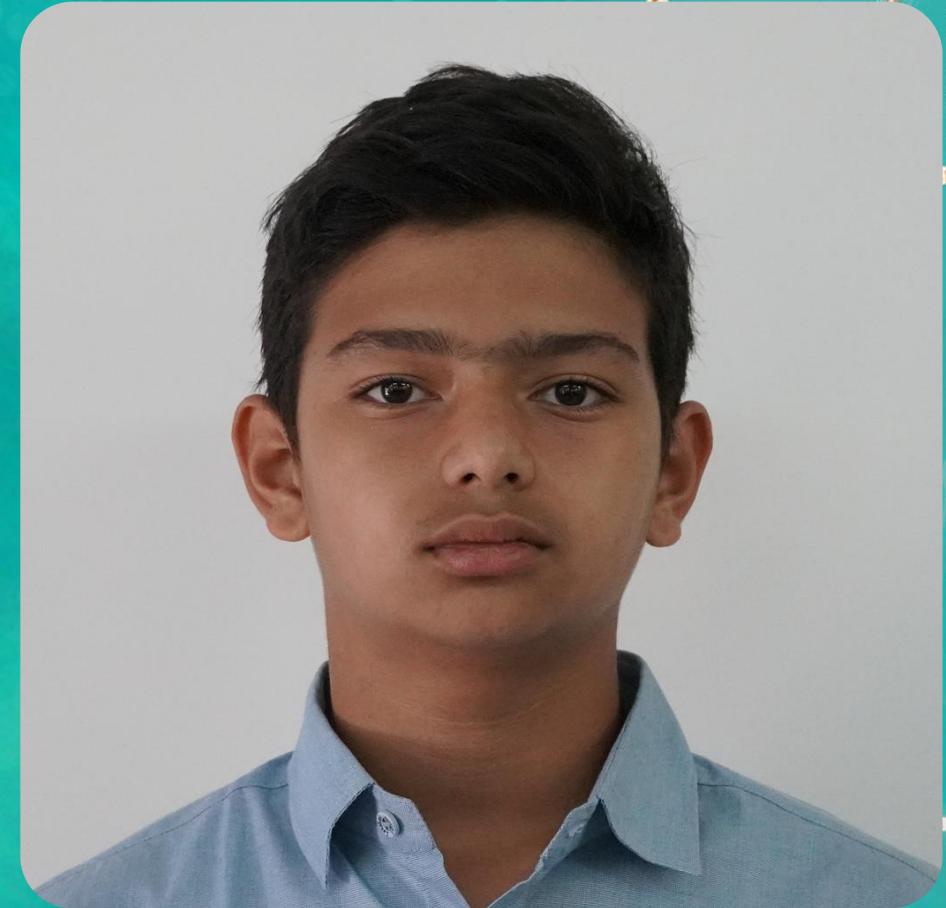


THE ILLUSION

**A goblin's advance, confusion in my crest,
Through shattered doors,
Into the unknown I'm pressed.
In this peculiar realm, green overflows,
Unidentified aerials around me pose.**

**I'm hurled into a portal, a galactic dance,
The onset of an entity's mystic entrance.
Contemplating conclusions in this strange illusion,
Weapons poised at my neck, a perilous fusion.**

**Yet, I emerge, escaping the realm's hold,
A survivor of the unusual, a story to be told.
Through shattered doors and confusion's embrace,
I find my way back from this mystical space.**



