

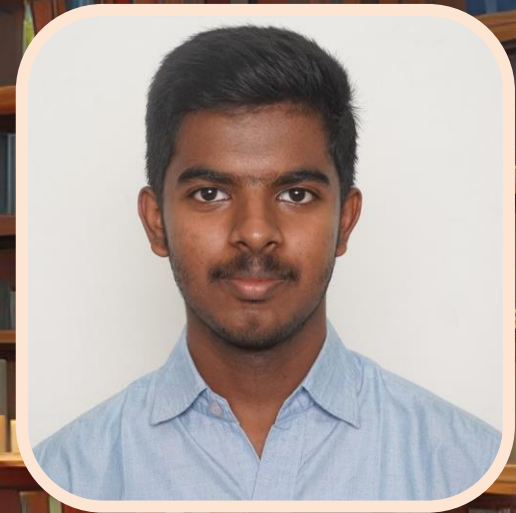


‘Learning - A  
bliss’  
A library of poems.

In quiet libraries, minds ignite,  
In the vast unknown, we seek the light.  
Through pages we wander, with wonder we roam,  
Each fact a seed, in our hearts it's sown.

Questions arise, curiosity burns,  
In learning's embrace the spirit returns.  
Through struggle, through doubt, we rise anew,  
In the heart of knowledge, our strength grew.

So cherish the journey, the moment, the grace,  
For learning is ecstasy, in every place.  
No walls can hold it, no chains can resist,  
Learning is freedom, learning is bliss.

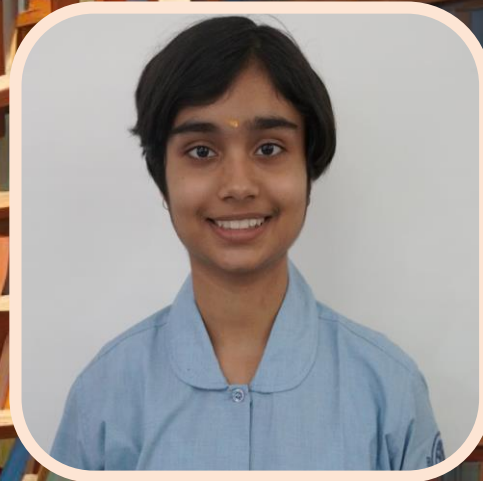


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Learning is the best possible remedy  
For a restless, questioning mind  
It quenches the burning curiosity  
While giving contentment of a special kind

One can learn about concepts, theories,  
Phenomena and what not  
Perspectives about which people  
Would have never even given a thought

Learning could be seen as a quest-  
A quest for knowledge that abounds;  
If searched with dedication and grit,  
The truth will certainly be found



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A jigsaw puzzle may also be used  
As a metaphor for something to learn  
Hard at first, but then it makes sense  
And eventually the tables turn

But know that the journey matters  
When you don't get answers sometimes  
You'd have learnt so much along the way  
Like how I learnt to make poems rhyme

So why is learning a bliss, you ask  
Well, it does quench that knowledge thirst  
And when you apply what you learnt,  
It even gives you a knowledge burst!  
It then makes you free and open minded  
It makes your dreams come true  
It makes you fearless  
It makes you, a better you.