



Item Code: 957

Participant Code: 088

WORLDS WITHIN US

Walking through the verandah smiling

I saw them looking at me weirdly;

Thoughts came to my mind rushing

as my insecure self woke slowly

Coming towards me was my sole friend

who ran to me like a mad girl;

she held my hand and went to the end

showing me her precious pearl

they surrounded her like bees

In the hope to see the gem;

I became the last slice of cheese

which were unnoticed by them

She came to me after her little show

with her face beaming with happiness;

My body became cold as if I were in a snow

while my heart started to feel the sadness

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I reached my home very gloomily.
which went unnoticed by all;
I went straight to my bed lazily.
building around me a stronger wall.
The overthinker inside me woke.
shouting to me that I was boring;
"I was an object for people to mock"
my mind said to me roaring.
The sound of thunder woke me up.
reminding me that it was a dream;
I went to the garden with a cup.
throwing it with a scream.
Relief came to me as no one knows my this self.
while they think they know me well;
As if anyone exist without their mind a shell.
or their thoughts in a never breaking shell.