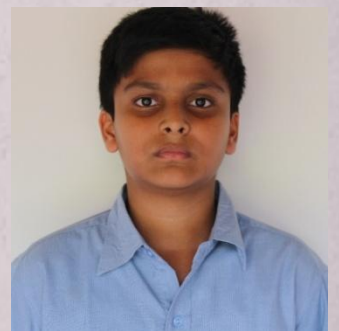


COMPASSION

Do it, Anyway

People are often reasonable and self-centered
forgive them anyway
if you are honest, people may cheat you
be honest anyway
if you find happiness, people may feel jealous
be happy anyway.

The good you do today may be forgotten
do good anyway
give the world the best you have and
it may never be enough,
give your best anyway,
for you see, in the end, it is between you and god
It was never between you and them anyway.



DEVANSH GOENKA

2901

7A

The Fashion of Compassion

Let's start with a new fashion
the fashion of wearing compassion
let us make it our own new passion
and with this quality light up the nation
this would never make you cry
would bring a smile instead of a sigh
there is never a problem in giving a toy
then you feel that it makes you fly.

A compassionate person can stay on the street
and will never expect a treat
and always offer you a seat
so put this value in your life
and continue the fashion of wearing a smile.



REVA ARUN NAIR
2928
7A

Compassion

This is compassion,
not an old fashion.

Let us follow it
to make the future.

Give your blood,
prevent the flood.

Be kind,
go and find your talents.

Give love for everyone and for everything
and take love from everyone and everything.



B. ESAI KARTHIKEYAN

2620

7C

Compassion

Compassion is a process of give
and never take
but love is not like a plate
'readymade!' it has to be made
to share should be our priority
to care is our responsibility.

compassion is not to show
but the other person to know
compassion is a feeling
which can only be felt by a person
who is full of passion.

let's do our bit
at night, too, candles will be lit
with glory and wisdom
and in their story, let's frame
everything like a kingdom
and I'm sure the queen of the
kingdom will be full of fashion
passion and compassion.



SMRITI GUTGUTIA

2964

7 B

Compassion

When someone else is priority
when someone's more important than you
when you've felt the same
when you don't want her to feel it
when nothing mattered more
when you wanted your duty as a friend done
when you've felt much better after
you've been there for her

when your heart feels lighter
when you feel sad when she does
when you couldn't see a friend like that
when you feel happy once you've consoled
when you feel something was missing
when she was sad,
you would do anything to bring a smile to her face.

God sent us for this
the purpose of life
is to be compassionate,
to have compassion alone.



SHRISHTI AGARWAL

2987

7C

A Love Like No Other

A love like no other
A way to connect
connect with other

A way to bring light
where darkness has reigned
and show a way out
of suffering and pain

Skill of the heart
that lets the heart glow
keeping it open through
torment and owe.



VIVEK SHROFF

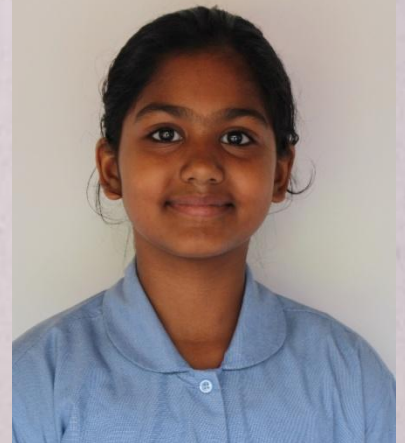
2923

7 C

Compassion

The life of compassion
is full of passion
you will be giving love
and to be loved
this is a step to compassion
the type of passion
we know the stories the elders say
like where the king, gave his flesh for the pigeons to stay

Like where the man,
gave up his food for the dog which was starving
the word "for"
is a wonderful word to describe compassion,
which means passion
So be passion- able
for being compassion- able.



SETHAI
3010
7A

Hulk with a Heart of a Marshmallow

Once there was a little marshmallow
whose heart was a little hollow
as she didn't have anyone to love,
though she was as sweet as a dove

Suddenly she saw a shadow
in a big meadow
it was that of a hulk
with lots of bulk

She huffed
and he puffed
she got scared of it
and fell into the pit

The hulk felt sad
and came to save her like her dad
she saw the compassion in his eyes
which was never ending like the skies

Then she realized the hulk had
a heart of a marshmallow
and then she never felt hollow
she saw the compassion he had
and never ever felt bad.



SMITHA CHITTURI

2449

8 B

The Boy and The Puppy

He was running down the hill,
rubbing his palms and pulling his sleeves
making way through the sheet of ice,
puffing out air and clearing his eyes

He slipped and on the ground he fell
but he soon rose up he had no time to yell
A few steps more that's all to his target
about to experience a moment, he can't afford to forget

Lying behind the ice-covered rock
was the puppy, shivering in cold
his fur was shining white in frost
his head covered by the shadow of the past

The boy took the puppy in his arm
it's eyes wide open quite in alarm
he patted him, bringing him close to his chest
the pale one is now comfortable and calm

The abandoned one now feels the warmth of love
a boy calling for a street dog, he thought how
he realized that in the midst of anger and tension
there exist some in this world
who care to show compassion.



