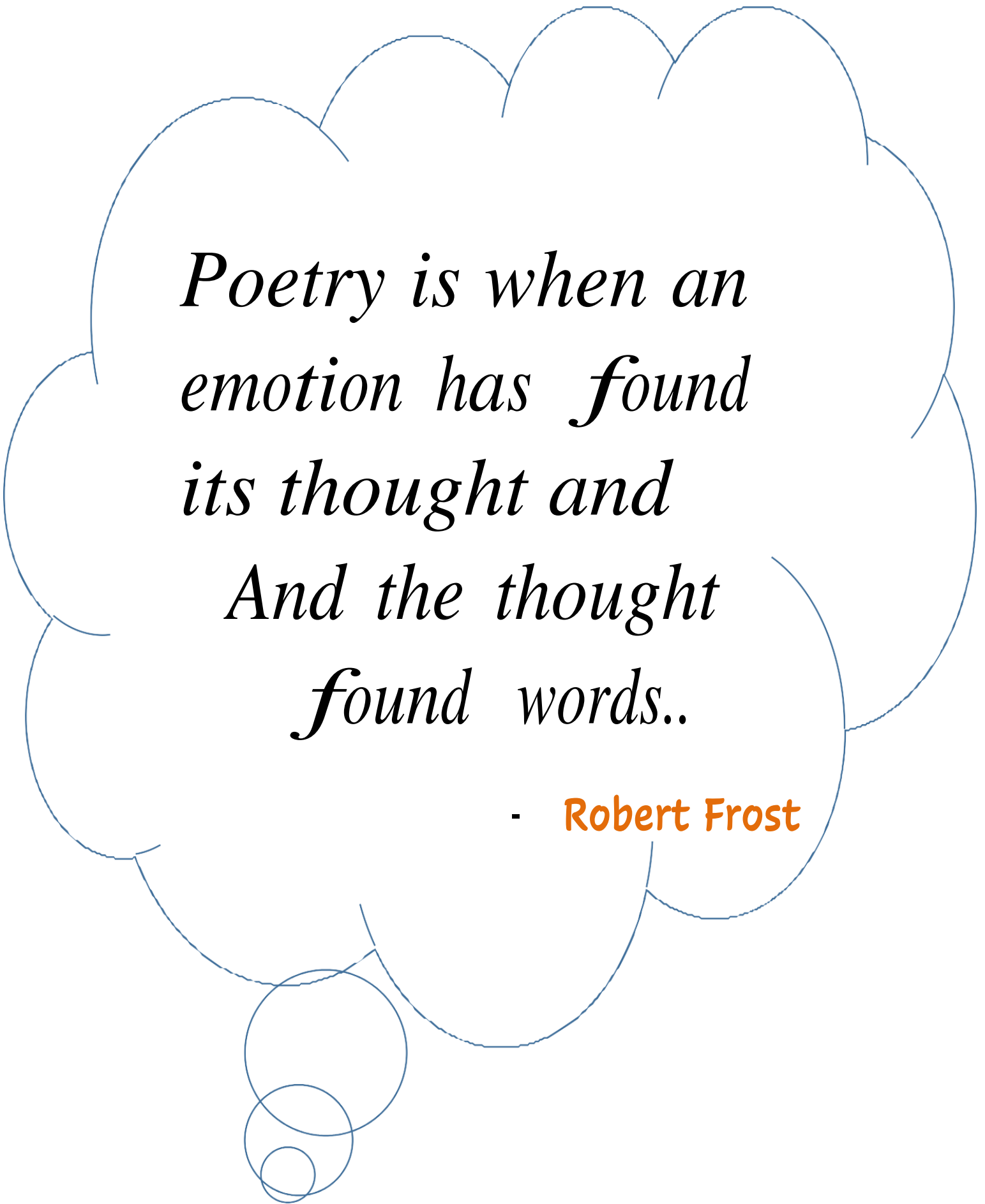




kendriya vidyalaya H.V.F AVADI

COLLECTION OF POEMS

BY THE STUDENTS OF
CLASS 11'A' & 11'B'
2022-2023



*Poetry is when an
emotion has found
its thought and
And the thought
found words..*

- **Robert Frost**

MESSAGE

I am deeply thankful to all the students who have contributed in this wonderful endeavor event, It is not just a collection of poems but a collection of Memories. This work will also act as a inspiration for our juniors too.

The credit of these poems goes to Students of class 11'A'&11'B'. A special mention should be made about our friend **Ashfaq Sayeed** for his wonderful Editing.