**ARYAN IG
IX – A
3849**

THE ILLUSION

**The world's a scheme,
The man's in, but a dream,
Wake up, O' man, to you esteem.**

**Slept long, have you,
Bid the world Aiden,
Wake up, O' man, we really need you.**

**But so have we,
Killed every other tree,
Soon, too us, will need a fee.**

**So, don't dare elude,
The world above's melodious flute,
Mature....., begin....
And hail, its rein, in.**



ATHARV KRISHNA

IX - A

3600

THE ILLUSION

**Sometimes you are things that seem to be real
But what you see is actually unreal**

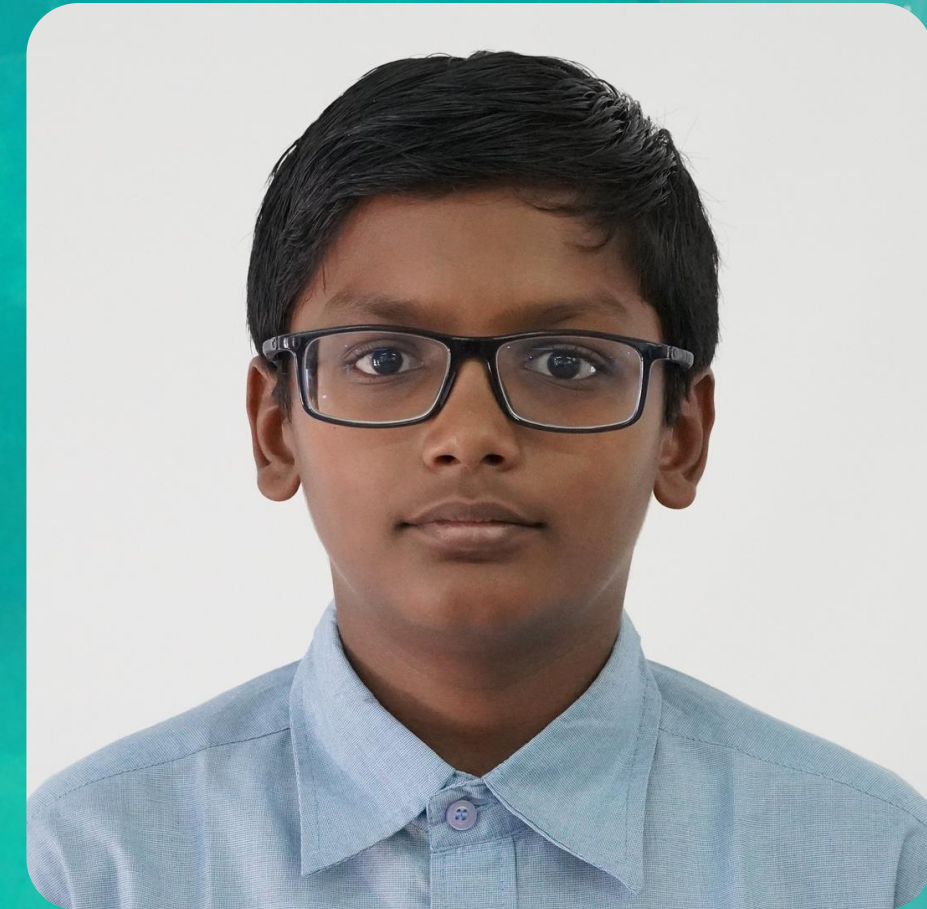
One such illusion is life

Sometimes blunt and sometimes as sharp as a knife

**This is the most dominant
And the most time honoured
This even has the proficiency
To have another huge prophecy**

**Something that we perceive everyday
And we cognize it the following day
This may concede ecstasy
Or even melancholy**

**This is called a dream
In our life's stream
That, which can make us blissful
Or even stressful.**



JISHNU TEJA Y

IX - A

3759

THE ILLUSION

Is any of this real?

The life we live

The love we give

Working hard, day and night

Just to get a single bite

Oh it's a sight!

Is any of this real?



