

Code no: 5

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[IN THE END IS MY BEGINNING]

Fluttering pages  
of my life.



Comely smiling leaves with tender hands,  
Fluttered towards my fluffy cheeks,  
Oh! Treacherous wind blew heavily throughout many-  
weeks.

What an auspicious sight it was!  
Yes! When Heaven's ambrosia splashes from great  
heights,  
Into the Mother Earth as chilly shivering waterfalls,  
To unfurl the ceaseless memories of my life,

Promptly once again back into <sup>the</sup> world of my fruitful-  
childhood.

My crystal blue eyes whirled,  
A swoon vision of my capricious friends that I can see  
Who tried to yield us glee,  
Who tried to eradicate others problems,  
Who tried to melt rage from a rude face,  
Yes! That's my friends, my true friends.

Friends come and go like weather,  
But it is the true friends who sticks on our whole-  
soul,

It was our comely smile that made us stick,-  
together

When the very first time we met,  
We were caught in a friendship's net.

Power of gun can kill,  
 Power of wind can chill,  
 Power of fire can burn,  
 Power of mind can learn.  
 But it is the <sup>comely</sup> smile of my friends,  
 That can heal a frozen heart.



The master key to open treasure of pleasure  
 As my auspicious friends,  
 Yes! Apple of my sparkling eyes,  
 Friendship is like a bubble, <sup>troubles.</sup>  
 At is the true friends who protect it without any.

When future Marie curie and Newton's free periods  
 Were filled with their records and studies,  
 Our free periods were filled,  
 With the stories of harry potter and passions of-  
 twilight,  
 That really make us delight.

Sometimes life is as easy as A, B, C -  
 But pell-smell as tough 'Maths paper' sometimes,  
 Our life is like a comely scarlet nose,  
 Oh! Please don't crush it by mistake,  
 When you are up to crush it,  
 Just remember that you don't have another one.

I have a dream, a fantasy,  
 To help me through reality,  
 Something good in everything I see,  
 When the time is right for me,  
 I'll cross many puzzles of treacherous streams,  
 To fulfil my future dreams.

Whenever I see gas balloons go up,  
I guess where would it end up,  
Just like that I was afraid of  
my robust childhood.



We believe our nightmare till we wake,  
But it may be fake,  
Till the time of our farewell,  
Oh! I don't know how marvellous our friendship was!

My friends were like a panacea to cast away,  
Problems from life, mind and whole soul.

The time I felt blue,

The time I felt glee.

Oh! In my farewell day all happened abruptly!

Melancholic tears trickle down from my feeble eyes,  
Like how large pearls roll from a necklace,

The deep blue sky touched my eyes,  
With the petals of heathens,

That withered around me.

With the wave like wind that blew,

Made my fluffy spider web like hair to flew.

I was weeping with my fluffy face

Buried in my palms like a rocky case.

The dark, grey clouds were weeping along...

I see no hope for sunrise,

I see no hope for green.

Scarlet blossoms were nowhere to be seen,

Golden birds were lost as forever.

I was drowned in a deep sea of grief;

Rather floating on a sea of relief

From then my life was like a -  
moonless night

Silence only left with me,

Why they are absent in the minds of terrible beasts;  
what makes them so cruel?

I really doesn't know what is,  
In this world of future races.

It was a day I toiled and moiled,  
To reach my home.

I could hear the chirping voice of wood pecker.

I could hear the bickering of aquamarine leaves.

I could hear the chits and chats of hair chops.

It sounded like most rhythmic tone to my ears.

But no one could cease my tears from my broken  
heart.

I sat here alone seeing only horizon,  
In this nature of beauty,  
Silence only left with me.

Promptly voice of tears of light <sup>rays</sup> made me think,  
"Escape from your burdened wave's stink,  
The sound traveled deep into my ears,  
and abruptly ceased with a thunder,  
That made me wonder.





Oh! My fruitful childhood has ended  
 But I should now,  
 Absorb bright rays of light into spongy like mind,  
 By Removing dark timid rays of ~~like~~ light.

Now it's my beginning to my rest of life,  
 Stink of failure removed from my whole soul,  
 Yes! I will try to absorb aroma of success now.

