I woke up one fine day
I realized I was somewhere far away
In the realm of sweets
I got my angst and my heart bears

Cotton Candy, above as clouds I find I got to know that they were too kind Letting me stand and walk And eat their own existence

As I advanced
A house I found made of chocolate that was good
And sweet sticky food
I unfastened the lock
Which was a combination of a lot of stock

It was an exuberant palace
With a fairy tale and splendid stance
Abruptly emerged a portal from nowhere.
To the most delightful and exquisite somewhere
A place that I call home
A place where I feel at home.



JISHNU TEJA Y
IX – A
3759



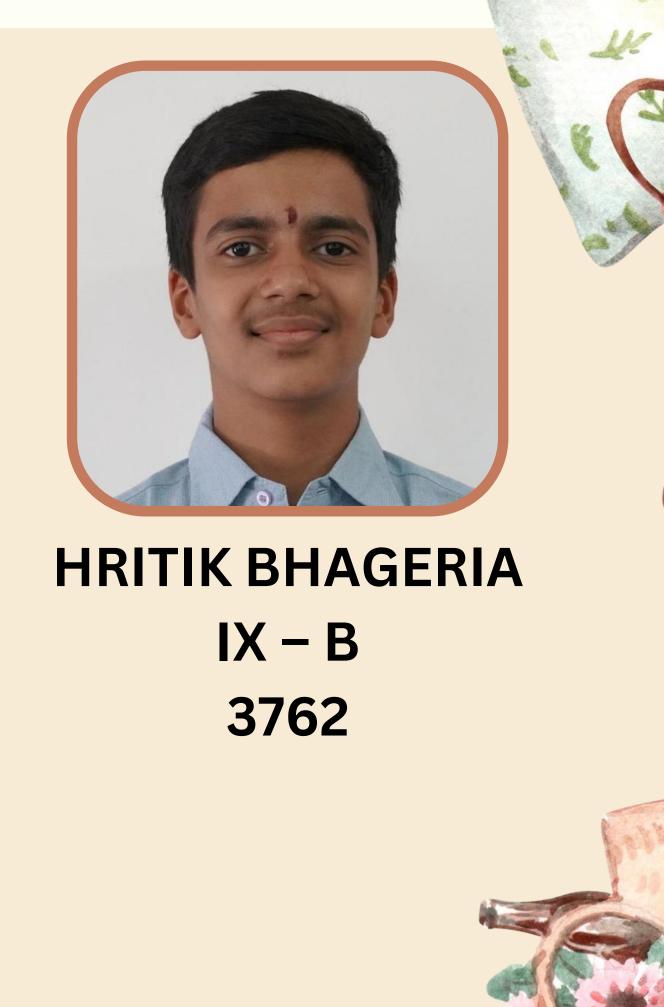
Delicious Food on my plate,

But unfortunately, its out of my fate

Ice Cream, Cake all the sweets,

Anything you give is a treat

Food is the love of my life,
Without it there would only be strive,
I love food with my entire heart
Without it I won't depart.



When late in the night,
After having a long and tiring fight,
Seeing who captures the best sight,
I turn off the light.

Then I go to the world, I love the most,
Starting my day with hot and sizzling tea and toast
Sitting under the sun near the sea coast,

I place my first order of ghee roast.

Starting with bread and cheese,

Then go to mayonnaise

This is a food triangle.

You don't have to say please.

Now that the starters are over,

Let's start with the lunch in my rover,

Seeing the non-veg for the veg people

I start eating paneer with no sober.

Then comes the crunchy butter naan, And obviously to end all this I get the fire paan.



SAMRIDDHI SINGH

X - A

3410



Let it be my grandma's pie,
Let it be mama's cake
Or those mouthwatering fries
Maybe, even that crispy roasted steak

The aroma can wake anyone from deep sleep
And one can smell it from two blocks away
A taste, and with bliss will you sweep,
And just one sight will make you sway

My grandma's pie will awaken you from deepest sleep,
Mama's cake will reach you from two blocks away
Those fries will make you weep
And that crispy, roasted steak will make you sway



All the fantasies I have about food,
Seem to put me in a very bad mood.
All those dreams that cannot be fulfilled here,
Makes me go home and eat like a bear.
Ten toasts and a dozen dosas,

All I want to do is go home and say,

"Can I eat what I want for one full day?"

