

# COMPASSION

Maya a pious and talented girl  
Lacked strength to do well in studies.  
Upset with this, her parents asked her to prepare  
For an entrance exam as they have decided  
To change school next year.

She offered her sincere prayers to God  
To give her the ability to score well.  
Yes, her prayers were answered,  
She got the best marks  
That changed the mind of her parents.  
She thanked GOD for all the compassion  
Showered on her!



R. SANTHOSHI SIRUSTIKAA

2382

IX - B

## HAPPINESS

Every evening when she took a stroll down her village, she always passed that one house where she saw the air of struggle inside. The war had taken away the mister of the house, leaving only the mistress and her six younglings, she heard the villagers say. Days later, she knocked at the door of the Arbers and was answered by a rather young and small woman. She was pretty but her lips were blue because of cold. She introduced herself as Mrs Kate Arber. She was welcomed inside. She offered the blankets and other things, which she had brought from her home.

She made it a duty to visit the house and offer help. She knew how it feels to be fatherless. She has been a victim of such an unbearable loss of a loved one. And she knew how hard life would turn to make a woman out a small girl. She is a witness to the struggle her mother had gone through. Her heart longed to help the family and she did. The sight of her brought broad smile on the faces of those six children. She realised that nothing was greater than the happiness she got in serving those innocent lives. Her life became meaningful.



APARNA PRAVIN

2920

9C



# THE THREE BABY SQUIRRELS

One day, while my mom and I were going to our native in Erode, we came across three baby squirrels whose mother had died in a trap. My mother and I took pity on them and we had decided to give them a happy place to live in and good food to eat. As my brother was participating in the Khel Mela events in his school, we had to go to meet him. We managed to take care of the baby squirrels till the end of Khel Mela. After the end of the program, my mother, brother and I went to Chennai. We took the squirrels in the train. They were so small that no one noticed we had them. After reaching our destination, we went to our house.

We took good care of them with lots of love and compassion. Their eyes had not yet opened and they looked so tiny and fragile. It was so hard to take care of them. We put them in a basket with cotton. As days passed, one of them passed away. Uncertain of what would happen to the other two; we rushed them to the hospital. However the vet told us they were too tiny to be operated on. My mom and I went back home, our smiles turned upside down. Two days and the other two were also gone. I became oblivious to time as my tears cascaded endlessly.

After a while my mother and I surfed the internet and we found out that we did not give the warmth their mother could have given them.

I looked at my mother, my eyes swelled up in tears and held her in a tight embrace. It is true I realized. No matter how young or old you are, no matter where you are, a mother's love and compassion can never ever be competed with.



K. AKSHITHA

## JIMMY AND JEMINA

There was this boy named Jimmy, an animal lover. He has trained many animals for circus. There was also a monkey trainer named Lilliput. He had a monkey named Jemina, whom he loved unconditionally.

One day Lilliput fell ill, he was worried about Jemima. Just then Mr. Wally came to him and ordered Lotta, the circus girl who rides horses to take care of Jemina. Mr Wally, the circus owner too was an animal lover. One day, Eric, the boy who takes care of tigers ran away. Poor, old Jemina she freaked out and she ran into the tigers cage. Not knowing what to do inside, stuck up with the angry tigers, she fell near the tigers. Everyone knew how Lilliput loved Jemina. Everyone became scared. Lilliput suddenly came running with his thin, weak and skinny body.

When he saw Jemina inside the tiger's cage, his heart sank. And he asked Eric to go and bring her out. But Eric was too scared. No one dared to go inside the tiger's cage.

Just then, Jimmy had come from his daily walk seeing the crowd near the tiger's cage, he certainly knew something was not right. He went closer and saw Jemina and he was ready to go inside the tiger's cage

Then Jimmy slowly entered the cage, with his gentle voice he spoke to the tigers. The roaring tigers began to purr and slowly from outside they threw a long net over Jemina and pulled her out of the cage, safe and sound. Then Jimmy slowly slipped out of the cage and locked it.

When he came out, Lilliput thanked him so much for saving the life of his beloved monkey from the ferocious tiger.