AAYUSH SREENATH

IX – B

3920

THE ILLUSION

I watched it time and again,

But didn't understand this game,

I still stepped up and the game began,

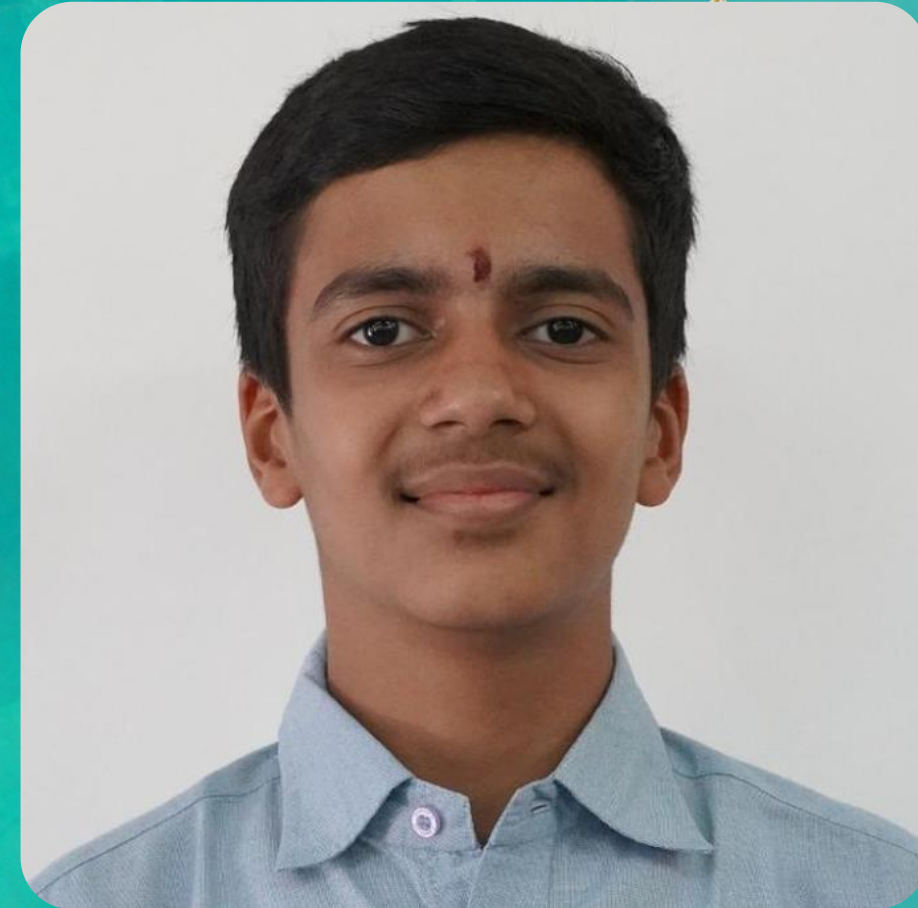
After all I will gain all the fame.

I went straight and then took a turn,

Oh god! Am I Lost in a maze,

But its this illusion I must burn,

To find my way to this haze.