We also wish to thank our Principal **Mr.S.Arumugam** who has always encouraged us in all our efforts and our English teacher **Mrs.Shyji K.N** for her unstinting support and guidance.

- **Mohit Kumar**

THE DAYS WELL SPENT

I remember, I remember,
Those happy early day when,
It was the time of bliss and jollity,
With whatever I had.

I remember, I remember,
The day when I first use
The digital network,
It was a blissful moment.

I remember, I remember,
The day when I realized
People change,
Feelings fade,
Promises are broken but
Memories stay forever.

Still I remember,
The day when I
Realized that my
Childhood is my past,
The hardest reality of the world.

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

My childhood was a problem free zone,
But now I am all grown.

There were days when I used to wake up late.
At the beginning I used to write in slate.

Run , play and have fun was my only aim.
Whatever I see turned to be my favorite game.

No worries, No tension.
Whatever I do is to draw my mother's attention.

My childhood memories is what I always want to cherish.
I will never let these memories perish.

- S.MUDHRA

CHILDHOOD

A home filled with love and laughter
Toys across the entire house like a tornado spread them around
Days spent playing on a field Sleepovers every
weekend with many friends.

Now there is no time Friends
are few but true Happiness is
depressed

Dance and school consume
my life My brain is strapped
down

Forced to watch a movie that
lasts for an eternity.

A young innocent child filled with cheer and happiness
Now an emotionless teenager Distorted by experiences.
Now it is like swimming through the ocean

The childhood goals and hopes still exist But the energy of the teen
just wants to sleep
Life has rough spots
But you just got to keep swimming

- **KRISH SHARMA**

CHILDHOOD

I think I lost my childhood
Or maybe not

Still dreaming of flying above clouds
And walking on water
Yet waking up to realize its fake
Or maybe not

Imagining life is becoming hard
Thinking of problems
Yet childhood innocence solves
Or maybe not

Will I loose my childhood
Young or old
Yet it still remains inside
Or maybe not

- E.AARYA

THE CHILDHOOD

Childhood is a wonderful period
When I played with toy
With full of joy

When I was too innocent
Superb and intelligent

Childhood is a wonderful period
When I had someone to rely on
And always to call upon

Life was so much fair
With lots of care

Is it just me
Or everyone else

Who really misses their childhood..?

- **PRIYA VARDHANA**

WHEN I LOST MY CHILDHOOD?

I don't remember when I lastly played with my friends in the
street,

I don't remember the day when I lastly sobbed to buy toys,

I don't remember the day when I realized that life is transitory,

I don't remember the day when I began to see the pain behind my
father's smile

Probably that was the day I lost my childhood

We all have grown from somewhere crying for what we want,

To working hard for what we want ourselves to be.

- V.S.NIVEDHA

CHILDHOOD

OH! HOW WAS MY CHILDHOOD, NOW ALSO I
THINK ABOUT IT,
IT WERE THE SWEET MEMORIES, WHICH MAKE
ME ALWAYS HAPPY!

BUT ONLY THE THING IS NOW I CAME OUT FROM CHILDHOOD,
NOW I BECAME A ADULT, THERE WILL BE
NOW ALSO HAPPINESS,
BUT IT IS NOT LIKE THE CHILDHOOD HAPPINESS!

I DON'T KNOW WHEN MY CHILDHOOD GO? BUT I WISH IG
COULD COME BACK AGAIN.

- DINESH

MY CHILDHOOD

Filled with memories so sweet My childhood

was a real treat

Enjoyable was the love showered on me Pampering by my
family was enviable to many Learned to admire the nature from
my mother And played a lot of games with my brother Lovely
days spent at our hometown

Visiting temples and places all around

Learning new things was a joy and easy As at our
home we owned a PC Learning music, Drawing and
coloring

Made my free time filled with MEANING

- V.MATHANGI

OUR CHILDHOOD

I miss the cartoon songs Which makes
me sing along with.

I miss the charm Of my childhood.
The dreamful nights converted Into
sleepless nights.

The happier sweet song studies converted Into tough
and struggling studies.

The combined class studies divided Into different
streams.

The childhood memories, The
naughtiness in our class, The lake full of
memories,

Maybe it is the end of the childhood era, But I will be
remembering all my little mates.

- **BUSIREDDY SAILAJA**

I'M HAPPY TO HAVE YOU

Am I a child? Am I a teen?

There is always an emptiness in my mind, There is a
feelings of being so lonely .