MINAKSHI MADHUKUMAR

2939

8 C

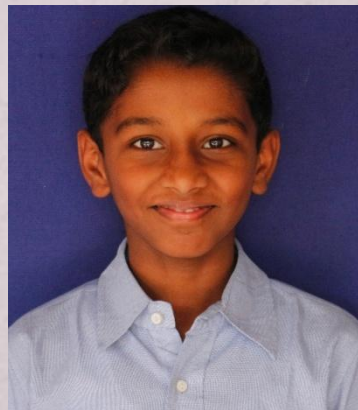
That Friend of Mine

A friend of mine he has been
not a day without him I have been

he is very small
his quality makes people notice him
as if he was tall

he came to play
with everyone, everyday
he made all of us feel gay

He was so affectionate
that people could see
he was the only one
I'll never see anyone as such
with the quality of compassion.



M VENKATA ADITYA

2548

8 C

15 Years

15 years. It has been 15 years
Since she saw him
15 years of only tears
She would try and hide it
Her tears of sadness
But I could always see it, be it a bit

He was supposed to fight for her family
Instead he fights for the country
Pride is what she feels, but is it really?
15 years without his smiles, his hugs,
And his time

Run away, she would rather
But she knew it wasn't right
As he will come back
Because after all,
he is her father.



PARVATHI PRAJEESH

2985

8B

Mother

Can I sleep?
Can I cry?
Can I be blessed?
Without a mother!

She lifts me when I fall
She listens when I blabber
She cares all through
She's never late to feed me

I thank her for all the showering of love
My compassionate mother who
sacrifices for everyone
in the family.



ADVIKA RAJESH MENON
2995
8B

The Compassion in Her Eyes

I saw it shining in her eyes
the flaming compassion very bright
it can create great waves in the sea
it is the greatest thing a person can see

Even if I sat for thousand years
it would be something that never came near
it's far away hidden in a galaxy
but it's still a part of my anatomy
it's something I want to do
and something I will do

It is with the deepest sorrow
that I am trying for tomorrow
it is the virtue of a common man
to be compassionate and to lend a hand.



GAYATHRI LEKSHMI

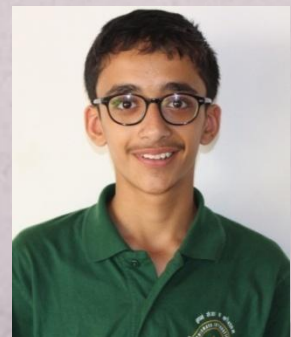
3052

8 C

Compassion

Compassion means being nice and kind to others. For example, there was a sage named Madhav. He was extremely compassionate towards other people but the people did not praise or respect him. The people openly disrespected him, he was completely heartbroken and just started being alone and forgot how even to smile. One day, the King got a huge victory in his kingdom and decided to grant one kilogram of gold for one lucky citizen. As this news was spread throughout the Kingdom, people started buttering and convincing him to give them a gold coin. Then the day came when he was going to declare the name of this person who was going to get rich. He took the detail of every person. He told that he will be giving the reward to a person who already has the biggest gold, compassion and guess who was this person; Swami Madhav. So the moral we get is that, **COMPASSION LEADS TO HAPPINESS**. Along with this, there are many daily life examples how a sharpener is compassionate towards a pencil, how a bat is compassionate towards a batsman and at last how Bhushit (yours truly) is compassionate towards his sister.

BHUSHIT SARDANA
2931
8 A



The Man's Compassionate Sheep

Once there lived a simple man
Earning meager,
His devotion to the master and
Disciplined way of working
Fetched him a sheep from his Master
As a gift.

Joy limitless, he took care
Of the sheep so well.
Happy was he till the winter approached
As he had to shiver.

Seeing the master struggle,
The sheep offered its wool
And comforted him full.
But alas the sheep died
as it shivered all night.



CHARAN ADITYA

3000

8D

The Compassionate Tree

Spreading out its green wings
Stands upright with the birds
Which beautifully sing,
The compassionate tree there it is,
Giving us fresh air and fruits
Whoever it is.

For children, it is hide and side place,
For tired travelers, the resting shelter
Lovely and compassionate trees,
On the banks of rivers and streams
You are so lovely and sweet!



ARYAN DEEPAK M

2573

8D

My Little Seed

I planted a seed
And took care of it
Plucked the weeds and
Watered it.

Years later
I played around it
I sat in the shade
I never felt alone
Because it gave company
when I needed.

The gift of compassionate
Mother Nature.



MAAHI AGARWAL

3008

8D

The Story of Jim

Jim a compassionate boy
Playing with toy
With his father in the garden.
He saw a little girl
Wearing a pearl
Was in the mood of crying.

Jim ran and asked her why?
The girl showed her knee
Which was filled
With a river of blood.

He ran home to bring the possible aid
He did first aid,
made her eat and drink
She plucked a pearl and offered it to him.
He refused with a smile.
He got a smile in exchange.



YUVNA ANAND

2915

8A