

Poetry Series

Maalavika Menon

- poems -

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Maalavika Menon()

My Name

I wrote my name in my hand
but the soap washed it away.

I wrote my name in the sky
but the clouds washed it away.

I wrote my name on the wall
but the rain washed it away.

I wrote my name in my heart
but the blood washed it away.

I wrote my name in a card
and gave it to My Mother
Because i know it is in safe hands

Maalavika Menon

Our Day At Beach

BEACH...BEACH...

IT GIVES A SOUND

SH...SH...SH...

IT MAKES ME LOOK

FOR A LONG...TIME....

IT MAKES ME HAPPY...

IT MAKES ME SMILE....

THE SCENERY THERE

MAKES ME STAY LONG...

WE PLAY THERE IN THE BEACH...

WE ENJOY IN THE BEACH....

SOMETIMES IT MAKES

ME SCARED.....: -(

I WISH I KNEW HOW TO

DIVE IN THE BEACH

LIKE MY DAD....

IT MAKES ME PLAY

IN THE SAND.....

SO WE ENJOY.....

School My School

It's So Cool
I Love My School
It's ICSK the Great
Where All Day Long
The Poor Teachers Try
To Fill Some Knowledge
Into the Heart Which Is Dry
All Teachers Try
Their Level Best
To Fill Some Knowledge
Into His Mind
Which Is Rust
There Are Many Students
Who Walk About
And Talk About and Roam About
Then Comes Our Principal Mam
On The Spot
Who Shouts About
But After She Goes
Again All Will Play and Shout
Anyways I Love My School
ICSK the Great!

Maalavika Menon

The Rain

The rain drizzles
And the wind whistles
The rain sounds like
'Sh... sh... sh...'

It's nice to hear to the
Sound of rain
Some times when we are in pain
And the cool breeze
That comes from rain
It makes me happy
And vanishes my pain

How beautiful is the rain
That drops on the land
And the first drops gives
The smell of the mud
Which spreads all
Over the land
Wow... How beautiful
The Rain is.....

Maalavika Menon

The Sun

Oh the pretty sun...
Your rays come through
The trees
You give us light
And make the world so bright,
You are in height
You are our gift from god
You give us heat
When it is cool...
You are very hot in summer,
But I don't know why you run
On seeing the moon,
Without any reason.

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