SHIVANI NALLUSAMY

IX- B

2440



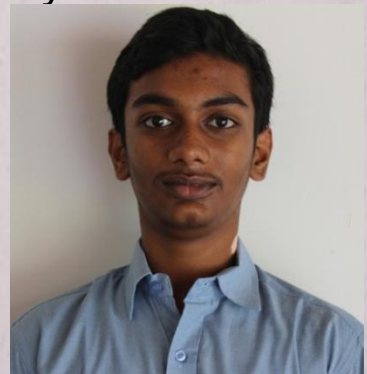
## THE COMPASSIONATE MAN

Everyday a man would order food for two  
One he would take and the other he would donate  
This continued for years.

One day in the summer noon  
After having lunch, he carried the parcel  
As usual and walked out of the restaurant.  
Unbearable scorching heat and the his age  
Played fool, he fainted and fell.

One man rushed to the scene and phoned  
The ambulance, and was rushed to hospital.  
The parcel still in his hand.  
Regaining consciousness, he looked for  
The one who helped.

There he found the man standing in a corner,  
He was the receiver of this one meal many  
A times when he was hungry.



ARMAAN GUPTA

2898

IX - D

## COMPASSION

Often people say  
You have an ocean  
Of flooding compassion  
And I ponder about its  
Meaning everyday.

So a wise man one day  
approached me with  
something meaningful to say  
his voice, so gentle and deep  
said, 'As you sow so shall you reap.'

From that day I understood  
The deep meaning of compassion  
As I sank into the mighty ocean  
To grope that valuable meaning

I felt that we should always lend  
That magical mystical hand  
So in return  
We also get a compassionate hand.



NANDINI HAREESH JAGTIANI

2421

IX - D



## The Compassionate Track

Be it rainy days or scorching sun, a sight of the Arjuna athletic field would inspire me to slip into my running shoes; to train insane rather than remaining the same.

The compassion filled athletic track who would bear the powerful marching of the NCC cadets who leave the audience in awe.

He awaits the break of dawn, for our youthful athletes rise and are ready to hit the field. He is faithful when they try so hard to run some more in spite their burning lungs and do dedicated workouts to get that perfect timing, when amateurs make a decision to learn and train and when a coach looks at his extraordinary feat of his students with a hope-filled heart.

He gives a platform for a young boy to be inspired. He is a friend for those teachers who talk a walk to de-stress themselves.

He is filled with pride when youth display their talents

When the torchbearers fill hearts with awe

For come whatever may

For success the compassionate track

Will give the way.



SHANKARI KARTHIKEYAN

2457

IX - A

## COMPASSION

Compassion is pity inclining one to be merciful. This story is of a boy who showed compassion and was benefitted by it.

In a drought that hit the village in Africa, there lived a boy named Hakim who lived with his step mother and her two daughters. Due to the water scarcity in that village, the boy had to wake up early in the morning and was made to walk several kilometers to bring water for the family by his step mother. During the frequent trips to bring water, he used to come across an old man and woman who begged him for water. Out of compassion, Hakim used to give a portion of water he carried to the old people. When he returned to his home with a portion of water missing, his step mother beat and scolded him mercilessly. This happened for many days and as the days went by, he could no longer bear the pain inflicted by his step mother. He took a vow not to share the water he carried with anyone.

The following day, while returning home after filling his pot with water, he came across a man shouting for help. The man had met with an accident and he was badly injured. Hakim helped the man thereby breaking his vow he gave a portion of water he carried to the man. When he returned to his home, his step mother was furious. She started beating him when she heard a knock on the door. She opened the door to see a man standing in front. She inquired why he was there. The man said that he was a representative of a school in the city and he was here to offer a scholarship to Hakim. The step mother was surprised and she asked why he was giving scholarship to a useless boy like Hakim. The man replied, 'Hakim saved his life with his compassion, if not for him he would have died of thirst and pain.'



