

Poem Writing Competition

Session - 2020-21

NOW IT'S THE TIME !

The fresh air of the morning says something
to me

'It's the nature who created me'

The crops of the farm says something
to me

'It's the soil who created me'

The water of the river says something
to me

'It's the Mountain who created me'

Finally, The Mother Earth says something
to me

'People are forgetting that they need me
Now, it's the time,

PLEASE SAVE ME'!



NAME - Nandani Singh
Class - 8th 'E'

Poem Writing Competition

Nature - A Message

Everyone has to save the nature,
If we really care for our future,
Don't do pollution, as much as possible,
To save the earth this is only the solution.

Our land, air and water are being polluted,
If it does not stop in time everything will
become complicated.

Only one thing we have to understand,
To not waste precious things of our motherland.

We should make people aware,

For our own welfare,

Plant more trees everywhere,

Let's make again a clean and green atmosphere.



Name - Varsha Soni
Class - 8th 'D'

WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY

Jun.05,2020

Poem Writing Competition

The World Heals...

When cars and people and factories stopped,
A miracle like none before seemed to happen.
Suddenly, nature made sounds we hadn't
heard before,
And many rare sights our eyes witnessed.
Birds, we couldn't remember flying,
Deer, who claimed some streets as their own.
The skies cleared up, the rivers became clean.
For ages now we abused Nature's bounties,
But our pride has been humbled by COVID-19.
We will be destroyed if we don't change,
So let's make the world a better place,
Let's heal the world!!



Name - Vedika
Datta
Class - 8th 'D'
Roll - 48

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Belief of an Environmentalist

None of us are immune to it,
As it's the repercussion of our development & wit.
For the world believes it to be merely a virus,
But I believe it to be much more than a virus,
For it, in my eyes, is environment's break which is righteous.
I have this feeling,

That the environment is healing,
The birds are chirping freely again,
Crickets in the summer are singing again,
For we are suffering for our own deeds again,

But oh Dear! Do not fear,
For we shall live in the nature with harmony again.

Kritika Shukla

8th 'D' Roll - 15

