

My First Day Again

It's the first day of school!
Excitement rushing through my veins.
Nothing will spoil my mood,
Even if it rains.

I skip to class,
To meet my teachers,
Just to find out,
She is a whole lot nicer.

At the end of the day,
I have many friends,
I wait for the morning rays,
So I can meet them again.



GNANADA MUNNANGI

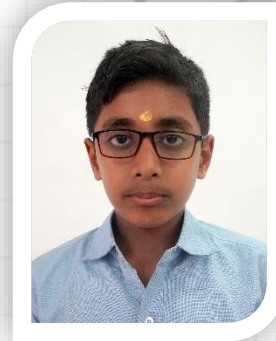
**7 - A
3820**

My First Day Again

I want it to be,
My first day again.
I want to be,
Free from the chain.

Sometimes I wonder,
How it would be,
To be clueless,
All over again.

Though I cannot,
Go back to it,
I will always remember it!



ADHRIT VIJAY

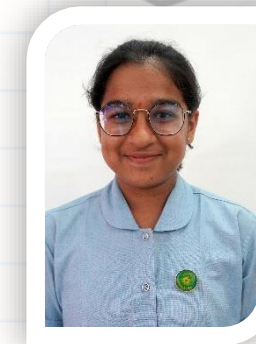
**7 - A
3942**

My First Day Again

Corridors filled with smiles
And faces lit up so bright.
We all come together to play,
Till it is the end of the day.

So many friends to make,
Love and care to give and take,
So much knowledge to gain,
On my first day again.

So many different books,
With vibrantly colourful looks.
In the end I would always say,
That I love it, my first day.



PARINEETI POKHARNA

**7 – B
3823**

My First Day Again

Today was my first day,
And all we did was play.
All the new stents are here.
They come every year.

They said they like our school,
Since this place is really cool.
They all waited till the class ends
Just to spend more time with their friends.

When we all came together,
We made memories that last forever.
In the end I'd like to say
Today was the best day.

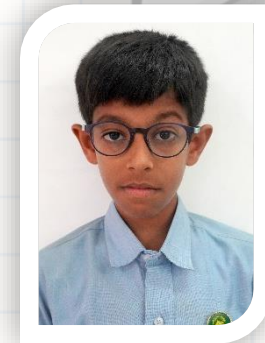


NIRALYA M
7 - B
3834

My First Day Again

**My first day, my first day each and every year,
On this day we know the end ain't near.
It's the beginning of a long ride.
There will be problems racing from each and every side.**

**New teachers, new classes and also new friends.
They will be there with us till the ride ends.
There will be a whole lot of new things to learn,
New friends and credits we will have to earn.**



ARNAV ANAND

**7 – B
3927**

My First Day Again

On my first day of school,
I thought my classmates were really cool.
We played many games together,
In which we had a lot of fun with each other.

I wanted school to end
So I can talk to my friend,
All I wanted was to play
So I could just have a wonderful day.



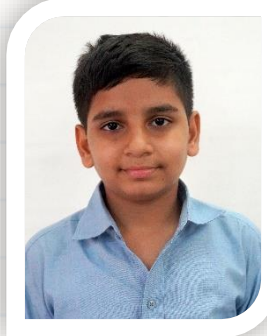
YUKTHASHREE VIJAYANANTH

**7 – B
4065**

My First Day Again

The first day of my school,
I jumped out of my bed ,
With butterflies in my stomach,
I started to tread.

After months I am going to school,
With nothing but the intention to look cool.
With the new friends I got,
I am going to use the opportunity I got.



