

Let's remind us all...

*Puffs of smoke and cigar on roads,
Smelly bottles rolling in the woods,
Addicts, with drugs, loads!
Beware! All addictions are not good; we remind you all.*

*Oh! There comes the girls and boys,
Willing to mold the world in despair
Protesting against the cry and madness,
With advice, threatening and warnings
"All addictions are not good," they remind them all.*

*'Get addicted, not to smoking, but books reading,
Get addicted, not to drinking, but music listening,
Get addicted, not to drugs, but laughing and travelling,
Because all addictions are not Bad! Let's remind us all.'*

*Let's smell the joy of rose
Let's listen the bird chirp with hope
Let's beat the drums of rhythm
Let's live the life of wisdom.*

Diya Mazumdar, 7G - 2nd PRIZE Category: A

REINCARNATE A REVOLUTION, RALLY A RESOLUTION

*Stones thrown, bonds broken
It's no doubt they destroy lives,
Discreetly, hiding in every nook,
Sharper than the sharpest of knives.*

*They wreck, they ruin, they crash, they shatter, it's a perpetual roll,
Whatever they may be called, their motive is the same,
Moreish, addicting and compulsive,
It's about time we beat them at their own game.*

*The juveniles of the world are naïve,
They aren't the ones to be blamed,
The desire for drugs, the eagerness for the loathly elixirs,
The beasts inside us are what must be tamed.*

*We, as students, have a common cause,
To drive away these things that bring us only misery and pain,
On the tips of our fingers, relies the future of the world,
Let's help humanity contrast between a boon and a bane.*

*We must be reminders to our generation to slay their addiction,
So, that they try their best to constrain,
And it is our obligation, as the hope for our planet,
To tell them there's always sunshine after the rain.*

*Crush the cigarette stubs, break the bottles,
Let the deadly drugs be thrown away,
Put away the LSD, pour out the ethanol,`
Show what's right, and lead the way.*

*One can bring a change,
Just one can bring upon a revolution,
Fight the urge, conquer the compulsion,
Say 'NO' to drugs, tobacco and alcohol and rally a resolution.*

Angela Anna Jossy, VIII A - 1st PRIZE CATEGORY B

Intoxication- The life destroying error

*Addiction to Intoxication,
Wreaks havoc in our nation.
Once we start drinking,
There is no more thinking.
Smoking is not a solution,
It is just a delusion,
Each one must take an effort, to eliminate this life destroying error.*

*Drugs are the same as poisons,
They are just a big annoyance.
It destroys creativity,
With all of its capability.
Addiction is our worst enemy,
It makes us weep regrettably.
Each one must take an effort, to eliminate this life destroying error.*

*As students, we must do our best,
To correct those who are obsessed.
Awareness programs and seminars are some ways,
We can save people who regret their days.
Constant guidance can prove to be useful,
Empathy and advice can also prove to be fruitful.
Each one must take an effort, to eliminate this life destroying error.*

*Students play a major part,
In cleansing everyone's heart.
The future is in their hands,
Destroying the offenders' plans.
Intoxication is our worst enemy,
Determination is our only remedy.
Each one must take an effort, to eliminate this life destroying error.*

Rohit V. Srinivasan, Grade 8I - 2nd PRIZE CATEGORY B

A Bottle of Brevity

*“It’s not possibly as dreadful”, said I to myself,
While leaping on a bandwagon headed to hell.
Thwarted, derailed by wolves in sheep’s clothes,
A lamb slaughtered by booze, paving my own death throes.*

*Exalting above all a fragrance so pungent and vile,
The predilection of stupor never ceases to defile.
Recalling returning with a bruised cheek or a split lip,
Regretting refusing to refuse outright, failing to halt at one sip.*

*It deluged my senses in fantasy and took my all.
Woe to the snake in the grass, a bottle of alcohol.
That beloved youth of mine has corroded from drug abuse
The stems of heartbreak and despondency it has produced.*

*Guzzling out all kinship as I stuck the needle to my skin.
Simply looking for an escape as I held the spoon to the flame.
One taste, one inhale, and living nightmare took shape.
Alas, within the transience of elation, I was draped.*

*Tobacco smoke wafting through the air,
Transformed into an indication that I once sat there.
The person I became is the youth I despise, how queer!
The seductive glow of venom made it no elixir.*

*Nevertheless, the statistics count shattered souls like dollars,
And each digit reads a skewed way of life, a broken home.
But misery goes to those who roll these dice on their lives,
For crippled, I seek freedom from these chains, refuge from this strife.*

*Ah! I see a glimmer of hope,
Wounds being healed through compassion and genuine support.
Hitherto, the Indian youth, from campaigning and rejecting to further condone,
Take an oath to battle this vice, being the community’s cornerstone.*

Rohan Narula, Grade XI-J - 1st PRIZE CATEGORY C

The Revelation of Fixation

*Her temple throbbed and the penchant to resist,
She ceded, her memory began to list.
The tape recorder was pushed to recall 20 calendars,
She reminisced the tring of her school and the depart of the teacher.*

*As some took it outdoors, the puffs kept unseen,
The pupils of other pupils dilated,
And worse still, were those with the bottomless bottle,
Alas! No hope for no dope and the pot that*

*At least she never succumbed, but she was
The insane in the world of ad-hoc sanity.
Always was she too scared to act, but
These criminals, she considered flooded with inhumanity.*

*It is the youth that counts, the students that voice,
Is what she didn't realize readily,
For the consumed consumers are near dead,
And the thin survivors, going scarce steadily.*

*The Generation Y with the onus of tomorrow,
Can pack a punch through unity,
Campaigns, Posters, Rallies and Advocacy,
To get their colleagues back from meth to math,
Towards the awakening of a 70-year old flourishing community.*

*To fill the unforgiving minute as Kipling said,
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Every opportunity should be converted to substance
With this motto of the activism against the notorious 'fun'.*

*She stumbles back to the present half pondering,
Of whether it was her loss or her gain,
A narcotics opponent now, when she sees ignorance,
Dawns on her, the importance of early action,
And it all comes back to her again.*

-Rohan Kapur, XI-J - 2nd Prize Category: C