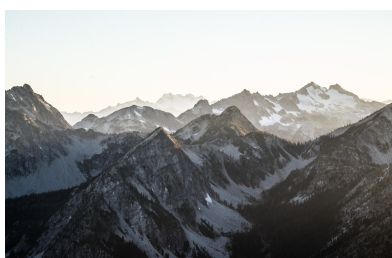


SPECIAL POETRY EDITION MAGAZINE
ON THE OCCASION OF
WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY

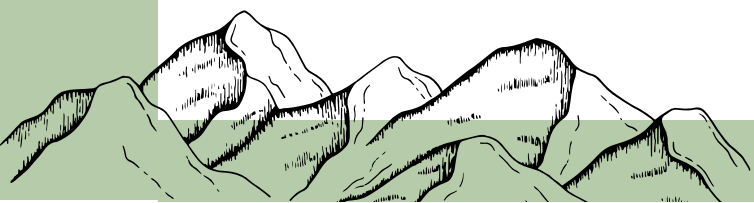


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सुन मनुष्य !

- हर्षवर्धन सिंह राठौड़

हे मनुष्य समझेगा तू ये कब,
बंजर रह जाएगी धरती और बेजान हो जाएगा जब सब?
तुझसे पहले भी थी और रहेगी तेरे बाद भी,
कैसे इसको संभालना है यह है मुद्दा अब।।
अरे जिसके बोल सरस्वती से हो श्वेत,
जिसकी मर्जी से खिलखिलाते है खेत।
मत भूल की काली का रूप भी ले सकती है वो,
दोहराते है आपदाओं में झुलसे प्रेत।।
लालच ना कर तू इतना,
सह न पाएगा कभी उतना।
भूख तो लगती है सबको,
पर ले जरूरत हो जितना।।
ये धरती ने दिया जो तुझे है,
बेजुबान ने ना कुछ मांगा ना कभी रोका है।
हिस्सा नहीं ये तेरी वसीयत का,
उधार में लिया तूने कल से है।।
जानता है, मानता है, फिर क्यों रुका है,
संभालने का तो तेरे पास अब भी मौका है।
बिगाड़ा जो तूने संवारेगा भी तू ही,
कल देखा जाएगा, ऐसा नहीं चलता है।।
उठानी पड़ेगी तुझे अब बदलाव की मशाल,
बन ना होगा तुझे कल की मिसाल।
खिल उठेगी फिर से धरती मां,
दंग करदे होगा ऐसा कमाल।।

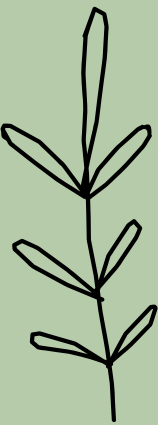


आखरी संदेशा

-Shrishti Dwivedi

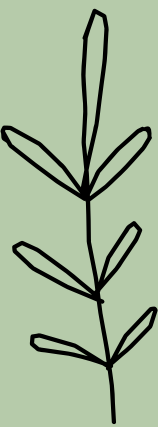
यह संदेशा मेरा है तेरे नाम,
ये पृथ्वी वासी, तुझे प्रणाम।
यह कहानी है मेरे जन्म से लेकर अब तक की,
तो जरा गौर से सुनना.....
पहले दिन, ईश्वर में अंधकार और प्रदेश किया,
प्रकाश को दिन और अंधकार को रात का नाम दिया।
दूसरे दिन, ईश्वर के मन को विचार आया
पानी के बीच एक छत बन जाए,
जो पानी को पानी से पृथक कर जाए
ईश्वर ने छत का निर्माण किया,
और उसे आकाश का नाम दिया।
तीसरा दिन आया सौंदर्य का साया,
पृथ्वी, सागर, वृक्षों को पाया।
चौथे दिन यह आकाश जगमगाया,
क्योंकि ईश्वर ने दिन के लिए सूरज
और रात के लिए चांद बनाया।
फिर पांचवें दिन की बारी थी,
ईश्वर ने जीव जंतुओं और पक्षियों की सृष्टि की,
उनको यह आशीर्वाद देकर यह पुष्टि की,
फलो-फूलों, समुंदर और धरती में भर जाओ।
तुम सब मिलकर इस पृथ्वी को और सजाओ।