M. KANDHARVA SANJEEVAN

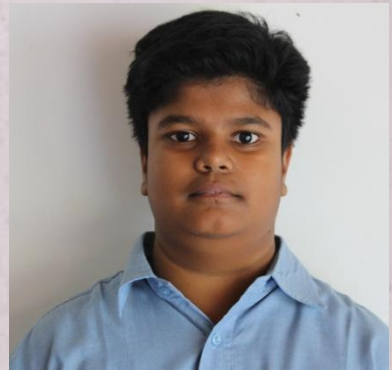


## ANNA'S PROMISE

Anna felt bad that day  
And awaited a stormy day  
For she has failed in her exam.  
Father would scold and mother too would

Gathering all the courage she waited  
Heard faint voices approaching her.  
'Ok speak to you tomorrow,' said father  
And dropped the phone on the sofa.  
'Anna,' called out her mother

Trembling Anna spoke, 'Ma,  
Next time sure I'll pass the exams'.  
'Anna, you have promised your mother  
That you will study well,' rang in Mother.  
Yes, the compassionate Stepmother.



DINESHKUMAR MAHESWARAN

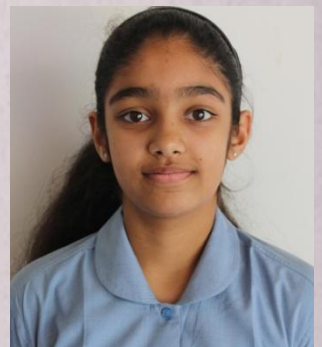
2974

IX - C

## SLAM

There was a two year old dog named Slam who was very active. He lost his master in an accident. He became dull day by day as there was no one to take care of him. My brother who was fond of dogs insisted that we adopted that dog. My parents refused to take him in.

My brother started giving food from his share secretly. The dog would go along with my brother all the way to school and come back with him. They developed a special bond. Seeing the whole thing my mother and father changed their mind and took the dog in. It became a part and parcel of our family.



MANASVI A.

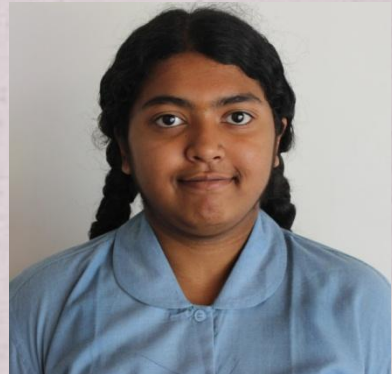
2977

IX - A



## FLAKEY'S LITTLE OUTING

There was a young girl called Flakey. She was 8 years old. One day when her mother left the door open, she just wandered away. She kept walking and reached the dead end of the street. She did not know how to go back to her house. She wandered all over the street. At the other end her mother was searching for her lost kid. She reached home after all her efforts failed to reach out to find. When she reached home what she saw, shocked her. There was her little girl with the beggar whom she had been feeding for years.



POORNIMA B M

2948

IX - A

## TO BE COMPASSIONATE

To be compassionate is to be brave

Not everyone has the heart to be brave enough

And to be kind

How long does it take to be compassionate?

A minute, an hour, a day, a week, or a year

Or even a lifetime.

No, it takes only a strong mind to be compassionate

By being compassionate, our life won't be taken,

The world won't come to a stand still



POORNIMA JAYARAJ MENON

2638

IX - A



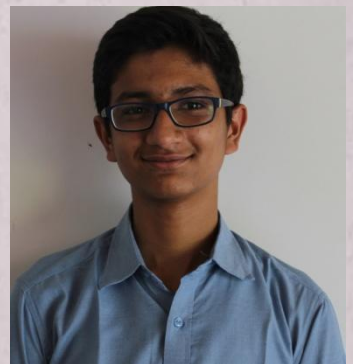
## COMPASSION

Compassion is a virtue one cherishes for life  
Helps one resolve all troubles and strife  
Compassion is not just giving love.  
It is about making others' happy,  
the world is realizing.

It is sharing and caring  
It is powerful which turns the world around  
The great Gandhiji, Mandela and Mother Teresa,  
Turned the world towards them.

The world needs everyone to be one  
To bring the tranquility.  
Compassion is medicine for the mind.

Compassion is a magical and powerful trait  
That can replace hatred.  
Why wait? Start now. Show compassion.



