

POEM

Poem by Archana

Meri Maa

O **Maa!** I miss you so much,
yes! This time is too tough.

*I wanted to lie in your lap,
want your hand on my head like a cap.*

*Who will care for my meals,
me on ground you on hills.*

*You had a crave for my job,
you must had a thought of me when left me in sobs.*

O **Maa!** whenever I shut the door of my eyes,
On the bed inside I found you lies.

*You provided me everything I wanted,
No matter the times we always were bonded.*

O **Maa!** please come back once,
You are an embodiment of love and I am a dunce.



POEM

Trees

*We cut trees for our personal gains,
It causes flood when it rains.
Trees make environment clean,
Don't let them lean.
Plante Sacred fig and Banyan,
Give seven people's oxygen.
Plant trees, stop global warming,
It's not an advice but a warning.
Save the earth each plant a tree,
For each fell plant three.
Plant trees for your loved one's health,
Be cautious for you and for mother earth.*