



Life we wanted

All my possessions
All those suggestions
There are no resurrections
For the life you wanted,
Love so life.

People, I cared
Circumstances, I feared

They are not with me anymore
Your life was all hijack,
But why do you want it back?

Wore a fake outfit,
So soon decided to quit,
Just lived through it.
For the life you wanted
Love so life.

Where did everything go?
Things you aspired
Things you cried
over for.

Open your eyes now
Look at the sky and wonder how
Everything you lost
And everything you gained
Was for the
Life we wanted
Love so life.

~Reeva Shahid \S1-B

Colours

A sudden impulse; A stroke of red,
Glistened on the canvas, red like the gore,
Shed in glorious battles ages before,
Or is it the red remembered with musing misery,
Recounted with livid eyes; voices vindictive with treachery and trickery.

A brush tipped in blue ran again,
Marking blasphemy, burden, bliss or bravery gone in vain?
Contrasted with the gold, desired with fervor,
As a sonorous voice rings through a class falling in a torpor.
The gold of wishful wants, bitter by-gones and dauntless deeds, Untouched lay
the canvas among broken shards, spare parts and other such needs.

When retrieved, ruined, the colors begin to sync,
But time and tide wait for none , creating a harmony distinct.
The disappointed artist now smiled, a little awed,
For it was a new dawn, not a masterpiece flawed.
Welcoming him to the future and to where it led.

INTERPRETATION

As time has passed, enmities and animosities of the past are forgotten, as
clashing cultures come together and evolve for a new future.

Navya Munja

SI-B



Smile

*I don't know why,
But, I plaster on a smile.*

*On days when I barely pull myself out of bed,
When there are far too many voices going on in my head.
When every word that escapes my lips seems to be a struggle,
When I just want to leave everything and crawl into my own
bubble.*

*I don't know why,
But, I plaster on a smile.*

*When I walk the halls and can't even recognize the people I see.
Who was that person? The one I used to know? The one who just
said, "Hi," to me?*

*When they grin and ask me, "What's up?"
All the while the voice in my head attacking my insecurities just
won't shut up.*

When I can't even say that I'm fine.

*I don't know why,
But, I plaster on a smile.*

*On days when I can't help but mope,
People tell me that it's nothing and that I shouldn't lose all hope.*

*These nothings trouble me a lot,
I'm tired of losing all the battles that I've fought*

When it seems to be getting too much

The tears threaten to spill

My feelings can no longer be held in.

I coax myself and



I don't know why,

But, I plaster on a smile.

But, there must be more people like me

Who must plaster on smiles.

Day after day, night after night.

They must feel as disconnected as I do,

Their worlds must be as complicated as mine.

I wish we could talk about

What goes in our heads and hearts.

But, that doesn't seem to be the case,

So all I'll do is look at the mirror,

Stare at my face.

And I don't know why,

But, I'll plaster on a smile.

- Nainika Padhi

- S2 B



An Ode to Nirbhaya

They called her, 'Nirbhaya'
The fearless one.

To rival the immense courage she displayed,
There were none.

She fought for days on end.
After undergoing untold brutality and seeing the worst of humanity
Until she met her end.

She represented every girl's plight.
So many things happened
That shouldn't have that night.
The people raged with all their might,
Made vows to protect
Every girl's honour and right.

Eventually, they forgot.
But, we can't let it all be for naught.
We can't let her death be in vain
So that, no girl has to go through that pain again.

And we must remember,
That they called her, 'Nirbhaya,'
The fearless one.

And to rival the courage she displayed. There will be none.- Nainika
Padhi (S2 B)