S.SHREEHARAN

**7 - B
4105**

My First Day Again

**My new session is again here,
With lots of fun and no fear.
Welcoming the new books,
And forgetting how the old one looks.**

**My new session is already here,
With love and respect for teachers like every year.
I will work hard and top the school,
It was my first thought which was pretty cool.**

**I introduced myself to everyone,
To classmates who were all so fun.
And for all I would like to say,
This the best grade in which I could stay.**



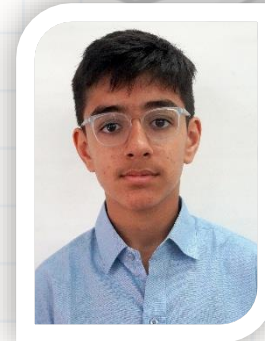
**MANVI SAH
7 – B
4109**

My First Day Again

Again comes the day
Around which there was no way.
It's the thing which comes again,
Giving no clue when.

The nervous smiles and awkward laughter
Leave no fun after.
Friend or foe,
We don't know.

On your first day, you might cry
And to stop you might try.



TANAY TEKWANI

**7 - B
4228**

My First Day Again

Its my first day in school.
With a lot of memories to carry,
I admire the silence in everyone,
The classrooms as quiet as a library.

So many new faces,
A lot of laughter in my case,
Memories that last forever.
We shall not part, never and ever.



GOVARDHAN P M

7 - B

S - 137

My First Day Again

Started confident and excited,
And with a smile on my face,
Ready to meet my new teachers ,
and new friends.

Classes started again,
Subjects getting harder and harder,
And went to sports which is fun,
We get to swim and run.

Then we had Aarti,
Calm and peaceful Bhajans we sang,
And by end of the day we slept,
Dreaming of the day again.



SATHVIKA LAXMI M

**7 - C
3874**

My First Day Again

My first day again,
The scary feeling began.
A new class, new friends,
Things have changed everywhere.

A new dorm, new bed,
Not the same people to my left.
Out of my comfort zone I have to step,
To mingle with people I just met.

How I still vividly remember,
The nervous feeling when I entered.
First days are not so great,
But this can be a memorable day.



VAAINI JAIN
7 - C
3980

My First Day Again

A new year unlocking a new ability,
Now comes much more responsibility.
The playful days have gone away,
A year of hard work, that's what they all say.

Teachers have started scolding us more,
A teacher's pinch makes my arm sore,
English , Science, French and Mathematics,
Some of us have forgotten the Gastics.

Teachers have to teach us more,
All of us excited to see the teacher at the door.
In 8th grade, there is a spark of fun,
But when the bell rings, we all have to run.



ANIRUDH PERUMALLA

**8 - A
3843**

My First Day Again

My first day again,
Was full of joy.
Cherished with laughter,
But not with a toy.
Filled with friends,
Together we stand.
Bonded with happiness,
Being someone much more than what we began.
This time a bit different,
More people, more affection.
Introducing ourselves we begin the day,
And at the end we all say,
My first day went well,
Can't wait for it again

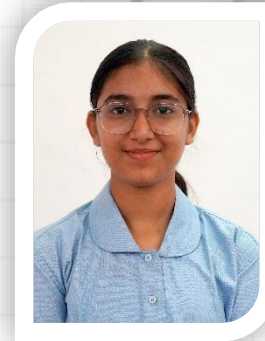


NAKSHATRA GAVASKAR

**8 - A
4049**

My First Day Again

Entering into the campus,
'Hari Om' I heard.
Dancing children,
And a singing bird.
Looking around, I realised,
THIS was my home,
CIRS was like a family of my own.
The beautiful peacocks and tall trees,
Interacting with the cold breeze.
The naughty sun,
Hiding behind the ghats.
The small hills, that stands apart.
Truly took away my heart.
When it was time for a goodbye,
I did cry, but in the tears of joy!



DEVANSHI DROLIA

**8 - A
4088**

My First Day Again

All exams over,
New books and new cover,
It all starts again,
New knowledge we gain.
As we grow up higher,
And make ourselves better,
We start a new academic year,
With all new things to hear.
All the memories we had,
Some good some bad,
Will always be near,
To our hearts very dear.



VRITTEE FOGLA
8 – B
3809

My First Day Again

From the top to the bottom,
My body was excited,
For the upcoming year,
And to enjoy with much more cheer.

