



Knowledge,

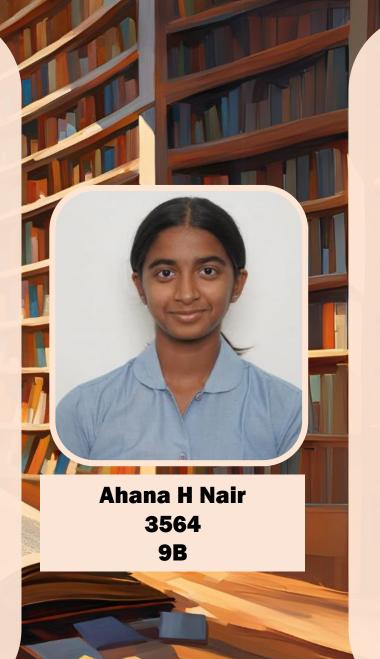
It is the true beauty within a person,

It is the final goal of each being,

Yet it is the one with no end

It is present everywhere,

In everything



The ability to acquire knowledge is truly
One of the greatest gifts given to us
Learning is truly a bliss
May it be music, astrology
Or even the weather
The question of why? What? And how?
Ignites the curiosity
In every young mind

"Asatoma sadgamaya"

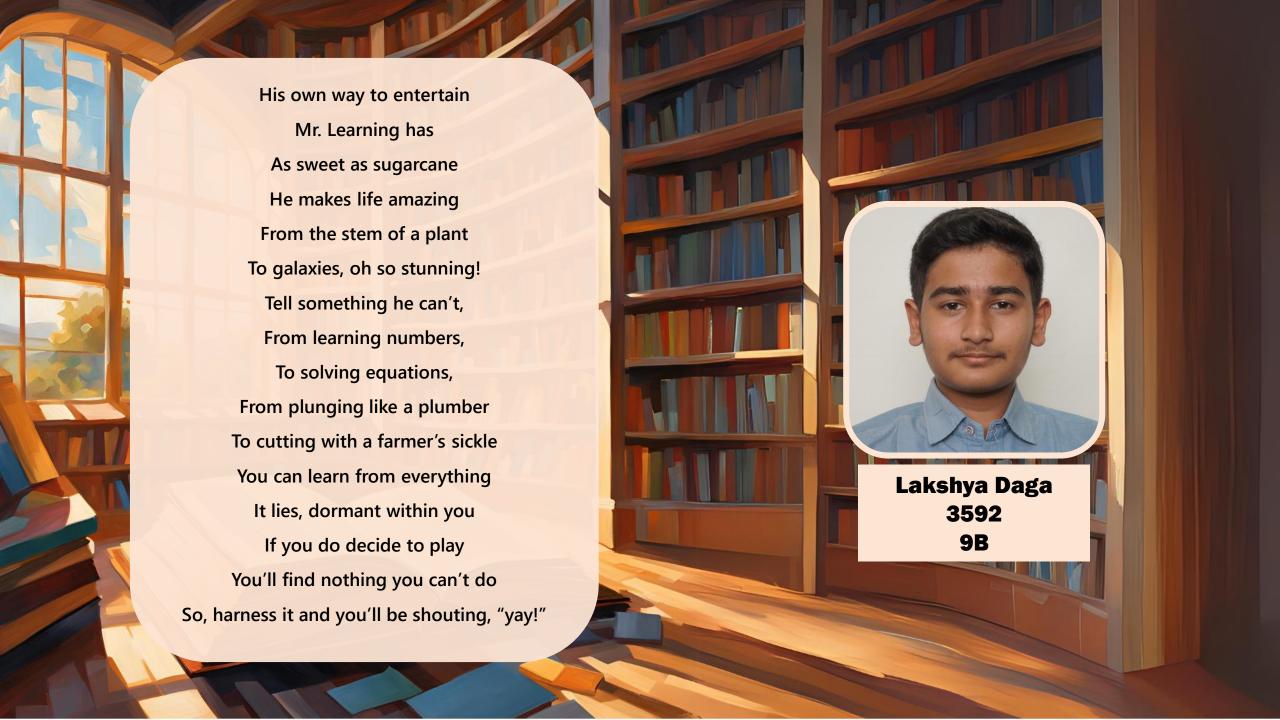
"Tamasoma Jyotirgamaya"

