Poetry Series

Lavanya Pati - poems -

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Air

Our odourless and invisible friend,
We can play with you even inside a tent,
Y're odourless, you are invisible,
we can't see you but you are sensible,
Y're a piece of peace,
We call you wind or breeze,
Y're a life sustaining friend,
So our friendship will never end.

God

Our lovely and helpful God, The one and only we call our Lord,

He made our nature, He is making our own future.

He is our only luxor, our lovely and helpful God, The one and only we call our lord.

My Bicycle

Round and Round the wheels go,
From here to there away we blow.
Go here, Go there, Ride it anywhere,
Blue, Green, Yellow, White, White will have a good sight.
Give it to your friend or ride it alone,
Ride it to the mall, and then do come back home.

Pollution

Hear, hear, Pollution in the air, I think it is quite unfair.

Smoke and gases flying high, and then goes high above the sky,

Because of pollution, a lot of pain we have felt, If this keeps going on, the Earth will melt.

So I have a wish today, that is.. Pollution, Pollution, Pollution, God please find out a solution.

So friends lets come together and stop pollution or else in the future we will have no resolution.

byeaa

Uno Spin

There was a game of spinning, And I kept a promise of winning.

When they and I were playing, I could not stop saying....

I have to, have to, have to win, in this incredible game of UNO SPIN.

Byeya