## THE ILLUSION

As they say sometimes

The limit is alone the sky

No matter it is any fight

Sometimes to the hide the

Best place is plain sight

To a show i go

Some cards i shine

It is the six i show

Or the nine



RAGHAV AGARWALA
XI – Science
2929

## THE ILLUSION

Across my balcony, I saw, in front of me A tall dark silhouette, Staring back at me.

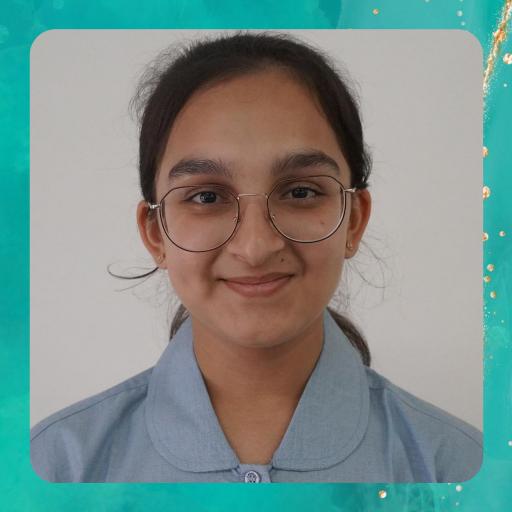
I think it waved at me, So I waved back I had a surge of glee But surety I lacked

I thought it'd be her, Happy but confused
Asked my sister about my fans, If she saw it too

We exchanged a glance, Oh how happy I felt!
Until she replied, "No"

Perplexed, I take a look, my confusion

And a second I took, Was it again the illusion?



## SAMRUDDHI P POKHARNA

IB – 1<sup>st</sup> Year 3822

## THE ILLUSION /

A stitch in time, to weave a string. An itch in space, to leave or bring.

Inert or mobile,
Leans the sand in the hourglass' case.
Leaving and rustling to move in the vial,
Up bustling through but projected as time, its laced.
Shifting through to pass in time,
Incensed through to grace a crime.
On sings the poetic seconds,
Nullified by hours and days prime.

A stitch to seal the ring of time, a seam to seem like a spinning dime. A shredding yarn far from the experiences' grime. Quivering and syncing with memories in a mime.



YASH H BAVISHI IB – 1<sup>st</sup> Year 3121