

he world was like an oasis  
calm and still fertile and rich  
wind was blowing grass was growing  
the world was standing still

calm and still fertile and sweet.  
the Earth is spinning around  
the was standing still  
with the water swaying back and forth

the Earth is spinning around  
I remember it well  
with the water swaying back and forth  
O I miss it so

I remember it well  
The world was like an oasis  
O I miss it so  
Wind was blowing grass was growing.





Desi's is what we call ourselves  
India is where our heart lies  
As we have all the good times with our friends  
While our moods change from happy, sad, & tired to gloomy

India is where our heart lies  
The place our ancestors called home  
While our moods change from happy, sad, & tired to gloomy  
Yet no matter how you feel you smile eventually

The place our ancestors called home  
The place where our memories lie  
Yet no matter how you feel you smile eventually  
And as day and night go by, we stay smiling

The place where our memories lie  
Desi's is what we call ourselves  
And as day and night go by, we stay smiling  
As we have all the good times with our friends.

Life

Saiprada Kunkala  
Language arts 1/2  
Apr 26/06



Complicated Journey  
filled with happiness and sorrow  
Enjoying every single moment  
meeting new people.

filled with happiness and sorrow  
Sometimes laughs, sometimes tears  
Meeting new people.  
Making life and death decisions.

sometimes laughs, sometimes tears.  
Main Key is to Love  
Making life and death decisions.  
It's lovely, so make it look lovely.

Main Key is to love  
A complicated journey  
It's lovely, so make it look lovely  
Enjoying every single moment.

By  
Saiprada Kunkala  
~



PEOPLE RUNNING AND SCREAMING  
EVERYWHERE

MANHATTAN, WHERE THE TWIN  
TOWERS ARE STANDING

NOW PIECES OF THE TOWERS  
HERE AND THERE  
TERRORISTS CELEBRATING  
AND PROUDLY SINGING

MANHATTAN, WHERE THE TWIN TOWERS ARE STANDING  
MOURNING FOR THEIR LOVED ONES WHO DIED UNFAIR  
TERRORISTS CELEBRATING AND PROUDLY SINGING  
THEIR SPIRITS ARE WITH US LIKE THIN AIR  
MOURNING FOR THEIR LOVED ONES WHO DIED UNFAIR  
THEY ARE NOW WATCHING OVER US HAPPILY SMILING  
THEIR SPIRITS ARE WITH US LIKE THIN AIR  
NO LONGER IN PAIN OR SUFFERING  
THEY ARE NOW WATCHING OVER US HAPPILY SMILING  
PEOPLE RUNNING AND SCREAMING EVERYWHERE  
NO LONGER IN PAIN OR SUFFERING  
NOW PIECES OF THE TOWERS HERE AND THERE

Veronica .M. Henry  
Mod 3/4  
Due April 27,06

# India



Vivacious India, so much to learn.  
India is where my heart lies.  
Dirty, smelly, yet so exciting,  
Busy streets, carefree people.

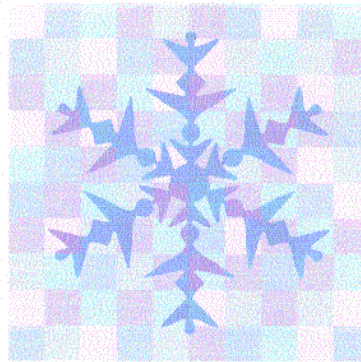
India is where my heart lies.  
Roaming cows in the street.  
Busy streets, carefree people.  
Children running around to meet their friends.

Roaming cows in the street,  
The sound of honking and the smell of food.  
Children running around to meet their friends.  
Stores and carts at every corner.

The sound of honking and the smell of food.  
Vivacious India, so much to learn.  
Stores and carts at every corner.  
Dirty, smelly yet so exciting.

John DeOrnellas

## Snow



herever he falls is sacred ground  
Streets, fields, sidewalks  
Sacred as all is sacred  
Divine by his life

Streets, Fields, Sidewalks  
Earth and Water  
Divine by his life  
Air and Life

Earth and Water  
To ground and heal  
Air and Life  
Of breath and passion

To ground and heal  
Wherever he falls is sacred ground  
Of breath and passion  
Sacred as all is sacred