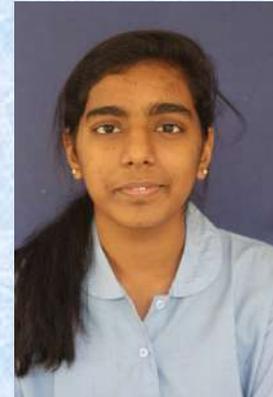


# Inquiry

Far and wide we search for something  
That lies deep within  
We are afraid of digging deep  
Finding something that creeps us.  
We are afraid of searching  
Because the path long and steep  
Might lead to our ugly truth as an abyss.  
Then the futile search ends,  
But the question remains unanswered.  
It's amazing to know  
The most difficult thing to understand is you  
So stop reading and question yourself,  
"Who am I?"



Trishala. K  
3031  
11 Management

# Inquiry

Why do we need friendship?

Why did God give us friends?

God knew that everyone needed companionship and cheer,

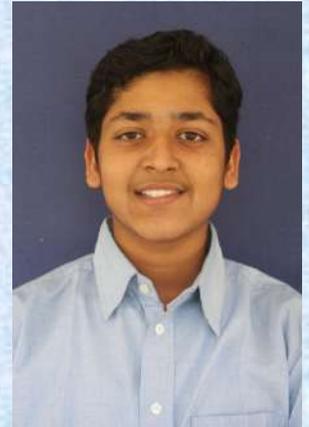
He knew that people need someone  
whose thoughts are always near,

He knew that they need someone kind to lend a helping hand,  
Someone to gladly take time and understand;

God knew that we need someone to share a happy day,  
To be a source of courage, when troubles come our way,

Someone to be true to us, whether near or far;

Someone whose love we will always hold and treasure in our hearts;  
That's why god gave us friends.



Raghav Agarwal  
2251  
XI Management

# Inquiry

Why must I inquire?  
A weird word that is inquire  
Who put me up to inquire?  
And, about what do I inquire, I inquire

How about the trees  
Or some bees  
How about sea  
Or my broken knee

One must be genius  
Or hire someone devious  
To snoop and inquire  
To dig and sift and scan and delve

I must find the one who made me inquire  
They will not be the ones who will admire  
My poem on inquire  
But that's not my problem  
I wrote a poem on inquire



Mahek Hemnani  
3038  
IB - 1<sup>st</sup> year

# Inquiry

This Earth has many mysteries, some histories uncovered,  
Our very existence the biggest of all,  
All it takes to unwrap these mysterious gifts,  
Is man's endless thirst to inquire?

Science and technology are just elixirs,  
For man to quench this thirst,  
While success may bring him joy and happiness,  
Failure frustrates him even more.

While inquiry is a step to learn, too much of it is a curse;  
In his quest for that wisdom eternal, he may make things worse,  
All it takes is direction and determination,  
To complete his inquiry and reach that final destination.



Madhav Jay  
3005  
11 Science

# Inquiry

The platform slowly started moving away  
His mind could see his brother but not his eyes.  
He fell deep but his brother rose in the sky  
He searched for him in a forest of stars.  
Slowly the platform was not to be seen.  
He was in a maze struggling to find the start point  
He had come far away from the start point.  
He lost his way  
Time reigned the situation  
He was old enough to discern the way out.  
An inquiry into himself.  
His mind could still see his brother, but his eyes denied.  
A deeper enquiry into himself  
Eternal silence of his mind was broken, with vagueness.  
He tried hard to find out who he was.  
“Afraid my aim is out of sight, want to see us” he said  
Time reigned once again  
But this time, the enquiry led him home.



Srishtii  
3040  
11 Management

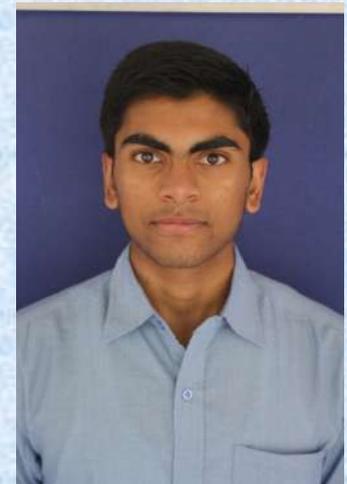
# Inquiry

I wait for the sun to rise  
To set sail on the vast ocean  
To inquire about the treasure  
That drowned with a cruel man.

The man's name was black beard  
But why 'black beard'?  
Is it because of him burning it on fire?  
To find out I might have to inquire.

The deadly strong winds and scarcity of food and water  
Are the things that frighten me the most  
The fear of me going mad and killing myself  
Is starting to give me nightmares.

But to quench my thirst of inquiring this treasure  
I need to keep continuing this adventure  
Whatever may be out there I am ready to face it  
Because that's when my inquiry will be pure enough to drink.



Sriram Menon  
2966  
XI Science

# Inquiry

Every discovery starts with a question  
A nagging “why?” forcing the mind to wonder  
Inquire and desire to know  
Clawing at answers and reasoning  
Why is it like this?  
Why is it like that?

