Army Public School RK Puram

Poem by Parth Reddy class 8E

*The lies that everyone believes,*

*Is like autumn’s falling leaves.*

*No matter what anyone tried,*

*The lie will come to light.*

*And it will be punished,*

*Falling because of what it did.*

*And so, it falls to the ground,*

*Like a dog going to the pound*

*Resistance is futile,*

*Because they, the lies were brutal.*