

My Summer Holidays

After my exams,
After my school;
With lots of fun and joy,
Came my summer holidays,
With lots of hope and pop'
Came my real warming days.

These were the days,
Which I really waited for.....
These were the days I really wished

From the time of exams,
Came marching my March;
Giving rise to my lilyed April'
Which wakes up my April lilies;
So good and fine.

After my exams,
Came marching,
Children of all kinds –
And ages;
To give rise to my real feast.

Thus passed my marching 'March'
And lilyed 'April';
Rushed so fast like a sprinter,
But I never knew, how it passed,
In such a great feast!

I now like to compare,
Myself with my favourite Cinderella,
Who really forgot about time,
While dancing with the Prince,
In the dancing hall and –
Rushed home realizing the time!

And thus my feast was over
And joy came to an end
And now in the time of my serious
studies
I wait patiently for another good time.



Akshaya Jalasteen
Std X – A