Takes my body to a greater mass.



Have you ever dreamt of sleeping on jelly?
Have you ever dreamt of swimming in sambar?
Have you ever eaten till you're about to burst your belly?
Have you ever driven a food-made car?

Well i tried, but had a food nightmare yesterday,
So let me tell you the story if I may.
It all began last night when i heard resonances,
Caused by the vegetables, fruits and their nuisance.
They spotted me, trapped me and gave me a task,
To put cotton candy in a water filled flask.
It seemed impossible, I failed and was particularly embarrassed,

For punishment, I was fed bitter gourd, and harrassed.

I ran, escaped and i fled,
To wake up right back on my bed.
I woke up the next day craving for ice-Cream,
But in return, my mom gave me juice of neem.



VIHAAN DESAI

X - C

3284



With a hungry stomach, I entered Annapoorna,
Hoping for a crispy dosa,
I ended up with Parotta and kurma

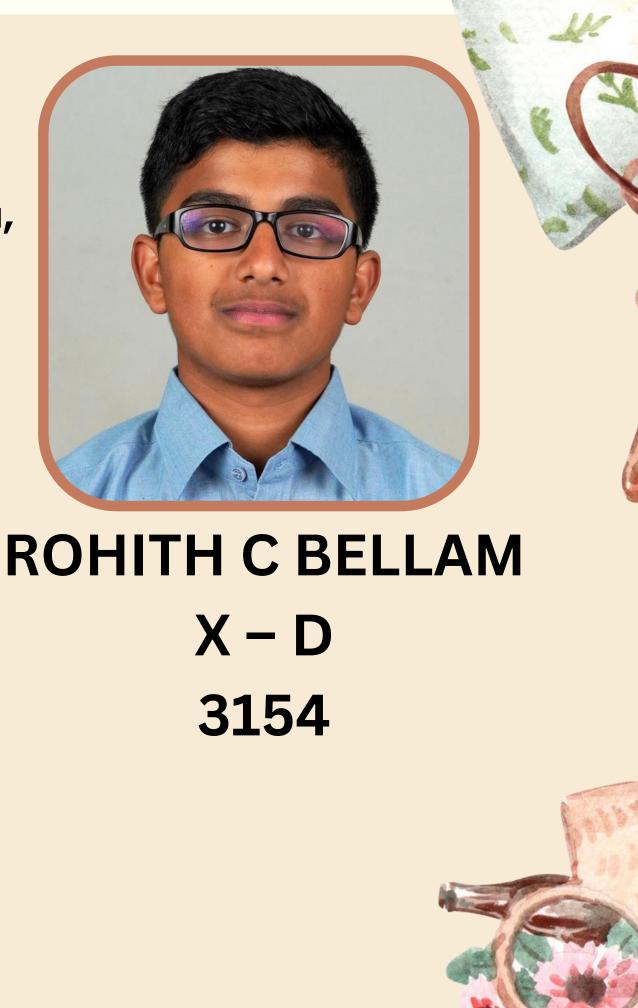
Disappointed I was and left for Anandhaas,

There I joined a long line,
in which I was unfortunately the last

With hope lost and stomach rumbling, I went to our very own Annakshetra

I sat down on a chair to rest.

And noticed with the joy it was food fest
That was the tale of my unending quest.



I love food, Like food loves me
A symbiotic relation, Is all I see
The way my mouth waters
When I see my favourite food
In a single moment
There's an upliftment in my mood

Food shows me unconditional love
It doesn't want, it would only give
No Matter how much I eat
It will always provide me nutrition to live

People will come people will go
I may feel happy, I may be in dismay
Yet I would still survive
Unless my dear food is away
Clear as a crystal, Is my true love, you see
For anything I would give up
For this food fantasy



MRIDUL B MOTWANI

X - D

3570