HRITIK BHAGERIA

IX – B

3762

THE ILLUSION

Sometimes you see it, sometimes you don't,

He really wanted to see it so his soul he loomed

A mistaken belief, That sends you to a realm of relief

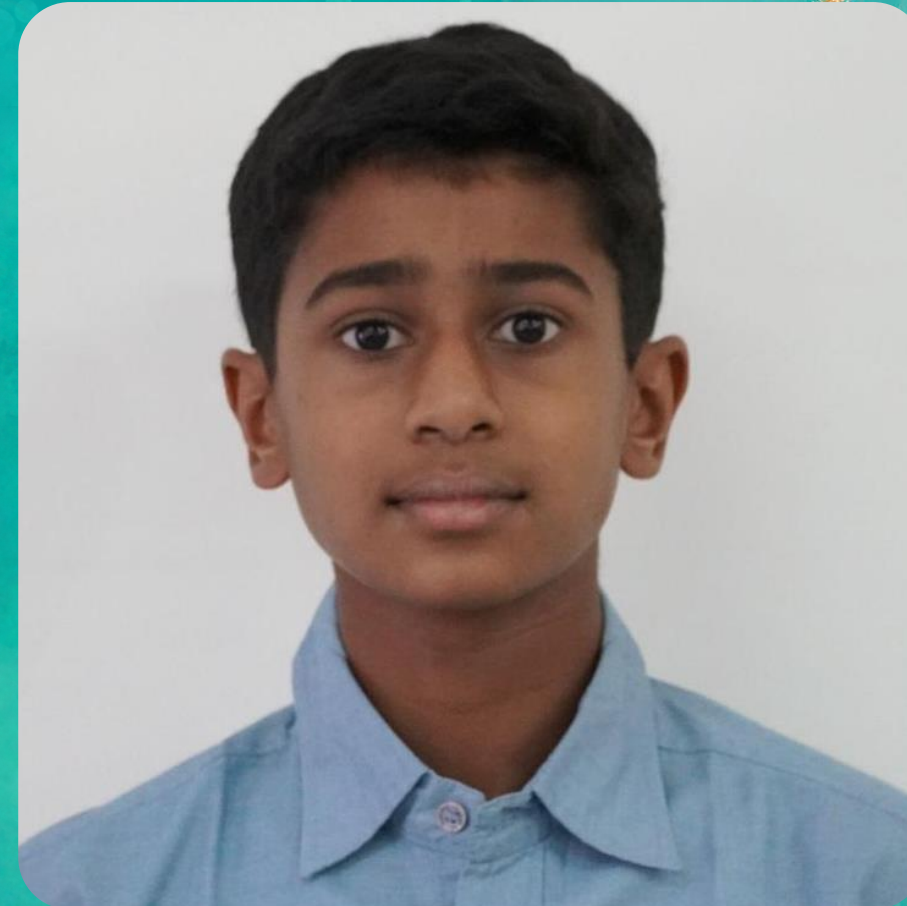
Makes you a dirty thief but of illusion, a chief

He dwells further into imagination

Which just leads to plain old procrastination

In the end he's stuck in a delusion

Leading to a fusion of confusion and no conclusion.



ADITYA DEEPAK P

IX - C

3466

THE ILLUSION

A face comes to my mind

When I can't think of a rhyme

Scary, lazy, sad but never happy

Running and running till my worries go away

Here and there I stumble but can't get anywhere

Have this shaky feeling that I can't get away

Here sounds everywhere but I still understand nothing

My head spinning until I can't think anything

Finally I understand there was a mistake

Illusion , no where but ,my lovely brain

Faces I fear, Echoes I hear

But finally some rest here and there.



SAKET KALYANI

IX - C

3890

THE ILLUSION

Life is an illusion , a play of magic tricks
With each moment , a flourish of a magician's stick.
All emotions played around ,
In the façade of a bond.

People you meet anew ,
Hide behind their mirage to
Reap their secrets hidden from light.
Always remember , there's things beyond your sight.

Ever sweet nature , she who is divine ,
Behind her spectacle , within the confines of her
Essence , secrets lie , from the mystery of life ,
To the birds that fly.
Oh certainly there is more than what meets the eye.

But one can unravel the strings of life ,
It will take more than a bit of strife.
Immense presence , if need it be ,
To merge ones rhythm with what is before thee ,
And destroy the illusions , and set oneself free.



TANMAY MEHUL K

IX - C

3234

THE ILLUSION

How are people morph and change?
one as an elf and the other a sage
Engaging and entrancing the crowd
With perfect visuals and effects of sound.
I can see you enter and exit my vision
But you claim to be just an illusion

Seeing you, I feel so many things,
Desire to be a warrior or a king.
Your hypnotizing dialogue and posture,
Make us believe in both happiness and torture.
I love seeing you in my vision
But you claim to be just an illusion.

