

REPORT ON WEEK III OF 100 DAYS OF READING CAMPAIGN

Poetry offers children a learning , exciting and stimulating experience . In the third week of LAUNCH OF 100 DAYS OF READING CAMPAIGN for classes VI – VIII , Reading Poetry activity was conducted in all the sections .

As per this week's activity students were supposed to read poems by poets of their own choice/ recommended by teacher/recommended by family.

The students read poems of eminent poets like Ruskin Bond , William Wordsworth , Robert Frost , Emily Dickinson , Ramdhari Singh Dinkar , Maithili Sharan Gupt etc. Their style of recitation , the voice modulation and expressions were very impressive . This whole exercise is helping the kids to come out of their shell and show their hidden skills .

Along with poems written by poets , they also recited self composed poems .

The students used imagination , personification , rich imagery , striking phonetic sounds in their poems . They are very creative and imaginative in their approach . The teacher also read the poems written by poets to guide the students with proper expressions and modulation of voice .

The entire session was thrilling for all of us and most importantly students enjoyed it a lot and are looking forward to more of such exciting activities .

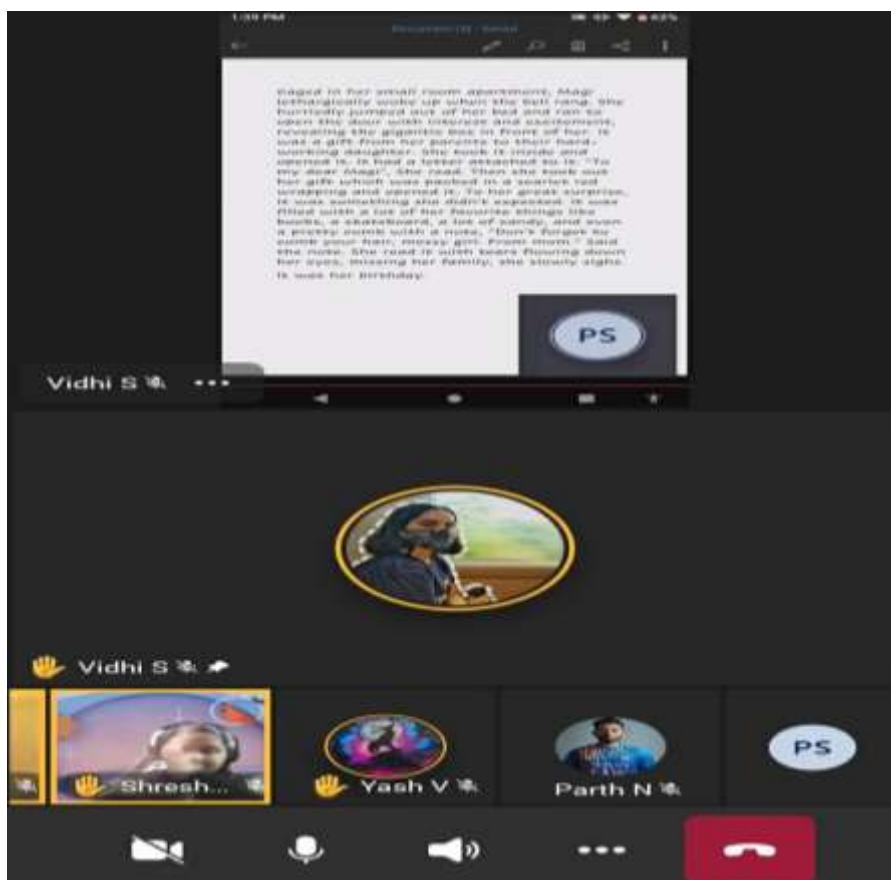
Attaching below few pictures of the session and some poems recited by our students .