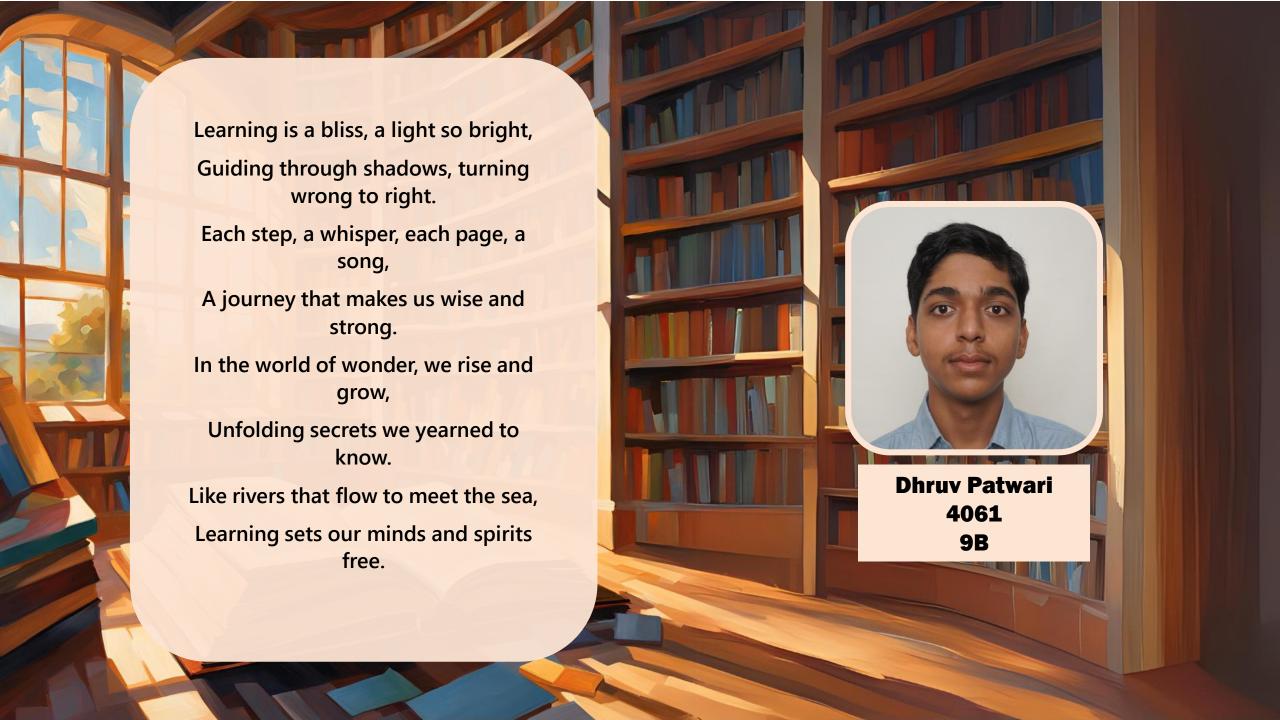
So, rise fellow youngsters!

