

HOLIDAYS

**“Pack your bags, young man” with these words my journey began,
Wearing a Madrid t-shirt and Barcelona track pants,
across the airport I rag.**

**The Mecca of football- Spain was my destination,
This holiday was beyond my wildest imagination.**

**“Bern beau”- said the driver as I jumped off the car,
This was the place where they constantly raised the bar.
Camp Nou’s sheer grandeur left me stunned and speechless,
Next, in the food court, I ate and made the grand mess.**

**Italy was a surprise as Juventus stadium loomed high,
After seeing my star, my god Ronaldo,
I was ready to even fly.**

**With a smile on my tanned face, I wore my PSG sweater,
This had quite indeed been the best holiday ever.**



ABHINAND BHASKAR

2747

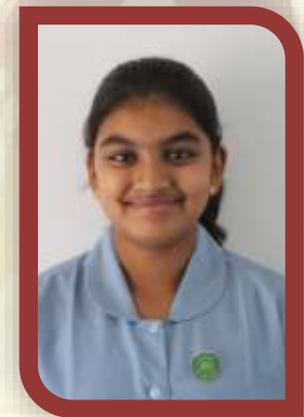
X-D

HOLIDAYS

Holidays are the best days to spend time with my family,
These are the days when I enjoy the most.
They are the most relaxing
And best days to have fun.

Planning for picnics, cooking at home
Listening to music, dancing in the bathroom
Playing with my little brother and
The list goes on and on

These are the most memorable days of my life.
The best in hostels are when you start
Count down for HOLIDAYS.
So, thinking about all this,
I am really excited for my HOLIDAYS.
I wish I had 6 months HOLIDAYS twice a year.



AVANTHIKAA S S

2488

IX-D

HOLIDAYS

Holiday, holiday the happy day has come,
Everyone is joyful and gay.
Suns bright and energetic ray,
Have covered everywhere.

We see our mother glair,
When we play video games sitting on chair.
The father's would always declare,
That we should go out and sit in the
Open air like a big brown grumpy bear,
Or else will not give my toffee éclair

So comb your hair, put back the chair
And go and lend a beautiful fare.



DHRUVIL PATEL

2506

IX -B

HOLIDAYS

The last month yet to begin
The weather becoming colder and colder
As each dawn passes by
With work piled up everywhere
The pages are still packed
And the tickets all ready
As the holidays are approaching
And the dream is coming true
After six long months
Every child is grinning from ear to ear
With all the pampering you get from the elder
With all sorts of goodies you get to feast on
It sure feels like heaven
A good night sleep is something not to miss
With the favourite book in your hand
Or with popcorn in front of the TV
You just don't want time to pass by
But with loved ones the day passes
Full of celebrations and activities
You don't even realise it's almost coming to an end
Its spirit should last
And you wait patiently for the arrival again
This time with a new weather.



DISHITA SINGH BEHL

3036

X-C

HOLIDAYS

Everyone's watching the clocks go ticking,
Waiting for the bell to ring,
So they can go running to the ground,
And without care of the world,
Play all day long.

Enjoying the freedom you may now,
With joy and happiness in the air,
Strolling over to your friend's house
With fun and games in mind,
And no workload to finish.

For students and workers only this word
Describes such times,
Where joy seems to be boundless
And energy unlimited:
Holidays!



GOURISH
3054
IX-D

HOLIDAYS

WHY NOW?WHY ME?

**One day before the holiday, I've been given a mission,
A 12 line poem on holiday and today's the submission.
Pen in hand, ready to dream but I stare at the blank page,
Slowly all my happiness turns to melancholy and rage.**

**Why now? Why can't they just let me go home in peace and bliss,
Why me? Why have I been saddled with a task as hard as this?
Suddenly the idea strikes and I scrawl on the page furiously,
At my determination, my friends come and take a look curiously.**

**As I see my packed luggage,
I feel ready to script an adventurous story,
Even writing a poem seems fun, so I do it,
Fuelled by passion and dreams of glory
When the bell, for sports rings,
I put the last full stop and go to play,
Finally there's a cheer on my face.
YES! It's time for a holiday!**



ISHIKA MADAN

2485

X-C

HOLIDAYS

Most people go out for holiday but for me, my life is one big vacation,
After all, what is better than to make what you love your vacation?
What is happiness if not finding happiness in the little moments that lie around,
Be it dancing in the rain or feeling a flower growing on the ground.