Whenever I look out for a hand ,

Everything flows like a sand ,

When I want to trust people they betray And
leave me in pain.

Who shell understand my pain I'm I

a child? I'm I a teen?

So , many pranks of childhood,

These were the days of life When I

used to shout for toys.

The way I used to fight

And the way I used to talk about things .

These time periods have a very special place in my life .

So I have realized that only days have now changed with time but If we
look hard enough we might just see the toddler in ourteen.

- **KOWSALYA**

THE CHILDHOOD HIGH..

When did we change, From
throwing paper plains ,And driving
wooden trains,

To this.

And when did we grow, From
angles in the snow,

Lots of things we doesn't know,To this
Can we put our finger on the day,When
we never again did play, Our childhood
wasted away,

To this.

And when did we grow taller,Our
dreams get smarter,
So the only thing that's left in life, Is this..

- **C.KRITHIKA**

MY CHILDHOOD

The story starts when I was a kid
And the ending is unclear,
My mother tells me about it
And I also remember a bit,
The time when I was carefree
The time which was full of happiness.

My childhood was the time when my life was filled with colors,
When there was no obligations,
When the simplest thing would make me happy.
My childhood was the time when I lived in dreams,
When ignoring things I don't care about,
When chasing the things I wanted to hold tight.

My childhood was the time when I was too innocent,
When the circumstances made me feel alive,
When my world was around my toys.

My childhood was the time when I was relaxed,
When my mom's naggings didn't bother me.

- **S.ABIRAMI**

BEING A CHILD

My father tight grip my arm as he both held the back of bicycle,

My first time without a training wheels.

And mom you have given me so much love from your heart ,

And the gift of life and , you're a friend to me.

When times are tough friends are always there, It has brightened
my world just knowing you care.

Family were a shelter from life frequent storm.

Like a comfortable blanket.

Parents kept me safe and they have showed me the way,

They have showed me the light , real care .

- **R.SHALINI**

THE BALLOON

It started with a cry, With the
warmth of loveAnd care.

It went on with a twinkleTill I
came to know My state.

It makes me feel like a child, Who
wants to get his balloonStuck on a
towering tree.

It makes me feel nostalgic.

It makes me think it is a fantasy.

But I hope,

The child will get hisBalloon
one day...

- **S.YAMINI**

I MISS MY CHILDHOOD

I Miss my childhood
Because I miss those days
When I spent my time
Playing more with my friends.

I miss my childhood
When I realized – my teen years
Were more worrisome than
My childhood.

I miss my childhood
When I realized that
More we believe in others
The more we get hurt.

I miss my childhood
When I miss the time
I spent with my parents
And grandparents.

- D.APOORVA

EARLY DAYS

Every morning is bright
Every night is filled with marvelous dreams

There are hopes in the eyes
Looking at the bright future

No fear, no time to worry, Every
moment of life is filled with joy

Because Every child is unique, No
matter girl or a boy..

In Every heart resides a wonderful soul
Love for everyone and happiness beyond the limits.

- **ANANYA TOMER**

MISSING THE PAST

Childhood, Childhood where has it gone?
Had it just left me when I became twelve since the day I was born.

Has the warm cooling heart which was a fountain of love,
Turned into cold fire when I stopped loving and started to hate.

Childhood for me was playing in the woods, It wasn't
that mad-race for money and goods.

Storms are striking in the starving heart, As though
it had forgotten its past.

As an adult one must feel powerful, But the guy
in power seeks his former .

- TWISSAPMATI BAL

GOOD DAYS

My childhood was fun,
Tough and exciting,
My childhood was one

,
Where there wasn't much fighting,
This is my childhood,
My childhood was brimming,

With family and friend,
My childhood was brimming,
With love and lots of happy holidays,

My childhood was brimming,
With tricycles and bicycles,
My childhood is brimming,
With lots of classwork and homework,

This is my childhood,
I remember the good and happy times,
This was my loving childhood,
That I will not forget,
This was my childhood.

- MOHIT KUMAR

BEGINNING

Don't know the misery of studies,
But later become my buddies
A lots of memory,
That's my childhood

From a pin to a teen,
Like the cartoon Mr. Bean
Longing to get back my mean,
That's my childhood

Played with joy in street,
Had many injuries in feet,
And from parents got a beat,
That's my childhood

Those are my peace,
And I still long to go back
That's my childhood

- NITHISH R

STARTING OF A JOURNEY

Just as we enter into a train,
With excitement and eagerness,
So is the childhood,

Looking at everything in awe
Things are new and
people are strange,

So is the childhood
With new experiments And,
making fresh memories

We get to know about the co-passenger,
and their journeys
So is the childhood,
Exploring life and wandering
without a care.

