

SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Rivers dry far and wide,
With not a green to be seen,
It looks like the effect of tide,
And now, I wonder where it's been.

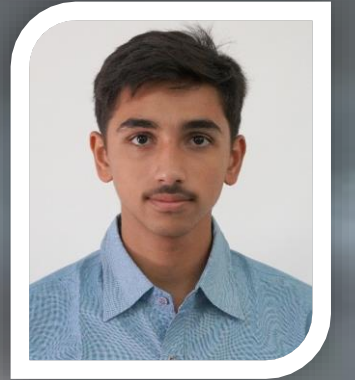
Birds are chirping,
Now no more,
Once, creatures lurking,
Now none till shore.

Oh how I dreamt,
Never gave up hope,
We have been deemed
Forget the Pope.

But soon thou see,
A drop present,
And 'fore you know,
Became it, a sentiment.

Now the dried flowers weep,
Summer showers at their peak,
With not a single soul to sweep,
And not a single one to speak.

Oh! How I dreamt,
Never gave up hope,
But we were deemed,
Forget the Pope



ATHARV KRISHNA
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SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Oh! What a hot day,
The sun is shining bright.
My skin burns away,
When I am in plight.

“Water”, nowhere to be seen
And everyone weary lay,
So much heat has never been
In history on any day.

Abruptly cools us down
A frigid frosty zephyr.
The clouds come in conjunction,
And we experience a shower.
It showers drop by drop,
Filling up the entire drop.

“Water”, once searched in every nook and cranny
Is now present ubiquitously.
When the shower comes to a denouement,
The glamour of the colours becomes apparent.
The trifle of the colours becomes a discernible rainbow
And we experience the daydream, the reverie, the rainbow.



JISHNU TEJA Y
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SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Singing and dancing on a summer day
While the cows are munching on some grass and hay.

Chilling in the house with no stress, no strain.
But just then came down some gloomy rain

A rainy day is one gone without gain
“O!” I would rather feel excruciating pain!

Let me out on a sunny day and the wild I will tame!
But all I can do now is play a silly board game.

A rainy day shackles my tempest soul
It is like falling through an endless hole.

But also the rain will bid its farewell
But when? Only time will tell.

When the rain does go on its precarious way,
I will be running up and about in the might of day!



**KOMMIREDDY
NISHANTH REDDY**
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SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Summer showers, you've changed my life.
You've taught me to appreciate the simple things,
Like a cool breeze on a hot day,
Or the smell of rain on the ground.
You've taught me to be grateful for the things I have,
Even when things aren't going my way.
You've taught me to be patient,
And to wait for the good times to come.
Thank you, summer showers, for changing my life.
I'll never take you for granted again.



TANISHI AGARWAL
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SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

It rained last night,
Thought I'd see a morning bright.
Woke up with lots of hope,
All my happiness went down a slope.

I wanted to go for jogging,
But the rain wasn't stopping.
I waited till the evening.
Sorrow, was the rain bringing.

No sports in the month of May!
Oh summertime showers! Don't bring dismay.



ANSHUL DHELIA
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3314

SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

Amidst the seemingly infinite dreams,
The pleasant shouts of your mother
Bring you back to the hot, dry summer.

If only the sky would shed some tears,
If only the wind would gain some pace,
Hearing the clouds argue
Would cast a smile on every gloomy face.

The day goes by as it usually would,
Concluding with a sunny horizon's shade
I wish the smoke of exhaustion
I could somehow exhale

The dusty air makes 'em yearn
The charisma of rainy breeze

From silent evenings emerges
The nostalgia of thunder's unease

For every throat that needs a quench,
To every thirsty flower
O lords have some pity
And pour down a summertime shower.



MRIDUL B MOTWANI
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SUMMERTIME SHOWERS

A summer with my eyes closed,
The blistering heat, the cold sweat.
I hear it, I hear it coming,
The sound of water in the thousands,
Droplets splattering, the droplets seeping

The aroma, the taste.
I smell it, I taste its ripening.
The sweet yellow flesh, threatening to fall.
Droplets splattering, the droplets in the bowl of my hand.

The sensation the feeling,
I feel it, I feel it all through my body.
The feeling of the pitter-patter.
Droplets splattering, the droplets soaking me.



ANANYA VINOD
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