

# THE FINISH LINE



JUNE 2024

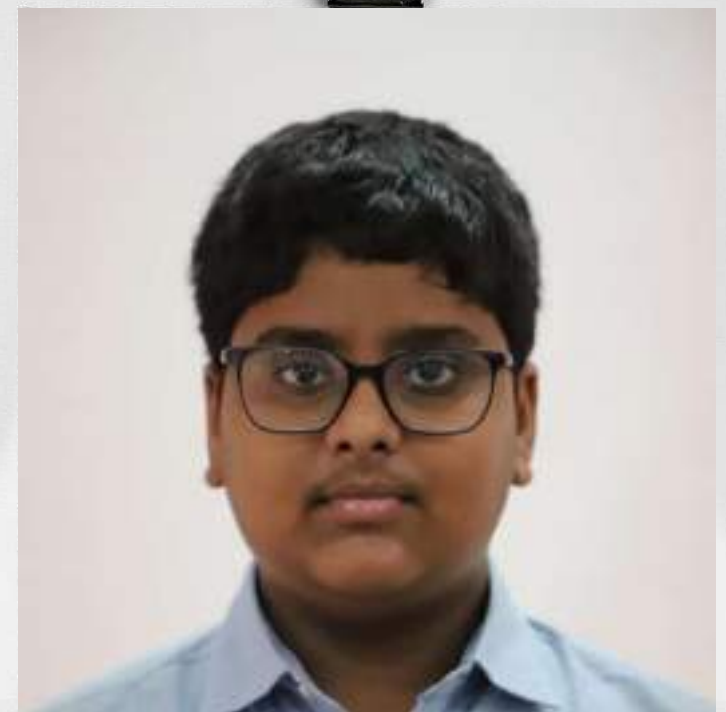
The finish line at the start  
Looks not so far away, Silence all around

The finish line after the start  
Looks a mile away, finds discouragement  
all around

The finish line a minute later  
Looks magnificent, a voice emerges from  
within

The finish line, a second later  
Looks a step away, few steps taken  
On top of a platform, the voice heard  
again

The value of encouragement



KANISHK CK

9 - B 3373

"Bang" goes the gunshot  
"Swish" go the arrows  
Air rushing against the lot  
All planning to win the show

Heartbeat increasing with every breath  
Arguments protruding with counting steps  
People all say it is destiny which is set  
But is it only the trophy that tempts?

Approaching the mark of honor  
All energy out there to shine  
Now is definitely no time to cower  
And here comes the finish line

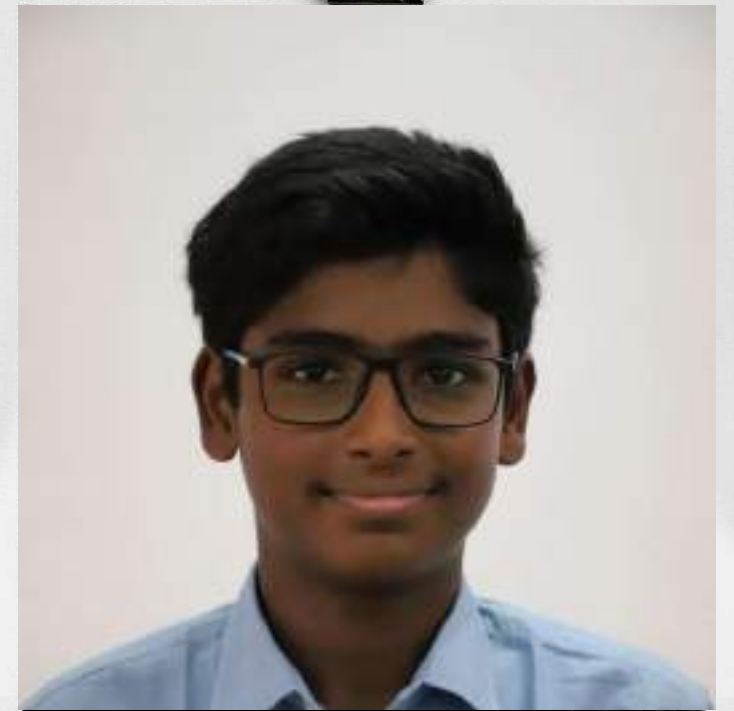


RITIKA DEORAH

9 - B 3386

I stood in the starting line  
It look too far  
But I new the race was mine  
When it race started  
I thought, I will ace  
But, that was when I was in a chase

I found the breeze  
To be against me  
But still the race, a glee!  
At the finishing point  
I realized, I lost my pace  
But this is just  
The beginning of another race



A.BUVAN SUNDAR

9 - B 3508

10 Seconds to finish line and in the lead  
But far how long ?,says the mind

5 seconds to finish line and still in the lead  
Will I be able to do?, it says the mind

3 seconds to finish line, just 3 seconds  
I don't think I can win says the mind

1 second to finish line, but lost the lead  
I knew I wouldn't win cry's the mind

Oh!! Silly one think  
Was it you who lost the race first  
Or was it your mind?



