

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

The summer showers are here again,  
And I feel a sense of freedom.  
The rain washes away my cares,  
And I am free to be myself.

I can run and dance and sing,  
And I don't have to worry about anything.  
The summer showers are my time to let loose,  
And I am going to enjoy every minute of it.

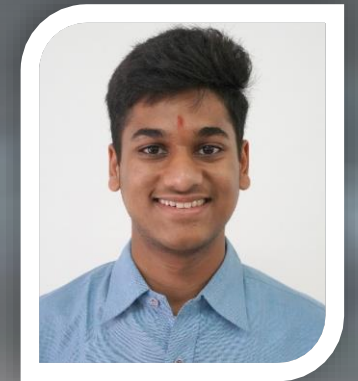
So come on, summer showers,  
Wash away my troubles and set me free.  
I am ready to embrace the summer,  
And I am going to have a blast.



**RAJESHWARI KEJRIWAL**  
IB – 1<sup>st</sup> Year  
3435

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

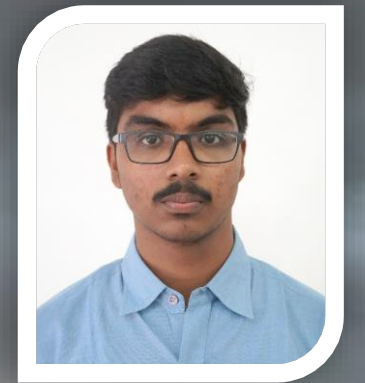
The sun is shining, the birds are singing,  
But now the rain is coming down in sheets.  
I run inside to get out of the wet,  
And I curse the summer showers that have wrecked  
My plans for a day in the sun.  
I wanted to swim and play  
But now I'm stuck inside, all alone,  
And I'm starting to feel really blue.  
Summer showers, you've ruined the essence of summer!  
Why can't you just stay away?



**SHUBHANG AGARWAL**  
IB – 1<sup>st</sup> Year  
3201

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

The sun is shining, the birds are singing,  
But I'm feeling hot and rather dingy.  
Then comes a shower, a cool refreshing shower,  
And all my cares are washed away in an hour.  
The raindrops fall like tears from heaven,  
Washing away all my troubles and my pain.  
I feel so much better, so much alive,  
I could dance and sing and shout for joy.  
Thank you, summertime showers, for making my day better.  
You are the best medicine for a hot summer day.



**KUNKU GOUTHAM  
KRISHNA**  
IB – 1<sup>st</sup> Year  
3337

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

The sun is out and bright and clear,  
I'm sitting here, all hot and drear.  
The sky is blue, a cloudless dome,  
But still I feel so very glum.  
A sudden gust of wind blows through,  
And then the sky begins to brew.  
The clouds grow dark, the air grows chill,  
I feel a chill myself, I will.  
The rain begins to fall in sheets,  
And I am glad, my mood is sweet.  
I run outside and dance and cheer,  
The summer shower has made me clear.

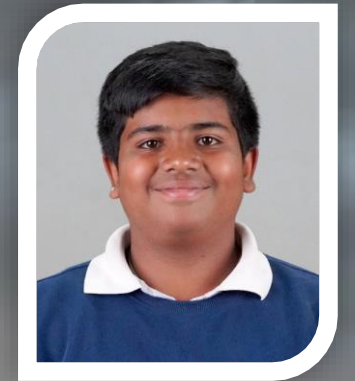


**V. ATHMIKA**  
**11<sup>th</sup> Management**  
**S – 116**



# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

I look out the window, looking up in the bright night sky,  
I start looking in vain, I cry loudly, oh god, Why don't you just let it rain?  
I become a beggar, begging for a shower, up from above,  
I no longer can bear this heat, it's eating me alive,  
I go out the door, look up in the sky, I shout at the top of my lungs,  
Oh God! Why do you do this, Just let it rain  
I keep on waiting, but my hope almost dies,  
I go to my room, I tuck myself in,  
And I keep on thinking,  
All I dreamt of was one Summer Time Shower



KOGANTI PRADYUMNA  
IB 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR  
S – 130

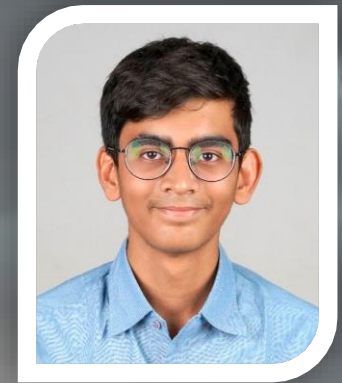
# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

The smell of blossoming seeds fill the air,  
The laughter of young lads,  
Caressing their fair maidens,  
Rejuvenates the atmosphere  
Happiness and jolliness,  
All around, many wonder,  
If it can only get better.

To which I don't possess the answer,  
But I do know it can definitely get worse.