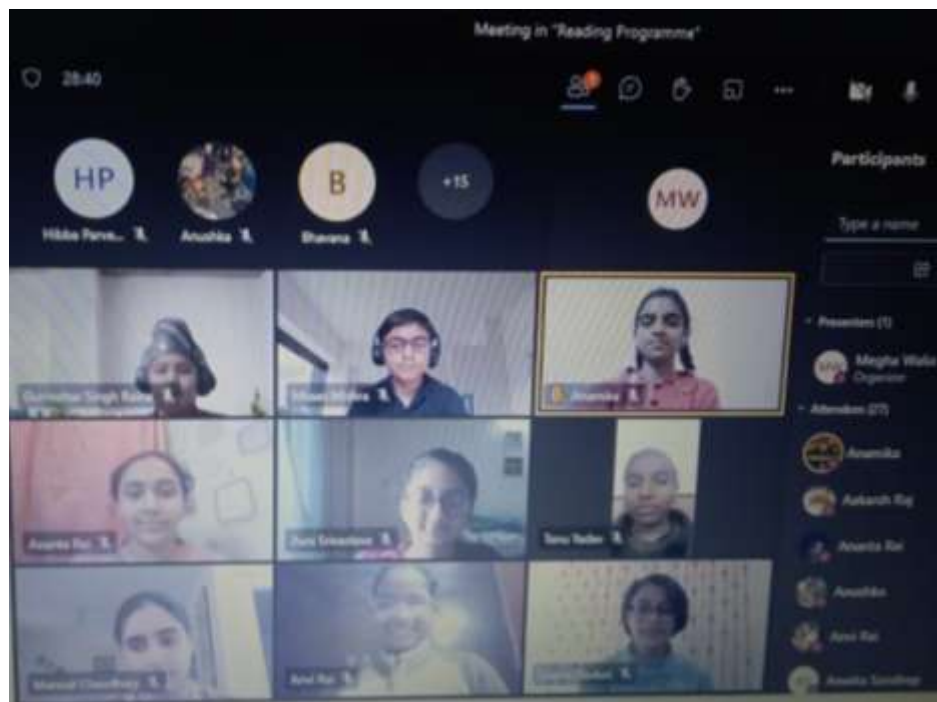
Class VI





Class VII





There are people
 There are people who may pull you down
 but you must own the crown.
 There are people who will tell you "You can't
 but you must take your own stand
 There are people who will stop you,
 Give them and see what's left to pursue
 There are people who may hate you,
 but you should have faith in you.
 There are people who won't let you win
 don't worry and begin.

-Avni Srivastava

Some books I'll never give away,
 Though old and worn, their binding torn,
 Upon my shelves they'll always stay,
 Alive, still read, still fresh each dawn,
 Their magic moments never gone.

Familiar friends, these timeless tales
 Have been with me since I was ten,
 And as I turn their pages once again
 I feel and love their old refrain.

Great verse, great thoughts, still stand the test
 Of time that's passing by so fast . . .
 These good companions never fail
 To give me joy, to nourish me.
 We who love books will always be
 The lucky ones, our minds set free.

Ruskin Bond

Why Me?

If you have to ask *Why me?*
 When you're feeling really blue,
 When the world has turned against you
 And you don't know what to do,
 When it pours colossal raindrops
 And the road's a winding mess,
 And you're feeling more confused
 Than you ever could express,

When the saddened sun won't shine,
 When the stars will not align,
 When you'd rather be
 Inside your bed,
 The covers pulled
 Above your head,
 When life is something
 That you dread
 And you have to ask *Why me?* . . .

Then when the world seems right and true,
 When rain has left a gentle dew,
 When you feel happy being you,
 Please ask yourself *Why me?* then, too.

Smiling Is Infectious by Spike Milligan

Smiling is infectious,
 you catch it like the flu,
 When someone smiled at me today
 I started smiling too.

I passed around the corner
 and someone saw my grin.
 When he smiled I realized
 I'd passed it on to him.

I thought about that smile,
 then I realized its worth.
 A single smile, just like mine
 could travel round the earth.

So, if you feel a smile begin,
 don't leave it undetected.
 Let's start an epidemic quick,
 and get the world infected!

Arrow

I made my life an arrow,
 The tip a deadly sharpened point,
 So people never came so close,
 That I may disappoint,
 I'd sit and watch in silence,
 As the world would pass me by,
 Wondering how far I'd fall,
 If I ever tried to fly.
 You watched me with such interest,
 Like it was me you'd tried to find,
 As though you knew all of my secrets,
 And the thoughts within my mind,
 You looked like all the others,
 But what I did not know,
 Was while I'd made myself an arrow,
 You had made yourself a bow,
 And apart we'd both been useless,
 But we'd finally worked out why,
 Since you need someone to pull you back,
 If you ever want to fly,
 So you aimed me with precision,
 And I flew straight from the start,
 Until I landed with a solid thud,
 On the target of your heart.

-e.h