ALLADI SRESHTA

9 - B 3524

Standing in that oval track  
The whole situation facing my back  
I look front to the route  
Guy Behind with a gun in suit  
In the position we are  
Suddenly it's too far  
He started the race  
Sweat dripped my face

Giving my best  
Leading from first  
I knew it was fine  
Because i reached the finish line  
Emotions take over  
Others face bit sour  
But its all about sportsmanship  
Sweat drenching my lip  
I walk away from the red ribbon so fine  
For it is the finish line



NIVASINI JAITRA P

9 - B 3533

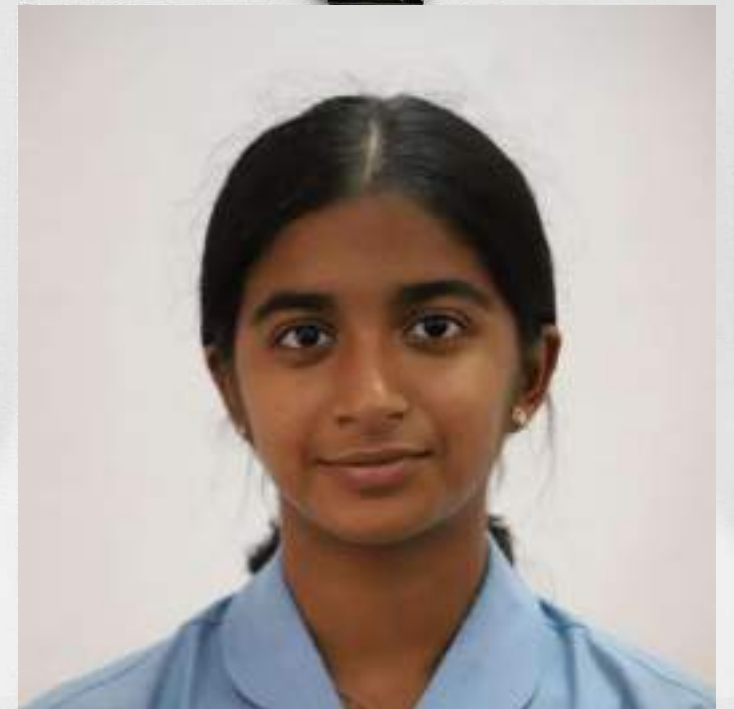
As the voice of the wind stands  
still,  
Unlike that of my heart;  
Beating to the rhythm  
that I would address as fear

As I look ahead  
All that's seen is my lane,  
My mark and my end  
Of the 100 meter race.

Dear 100 meters, I stand here  
today,  
Just as I did every other year.  
The only thought that circulates  
seems to be  
'I hope this ends sooner than the  
next 14 seconds that come near'

Along my strides I have come to  
learn  
The greatest treasure; Time,  
How every silver and bronze  
medalist has encountered  
The fate of missing the upper  
line.

Dear 100 meters, I've said it  
once,  
And I'd say it again,  
I'm scared if I'll make it soon  
enough,  
But I'm sure I will definitely  
cross,  
The finish line.



AHANA H NAIR

9 - B 3564

Oh!, the finish line  
All starts from you  
And ends at the same time

Oh!, the mighty seekers  
Your heart roars  
Fighting all fears

Oh!, The esteemed line  
Crossing you  
Is drinking success's wine

Oh!, The finish line  
All starts at you  
And ends at the same time.