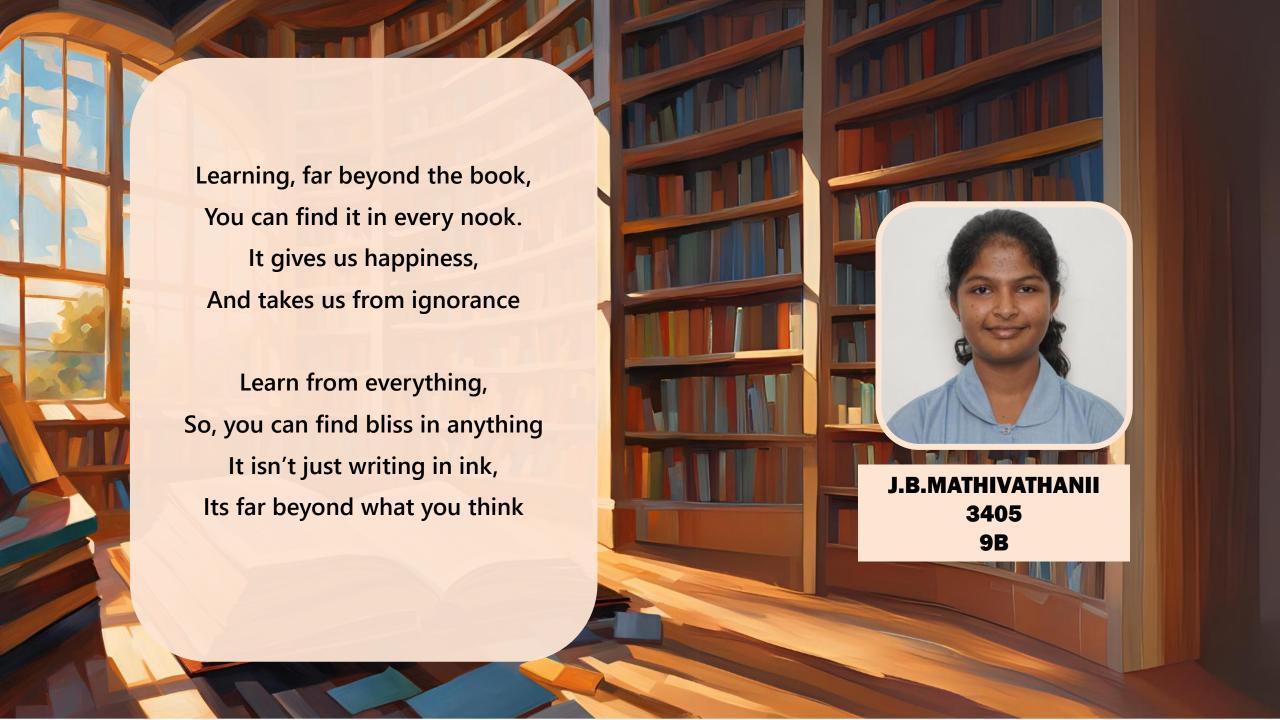
For it is thee

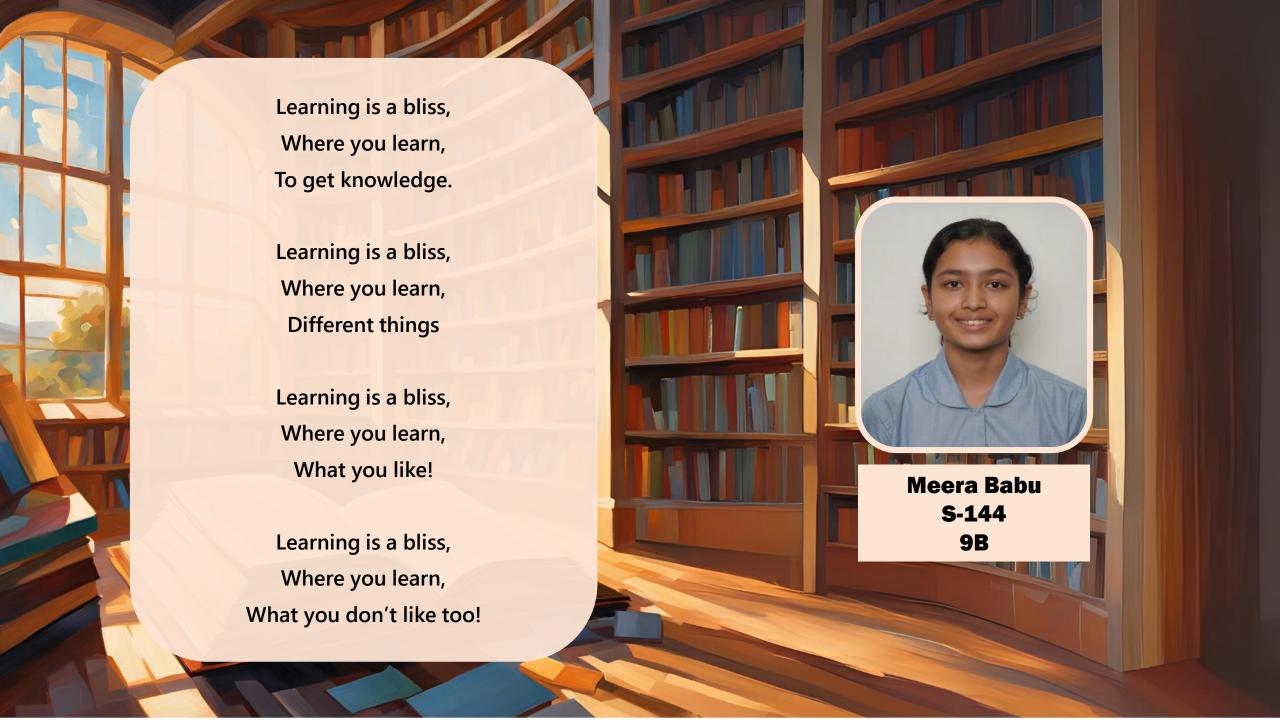
