

MY COSY NEST

**My cosy nest,
A creative rest,
It's time for vacations,
Get ready for celebrations.
It's a theatre,
Let's watch some movies,
And listen to some music,
Let's play video games,
We eat! we drink! We clean!
My cosy nest,
A creative rest.
It's a bed,
Let's play games together,
And complete our homework,
Let's do some craftwork,
We rest! We sleep! We dream!
My cosy nest,
A creative rest.**



TEJ AGARWAL

7 – A

3385

MY COSY NEST

My favourite place in my house is my room
Where I enjoy to my fullest.
This room is my kingdom, where I rule!
I dance here
With a cool breeze that passes
As cool as an air conditioner.
As it is morning the shining sun rays gently come in
Nature is seen all around.
My little room,
Is always heaven for me.
Oh, what a lovely place it is!
given a chance, I could stay there my entire life...



ANUSHYA UK

7 – A

S – 121

MY COSY NEST

All night, I was sitting up, thinking when my holidays would begin,
Suddenly a mail popped up stating holidays from December to January!
I'm now happy but thinking too, what we're going to do,
On waking, the first thing to pop in my head is
To ask mom and dad where we're going for vacation.
Mom and dad say, "Andaman and Nicobar!"
"Yippee!" I'm excited, awaiting December 20th
'cause that's the date
We're going to Andaman and Nicobar.



ANTARA KUMARI

7 – A

3231

MY COSY NEST

**On the roof to look at the sunset,
On the couch to watch TV,
On the dining table to eat delicious food,
On the bed to have a good night's sleep,
All over my big cosy nest,
I like to be.**



T. VATSAL KUMAR

7 – B

3607

MY COSY NEST

It's winter time!

The leaves are turning brown,

Snowballs are all around,

Ice skating is widely found,

Winter is coming along,

But I need to find a place...

Searching for it all day,

Finally, I got a place.

Can you guess it?

Yes, it's a fire place!



BHAVYA JAYDEEPBHAI JALU

7 – B

3430

MY COSY NEST

I come back home, happy and excited to see everyone
I head over to the corner of the room and lie down.
I sigh as I look outside at all the trees and the setting sun
I scatter my belongings everywhere and look around.

I'm sitting on a bean bag with sets of drawers near me
Gazing at the picture frames on the wall wearily
Feeling as safe and happy as one can be.
Putting on my headphones and listening to songs, I feel free.

Taking out my sketch book I doodle for hours,
I can hear the birds chirping and see the blooming flowers.
I didn't realize before how homesick I was,
But I've learned to appreciate everything whatever the cause.

Everyone goes in and out the room; nobody steps here,
I never let them come near me, they don't have anything to fear!
Now you can read this poem in your nest, as all your worries start to disappear...



AVIKA RAHUL MUNDRA

7 – B

3540

MY COSY NEST

Pillows, cushions all over the floor,

A corner where I sit.

I watch my favourite shows,

with a big bag of popcorn,

and a cup of hot cocoa.

My bed, my cosy nest.

I tranquilly relax gazing at the night sky,

with shimmering bright stars.

The rug protects me from the coldness.

My bed, my cosy nest.

SAI HASINI KONASANI

7 – B

3494

MY COSY NEST

**My cosy nest is a beautiful nest,
And it is the best of the best,
I cannot stay away from it,
Because it is a wonderful nest with a twist on it,
It is warm for the winter now,
And later it is cool for summer joy,
My nest is full of mysteries,
Because it has an attic,
I have to look a lot in it
for the hidden secrets in it!**

**My nest is on the top,
And I have to tell a lot,
My nest is my home,
The shelter to my family,
Together for better,
It is the best shelter!**



RITESH ELANGO VAN M

7 – B

3634

MY COSY NEST

Winter winds brush against my skin

But the warmth of the thought of spending holidays with my kin

Peps me up...

Crowding around the hearth

To feel the touch of warmth.

But most of the heat comes from our family's joy

Rather than from a fuzzy warm toy!

Most joy doesn't come from travelling the world during our vacation

But the little laughter that fills our space in the train station.

S K DHARSHINI

7 – B

3372

MY COSY NEST

My favourite, flourishing lawn
I love to idle and sleep till dawn
The aroma of the flowers
Makes me smile for hours
Just as cool breeze passes by
I want to stay there, and never say bye-bye!
See birds chirping, trees moving, and butterflies flying so sweet
To see these tiny things, is an absolute treat.
When I'm angry, tired or sad
I lie there, calm and glad.
After all, it's my nest,
Not a lot of people are so very blessed!
People don't know the magic of this lawn
It's the finest thing to walk on.
Come and visit my lawn one day,
You can't go back without a cheerful 'yay!'



DHITI TIKMANI

7 – B

3259

MY COSY NEST

I ran up the stairs with great speed
Fell on the carpet, enough to bleed
Mom came rushing through the door
And saw me crying on the floor.

Mom said, “Don’t worry, get up!
Sit on the couch!”

I got up and grabbed a soda
Saw my mom treating me and fell on the sofa.

I was feeling nice and warm
A shine on my face so bright
From the couch I got up
Feeling nice and hyped up!
My couch: my cosy nest!



G. SARVESH

8 – A

S – 115

MY COSY NEST

Home Sweet Home,
is where I spend hours playing games
with family and friends.

All night, watching movies with the perfect view
of the clear black sky.

While amusing ourselves with
jokes and laughter, eating and drinking
To our heart's content.

Home Sweet Home,
Where everyone is comfortable
and happy, where grandparents
laugh and narrate enthralling stories.
Home is where I feel comfortable and loved.



K RAMPRANEEL REDDY

8 – B

3318

MY COSY NEST

My cosy nest -

My cosy nest? I'm unclear

'Cause I've more than one, I fear!

My hall should I say,

Or the room where I lie?

Should I say the kitchen,

Or the altar where I pray?

But I think I know what it is

The place with memories slew

It's my home, my paradise

The house where I grew.

TANVI CHIRANIA

8 - C

3442

MY COSY NEST

I sit on my roof,
Which is my cosy nest,
A place where I'd spend my winter,
Where I would be aloof from the noise.

Under the tree, I would read a book and later on,
I'd gaze at the stars and the moon.
I'd dream about golden castles and would not return anytime soon,
I'd enjoy the sunlight and ignore the cold,
I'd draw my spirits and let my imagination unfold.

But these will be the moments I would cherish the most,
"I was very lucky" I would say to myself and boast.



SHRIYA SHRUTI MISRA

8 – C

3288