



Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 404

## THE BEGIN AND END

We stepped into the chaotic world, from dark  
Our beginning, a wondrous mark  
Every step, a mother's hope  
Every action, a father's care.

Amidst of this pure love  
like diamonds bright and clear  
swayed to and fro in ecstasy.  
without knowing the definition of 'life'.

In the tapestry of beloved ones,  
when everyone poured kindness,  
when everyone shouted in glee  
As a fool, believed this is 'life'.





63-ആമ്  
കേരള സ്കൂൾ  
കലോത്സവം  
2025 ജനുവരി 4 മുതൽ 8 വരെ  
തിരുവനന്തപുരം

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In the twilight's hush  
when the world in rush, calms  
when the baby birds, waits  
for that gentle touch.

Under the ~~starry~~ velvet sky, a canvas wide  
when the stars glimmer besides,  
Laying on my mother's lap  
my heart rejoices, by her melodious lullaby.

And gently falls into a deep slumber  
which I still remember  
Her shining eyes, with love  
were watching the sleeping beauty.

The call of joy, to the soul's deep core  
gives a crispy awakening  
letting spirits free





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The lullaby refrains, like a lover's sigh.

As time flies, things changed  
The life, once vibrant and serene  
Turned into ashes,  
Leaving the heart core memories behind.

Being a vagrant, when the real  
journey begins, wild and carefree  
wandering here and there  
with words unspoken, a burden to bear.

The heart, once danced in joy  
has died, draining the flow of love.  
My veins are frozen  
without a beacon of hope.





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Living in the shadows of past  
The night fades fast  
If I could turn back,  
The time's gentle hand.

Even the celestial bodies, roars  
Their ears are waiting, sharply  
To the lullaby, she used to sing  
which gives a warm embrace.

Being tangled in the life's dark web  
with stories yet unfold,  
which are waiting to be unfold,  
My heart feels heavier.

Deep inside a wounded heart  
sorrows refuse to clear  
which is a haunting fear,





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Cries in chaos, echoes of pain.

The majestic life,  
has shattered into thousand pieces  
which still reflects  
her tenderness.

Weeping ~~from~~ <sup>beside</sup> my mother's grave  
My heart pounds so fast  
slowly taking my breathe away,  
My journey began with her, and ends with her.