छठे दिन ईश्वर ने पृथ्वी पर एक उपकार किया,
प्राकृतिक तिजोरी से एक और उपहार दिया।
मनुष्य की रचना कर उसे अपना प्रतिरूप बताया।
अपनी समस्त रचना समुंद्री जल-थल, जीव-जंतुओं का शासक बना।
अपनी समस्त रचना की सृष्टि कर ईश्वर ने मुझे वार दिया,
और फिर ईश्वर ने सातवें दिन विश्राम किया।
बहुत उम्मीद के साथ मैंने इस सफर का आगाज़ किया,
लेकिन मनुष्य ने मुझ पर हर बार घातक वार किया।



इन पेड़ों को काटकर, इन नदियों को बांटकर,
अपने स्वार्थ के लिए मेरे स्वरूप का नाश किया।
आज मैं भी लाचार हूं,
ईश्वर की बाकी समस्त रचनाएं की तरह,
कभी-कभी सोचता हूं ये मनुष्य,
तेरे इतना स्वार्थी होने की वजह।
मैंने फिर भी तुझको माफ किया,
लेकिन मनुष्य तू फिर भी ना समझा,
तूने मुझ पर फिर घातक वार किया।
ऐसा शासक भले ईश्वर ने क्यों बनाया,
ए मनुष्य तुझे कैसे ईश्वर ने अपना प्रतिरूप बताया ??
यह आखिरी संदेश है मेरा तेरे नाम,
क्योंकि आज तूने मुझे ना बचाया तो
कल तू भी ना बच पाएगा।
आज मैं (पृथ्वी) आया हूं तेरे पास,
क्योंकि तू (मनुष्य) है मेरी आखिरी आस

तो चल उठ जा और कर मुझे बचाने का
यह आखरी प्रयास , यह आखरी प्रयास



Only One Earth

-Khilansha Mukhija

The Sunbeams, long gone
Dark has grown the appearance of dawn,
Oh, I remember Mother saying
the temperature rose,
“Roses in the garden turned into ashes”
But, but it’s still burning,
Yes, “it’s our burning hopes”, howled her despair.
What’s happening?
Crowds rushing in no direction,
Red alerts, ambulance, road cracks,
I panicked, Are we under attacks?
Big trees collapsing, and the Earth Roars
And the aggregate of joys and sufferings
Collapsed all at once, shunning the chaos
Hopeless screams, too loud or silent?
It’s an Earthquake
The rage of oceans
Tides, up and high
Was nothing but sorrow.
The last whisper echoed my soul,
No accidental fire, child
The Only Earth was buried alive.



स्वर्ग का संकल्प

-Prabhav Tripathi

सकल ब्रह्माण्ड की गोद में,
है केवल एक ही ऐसा ग्रह,
जिसमें है जीवन विद्यमान,
बिना किसी संशय।

जहाँ छोड़े छाप रवि, रौशन करे जग सारा
जहाँ फिर चाँदनी का उजाला, दमकाए श्याम रंग निराला।
जहाँ ऋतुएँ बदले और बदले अपनी गति पवन,
जहाँ गिरे कोमल हिमकण और मेघ में गरजे समस्त गगन।

जिस धरती ने जिया है मानव का इतिहास,
जिस धरती पर सब मनाते जीवन का उल्लास,
जिस धरती पर वसंत की बेला हर मन सुगन्धित करे,
पशु-पक्षी जिस प्रकृति के सारे भाग संतुलित करें,

जहाँ कण-कण अपनी अमूल्यता की गवाही दे,
जहाँ हर जड़-वनस्पति औषधि एवं दवाई दे,
जहाँ नभ के पार तक अडिग हिमालय स्थापित हो,
जहाँ महासागर की गहराई तक जीवन-अंश विराजित हो,

