcony.

-Mariyam Abid

VII-A

Kalka Public School

Date- 22 February 2009

Mariyam Abid

You Are The One

One night I thought!
Why am I different!
Cause I think differently!
What are they? Can you tell me?
I woke up and went to the terrace,
Just beneath the sky!
Looking at the moon,
That was shining bright!
I asked why I am here.
Then the spirit said,
You are so unique!
Why don't you recognize?
You are the one,
Who knows what fun is!
You are the one,
Who realize everyone!
You are the one,
Who can do whatsoever!
You are the one,
Who loves to carve!
You are the one,
Who is on everyone's behalf!
That is why you are here!

-Mariyam

-VII – A

-Kalka Public School

-14 Nov 09

Mariyam Abid