My Book of Poems

I Wish

I wish I was a Fox.

But, Would I be Able to Open Locks.

I wish I was A Bird

But would I be Able to Write This in MS Word?

I wish I was A Clock telling everyone the time

But would I Have Fruit Salad and Lime?

I wish I were A Train

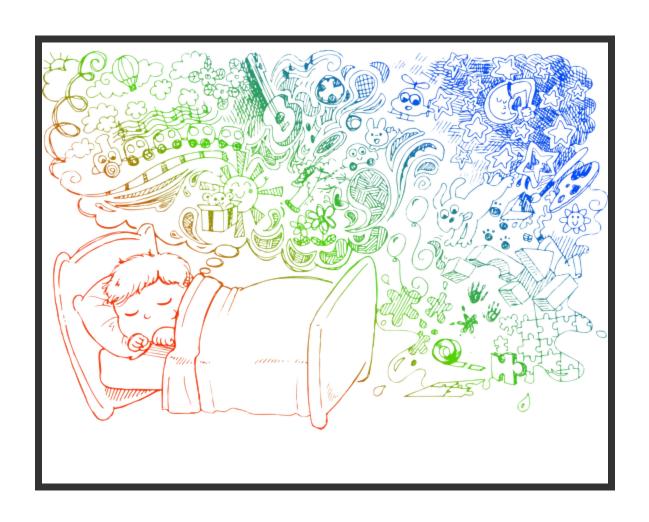
But Would I be Able to Feel the Rain?

But For Now, I am a child

With Dreams that Are Wild.

Being ready to become a Man

And Have my own Van.



Freedom

1st is the Freedom of Speech

For all, a Teacher Is Important to Teach.

2nd Comes the Freedom of Expression Is our Main Impression.

Brave Soldiers Fight for Freedom

In The Battle Ground, They Rest Seldom.

Respect Freedom, Respect Fighters in the Country After all, we are in the Shade of the same tree.



Ways to Prevent Boredom

If you are bored, you can read

If you want to help the environment, Grow a Seed.

If you are Bored, You can Write Poems

Or Read a Story about King Rehoboam.

When I am Bored, I Write Poems or Books
About Funny Animals and Brilliant Cooks.
Here is a fox who was bored all the time
And wanted to make words Rhyme?

"Do You have any way To Increase my Interest in Things"

"I Have Tried Everything; I hope I Had Wings."

"But Wait, This Is Imagination"

"So Now I Have The Solution"



So that was How the Fox Had Wings

I, Too, Wish I Had No Legs, But Springs.

Hey, Wait, Now I Have Springs, Wow

Well, I have To Jump Around; Bye Bye for Now.

Through The Memory Lane

If you fall, I will pick you Up Again

And Take a walk with you in Memory lane,

Remembering Memory Joyful, Sad and Insane.

O Friends, Let's Walk Together
Or even fly as a Feather
Or Ride on a Piece of Leather

How wonderful were The Old Times

When People thought our Pranks were Crimes

We were like Monkeys Who Couldn't Climb.

If you fall, I'll pick you Up Again.

Even if it is a sunny day or a Thunderstorm and Rain

Remembering Memories while eating a Sugarcane.

Let's Never Leave Each other Alone

Let's Promise to keep our Friendly tone Let's Be the Bestest Friends ever known.



What to DO

I am Running out of ideas What should I Write Should I go to play or study or fly a kite?

Hmmm, Maybe I should write a poem on a prince Well, here goes, Oww When I tried & he made me wince.

I just tried to write on his Robes,

Just then, a Witch captured me in a snow globe.

Now I am stuck here forever,

Maybe I can escape by being Clever.

Well, I tried to escape but, Now I am a Donut.