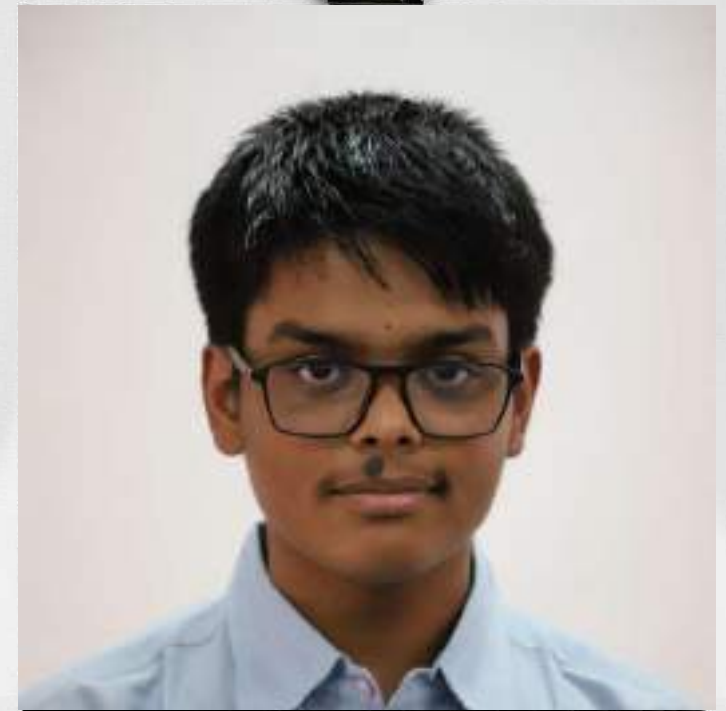


LAKSHYA DAGA

9 - B 3592



Start small and humble I did  
Playing with life thinking I could trust  
But, oh, Little did I know, It isn't  
Up and down the grid I went, But I aimed  
But I aimed high, for the bid  
But, dust became of me,  
Fell, from mid to the trench of grid  
Grief Striking me left and right,  
The tree of life fell on thee,  
But I know I must rise,  
I will battle the world not just, oh life  
  
One day, when we meet, oh we will,  
And happily I, oh, I will greet you,  
As I sit on the throne of the grid  
Then, only then, will I cross the finish line.



HEMANTA PATI

9 - B 3733

What is the finish line,  
Is it where this would meet mine?  
Or is it a step to all the crime?  
A place where everything's just fine.

Could it be possible to finish  
What I started before it is time?  
Would it be fair and lavish  
If I got every single dime?

What if I am stuck in between  
Of following my dreams or becoming queen?  
What if I find out that  
I am going to fall down Flat?

Is it okay for everything to vanish  
Just so that I get to my finish line?



SHAGUN PARMANANDKA

9 - B 3735

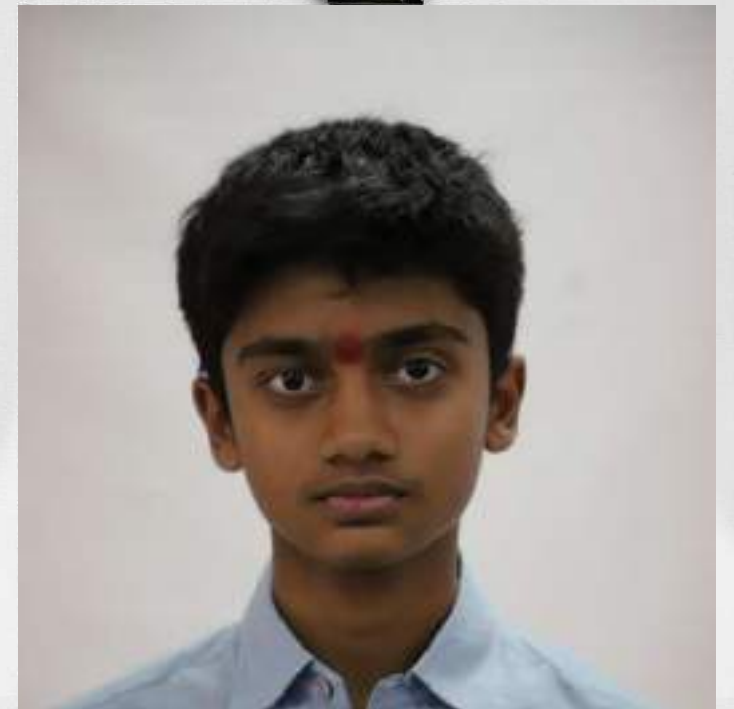
Oh! When it's visible - the finish line,  
The excitement comes from within that time  
It feels like I truly am on cloud nine,  
And the gold medal is definitely mine.

Oh! When I am running on the lane,  
The happiness I get defeats the sadness of pain.  
My hard-working mind and strategic brain,  
Will not let my efforts go in vain.

Oh! My dedication from dusk till dawn,  
In the race, it is shown.