In a dark and disturbed corner of the country,  
One finds, children looking for shelter,  
Against the fiery tempests, that leave many to falter,  
Forced to work in forges hotter than heaters,

All for a nickel of silver,  
To which they hand out their lives in a platter  
To those young children and lads,  
I proclaim  
'Not everyone gets their fair share of summertime showers'



**GAURAV VIBHU RANJAN**  
IB 2<sup>ND</sup> YEAR  
3322

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

In summer's grace, the sun shines bright,  
But amidst the warmth, clouds take flight  
Softly they descend, a lullaby sings,  
Nature rejoices, earth's tryst it brings.  
Leaves shimmer with glee, raindrops play,  
A watery ballet on this summer day.  
Let the rain bless, a brief interlude  
Nature's joy, life's rebirth, renewed.



**C RAGAV PRASANNA**  
**12<sup>th</sup> SCIENCE**  
**3485**

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

With a bench filled with prerequisite flowers  
Of notions and thoughts, reciprocating with showers  
A droplet of memories, from running through the midnight highways  
To diving into joy and bliss  
My summertime showers, delicate as a bliss

Day after day, Memory after memory  
The bench filled with nostalgia  
Felt exceeding and everlasting  
All of sudden, the flicker of terror struck,  
Little did they know that the summertime had come to an end  
But the memories remained preserved  
My summertime showered, pouring like an endless bliss.



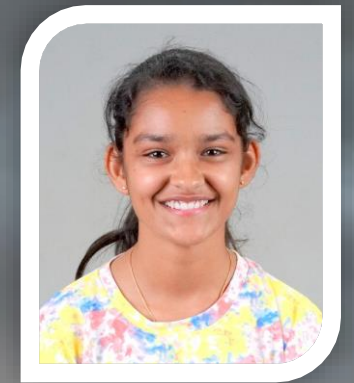
**NIRANJANA BINU**  
**12<sup>th</sup> SCIENCE**  
**3760**



# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Let's cherish those playful moments,  
Created by the stepping once,  
How joyous and carefree they are  
Jumping around as rabbits under the bright yellow dot-  
Some playing hopscotch and  
Some hide and seek,  
Counting 1,2 and 3  
Time passed away  
The wind blew fast,  
Through the years which never stopped  
But the summertime showers  
Every time with-  
Summer shines  
Warm winds,

Lovely family time  
And interesting buddy nights,  
But mainly the never ending joy.

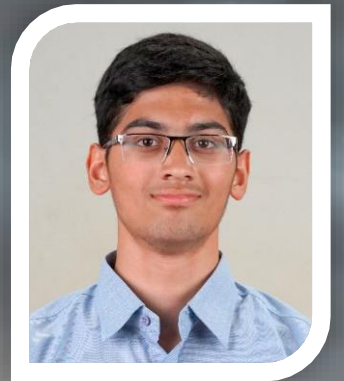


**VANSHIKA MUNDADA**  
**12<sup>th</sup> SCIENCE**  
**3752**

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

It was the little showers  
Hitting the beam of my balcony,  
Every drop that accounts,  
For the endless molecules  
Existent on this planet,

Wondering all along the hot season,  
All I wished was a little bliss  
Just like this, it was perfect  
That hand I had held all along,  
And that shoulder I lay upon  
Made my quarter



**PARVESHH PRABHU**  
**12<sup>th</sup> SCIENCE**  
**3729**

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

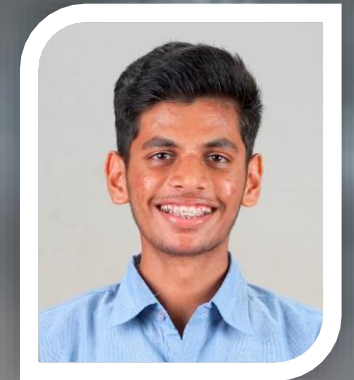
In summer's sweet embrace, raindrops kiss the earth,  
Soft petals glisten, celebrating their rebirth.  
From azure skies, the clouds play a gentle tune,  
A symphony of showers, a dance beneath the moon.

The thirsty earth rejoices, as emerald blades are fed,  
Each droplet holds a promise, to mend what once was bled.  
With every tender downpour, life's colours come alive,  
In verdant greens and blossoms, the world begins to thrive.

Oh, how the rain, like tears, can cleanse the soul within,  
And quench the thirst of hearts, parched by summer's fiery spin.  
In every droplet's journey, a transient art displayed,  
A fleeting moment's beauty, in summer's serenade.

The gentle patter weaves, a lullaby serene,  
A melody of solace, amid the vibrant scene.  
And as the skies may weep, with tearful, soft embrace,  
We find in summer showers, a momentary grace.

So let us welcome gladly, the rain's sweet, tender grace,  
Embracing its caresses, and each fleeting embrace.  
For summer's time showers, like life's uncertain plight,  
Remind us of the beauty found in every drop of light.



**THRIAMBAKESH S P**  
**12<sup>th</sup> SCIENCE**  
**2784**

# SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Summer showers come, I play,  
Raindrops dance, a grand ballet.  
Refreshing drops from the skies above,  
Quenching the earth with tender love.

Nature's gift is a sweet embrace,  
Rainbow hues in every rave.  
Summer showers, a joyful sight,  
Bringing life to bloom, a delight.



**HARSH MITTAL**  
**12<sup>th</sup> Management**  
**3722**