वर्षा आते ही जहाँ मोर पँख फैलाते हैं,
धुप के इशारों पर जहाँ सूरजमुखी खिल जाते हैं,
जिस धरा पर एक-एक प्राणी हर तरह है अनोखा,
उसी धरा को आज मनुज ने है दिया भीषण धोखा।

प्रलय की ओर अग्रसर, क्षित-विक्षित ये संसार,
लग चुका है चारों ओर प्रदुषण का अम्बार।

भूल चुके मानव कि
यह धरती है केवल एक,
लोभ के अंधकार में
नोच रहे इसके अवशेष।



काट-काट कर वृक्ष हरे,
सजा रहे चिता पृथ्वी की,
जलेंगे स्वयं भी उसमें, नादान!
पूर्ती कर अधर्मी की।

घुट रहा वर्तमान-भविष्य, घुट रहा सृष्टि-संसार,
घुट रही तरल-तरंग, घुट रही प्रकृति की पुकार।

अब न थमा धरती पर अत्याचार
तो त्याग देगी वो अपनी वत्सलता।
गिरेगी हर तरफ दामिनी,
बचेगा न संकेत जीवन का।

धरा को पुनः स्वर्ग बनाने का
हो हमारा शीघ्र संकल्प।
सर्वस्व मिट्टी में न विलीन होने का
है यह एकमात्र विकल्प।



मेरी प्यारी धरती

-Harsh Dogra

बढ़ते हुए युग की, बढ़ती जरूरतों को पूरा करने चला है इंसान,
ढूँढ रहा है एक और घर, जिसे मान सके धरती समान
दूर पहुंच गया है इंसान, ना है बाधा ना है आराम
अब ढूँढ रहा है एक और धरती, रहने के सम्मान।

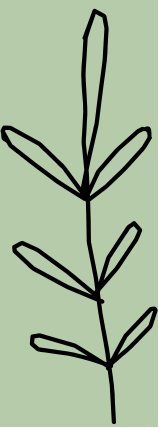
जा आया चांद पे, और देख लिया मंगल को,
ढूँढा कई आकाशगंगाओं में, पर मिला न कोई घर को,
केह रही है यह धरती चीख के, पगले मुझे तो पहले संभाल
क्यों देख रहा है बाहर की तरफ, जब मैं हूँ तेरे समान।

खिलखिलाती धूप से, जब होता है सामना,
तब कद्र होती है छाव की, जब मिलता है आशियाना,
शीतल पवन के झरोखों से, लहराते हुए गगन से,
इस धरती के सुंदर रूप से, है क्या तुझे ऐतराज!

अब बात इतनी सी समझ है आई,
ना ऐसा कोई गोला है, ना ऐसी कोई दुकान,
जहां चहकती हो चिड़ियां या रहते हो इंसान,
जहां मिलती हो सूरज की रोशनी, और बनते हो मकान।

तृप्त हो ले प्यारे, मना ले जश्र
जो है तेरे हाथ में, उसे क्यों जाने दे व्यर्थ,
मिली है तुझे यह धरती, रहने के लिए

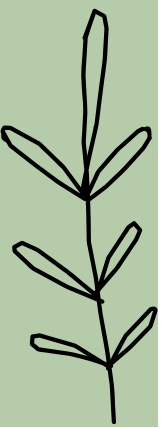
कद्र कर ले इसकी, क्योंकि इस जैसी कोई ना समान।