Who shapes the future

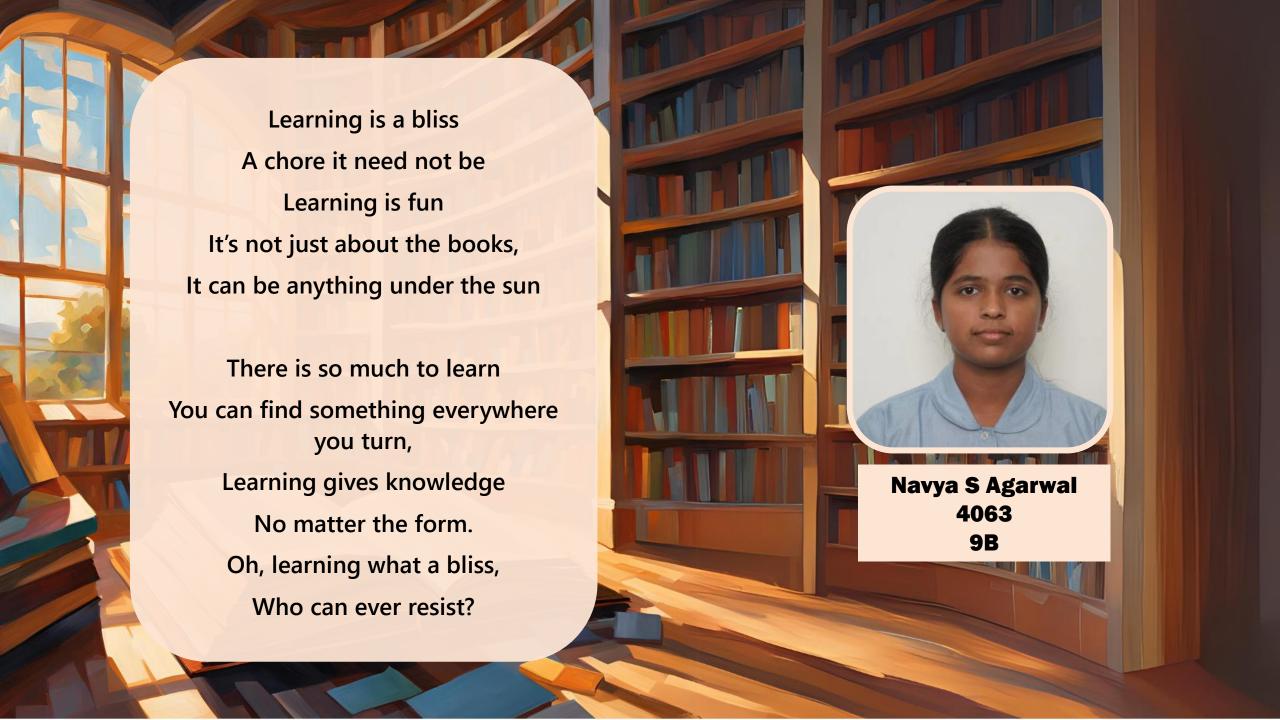
Through thy learning!