But I wonder every day,
Are you a real person or just a mask of clay?
You amuse and interest me,
With a personality as vast and deep as the sea
You play every role with such precision

But then behind all the curtains are
You just an illusion



DHRUTHI T.S.S

IX – D

3689

THE ILLUSION

Whispers in the twilight air

Illusion's dance, a fleeting glare

Mirrors of the mind, bending light

A fleeting dream, in the silent night

In shadow's dance, a fleeting dream,

Illusion waltz, a spectral gleam

Mirage of truth in whispers spun

Reality's mask, swiftly undone



ARNAV AGRAWAL

X - A

3753

THE ILLUSION

**In a world full of delusions
We can't look past illusion,
Illusions cloud our mind
Be it for a dozen or a dime,
Hustling is all we have left
Be it for even a theft**

**Lost we are in this world of illusions
Blinded by our possession
Alluring the world has become
Nobody can ever be done**

**You can't run for illusion
Death can be your ultimate revelation
Freedom is not an option
Living in licentiousness all we left
Illusion you can't race
Only in death can you find solace.**



AMARJEET SINGH DHOTAR

X - C

3108

THE ILLUSION

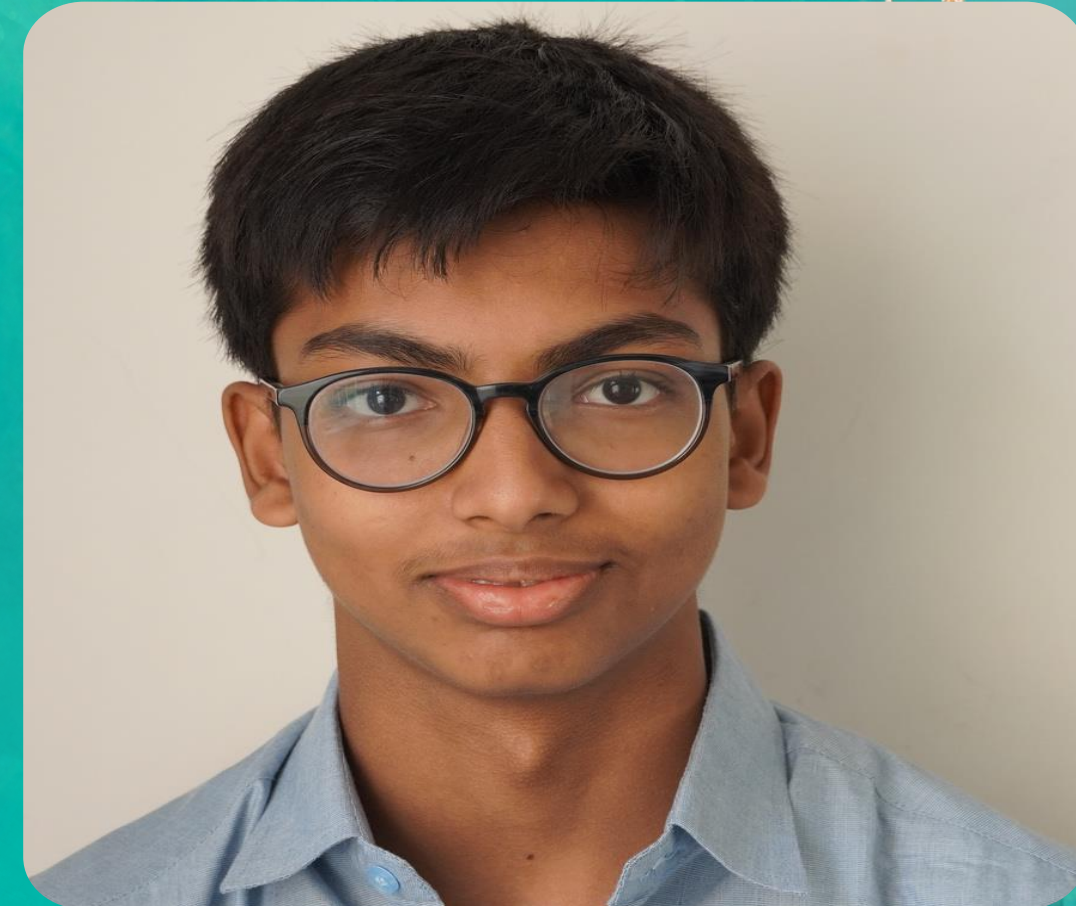
Picture this

**After having seen a movie full of blood,
Blood and screams all around the hall
You come back home, and prepare for a good sleep.**