Inquiry allows us to push against  
The binding ropes of common convention  
To think outside stiff boundaries  
To not accept the world as it is  
A hunger for knowledge  
A thirst to improve the world around us.

Without inquiry,  
Gone is desire to question  
Gone is the drive to improve  
Gone is the ability to discover.  
Humanity stagnates...  
Trips and falls on its own feet  
And ceases to grow  
To thrive, to flourish.  
Humanity dies  
Choking on its own ignorance  
Of God’s greatest gift to man:  
Inquiry



VISHWESHWAR RAMANAKUMAR  
3012  
IB -1<sup>st</sup> Year

# Inquiry

## To ask or not to ask

The mere purpose of existence

The basic right

This quality present in all of us

We just have to find the right time to shine the light.

“Ask questions” is an incomplete phrase

Without the addition of ‘right’

Because it is not a craze

Rather the will to fight.

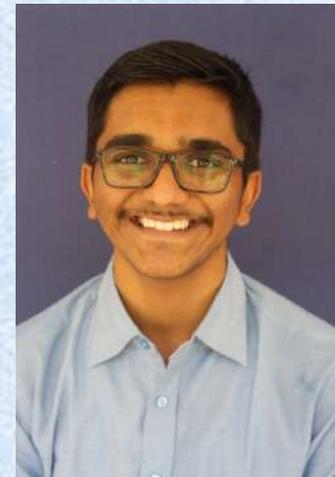
Inquiry, the intrinsic human quality

Present in the dark caves of human conscience

Shining light to show the path to reality

Or opening the world of your imagination

Where you are the ruler of your creation.



Krishna Poddar

2886

IB 2<sup>nd</sup> Year

# Inquiry

## Zenith of Mastery

For a quest he swore unto his death,  
His mind to reach the goal was set.  
Revelation to the zenith of mastery he desired,  
Flames of passion, lit and fired.

Blaring screams, resounding echoes,  
Deafening silence at its wait.  
Morbid cries, mundane wakes,  
Cease but which at the hands of fate.

Forlorn beneath, mind fatigued,  
The unending battle seemed never to haste.  
Yet that brave old warrior transcends,  
Alluring brilliance from every fault.

Never did he emerge victorious still,  
Despite great spirit and power of will.  
Entrapped in the labyrinth of futile tries,  
Age old innocence slowly died.

The treacherous oath he had taken,  
Abstract seemed his path now shaken.  
Endurance prevailed, undeterred he did,  
To worldly pleasures farewell he bid.



Shailja Sharma  
2808  
12 Science

# Inquiry

I don't remember when I fell in love with words  
Maybe it was when I heard my mother's voice  
for the first time she held me  
Or the fairytales I was told every night before bedtime  
Perhaps the long summer days spent at the library;  
The fantasy trips to Neverland  
Learning about sun and trees, life and death  
I loved the way words could make me feel less alone  
Friends out of thin air, different lives than my own  
Words allowed me to escape from my sadness

But as I grew up, the sadness got greater  
Stories were just stories after all  
I gave up on words and retreated to silence  
Until the words found me again  
Except now they come from my own mind  
And there are no more fairytales, no more magic  
But they bring a comfort of their own

I can finally express the mess in my head  
Give words to thoughts and emotions  
I can speak without opening my mouth  
And so, I write all my meaningless thoughts down  
Hoping may be they'll save me  
But the reality is that, I am still stuck  
Drowning in words and stories  
A tragic romance with the beauty of words



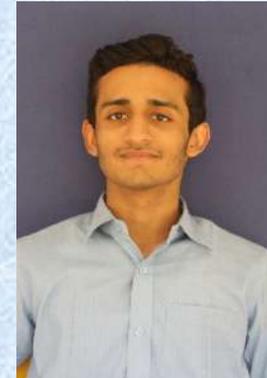
Swetha Arun  
2859  
IB 2<sup>nd</sup> Year

# Inquiry

An inquiry on an unkindly adoration for objects -  
I love uncautioned and profoundly  
Though internally  
Love never forced outwards  
Disguised, stored, shadowed

Masks, sides and many faces obscure the question  
If the other end lives not,  
Can the feeling still be true?  
Or is it just worthless, fleeting, ethereal?

The rising spectral sunset,  
Incarnation half-manifested  
Spirit of perhaps something  
Incomplete, simple yet enticing.....



Rajit Rajpal  
2953  
IB 1st year

# Inquiry

I was not a loner by birth  
yet I have not a roof on this earth

I know not who my parents are,  
and this has left me with a scar

I am not alone in this wrangling thought and thunder  
We spend our nights in hunger

We have not seen a father's love or a mother's care  
To walk on the streets alone we do not dare

We never get care or respect,  
Tell me God, what is our mistake?  
When will let me know what is what.



Vibhor Choudhary  
2280  
12 Management

# Inquiry

An inquiry lies deep in me  
A wrangling thought waiting to burst out  
My feelings as deep as the sea  
If only I had not a doubt

I patiently fish and wait  
Hoping that soon I'll catch the bait  
But time goes on and on  
And still I hear not a sound

The bait is the answer to my question  
'Why am I here? Who am I?'  
But my heart has no solution  
And my heart is as blank as the sky

To whom shall I ask these questions?  
To whom shall I pray?  
Is God actually there?  
Or are we just a mistake?



