

# SWINGING

By Keerti Rajagopalan  
Age 8

Flying, gliding, soaring high,  
Soaring smoothly, touch the sky,  
Big, fat knot  
Like a cot.

Swirling round,  
Don't touch the ground,  
Hold on tight,  
Take a flight.



# THE BATTLE

Krishnakant Swaminathan, age 10

The great horn blows as people march into battle,  
Full grown men are scared their bones rattle.

All kinds of races are battling for freedom,  
As humans dominate the animal kingdom.  
The great Tusker, the mythical beast with twelve tusks,  
Is battling alongside the animals to protect its ivory.

The humans are fighting for the right to rule,  
But animals shouldn't be worked, so they are the fools.  
The great whales, they attack from the sea,  
But who am I, a human, is me.

But I fight alongside the animals to protect their rights,  
They battle and battle but no-one wins in the night.  
A meteor hits the Earth, all life is gone,  
Only the mystical light of the moon shone.