New students had arrived,
Whom we helped with pride.
We had Gayatri Havan,
And started our first day.

First day is the feeling of fling,
Meeting new teachers and friends,
Was the best out of everything.
My first day was the most memorable one.



SHREEJU AGRAWAL

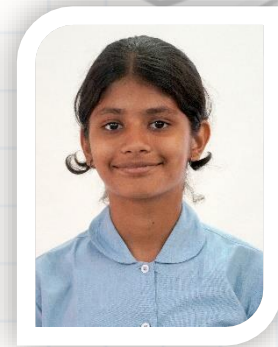
**8 – B
3919**

My First Day Again

That one Monday of mine,
Was the day again,
With laughter and fun.
It was that day yet again.

I stepped in the room brimmed with mystery,
Where all of us will make history,
From my ABC's till grammar,
I thank all my teachers.

The first day is always fun,
From my nursery till I'm done,
With my classmates and my friends,
It is a bond that never ends.



P.ADIRA CHELLAM

**8 – B
3939**

My First Day Again

I travelled here and there,
So much that I forgot despair.
I came to this school,
With hopes and desire.

Another day with another game,
Children here and teachers there,
But my eyes only on,
My new chair.

My parents are gone,
While I am in my new dorm,
Yet, there is hope for me,
With my new family.



MIHIKA PRABHAS

**8 – B
4207**

My First Day Again

Year by year I worked for this day,
There are no take backs this way.

Again and again every year,
New things that bring cheer.

Everything feels so new,
It hits the same to you.

Let's keep smiling,
To experience a nice living.

With friends like this,
It's just a bliss.



INIYAA LAXMI.C.S

**8 - B
3904**

My First Day Again

My first day again,
It was the best then.

I was so new,
I had no clue.

I saw so many new faces,
Some came along, some left traces.
I was taught so many rules,
They were the best among all the schools.

I loved my first day,
It made me happier to stay.
I miss that feeling,
Which was so appealing.



YUVIKA AGARWAL

**8 - C
3989**

My First Day Again

My first day of school, again,
The same yet so different.
New faces here and there,
My feelings I can't tell.

New faces, new names, new choices,
An orchestra of unfamiliar voices.
New lifestyle, new games,
How can anyone say it's the same?

I've done this before, I've lived this tale,
But now a boarding school has my home.
Away from my parents, all alone,
Yes I have my friends- but not my home.



KAVYA ARUN PRASAD

**8 - C
4089**

My First Day Again

I don't know if I could

But i certainly should.

Goodness, development might be gained,

But is it worth facing my first day again?

The unfamiliar halls,

The expected faces,

I might be lost now,

But I know that I will raise.

This new family I shall embrace,

This one bound with love and respect,

Turning me into a man with grace

I didn't know then but I know now,

CIRS is truly a magical place.



S.RITHESH

8 - D

3718

My First Day Again

I began my year,
With a wonderful start,
From poems to write,
And wonderful art.

I made some friends,
Along the way,
Who I still remember,
Up till this day.

I always longed,
For the year to end.
But now it's time,
To start a new game yet again.



TANAY LAKSHMAN

**8 - D
3824**

My First Day Again

The skies may remain blue,
The fears of mine might be a few,
But my experiences everyday change to new.

Many may feel proud,
When they lean forward a very big crowd.

Every day onions make me cry,
But to cut them is what I try.

My first day again,
The time where it all began.



GOKUL ADHITH

**8 - D
4025**

My First Day Again

The first day in swimming pool,
Started thinking I'm a fool,
Trying to glide for the first time,
And drinking water tasting like lime.
I cried to jump in the deep side,
While fighting to deny the shallow side.
Finally I went to my first competition.
In the freestyle relay,
I saw so many fast swimmers,
Which made me sad,
But I showed my skills and made me te best
Swimmer!!



BHAVANI S KULKARNI

8 - D

S - 125