ABHIGYAN PATNI

3048

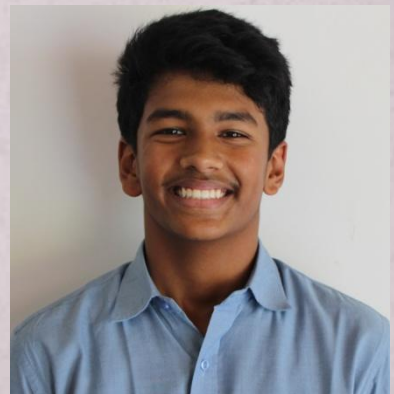
IX - D

# COMPASSION

Compassion is love with sympathy  
Sympathy for suffering  
It is sharing the pain felt by the unlucky  
And giving comfort.

That's the plan  
A compassion commission  
To take away the pain  
Not by magic but with compassion.

Compassion is not the only the need of poor,  
But everyone's  
Lend a helping hand,  
smile and smile in return,  
Say thanks and sorry  
when necessary.  
Let's be compassionate.



VARUN NAVEEN IYER

2907

IX - C



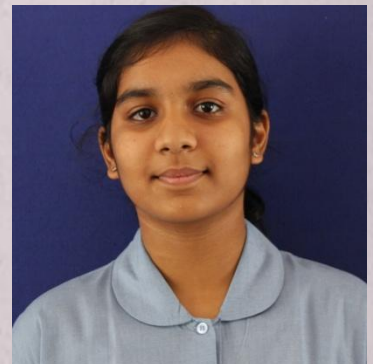
## THE BEUTY OF THE MOUNTAINS

Nestling in the lap of dazzling snow -  
capped mountains,  
And the chill water falling on my face  
from the fountain,  
Mesmerizes me with joy,  
And I bubble up with happiness.

Looking at the hot ball of fire,  
Crawling up the sky,  
and when it shoots down bright arrows of light,  
enhancing the beauty of verdant meadows  
excitement blossoms within me.

Seeing the crystal clear water,  
Falling from a great height  
It becomes an overwhelming sight.  
Paralyzed with astonishment,  
I would not be able to command my body.

Everybody when I think of all this,  
My heart pumps a million times.



S. SHAILJA KHEMANI

2908

IX - D

## COMPASSION

A value to be valued is compassion  
Feeling with others and for others is the notion  
Even when an animal is hit  
Take him to a vet.

When one is hungry  
Give him food, the basic necessity  
Showing respect to god is devotion  
With people we must have kind emotion

If we help others,  
We feel a sense of satisfaction  
That gives you better relation.



SRINIVASAN L.

2703

IX - A



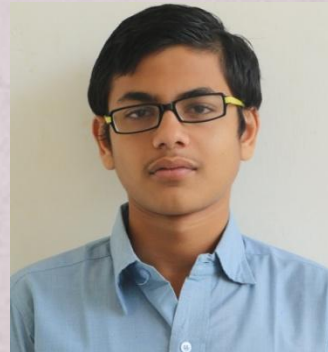
## THIS IS COMPASSION

Rise do I above rocks  
Hearing the stream rumble below,  
Oh! How do I yearn the water  
Bruising past my shiny docks.

As dries the stormy stream  
Lowering its wings to a trickle  
And ah! Do I sigh like a dream  
I think, I felt compassion.

As the sun rises  
Does the warmth so prized  
Hit my poor leather,  
I think, I felt compassion.

When the baby tries to walk,  
With a hand, when about to fall,  
Always present through love  
I think, this is compassion.



**SUSHAIN GARG**

S - 85

X - A

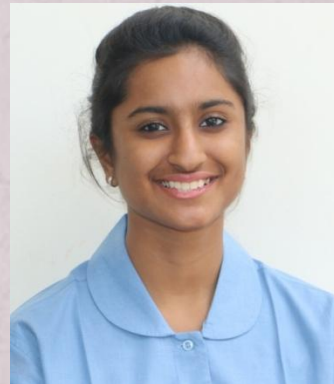
## A Quest to the Rahe Treasure

I try to find it everywhere,  
But only to my dismay  
Its existence is rare  
From the serene breeze  
To the scorching sunshine ray.

Treasure its beauty,  
So people say  
But assume it a duty,  
That people do.  
That's how it is, at the end of the day.

In the eyes of those who behold it,  
I see a glint of joy,  
A flame of modesty is let  
A fire of hope too  
This is the light to rejoice.