One Earth

-S.L. Madhumitha

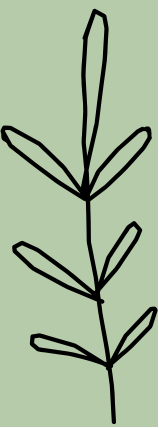
There is only one earth
THE earth beneath my feet
it crumbles, it breaks
the water I find, burdened by sorrow and memories sweet
rolls down my cheek and joins the lakes
The grass on my sole
weighs heavy
knowing what I know of my role
in making her weep – the tax that I levy
I sit here on the lakeside
in a valley under a hill
on a plain, oh so wide
smeared all across by mankind's horrors still
Here I sit on the lakeside in a valley under a hill
and I throw rice for the fish but they come up dead and
bloated
we've used oil and plastic and carbon to kill
oil shimmers now where once the fish floated
The sun's hiding behind the haze of our making
embarrassed to shine his light on our buildings
here I sit on the lakeside in a valley under a hill that the trucks
are breaking
gliding above are grey doves, soot on their wings
There is only one earth, the scientists say
oh, we've searched far and wide and all across space, sadly
there is only one earth, I too say
I haven't looked into space, but I see my valley
There is only one earth,
she made the soil, the valley and the hill
then she made man and died in childbirth..



Earth: our home

-Aditi Insa

Earth, our home planet, a world like no other,
Where every minute thing is alluring and should be looked
after;
As over the surrounding I gaze again and again,
Crowned with sunshine , a light keeps glowing from within;
Scenes glorifying birds chirp, animals run, mountains stands,
rivers
flow, stars shine, fascinated at them,
Amazed at this, I wonder where all this came from and I wanted
to
feel all of them;
One an only and unique, where we breathe and live,
God's blueprint, shine through us today as one living whole;
Gone are the days in past, now earth is dying because it's not
green
Global warming and destruction, all caused due to
manifestation;
Trees shredding, animals dying, all are in sorrow,
One needs to make green today and tomorrow;
Join hands, volunteer, befriend, adopt as only there's only one
chance,
Don't allow this to stagnate, as we humans have to dedicate;
Celebrate every single day as earth day, we have no time to
wait,
If Earth depletes on this rate, alas! then we could not stop our
hapless
fate;
Grow more plants, preserve water, be a warrior,
As we have of all the planets, only one special mother earth!!!

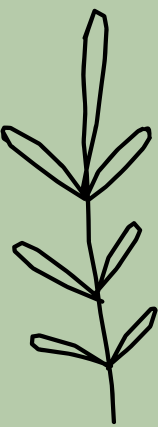


billion years ago

-Tanya Ranjan

4.5 billion years ago,
Came a layout of a nuclear bulge and halo,
During which our solar system was developing,
Playing like the “Pied Piper of Hamelin”,
Gravity made all the gases and dust settle in.
Cherished Earth was born,
As fascinating as it sounds,
Unlike other planets it was not named after any Deity,
Rather in Roman, Earth simply means “the ground”.
The blue planet’s rotations make it habitable,
The tilted hemisphere brings the four seasons,
Unlike its rocky and dry siblings Earth has massive water bodies,
For the right reasons.
Our planet is wrapped up in a blanket,
The blanket of carbon dioxide and other gases,
Keeping us warm and making it as liveable as it could be,
But humankind has over-reached its every limit causing rise in
temperature,
Now one side has draughts and other side has melted glaciers floating in
the sea.
I wonder what would it be like,
If there would be no valleys, rivers, seas and flowers,
If Shakespeare didn’t have any roses to compare Juliet,
And simply died describing aerosols and smog towers?

Today after the stark failures of saving our planet’s lungs,
We urgently need to rethink,
Are we really saving the ravaged ecosystem and glaciers,
Or continuing the devastating actions,
With the media moguls and the Corporate King?
Liking and preservation of particular species also is detrimental,
Ignored extinctions are creating ecological ripples,
Once entrapped these biological riches can have no rebirth,
It’s high time and nature demands justice for it’s bankruptcy,
As we have only one Earth.



THE VAIN EFFORTS

-Sanskriti Makwana

“It’s just one polythene bag.”

“Only a little packet.”

“Oh come on now.”

What a trash.

What a waste it has been

And continues to be

The vain efforts

All in vain.

Why must this one planet

With plants, sapiens

And tons of rest

Be preserved?

So mightily venerated and sanctified

Yet scarcely, meagerly espoused

Consumed by the callosity

Of its own beings.

And yet they dare call it ‘home’

Not for the gifts it endowed

No; not for its generosity-

There’s no place else

.