- P. MADHUMATHI

A BEAUTIFUL LIE

If someone would ask me,
To describe my childhood
In one word

My answer would definitely be “precious”.

Childhood, when I used to think
That stars were small
Completing monkey bar,
was an achievement
Sleeping was boring,
And life never ends.

But once I came to know that all these are
nothing but pure lie,
I would say that
Even though it was full of lies,
But was still and will always be
“BEAUTIFUL”

- G.VASUNDRA MATHI

MISSING CHILDHOOD

O Childhood! I miss you in my life, Childhood ! please
come back in my life.

God loves the child always,
I hate my rubbish life now-a-days.

O How I will return to go back, And come again
that infancy track.

Children's face looks bright and innocence, Besides happy,
children have no other experience.

Today's life is full of dust, We will
go back, must.

- SHIVA MATHI

I REMEMBER

I remember,
the spooky monsters under my bed ,
mumand dad said it was all in my head.

I remember,
hide and seek was the best game,
but as we grew up it became so lame.

I remember,
when I used to get up late,
never cared about the day and date.

I remember,
when stealing chocolates,
was my only crime.

Childhood is only phase of life where,
we were foolish minds with happy faces.
Please take me back to my childhood,
those simple times.

- **J.T.MADHUMITHAA**

CELEBRATE THE CHILDHOOD

Childhood...What
is it?
To whom does it
belong?
I just want to buy a handful of it,
You may think that
this poet's top floor have to be screwed up,
People may say that buying childhood sounds childish.
Of course! You are right Childish thoughts
is the framework of
childhood...

Childhood...
Searching the place where Rainbow ends...
Wondering what to do if we get a timemachine...
Longing to taste the Cotton candies in the sky...
Wishing to play with the moon bunnies...
Trying to count each and every star in the sky.

Childhood...
Full of innocence
Not knowing the truth
But the heart is full of truth

Childhood...
-The world of dreams
Though being impossible
But making it the possible

Childhood...
- It is a music
Listen to it
And feel the happiness in you

LAST MEMORIES

Childhood!

When and where did I lose,
The day I started to sleep alone,
The day I stop fighting with my
siblings,

The day I started to take my own
decision,
The day I started fighting with my
parents,

I feel so guilty,
Why didn't even cherish the
beautiful day of childhood.

Why I didn't spend more time with
my family and friends in my
childhood.

Oh Genie, I need a Time Machine.
I want to go back to my past,
Childhood!

Still searching you like an idiot,
without knowing that you will never
return.

- **R.BHAVADHARNI**

MY DREAM!

Was it all a dream?
The days I was free,
Or the time when I learned one,two,three

Was it all a dream?
When my dad picked me up,
Or the time I had milk from my little tea cup!

Even if it was
I'm up now,

Yet waiting to continue
My beautiful little dream!

- M.JAIVARSHINI

YOU WERE BORN WITH POTENTIAL

You were born with potential

You were born with potential.
You were born with goodness and trust.
You were born with ideals and dreams.

You were born with greatness.

You were born with wings.
You are not meant for crawling,
so don't.

You have wings.
Learn to use them and fly.

- A LITESH

CHILDHOOD

Childhood is gold,
that's what people say when they get old.
Childhood is when we play peacefully.

And live happily
It is when one lives without tension,
And does many inventions,
And later when we grow up.

We stop thinking about inventions And only
focus on examinations. So Stop thinking about
childhood, Because that's gone,
So enjoy your present which is on.

- T.ANCY BABU

I WISH

Wish I could go back
Where life is at peace
Where life goes in ease

Where I don't care any of my mistakes
Where neither stress nor strain partakes
Where I would from hush to hype sublime

Where I do what I want to in a way I want to
Wish I could turn back my time to Childhood

- S.JOSHUA KUMAR

MY CHILDHOOD

My childhood was my golden days
that time there was no mobile phones
online games and no other electronics
on those days we used to play on the outside
with our friends.

I like my childhood very much .

In my childhood I played many games that I still
remember .

In my childhood my ambition was to become a doctor
but now it changed .

On those days there were no vehicles we used to go to
many place by walking only.

In my childhood my grandmother used to tell me many
story that was golden memory.

I miss my grandmother and her story.

And I miss my childhood.

