

Colours

*Three colours draped across the coffin of a man,
Three colours that showed the valour of the fighter within.
Three colours which dropped the welling up of the eyes
Three colours that made an entire nation stop and pay respects.*

*Three colours unite a billion people of different colours,
Three colours that bound to produce a surge of powerful grace.
Three colours and one in middle that shows the directions of dreams,
Three colours that produce a fire in the heart and in the eyes, a sparkle.*

*Three colours which blur petty differences and make all one.
Three colours that show the magic of beauty and wisdom inside.
Three colours that indicate the time for us to rise up and fly high.
Three colours and a billion hearts of saffron, white and green.*



Manashu Mandaliya
9-D
2639

Colours

*When I look around and observe keenly,
I see black and white and world around clearly.*

*Who said this scene is not colourful?
For black and white are important colours,
So beautiful.*

*Black and white in the illusions,
Black and white in the film and its innocence,
Black and white in the chess boards,
And pieces not to forget so close.*

*For whatever colours mixes in this world,
Cant black or white in any mould.
As they are unique and different from all,
And I aspire to be the black and white overall.*



Sitara A Karthikeyan
9-A
2282

Colours

*Seven colours standing in a line
Drew a picture and made it very fine.
Red came first with its fire
And jumped up the sky, higher and higher
Then the youthful orange flew across the sky
He came second and said it with a sigh*

*Next arrived the cheerful yellow
And planned to reach the sun.
Behind came the jealous green
Who, then started to run*

*Oh, now came the smart blue
And went up like a storm
At last came the mysterious purple
In its royal form.*

*'This is lovely,' said the colours,
We all made a rainbow without the
rain*



Shruti R Kulkarni
9-A
S-83

Colours

*Faces streaked with a happiness and sweet souled glory,
On this day, everyone has a tale and a story.
Splashing joy and smiles on faces of people making merry,
This day is beauty but the role of sadness, not very.*

*Before it begins remover of darkness in the form of fire,
The fire is the 'purifier' and the remover of earthly desire.
The next day brings togetherness and celebration,
Religion and caste aside, colours unite the entire nation.*

*An array of colours bright, bubbly and fluorescent,
Everyone's faces and myriad shades blaring iridescent.
It is a festival that is considered sacred and holy,
Colours reign supreme in this great day of Holi.*



Divyaansh Khaitan
9-C
2793

Colours

*Dull or vibrant
Sad or hopeful,
Colours mean and represent
A very different thing to each person*

*Some one may love pink
And some find it too feminine
And some may adore black
But is it really too dark for you?*

*For a toddler the colours
Remind her of paint
And all the handprints smacked
That took hours to make*

*For the old, the colours,
Either dim or exceptionally bright
For second childishness begins here,
Of warmth, of sorrow, of joy and pain*

*While the dead
The colours lay, plain in sight
Just as they are for feelings
Exists neither this nor that*

*And in the end all that they seem
Are plain old colours*



Vritti Punjabi
9-C
2709

Colours

*The day I woke up
Everything went colourless
For all I saw was black, white and nothing else
But suddenly the world became a better place*

*The chains of racism were broken
As everyone looked pale for some reason
The world had gone colour blind
But started looking deep inside their mind*

*The chaos these colours created
Was put to an end but the artists were demotivated
After all these colours were an interpretation
Of our brain that argued at every fashion.*



Kartik M
9-A
2899

Colours

*Colours spark for those who can listen,
Unlike sapiens who just argue and reason.*

*Let it be the colour of blood – red,
That brings rage in our hearts, but nothing it said.
Also so controversial in the hands of a man in love,
It speaks a thousand words as a rose, but not a word at all.*

*The black needs no house nor no screams,
To fright anyone in their sweetest of dreams.
Its contrast the white seen on flags of peace,
How come it settles thousands of wars without a speech?*

*The colours come together and hum a song,
For those who listen all along.*



S. Neha
9-B
2298

Colours

*And the day of beckoning finally came,
When the blind man saw the beauty,
The beauty of the trees, the beauty of his own hands,
The beauty of the sky, the beauty of the blazing sun.*

*He wondered why is the beauty of everything so different,
He pondered upon the thought,
And finally he got his answer,
It was the different shades of colours that all mattered.*

*The shining colour of the sun, the dull colours of the shrubs,
The vastness of the light blue sky and the richness of the soil,
Gave the world beauty in its true essence,
The different shades of colours, teaching us a million lessons.*



Vatsal Dalmia
9-B
2941

Colours

*A world had no colour, once upon a time,
Where every one was blind,
And gods used to roam around the streets,
Without being scared of being noticed.
It was a time to fear,
As we don't know who is dear,
You may be next to a lion
Or maybe next to a poisonous weapon.
Humans were all scared,
Nobody ever dared,
To move from a place to another
But there was one filled with wonder.*



Yogeshwar Mishra
10-B
2537

Colours

*When the clouds of sadness surround you
Just paint a rainbow and cure the mood.*

*Soon comes the invisible infrared,
Filling us with joy and photon ahead.*

*But this sluttish time passes away,
Leaving the sky blue ever again.*

*Masterpieces cannot be recreated
If we only hold onto black and white*

So create, create, create!

*Fill the canvas of the world
with the colours of your imagination.*



Shubhi Agrawal
10-A
2618

Colours

The golden flames that ignites our minds,
Burns down my arrogance in disguise.

Those silvery blue waters,
That carries away my ignorance.

Those royal feathery white breeze,
Awakening my imperial soul.

And the mother who bears the flesh and greens,
Taught me the art of tolerance.



Sakthi S
10 - C
2126

Colours

*It seems to be a colourful world
With ups and downs and twirls and turns
Everything becomes just so right
When you fill the colours with might*

*It's just the magic of the white light
A spectrum which is dispersed bright
Oh, so much with seven colours
All within the smallest bubble!*



Vidushi Makhariya

10-C

2669

Colours

*When I look ahead,
When I look behind,
When I look to the sides.
I set my eyes on hues green, blue and white.*

*Beyond earth and moon tonight,
I see the stars that shine.
The beauty that shines, the black.
The melody that dances in the heart.*

*All the colours so beautiful,
Makes the heart so joyful.
Adding meaning to life.
Bringing rhythm to mind.*



Adrija Parvathy M.S
10-B
2633

Colours

*World is a canvas filled with colours
Without it the world is full of blurs
We all are painters of this world
Without colours it would be like living in the underworld*

*It is in the depth of the sea in the pearl
Spreading a colour here and there with a swirl
Colours are the food for our eyes
Colours are the angels in disguise*

*Colours must be paid respect
Cause they are the ones that make the world perfect
Without colours what fun would be confetti
Without colours the world would be empty*



Shravan. G
10-A
2482

Colours

*Our actions are colours,
on the canvas of life.
The brighter they are,
Greater the strife.*

*Mixing and matching,
in the palette of our mind.
We deal with the trouble,
Using the colours we find.*

*A stroke here and there
The canvas of life
Empty as it has always been
Beautified with the colours of life*



Bhavya Rajpuria
10-C
2679