I am assured, many minds were blown,  
because of the happiness in the cheer and voice in  
their tone.

Oh! One day, I sure will look back,  
And rejoice my victory on the track,  
Dedication and Determination did I never Lack,  
The finish line, what a joy, in fact!



SHREIYAAN P SHAH

9 - B 3746

The rise of enthusiasm  
The fall of Patience  
No line to finish  
But a milestone to cross

A Beginning of a new story  
Beautiful yet blurry it gets,  
The closer one reaches the  
better it gets  
The distance reduces but the  
relations with time  
Never agree to pass away.



AMOGH AGARWAL

9 - B 3763

The finish line is in sight  
Even blooming with light  
All the pain vanishing with plight

All the people waiting for victory  
Small hurdles climbed throughout the  
journey  
Once again, The finish line is in sight

The sweat and tears arrives as a vision  
Perhaps, all that has come to an end  
With never ending plight I say  
The finish line completed



SAIRAM GOPAL REDDY

9 - B 3825

Here I stand on this line  
As I look further past,  
I ponder on all the wonders I might  
find!

As the crowd starts to gather, and I  
peer to my right,  
I suddenly felt it all as too real, or  
rather,  
I felt fear all right

With a bang, it began and suddenly  
my ears rang  
And the fire I once flustered, soon  
began to tire

There I stood alone and scared,  
Pondering on those so called  
wonders that  
Somehow became impaired

Then it struck me like a bullet  
Who are they to stop me from my  
fullest?

So off I soar  
And at the finish line,  
As I looked further past I  
couldn't help but feel,  
That I had so much more to live



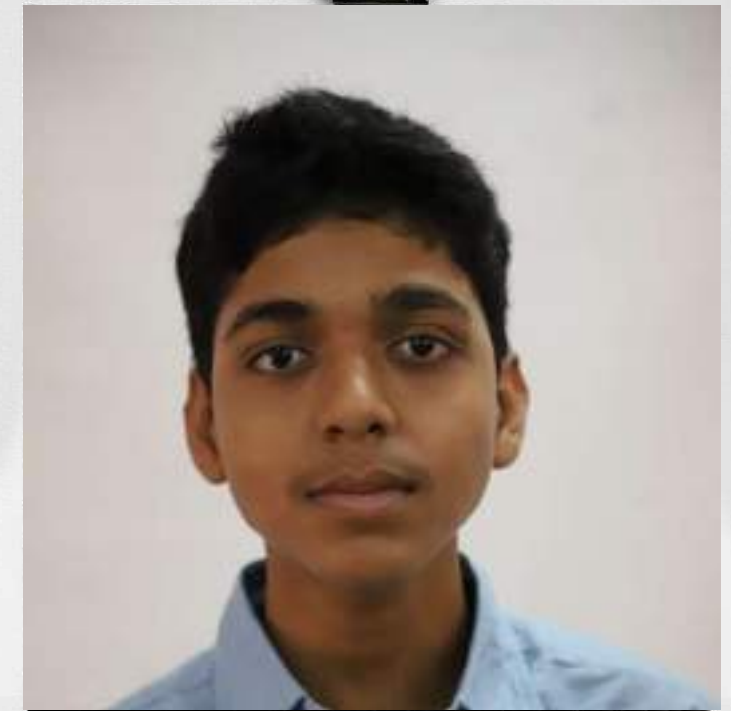
SHARANYA KOLIPAKA

9 - B 3912

Shivers went down his shin,  
As determined to win  
He was as one's kin,  
With the ones always around him

He stretched as a band  
While positioning himself on the stand  
The whistle rang,  
and there was a bang.  
Everyone cheering out loud  
As if God itself were around

The last lap was to be done  
But he was not ready to shun  
Because he was not the one  
Who actually won.



**DHRUV PATWARI**

9 - B 4061

Life is a race  
With a world full of players  
A Mistake cannot be erased  
In the marathon of layers

Running is a profession  
And Thinking a Disgrace  
But the one thing they look for,  
Is to make a famous face

The finish line, a desert haze,  
Disappears near the euphonious  
embrace,  
And reappears further away  
Like a drawn, demented play.

Stumbling through the darkness,  
Lost, without a path,  
Most spend their lives for less,  
But some break through this force.

No obstacles block their quest  
For they know it's not the end  
It's giving your best  
That matters in the end.

They're the ones who succeeded  
And the ones who go and lead  
They cherish their journey  
And patiently wait.

For that big intervene  
That removes them from this state.



TANMAY MEHUL K

10 - C 3234