Nowhere else that may serve

Their doomed wicked ways

Which shall stealthily

Ruin their rise.

The time flies by, calling out

Spectators, passersby

To take substantial,

Concrete action.

Hear, oh hear its summons

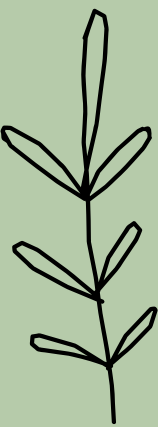
Heed to its silent cries

Realize we are but

Its tiniest parts.

There is only one of us-

Only one holy sphere,



Only one guardian,
Only one Earth.
Therefore, it is not mere duty,
Nor an imposed obligation-
But a desperate necessity
To save us from us.
The clock is ticking away
The damage is done;
And we must work
Smarter, harder.
We must come together
Strive, innovate, solve
Correct our wrongs
Make it right.
Practical, sensible cooperation
Is the dire need of the hour
To save, protect home-
Our only one Earth.



ONLY ONE EARTH

-Aditya Shukla

Only One Earth

Decaying brimstone, burning skies.

Hope asunder; gathering storms.

Witness! Watch, as the Earth burns;

Humans setting aflame their own cradle.

Life gets a miniscule chance to exist

.

Preserve, let it bloom, flourish.

Cessation of hostilities, a necessity.

Only one Earth, let it live.



एक अकेली धरती

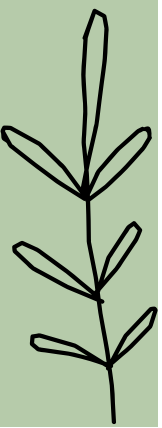
-Gargi Bindal

तारों और चंद्रमा की भीड़ में,
एक अकेली धरती,
जीवन को जिसने जन्म दिया,
सबको रंगों से भर दिया ।

क्या होगा ? जब खो जाएगी हरियाली,
सूखेगी नदियां सारी
तपेगा सूरज भारी,
बुझ जाएगा जीवन,
मर जाएगी पृथ्वी ।

संभल जाओ, ऐ दोस्तों,
कर लो अभी तुम प्रबंध।
चार पेड़ सभी लगाएं,
और कर ले जल संचयन,
जीवन को अगर बचाना है
तो आगे बढ़कर कदम बढ़ाना है,

सबको हाथ मिलाकर,
इस पृथ्वी को बचाना है ।”

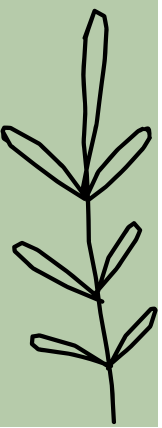


We have nowhere else to go

-Anshika Singh

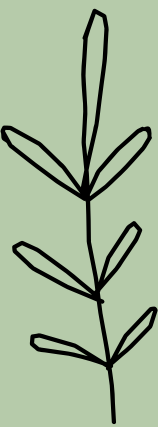
“Another home to go
I live near a graveyard
For 20 steps from my house lay buried my childhood memories
A playground where my friends and I used to run and pluck
mulberries
Lush green grass, tall-majestic trees
Everything bulldozed at once in a concrete spree
On top of it now stands a neat building
Unwelcoming of rains but money-wise just a little yielding
Grazing fields for the cattle long gone
Children’s childhood being kept as yet another pawn
And all this while I wonder, do we have another home to go?
Do we have many a earths to live in?
I step out of my house
Eating dust, coughing my way to school

The dust from yesterday’s construction still looms
My friend joins me, her asthma kicks in
But we march on, never letting glumness set in
We cross a hill on the way, made of nothing but single-use plastic
Just one example of how resources are being wasted and over-
exploited
Partly cause the population growth is haywire
And partly, cause we simply don’t care
But all this while I still wonder, do we have another home to go?
Do we have many a earths to live in?
Global superpowers invading small nations, pyrrhic victories all
around



Barbed wires separating one nation from the other
borders between cities and towns
Lynchings based on religion, caste and other identities
Hate speech against you just cause you worship a different deity
World coming closer, but inching farther at the same time
Seven billion people, and kindness worth only a dime
Ghost towns, broken economies and violence so pervasive
Sometimes I wonder, if we're all from the same planet and same
species;
What are we even fighting and always so aggressive?
Don't we have just one home to go?
Don't we have just one earth to live?