Aditya Gunwant  
2474  
12 Science

# Inquiry

The hardest enquiry

Ever wondered what your mind defines 'you' as?  
How many transient criteria the wonderful instrument has?

Emotions? Playing 'guess who' with our intellect,  
All the time outing into a different behavioral section.

Facts? Names, genders and other conventions imposed,  
Mostly not even in our interest, just ruthlessly into our lives composed.

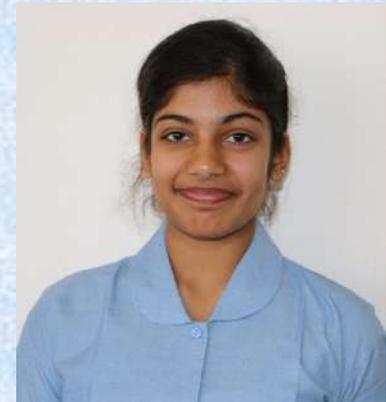
Thoughts? Poured by jugs of claimed opinions,  
Rarely real to the world experienced, merely one's desired projections.

Habits? Oh! Clutching us so hard,  
The unfortunately humanly trait, making them impossible to discard.

Body? The flexible framework gifted by the lord.  
To carry out life and be changed suitably a lot.

One among the finite stated are you,  
Subject to change, aiming to the old and the new.

Or the embodiment of infinite potential,  
Something that cannot be defined by any earthly credential

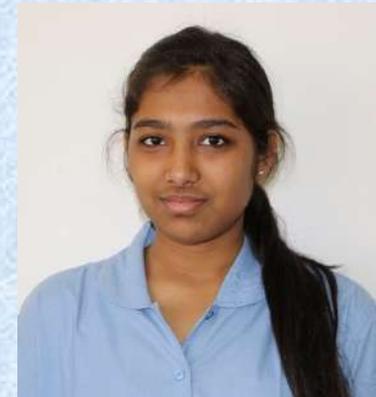


Tanushree Devaraj  
2883  
12 Management

# Inquiry

31 years, 3 months and 7 days,  
long time since we parted ways,  
No one knew what was in the store for us,  
There was confusion, there was fuss  
Memories of those exuberant times,  
Spring up each day when the Sun shines,  
Early morning walks and late night talks,  
A chance for enquiry on the door of life knocks.

Building expanded, open space contracted,  
Roads widened, thought narrowed down.  
Home once upon a time, new strange,  
From our little world to me so called city.  
Our old childhood days it swallowed,  
By disappointment, the inquiry was followed.



Priyam Mooka  
2847  
12 Management

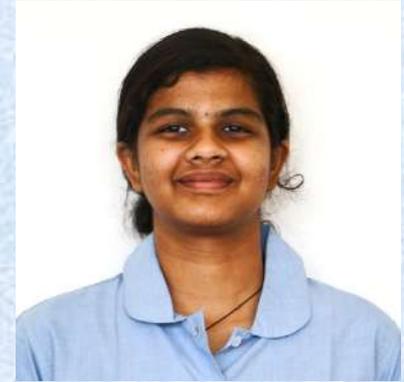
# Inquiry

## The Quest

The quest for knowing the world,  
Its expanse and beauty,  
No need to depend on anybody,  
For you yourself have to uncover this treasure.

The habit of probing,  
Will reveal all unanswered queries,  
Still hidden in the past memories,  
Locked away in the ravages of time.

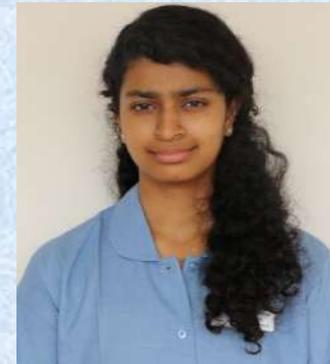
The answers are all around,  
Vigilant we have to be,  
This will set us free,  
For with the question we are bound.



Deekshita Muthukumar  
S-74  
12 Science

# Inquiry

I see the world churn,  
Sinking in oblivion and burn.  
The dull and meaningless eyes,  
Mechanically working in disguise.  
Hands creak and squeak,  
The burden of society making them weak.  
This thoughtless acceptance of life,  
Has brought knowledge with no strife.  
When will the sweet breeze be felt?  
When will this indifference melt?  
The answer lies in feeling the wonderment,  
In the blood-rushing excitement,  
To discover the "how" of things,  
To grow beyond your simple being.  
Being a romantic is not a simple act,  
Courage and thirst are part of the tact.  
it is for those who think,  
For those minds ever on the brink.  
So, enquire, and you'll go on a roller coaster,  
A concoction of human life you'll foster.  
Enquire, and you'll be struck with awe,  
By the vastness of knowledge raw.  
Enquire, and you'll be grateful for this,  
For awakening you from ignorant bliss



Aishwarya Suresh  
2839  
IB 2<sup>nd</sup> Year