

2016 Poems from Learning Path School, India

Olympics

Olympics, Olympics, have you heard?
The name on the lips of the world,
Anything interesting you want to learn,
Olympics is the thing, for all to yearn.
Look up the newspaper, over and over,
All the countries, all the people,
The fair player and the cheater,
All are coming to join the cheer!
Right you are, the medal is the star,
Shining in the eyes of the Olympics war,
However know it, those who lose,
Are also winners for the sporting cruise,
Rio is the place and the spot,
Where this year you begin the Olympics trot,
You have to be there, don't miss the cheer,
For Olympics, Olympics, you have to stir.

- By Harshita G. (7 A)

Destiny

Each of us says 'It was not my fault.
It was destiny that made it happen'
But what is destiny outside our thoughts?
Nothing but an illusion.
'We all are puppets in this world;
Our strings are pulled by God.'
We say that, yet we also say:
'Only those who help themselves are helped by God.'
When in sad times, we often think:
'What change will God in my destiny bring?'
Now set your thoughts aside and hear what I have to say.
Destiny for one person is not just one way.
For each creature God has made an intricate network of roads.
These are our choices that make our lives so.

- by Rehmat S.C. (9A)

A Poetic Verse

Me: Living like a lion in his den,
Was my favorite pen.
You broke my trust,
With a single thrust

Friend: Oh dear! Oh dear! It was a mistake,
My friendship is not fake.

Me: Don't give me those looks,
You are no longer in my good books

Friend: I will pay the price,
Along with a bowl of rice.

- by Sartaj S. (9A)

Teachers, More than Preachers!

The subjects you hate,
Suddenly become great.
Because they are involved,
To make them enthralled.
That frown they give,
When they realize you didn't study for the test.
That smile they give,
When they understand you did your best.
They know what you lack,
They know when to pat your back.
They give you the best feedback,
And feel bad when they smack.
What can we say for those who make our life so great?
So great,
That we have no need to look into the past,
But just travel in the present very fast.
So dear teacher,
When we meet in future,
You can see your hard work didn't go waste,
As we will not talk to you in haste.
But tell that your training,
Made us all amazing,
And you were the ones, who made us understand failure's pain,
And the ensuing gain.
If you are a star,
They are the sky.
Without which you cannot gleam,
And follow your dream.
- by Sriya D. (9B)

Poem on Happiness

It's strange the things you remember,
And the things you seem to forget,
It's a jamboree of all sorts,
A patchwork of joys and regrets.
You remember the days when you mess up,
The days when sadness brings tears,
But you forget all those small happy moments.
When it's laughter that brings you to tears.
If only we could be happy forever,
To look forward, not think of the past,
Our lives would be full of elation,
With sadness, a ghost of the past.
- By Harshpreet S. (9B)