



Item Code: 692

Participant Code: 402

BEGINS AND ENDS

Souls deep smiles

shadows deep wailing cries

all just began here

eftsoon ends here, Its never a mere

The journey that started from ma's womb

Sometimes ended in laps of her by ticking time bomb

Eve and Adam, lords creation in paradise

their era ended and bounded by lord himself, wise

little ones, heavens gift

in their viridity, souls lift

their first cry, tears wither

when they again heaves the skies of heaven, Their tears become

others...

Alas! how pity and insane

all journeys begin and end here but not as same.!



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Begins and Ends

how morally

still wisely

heaven's candle lightened in east

around the clock, blown out, ends up in heavenly west

Eventide, gleaming moon

follows the humming earth, listening to her tune

and still every midnight

ends up in their love laced late night tryst.

How mannerfully

Sometimes sweetly and bitterly

Passes the time, in the vintage antique clock

making 12 o'clock today to twelve o'clock next day without -

being battery dead, sometimes by luck.

Oh! how cheerfully

their journey starts in aiming destiny and ends up in a siesta.



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

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with destiny !

How mystical Greek tales are  
hope and love they creates more

Venus who sang serenades

pheonix who scribbled never fading mystical lores.

pheonix who cant fly any higher

with it's life it treats the fire

pheonix, wings timid, can't fly any higher

with it beating life it treats the fire

again emerges from fire which ambers

again it becomes feast to the embers.

The bards

Those who romanticises

I say it without any lies



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They still think, there's a land that we all arrive.

Oh! how surprisingly

they think, still there's a land that where we all  
arrives

a world which never belies

still spreading hopes and loves

still believing in rebirths.

Oh... my... oh... my

In the winters

the trees losing their lives

still having Dejava and delusions

of their coming splendid time.

Oh! I always forget about myself

I begin forgetting myself

and ends ups forging myself.



63<sup>rd</sup> Kerala School Kalolsavam - Jan 04 To 08, 2025 - Thiruvananthapuram

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Oh! how powerful

it all begins and ends up in myself a loofingly full

Now, I realise

all journey begins and ends up themselve, not lies

The journey, begins and ending, all I am

I am all the thing I am.