



Saket
10th 'C'
3890

The Unspoken words

Many in sigh, many in shock All were standing in awe Paying the price of their guilt None could stand the wrath of the words But still persisted on and on None would answer any questions Fear in the deepest of hearts Hurting like knife in the hearts Scared to hear those words Running here and there Some wait for the consequence Cause the words of chaos have been said Echoing here and there A word that brings fear in the bravest Voldemort! Voldemort! Voldemort!





Apoorva 10 'B' 3612

The river, which has voice to convey its low to the nature through splash and turn; sparkle and glitter While the rose on the bank Standing all alone under the sun, having no voice to speak to tell how much it would love to go on the peak The love birds on a tree cherishing their moment of freedom one expressing his emotions to the one who is in the form of a mother Love is hard to be spoken through words when the love is strong between the two different worlds Beautiful is the unspoken, and adds beauty to the spoken Choose your words with care, or you shall regret which would be quite fair





Tarushi
10th 'C'
3355

#### The Unspoken words

Maybe talking it out would have helped maybe even a sorry, But our ego always got in the way The friendship we had created over the years, all lost over the silliest fight. Oh how I wonder, what might have been different if we had put down our egos and saved our beautiful friendship Maybe one day I might get over myself and speak the words that were left unspoken.



Tanmay
10th 'C'
3234

They talk, they whisper, they type, they write, Going letter by letter, what a waste of time While some send thoughts, at just a sight, A network of phrases, all unspoken words. A half-written statement, A meaningful look, A gesture of the Land, That's all it took These silent lines pass through the air While all of us walk unaware Their conspiracies and straight-faced lies Always strikes by surprise Notes passed through a network of spies, Noticed from the corner of my eyes, To find them, people spend their days, Not knowing the words that led them away.





Antara
10th 'D'
3231

Talkative and notorious sea, running through the trees, bickering free. A quiet, silent, and sad rose, sitting in the bush, thinking if it could also show pain in the autumn, happiness in the summer But these unspoken words, will never be spoken due to, judgmental opinions, back-talking and many things. These are the speed breakers of your life, Never let these speed breakers stop, you from any long drive





Mishanth
10th 'C'
3319

### The Unspoken Words

It was several years ago, when I was at an all-time low A friend became a foe and a lot of resentfulness did grow All the forgotten laughs and ancient smiles, For him, I would have gone a million miles But alas! The conflict had taken place Kindness couldn't keep up the pace It was a small misunderstanding That is now a war still standing A word or two could have saved me a brother I would still embrace him as he is like no other.





Sahishnu

10th 'C'

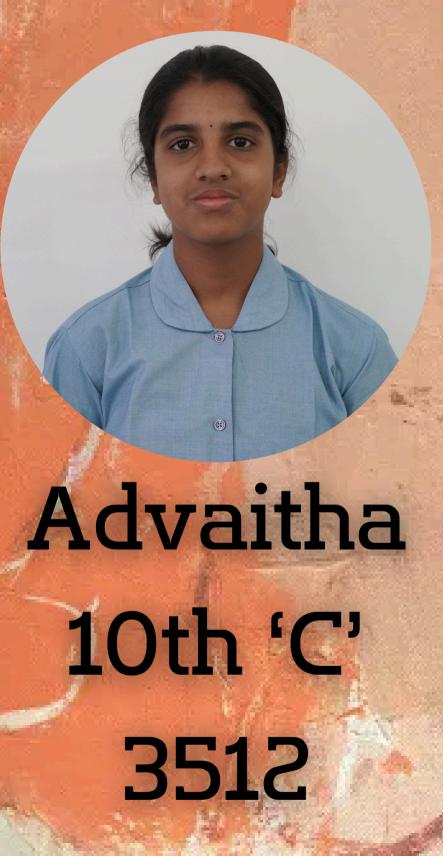
3269

The Unspoken words

Expressions may not always be spoken Some feelings are better kept than given while others are better shown that said Be it a warrior's cry in battle for his nation or a love's heartfelt ballad to woe his mistress's devotion For these are the unspoken words spoken, ten

They have no voice
Yet are heard bu
the heat that wishes to listen





I know her, beaming with energy and pride yet always neglected lost her confidence and just cried the potential in her was abducted She is terrified of not being heard Why does no one give home to her voice in their ears? She doubted her heart and her potential, she feared.

She is scared, she is confused and now for years she was lost in the world, devastated.

But why is she still left unheard?



10th 'A'

3759

# The Unspoken Words

I want to say But I can't make the words play. A section of it is "self-thoughts" A foe in loneliness, a buddy in solitude Can never be bypassed or eschewed but can be utterly controlled Detrimental during loneliness Putting us down is effortless Can slaughter us smoothly And can make life inept and futile

Fruitful in solitude Can edify, enlighten, and refine us in seconds Makes life outstanding and gives it goodness and meaning It's life our mind, In solitude, best friend In loneliness, greatest rival In life, it's cardinal.



A man left alone in this world so wide got lost in his sorrowed riptide Only if he got a chance to say He would have described where his happiness lay The man filled with excitement and joy was carved into a dumb toy. His identity remained unrecognized his satisfaction was yet to prophesied Very few only understand how it feels to live, in a barren land Just a handful attain the fruits of life which is joy, pleasure, sorrow, and strife.