**The water**

Running water,

Swaying trees,

Mountain air,

And salty seas.

Thinking hard,

Never knowing,

What it is,

That keeps me going.

Cliff hanging,

Ground below,

Growing fast,

It’s what I sow.

Problems faced,

New in turn,

Never stopped,

It starts to burn.

Trees on fire,

I’ll never know,

Where I am,

Where I’ll go.

Life’s nature,

A scary thing,

Fire burns,

And birds sing.

Running water,

Swaying trees,

Mountain air,

And salty seas.

Nishanth

II BC

**Mother**

You held me nine months

So safe inside

And eagerly waited for me

Till I came to the earth

Since the day I was small

Till the day I got my own wings

You have been my support

God sent you to me

As a wonderful gift from above

For as long as I remember

You were always by my side.

You’re there when I need you

You’re like a ray of sunshine

Whose heart is made of gold

Mom, thank you for giving

Your love and care to me.

Sushmitha.S

II BBA