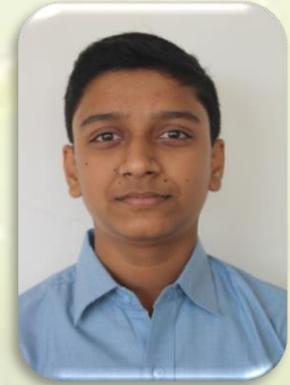


GARDENING AT CIRS

Gardening at CIRS is very fun,
As we can do it under the hot sun.
I wonder how are they so beautiful,
In which the plants are growing bountiful.

It teaches us to be in constant touch with the earth,
We get to raise a plant, from putting the seed to its glorious birth.
It teaches us that no action is too big or small,
I feel proud when I see the tree standing tall.

Gardens are where I find my inherent peace of mind,
Gardens are where I feel that due to love, I become blind.
Gardening is a passion where there is no excess,
This is why I love gardening at CIRS.



Aditya Kumar L
3089
11-Management

GARDENING AT CIRS

I didn't know that CIRS has so many gardens,
I rejoiced when I was informed to write this poem by my warden.

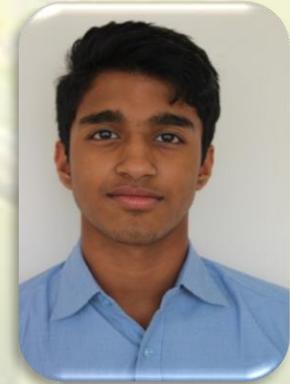
So I wandered around CIRS to find one,
Not only did I find one but many.

We have a variety of flowers,
Ranging from the rose to the beautiful sunflower.

Everyday we go to water them,
Which improves the roots of plants as well as it's stem.

It enhances the aura of our school,
Also keeping our surroundings cool.

In fact I enjoy gardening,
I find it very calming and heartening.



Aditya Kumar
2530
11-Science

GARDENING AT CIRS

Gardens at CIRS are beautiful,
Well maintained and taken care of.
These gardens have a variety of flowers,
Ranging from thorny roses to the blooming lotuses.

Gardens are my temples of peace and content,
Gardens are the places where I feel like pitching a tent.
Even at home, a garden is where I can always be found,
Because I work best when I have blooming flowers around.

CIRS has been a heaven to me,
A budding ground for this very herb,
That is why gardening at CIRS is a hobby
We all encourage, not curb.



Jayant Poddar
3216
XI-Management

GARDENING AT CIRS

The sight of the garden ,
So rich so vibrant.

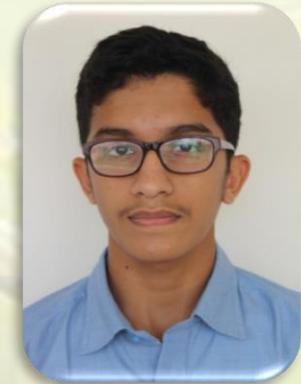
We live amidst trees and flowers
So serene so fragrant.

How fortunate we are
To taste the gift of nature.

Would our lives be the same
Without trees and flowers.

Gardens are the places where I feel like pitching a tent
That is the beautiful content

Those beautiful lilies here
Puts me calm amidst all pleasure



Sai Rishi S
3079
11-Science

GARDENING AT CIRS

As I look out to my garden
I feel a sense of pride
It really is a lovely room
Except it is outside.
It was a sunny bright evening,
As it is throughout the year.

So I decided to spend an hour doing almost nothing,
Sitting and enjoying the best of what nature could bring.
Walking little further, I spotted a butterfly
Which was hovering over the flowers and then soaring high
My evening hour in the garden was very well spent
And now I know what beauty and music really meant!!



Bhavya Agarwal
2562
IB 1st Year

GARDENING AT CIRS

When I enter that beautiful garden
But that smell makes me soften

With pride I walk around my garden
And savour each scent and smell

Where lovely things mix and match
And greenery fills the walls

A garden is a feeling.
Absolutes squirm beneath realities.

Sitting in a garden and doing nothing is high art everywhere.

Whilst doing nothing can't take me anywhere

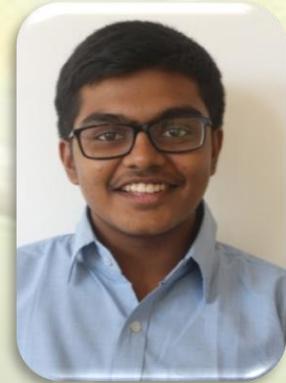
That sense of joy which enters me
Irrespective of whatever I do.



Chintan Sawla K
2207
IB 2nd Year

GARDENING AT CIRS

I'll plant and water, sow and weed,
Till not an inch of earth shows brown,
And take a vow of each small seed
To grow to greenness and renown:
And then next year,
Out of this school I'll pass my way,
And then some day you'll pass my way
See gold and crimson, bell and star,
And catch my garden's soul, and say:
"How sweet these cottage gardens are
Sitting here puts me on a high,
Gardening is but one battle against Chaos.



Sanjay Srinivasan
2523
IB 2nd Year

GARDENING AT CIRS

When all the chores are done,
the avid gardener will invent some new ones.

The joyful gardener is evidence of an incarnation.

As with most arts, gardening is an expression of our hands

To lift the mind, move the body.

Gardening is a slower path to a richer sensuality.

To garden is to open your heart to the sky.

The road to flourishing needs regular maintenance and repairs.

The present is merely a fleeting moment,

We actually unearth our essence in our,

So when you pass this garden of gold,

Remember the love that this rose holds.



Mahek Rajesh H

3038

IB 2nd Year

GARDENING AT CIRS

The beautiful garden that drags me,
When I enter I'm enthralled,

I wish I was that gardener
Staying there day and night

Working so so so hard,
So that those tender little ones stay soft,

When the sun shines it makes the flowers shine,
It feels good for the bees to taste its wine,

Though birds pass over unremembering,
The sound of the bees makes the scene remembering,

The love that I receive when I enter these gardens,
Makes me love gardening at CIRS.



Rathan Rishi. M
3166
IB 1st Year

GARDENING AT CIRS

The tranquility of nature
The beauty of Silence
The creation of new lives
Erasing all pollution

Droplets of Water
Smell of wet soil
Moist, yet crisp leaves
Erasing all pollution

Ripening of fruits
Blooming flowers
The soothing green
Erasing all pollution.



Aparna Shivangi
2863
11 Management