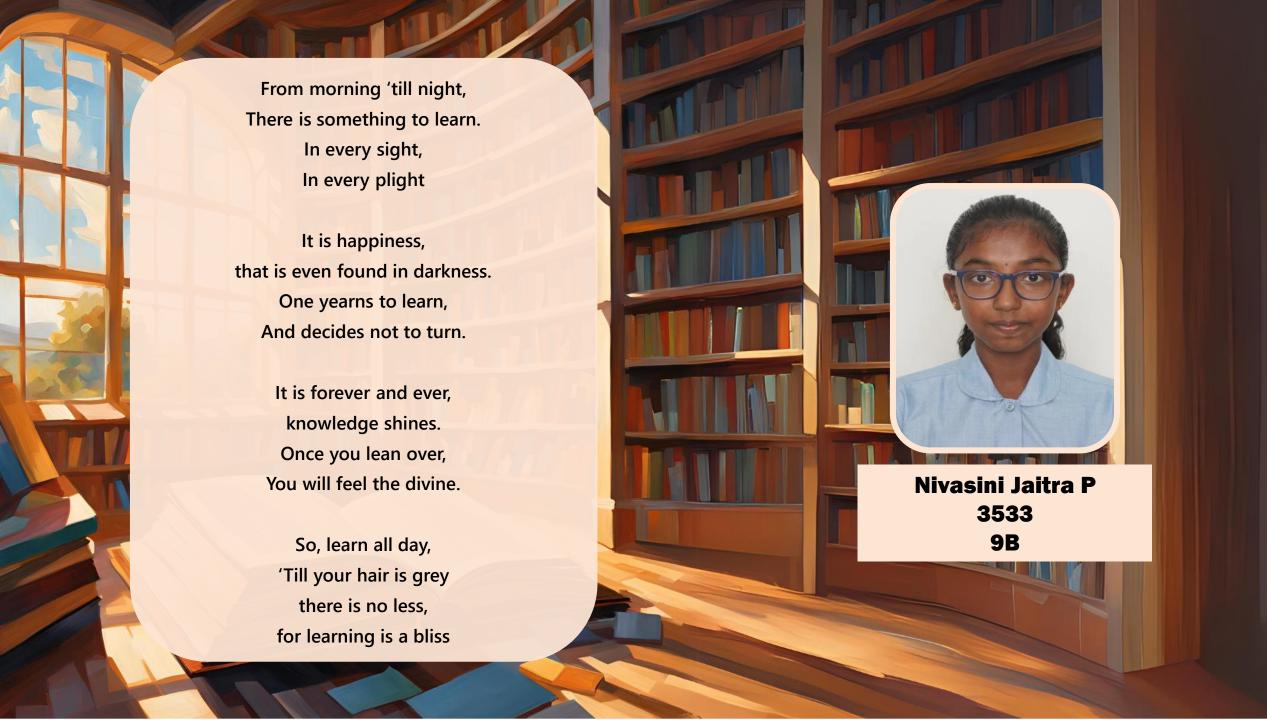


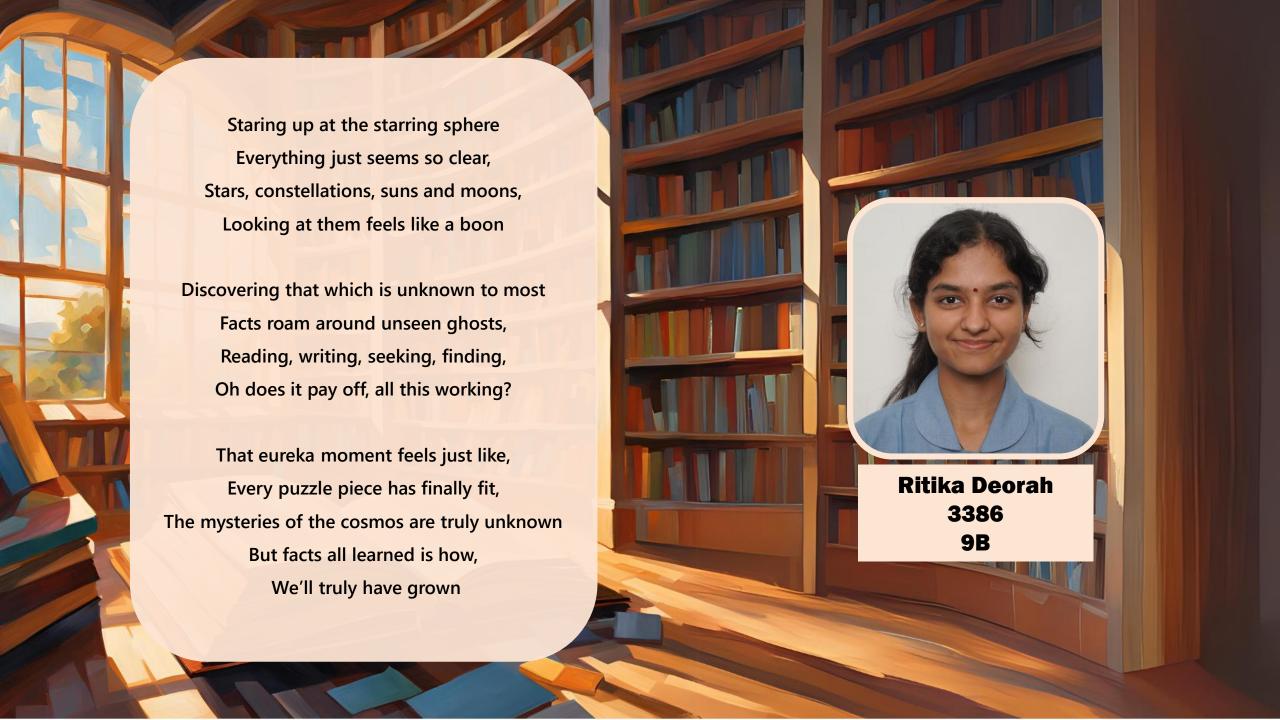


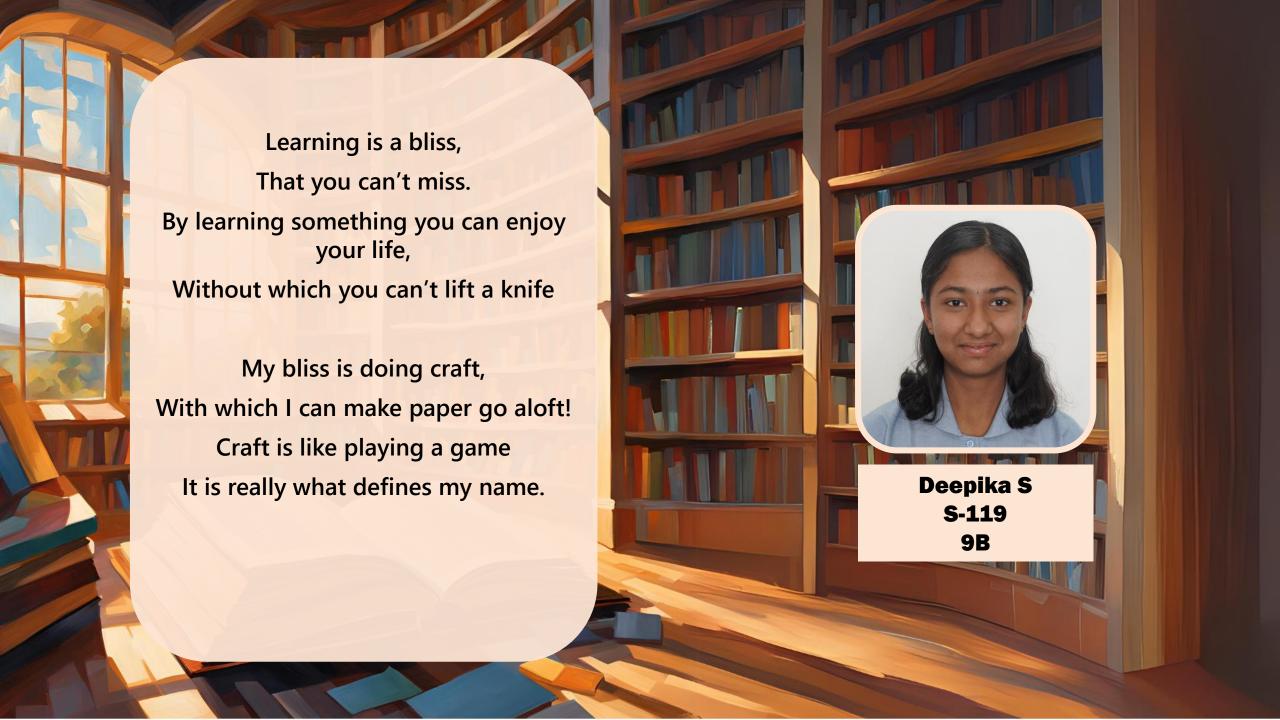


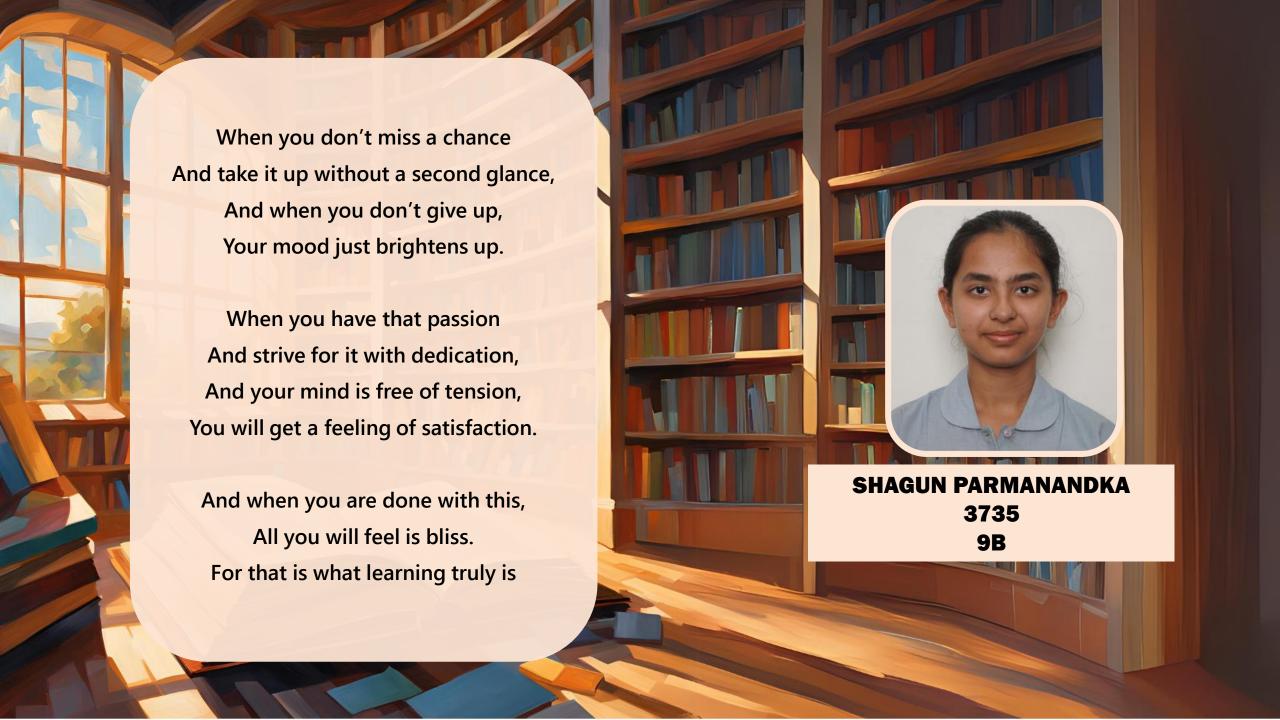


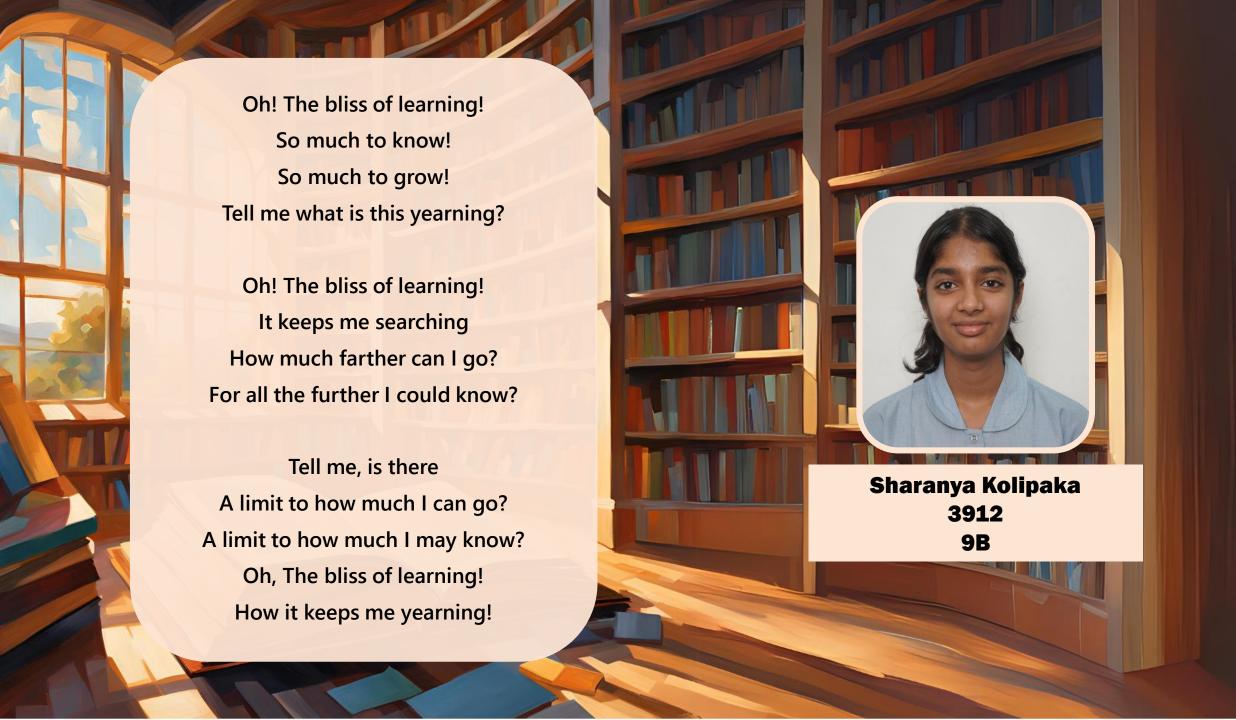


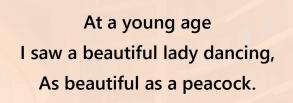










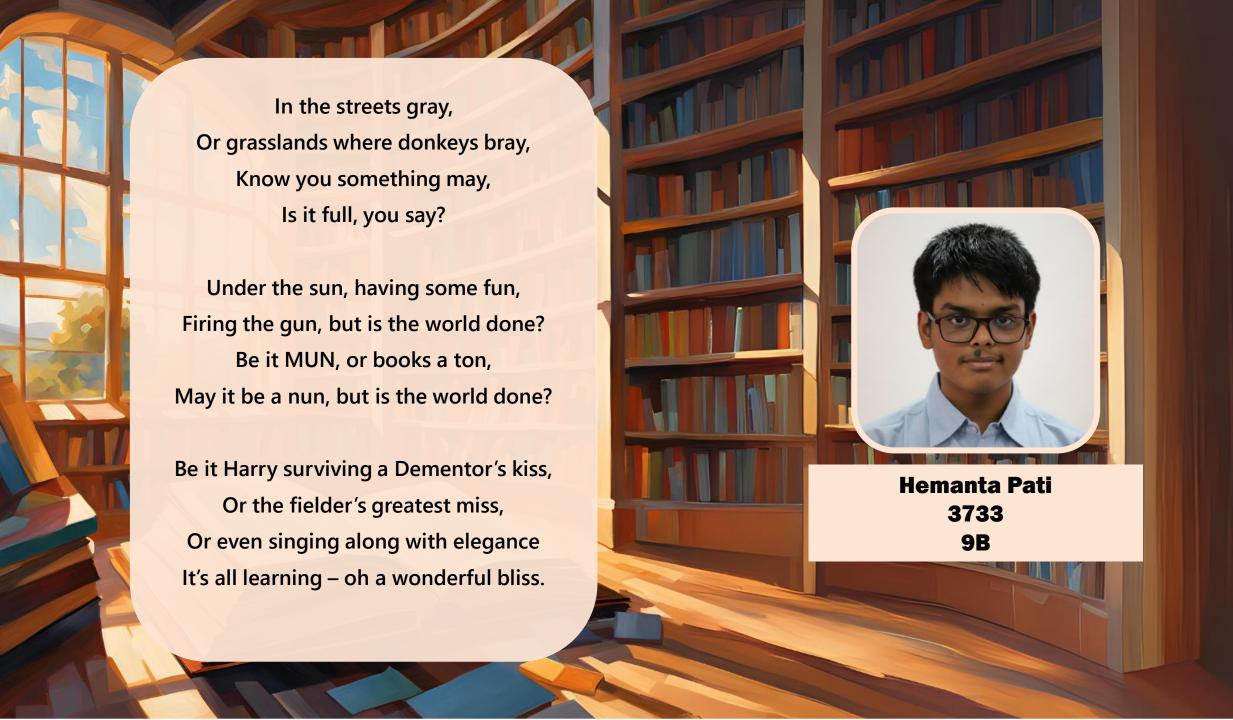


From that moment I was entranced
With the art of said dance
Learning is so fun, especially dancing oh boy,
trying new steps gives me so much joy.
Dancing is a different world,