Life is one big holiday if you know how to see it that way,
Life is an adventure if you learn to smile come what may.
Happiness does not stem from an expensive cruise or a plane ride,
It rises when you make others glow and feel the magic inside.

Every day may not be good but there's something good in everyday,
In the face of crisis, we must learn to be calm and pray.
Remember, holidays are not defined by a mall to go,
Rather, life itself can be vacation if we learn
To let go and go with the flow.



JANAKI S ARAVAMUDAN

2892

X-D

HOLIDAYS

BEFORE THE BEGINNING...

**Finally! It's the break
Let's go get ready to shake
So many new bonds to make
Let's hope none of them are fake**

**I can feel the excitement creeping
At last, away from all the weeping
The weight of longing seeping
My fun-reminder alarm beeping**

**And then begins the day
It's as though my life were made of clay
In the end, when there's nothing left to say
I leave to enjoy my holiday.**



LIKITHA DUDALA

2894

IX-B

HOLIDAYS

I shove away the papers on my desk
And grab the car keys
Plunge my feet into socks and shoes
And fling on a warm jacket
I jog down the porch
Taking in the scent
Of a hundred sleepy flowers
With a heavy luring fragrance
Which pulls you into a deep slumber
It settles on me
Slighter than the touch of a cotton bud
And doesn't quite touch me at all
I pull out my car onto a dirty road
And pass many tress and waterfalls.
The moisture settles in like a cool blanket
And copies away the lingering heat
Up and up my car takes me
Till it's at the very edge of a golden cliff
I pick up my feet on the dash board
And at twilight I see the first star
Brightness stolen in by a whispering breeze..



PRAKRITI GADODIA

2606

IX-C

HOLIDAYS

I landed in the airport
And straight away took a taxi
I paid till the local bus stop
Then rode away
Away, away to a beautiful cabin
With wooden walls and marbled floor
A sea breeze through the window
And sea shells on the door
A wind carries a water spray
And then I taste the salty air
I embrace the salty sting in my eye
And as I pull at my knotted hair
A pool of tension withers away.
As I sit underneath
The moon and starlight
Feet under layers of wet sand
And eyes searching the end
Of a never ending blue.



SHAMA CHAUDHURI

3019

IX-C

HOLIDAYS

**When I started packing,
The day before holiday
The day after travelling,
I will have my happiest day.**

**Eating as much as I want makes me content
My homework should have good content.
When you go to your sweet home,
My parents will be waiting for us to come.**

**The day which ends the holiday
That will be my saddest day.
Waiting for 100 more days
Comes the holiday!**



SUJAN KARTHIK M

2944

IX-C

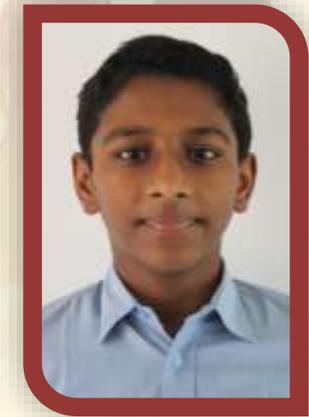
HOLIDAYS

The holidays I went
I lived in a tent,
I had a fight
With a puny little might.

Camp fire burnt
A lot of things I learnt,
For god's sake
Give me some break.

The holidays I spent
I wasted only a cent
I saved a lot
For something to be bought.

I went on a holiday
Peaceful and happy
Always be remembered,
as the prayers I rendered.



MADUKURI V ADITYA

2548

IX-B