

Poetry Series

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**- poems -**

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# A Tree Pleads.....

I AM A TREE CENTURIES OLD,  
WHO WAS BORN BETWEEN THE BUSHES SHINING LIKE GOLD.  
VERY SOON I BECAME A TREE TALL AND THICK,  
NUTURED BY SHOWERS WHEN I WAS SICK.

MY LIFE WAS WONDERFUL; BEST OF ALL,  
UNTIL CAME THE CUTTERS STRONG AND TALL.  
ONE AFTER THE OTHER FELL MY FRIENDS HEAVILY ON THE  
GROUND,  
AS THEY CUT EVERYTHING THEY HAD FOUND.

I TELL U MY FRIENDS, LISTEN TO ME  
WE GIVE YOU AIR WITHOUT ANY FEE.  
WITHOUT US TREES YOU CANNOT LAST,  
SAVE OR DIE? ? THINK FAST! ! ! ! ! ! .

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# An Empire Of Illiteracy.....

THERE ARE MILLION WHO ONLY DREAM OF SCHOOL  
OVER ILLITERACY IS WHAT THEY RULE! ! !  
THEIR EMPIRE IS FULL OF DISGUST  
THEY HAVE TO LIVE IN IT, IT IS A MUST

POVERTY IS THE GREAT BARRIOR  
RESTRICTING THEM LIKE A WARRIOR  
HUNGER AND THIRST -THE TWO SOLDIERS  
PREVENTING THEM FROM MOVING FURTHER

FEEL SORRY AND PITY FOR THEM  
FOR EDUCATION CAN TURN THEM INTO A GLAMOUROUS GEM  
PRISE OPEN THE OBSTRUCTING BARRIORS  
THEN, LITERACY SHALL BE GLORIOUS

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# The Flower That Bloomed! ! ! !

I WROTE THIS POEM FOR A CREATIVE WRITING (on the spot) COMPETITION IN SCHOOL. OUR TIME WAS HALF AN HOUR! ! ! ! .

A TINY ANGEL ENTERED THE SCHOOL  
HER BEAUTIFUL EYES VERY GLOOM,  
IT WAS HER FIRST DAY AT THIS PLACE,  
HER HEAD WAS LOW -NEVER DID IT RAISE.

A TEACHER GUIDED HER TO CLASS,  
AND MADE HER SIT NEXT TO THE GLASS.  
SHE LIFTED HER HEAD AND TOOK A GAZE,  
TO SEE THIS VERY NEW PLACE.

TWELVE YEARS FROM THEN,  
THAT FLOWER HAS BLOOMED.  
YOU CAN NEVER EVER SEE HER EYES SOO GLOOM,  
IN THIS GALAXY OF SCHOOL SHE'S THE BRIGHTEST STAR  
THAT DAY IS GONE; SHE'S NOW VERY FAR

NEXT YEAR YOU'LL SEE HER SAD JUST LIKE THAT DAY,  
REMEMBERING THE DAYS  
HAPPY AND GAY  
TWELVE YEARS HAVE GONE BY SO QUICKLY,  
WE'LL BADE HER GOODBYE WHOLE HEARTEDLY

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# The Sun

I give you light  
with all my might.  
I wake you up  
to hold your cup.

I watch the kangaroo happily leap  
And the farmer's plants reap.  
I see a hunter with his spear  
Making an aim to kill a dear.

I see some children flying a kite  
and some others ready for a fight  
But on the other side, people rich and tall  
are rushing into the grand city mall.

By now all the houses are lit with light  
and the fields are red; it's a beautiful sight.  
It's time for me to set,  
I'll come back again, I bet! .

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# Tiny Gifts Of God

GIFTS OF GOD -THESE REALLY ARE,  
LITTLE ANGELS-DON'T DRIVE THEM SOO FAR  
YOU'LL NEVER EVER FEEL LONELY  
BECAUSE CHILDREN ARE SOOO LOVELY

YOU WILL NEVER FEEL THE TIME GO BY  
IT JUST FLIES, I DON'T KNOW WHY?  
CHILDREN GIVE U LOADS OF PLEASURE  
IT'S COUNTLESS U CAN NEVER MEASURE

THEIR INNOCENCE CANNOT BE WEIGHED  
THEIR GLOWING FACES SHALL NOT FADE  
CARE FOR THEM AS MUCH AS U CAN  
YOU'LL TELL'WOW! THE TIME JUST RAN'

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# When The Night Came! ! ! ! !

THE NIGHT WAS CREEPING ON THE GROUND  
SHE CREPT AND DID NOT MAKE A SOUND  
SHE SCATTERED DARKNESS EVERYWHERE  
ON THE BUILDINGS VERY FAIR

BEHIND HER CAME THE MOON  
AND MADE THE DARKNESS SUDDENLY GLOOM  
A CLOUD CAME ACROSS AND STOPPED THE MOON  
I SAT LOOKING AT THIS IN MY ROOM

I LOOKED INTO THE SKY  
WHEN THE CLOUD THE PASSED BY  
A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT INDEED IT WAS  
SOO WONDERFUL! ! ! , I DIDN'T TAKE A PAUSE

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