A bright sunny day, Few cows eating hay, While all the children play, Along the bay.

A sudden pour of rain, The kids slip and fall in pain. We play with paper boats, Which float on all the puddles.

It gets pretty windy, Which makes it very cool.



A.HANSHIKA 7 – A 3669

The Sun is too hot and blazing, and the roads are sizzling. Water pours down from the clouds, with thunder cracking loud. The water keeps on pouring down, and clouds, shaped like a clown. In the morning, it is hot but in the evening, it's not. Rain is pouring down from the sky, the water on the ground is high. Unripe lime is so sour, as this is the time of summer showers!



ARAV JAGADESH 7 – A 3589

Summer Showers, Summer Showers, I don't know where the clouds cry. But one thing I know , It's called Summer Showers.

In morning it gets pretty hot,
By evening we get pretty wet.
Not even a drop of sweat,
All because of the drops of rain.
Ever confused if or not I should carry an umbrella.



AARUSH KUMAR 7 – A 3679

It's so hot outside, All I see is the sun and its rays. I wonder when my wish will come true, The wish of the clouds pouring. Suddenly it starts to drizzle, And then heavy drops. The fragrance of wet earth all around, And rain drops on the ground. It is such a wonderful feeling, Getting drenched in the rain. I wish I could do it any day, But alas I cannot, Because there are sun rays everywhere.



KHUVI SARAWGI 7 – A 3734

Something I love, I cannot get enough of, Something that goes on, Which never disrupts us. I have been waiting for this day, It finally starts to drizzle, Then it starts to rain, Hopefully, this day never ends.



SAANVI B SUNJAY 7 – A 3788

When it rains in summer, All of us become runners. We try to play football But we slip and fall,

And the vibrant rainbow Tells us "Try bro!" The hot rays of the Sun Cover the land like a bun,



As we go to summer school, Which gets cancelled and feels like a boon. We take a U-turn and reach home by noon As the summer shower just comes back soon!

VIDHUR VAIBHAV K B 7 – B 3665

A hot sunny day, Not in a mood to play. I want to have a cold shower And gain some lost power.

I think Indra heard that And made the sky a little matte. Soon, it was drizzling And my barbeque stopped sizzling.

The drizzling turned to rain And grief clouded my brain. But this was the shower I just needed And minutes later, all my homework was completed!



MAHIR JAY MARVANIA 7 – B 3845

When the days get sunnier, And the nights get hotter, All one wants is a break— A break from the glaring sun,

A break from the scorching heat. As the first drop falls, All rejoice!

The cold shower sprays nature, Trickling down the tree trunks, And drenching one and all. Refreshing nature for days to come.



RITIKA DEORAH 8 – B 3386