From salsas and rhumbas to waltzes and jazzes
Entering the vibrant world of dance,
Filled with excitement to try,
There'll always be something you'll want to get by

You can never be done,
The learning goes on and on.
I let my worries shy away and
Keep on dancing for rest of the day.



K.S.THULIRMATHI 3393 9B



Drawing near are the devils of doom

Exams seem to loom

My senses go fierce and ferocious

And I gradually lose my consciousness

There are voices all over my head
If this prolongs, where will I head?
A man once said, "Have your mind tamed,

Only then will you have your life gamed.



There flashed a spark
In the place of dimness and dark.
A pearl of ecstasy
Shining in the ocean of lethargy

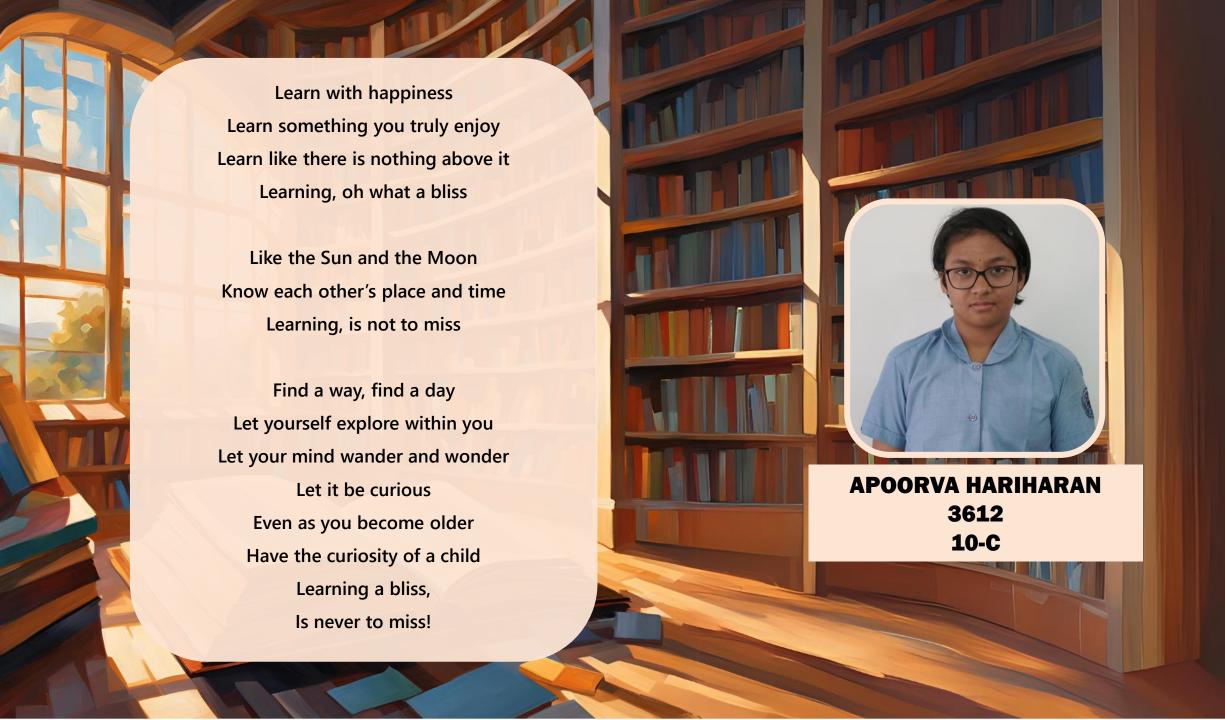
There breaks free
A strapping, robust flame in me
The strong strength of will
Burning in me, now and still.

A flame, to learn what I want.

Wish to stop me? You really can't

To learn something close to my heart,

Oh, a felicific and blissful dart



School, a place where memory is the ultimate weapon

Among all swords and shields,

The only tool

Yet the tragedy continues,

The tragedy of not learning but just memorizing

In which choosing makes a vast difference

The bliss of learning, in the pain of endless days



Time and learning go hand in hand
One gives value to the other
Yet one not being in flow with other
Can ruin a life forever

Greed, lust and anger
Are all just mere games
They are vanquished
In the face of true bliss
The bliss of learning