- **K.SANTOSH RAJ**

BLISSFUL DAYS

"Blissful days"

The day's when,
I had lot to laugh rather to think on it

The day's when life was really good and peaceful

The day's when my arguments and demands were less,
and had a satisfaction in everything I did ..

- JASHWANTH SHANKAR

HARRY'S CHILDHOOD

The time when I was too innocent,
The time which was superb and excellent.

I used to play with my toys
And my life filled with happiness and joy,
Life was then exciting and alluring,
But now,
it is becoming boring,

I can't forget those days of mine.

**- HARICHANDH
SHEEJIN**

ALONE

From childhood's hour I have not been
As others were; I have not seen
As others saw; I could not bring
My passions from a common spring.

From the same source I have not taken
My sorrow; I could not awaken
My heart to joy at the same tone;
And all I loved, I loved alone

Then- in my childhood, in the dawn
Of a most stormy life- was drawn
From every depth of good and ill
The mystery which binds me still:

From the torrent, or the fountain,
From the red cliff of the mountain,
From the sun that round me rolled
In its autumn tint of gold,

From the lightning in the sky
As it passed me flying by,
From the thunder and the storm,
And the cloud that took the form
Of a devil in my view.

- **Ashfaq Sayeed**

THE MEMORIES

That was childhood ,
the golden period of life,
We knew nothing
But still relaxed and enjoyed

That was the period of enjoyment
Did all sorts of mischievous things
But didn't care about the consequences
Just sat back and enjoyed
That was childhood,
the golden period of life

That was the period of imagination
Went out and craved for all things in sight
Played all sorts of tricks with mom
Thought about other planets
Longed for a ticket to Hogwarts
That was childhood ,
the golden period of life

Was eager to grow up
But now !
Feels those were the precious moments
That was childhood,
the golden period of life

- ARDRA.A

MY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

My childhood days were heaven when I was seven.
Day by day my sweet memories are missing
somewhere else
and I'm searching it in my world.

Crying for going to school,
now missing the school entertainment as a whole.
Always thinking about exam fear,
no one can predict my future here.

Friendship shows the love double,
no matter how they trouble.
Always fighting for lunch time,
and waiting for games period.

Gained more knowledge,
no matters about mark percentage
Teasing the friends are really fun time,
missing if they are absent at the same time .

But my days are always mine. It will not destroy
from heart until my breathe stops !

I'm grown-up now
There is no way to go back to my past ,if possible there is a
time machine .
I'm right what do you think about your childhood days and it
still exist ?

- R. HIMAVATHI

WHAT IS CHILDHOOD?

That was childhood...
When that naive little face
Knew nothing
But just to enjoy everything..
That was childhood...
When we laughed aloud
No matter who was around.
When we were just ourselves
Not minding about the 'public opinion'.
That was us..
In our childhood..
Ironical it may sound!
That was childhood...
When we were desperate to be
That 'big powerful adult'.
But now..
All you and I want is
To chase that innocent mind inside
And bring it back...
For that is all we miss so badly..
That is childhood...

- N.LAKSHMI PRIYANKA

MY CHILDHOOD

My childhood was the time,
When I was innocent....

When the world seemed to be fair....
When my universe was around toys.

My childhood was the when
I lived indreams....
When everyone was selfless....

When everyone appeared be like friend
My childhood was the time
when my life wasfull of colors....

When sorrows never knocked my door.. When smile was gift
presented to everyone. My childhood was the time
when love waspure...

When there-were no obligation...
When tenderness prevailed.

MY CHILDHOOD WILL NEVER COME BACK BUT....

THE CHILD IN ME WILL NEVER GO..

- **R.KAVYADHARSHINI**

THE CHILDHOOD

In the silent lonely night,
While seeing the stars at the sky,
My heart pop out with memories of past !!

I know old memories are sweet,
But for me the past was a sorrow of a deep ocean,
Back to childhood is impossible,
But the heart is longing for it !
This is understood by the mind,
But not by the heart !!

Still I remember the golden period of my childhood,
The time when I was two innocent,
The time which was to excellent !!

My life was filled with Joys,
I used to play with my toys,
I can't forgot those days of mine !!

Childhood is a gift,
With full of surprises,
With no rules,
With freedom of happiness,
With no time to cry,
All were equal, smile with heart,
I was gifted with these when I was a child!!

- GOMATHI PRIYA



THANK YOU

**Poetry is the spontaneous
overflow of powerful
feelings: it takes its origin
from emotion recollected
in tranquillity**

- William Wordsworth