**Take off your glasses, and wrap up in a blanket
Close your eyes, and calm your hyper mind
But every few seconds, a ghost or two
Pops up and screams in your face, boo !**

**Its all dark around the rooms, and you're all above
The chair with a jacket looks like a boon
You look out the window for a moment of solace
But a pair of cat eyes stares back at you.**

**You toss and turn, unable to sleep
All while the alarm clock ticks and tocks ,
And until the kicks have destroyed your slumber,
One tick too many, and the alarm goes off.**



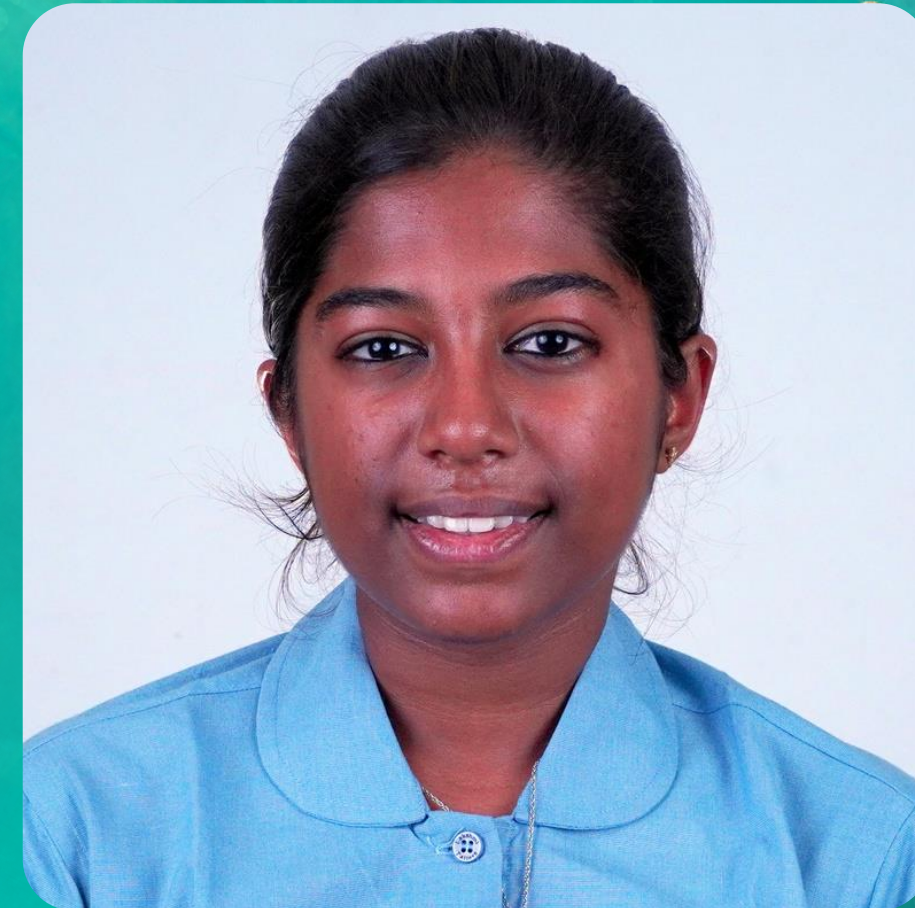
PIYUSH BISWAS

X - C

3580

THE ILLUSION

Is it a bird?
Is it an airplane?
Is it a card?
Or is it a dove?
Illusion is what it is
A brand of bliss,
That makes the best sharpshooter miss
An illusion of love
An illusion of comfort
Maya, Life's magic
You were fooled, well that's tragic
Combat illusion with logic
Science, Ethics and Arithmetic
Illusion is a destructive force
Give in and for delusion you open doors
See you will, a battlefield or buzzing moors
With a flick and swish
Out pulls a magician from his hat
a little bunny rabbit
white as snow.



S.P. THANVI
X - C
3158