This one word, small,  
But its value great and profound  
Once shown leaves an impression on all  
Not known to all – COMPASSION



KAVYA MANOJ

2831

X - C



## COMPASSION

Compassion a word a English

It's the opposite of selfish

It does mean a lot

Like a money slot

It is a worldwide mission

To make it a modern fashion

It is not for fame or name

As it all feels the same.

Love is a form of compassion

For different people it is a different passion

For being compassionate, don't pretend

'Cause you will know this is not the end.



AADHITHYA S. MALLYA

2123

X - C

## COMPASSION

Compassion – a lovely feeling  
Lights the life every being  
It teaches one  
How to give

Compassion – a world of care  
Anger will sit and starve  
Bring it to the world  
For to grow.

Compassion – now has grown  
All wear upside down frowns  
For their smiles it emerges  
To every being alive.

Compassion – a savior  
No more sadness here  
Let it touch all your hearts  
After all for us it exists.



YOGESHWAR MISHRA

2537

X - B

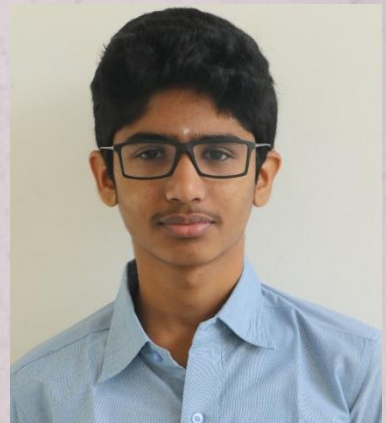


# THE FASHION OF NO COMPASSION

A world with compassion  
would not create hyperinflation.  
But with everyone following the fashion,  
all want to buy a big mansion.

How many people have known  
the happiness serving others?  
Truly speaking it shows you the happiness  
In another dimension.

There is nothing wrong in following one's passion  
But what all others want is your compassion.  
Follow the fashion and also compassion.



ANVITH RISHI RAMESH  
2465  
X - B

# THE LIGHT OF COMPASSION

When I see the morning sun  
Rising with twinkling fun  
Giving light and hope to all, in a twist or turn  
I think I see compassion done.

The moon in the endless night  
The stars twinkling bright  
Love is in atom in sight  
I think I see compassion bringing light.

Trees are growing nature to shining  
Life is glowing  
I think I see compassion flying

A home every mile  
A sight of a fixed tile  
Hope is rising like vile  
I think I see compassion smile.

When buildings seem rise so high  
Yet hunger is the only one to fly  
No one seems to give a try  
I think I see compassion cry.



PULKIT DALMIA

2672

X - A



# MY GUARDIAN ANGEL

Running along the vast beach,  
Not able to see all out of reach.  
Carelessly, walking like in a daydream,  
Show-stopping, like in your own light beam.  
Not aware of the danger ahead  
Not paying heed to the man who shouted and said  
Be careful, for there is a jellyfish.

It will eat out like a tasty dish!  
Falling into the water unaware  
Obviously not listening to the man's warnings to beware.  
The next thing I see is bright white light,  
Then only does my mother's face come into sight  
Tells me that an unknown man  
With some unnatural tan  
Brought to you (me) here (hospital)

With a heart full of fear  
I did not get up  
For many an hours  
He left without giving a name  
Just showing that it is not all about fame  
Showing a feeling of passion  
He was my guardian angel  
with loads of compassion!



ENAISH ARORA

2625

X - B

## My Compassion towards My Pen

Ma'am, May I please borrow a pen?

Ma'am replied, 'Oh sure.' But unfortunately no one had it. I was sitting idle the full time and that made me realize the importance of a pen. Many a times I can only express my ideas with pen. The pen is my best companion in my school. Without it I have no hopes. I need pen to doodle, to write, to lend and to play.

I had forgotten to respect my pen. It is hard for a student to survive without a pen in the school.

How compassion the pen had been to me, it has been with me doing the work sincerely. With pen I write all my experiences and create my own world. Today, Mr. Pen I miss you. I thank you for being my constant companion helping and fulfilling my needs.



ARYAN KUMAR BHAKAT

2410

10C