The bright morning, Neither jogging, Nor bathing early, That is a break from school.

Talking to friends, Munching chips, laughing at things, That is a break from school.

Playing in swings, Fighting with siblings, Doing silly things, That is a break from school.



KUNKU DEVI PREETHAM 7 – A 3710

Waking up in the morning A thought comes to me, "How refreshing will it be A break from school".

Good food and sleep Was all I could think, When will the break come Where I will jump and catch the flying bee.



KHUVI SARAWGI 7 – A 3734

A break from school is needed, And that's what is pleaded. Going back home is fun, To show all prizes I won.

Meeting our family ,friends and cousins, Running from one home to another, And to add icing on the cake As we cherish each moment of our break.



KIARA GARG 7 - C 3737

I look at the date today, And realise it's the day I jump in joy, And so did my stuffy toy.

Finally the moments of peace, In the garden of green trees. Silence and excitement, In every moment.

Memories creep, When I take a sleep, Spending time with my family, Brings me joy.



KAVYA RANJEETH 7 – D 3571

A break from school, In simple words vacations Fed up of all the homework and tests, We need a small break, To change our mood.

On the last day of school, We wait for that bell to ring, For a small break from school, Makes us feel like a king To change our mood.



PRACHI VIRENDRA SANEPARA 8 – A 3554

All the time exams and homework, I feel like breaking the school Teachers some strict and some kind, No one gets relief of mind.

Always waiting for the month of May In which vacations flourish and I can play Trying to give our best is only at the time of test.

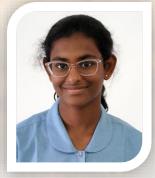


HARSH R. VELANI 8 – A 3915

Oh! what a joy it is The last day of school before break A well deserved and A long awaited day.

Waking up late, Spending a day in paradise Eating a delight and Sleeping on your mom's lap.

Spending time with family and Going out with your friends All this is the greatness Of the break we wait for.



SHRIKA DANDAMUDI 8 – A 3552

Everyone's counting the days, Waiting for the break to come. As the day comes, happiness follows The feeling of being free from homework.

We are free from work, No more excuses to make. No notebooks to worry about, This happiness is unmatchable.

Day pass by fast, Getting back to school nearing. School is all work, no play. The break ends, happiness fades away.



ANANYA SARAF 8 - A 3691

When school gates go wide open All of the children's mouth Break open with laughter The parent's eyes overflow from the Sight of their children

Then the real adventure begins now. Our exams are over and relief appears. There is no thought about next step , Other than boarding the flight, Removing the thoughts of stress.

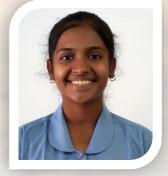
Break from school gives enjoyment, Parents are waiting with love, Children experience the thrill, When the gates go wide open.



ABHITHA REDDY VEDHAAH 8 – A 3873

The moment the bell rang, People rushed out of the hall. Full of joy and happiness they sang. A break from school is all they wished for.

A break for unlimited hours, A break from the endless lectures Time to breath from the scoldings. A break from school, they wish for.



SANNVI BAGARIA 8 – B 3731

The bell rang and everyone rushed out, "School's over" is all that is heard It is funny how school was over, I was out sitting under a cooler.

Sat thinking events about the past, Wishing it would last, Calling friends over to play Making sculptures out of clay.

Playing music and sway, Just like that dance the night away. Oh! How fun was it to stay cool And spend the break from school.



SHAGUN PARMANANDKA 8 – B 3735

And this is the day, after Months long full of stress Days long at desk Oh! when can we rest!

And this is the day,after The homecoming of papers Oh, What a mess that was! "Why did I do that?"

"What have I done here?" Ah ! this is the day when I do 'Une grasse matinee" Sipping coffee on the porch As I idle the day away!



RITIKA DEORAH 8 – B 3386

Hours of study, Moments of confusion, Gruelling work rising distress, Constantly tired.

I feel like a bird born to fly, Trapped in a cage. I look out the window, Yearning for a break.

Then a ray of hope shines in called summer break. Filled with joy and pleasure during which the family is together.



VISHV PREM NANGIA 8 – C 3557

A break from school Much needed indeed. After all those tensed days of exams And those impatient moments to get it over with

In a break from school, Just calm down and let your brain cool A break after all is probably the best It's like getting out of a confusing nest.



HARSHITA BONDIA 8 – C 3394