Let's think for a second
Maybe in the coming centuries or decades (and this is being very
optimistic)
Elon will finally be able to take us on a Martian escapade
And make it possible for us to start anew and start again
But till then, are we gonna continue treating our current home in a
similar vein?
With landslides, floods, scanty rains, erratic temperatures, and
forest fires
Having already showed how current climatic conditions are
supremely dire
Polluter's pay, carbon taxing and compensatory reforestation
programs can only help so
much
Till there's no tangible intent to preserve the planet as such
Till then, the least we can do is tattoo on our minds and remember,
That there is only one earth,
And there is only one home
And that unfortunately
We have no where else to go.



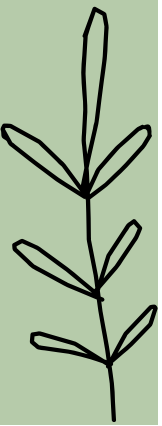
एक हि धरती

-Sheetal Dubey

एक हि धरती, एक हि क्षण में,
करदिया देखो क्या नाश है।
बनकर ज्वाला अंधकार की, किया मनुष्य तुमने क्यों ये प्रहार है।।
त्राहि त्राहि मचाते चले तुम, विकास के नाम पे किया ये उत्पात है।
अब बचाओ बचाओ चिल्लाते हो तुम, छुपने के लिए जब छोड़ा तुमने
न कोई गांव है।।

खूब बनाए पैसे तुमने, इन वृक्षों को काट काट कर,
अब जब छांव रूठ गई, तब रोते हो तुम ठाठ बांधकर।
सूखी नदियां, सूखी मिट्टी,
पानी की ना एक बूंद है।
कैसे चलाएं अब हल ये किसान,
जब मिलती सिर्फ इन्हे गर्मी और धूप है।।
तुम तो बस्ता बांध बांधकर, चले थे शिक्षा पाने,
कैसी शिक्षा पाई तुमने, ये तो बस दानव जाने।

कैसी शिक्षा पाई तुमने, ये तो बस दानव जाने,
कोई कोना छोड़ा ना है, पृथ्वी कप रही प्रदूषण के मारे।।
अब तो जागो, उठ खड़े हो,
देखो कैसे भौकाल लेआए।
संभालो धरती, सुधारो गलती,
देखो विप्लव के बादल ना छाएं।।



UNTIL THE DOOM

-Aditi Insaa

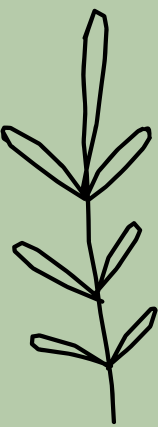
We sit together at the sea shore;
Or maybe it's the sea sitting next to us.
We're to adore her,
or perhaps she's struggling to find beauty in us.
Are we the 'creatures' in her nightmare from last summer?

You tell me that's not true.
But how am I to see things right through the tarred air,
The transparent sheets and the rotten piece of fabric you force on
my face each day?
It is to 'protect' me, I was told, for I was worth protecting.
In a world separated by "worthiness", I landed on the greener grass!

But perhaps the greener side has ceased to exist.
For it was unworthy.
Our apartment on the 15th floor stands over crisis.
Dusty sound-proof glasses deafened us to the cries beneath.
The animals from my comics seem supernatural as they vanish.

It seems the planet isn't dying; it is being killed.
Beauty is being destroyed, for the rose is on fire.
Only if we could see the truth buried amongst the fallen trees.
"There is no planet B," they say, granted still we take her.
If only we stopped awaiting the doom,
Another end of species.

Until then we will remember what the sea felt like,
Explain what a forest was and the miracle ball we lived in.



ONLY ONE EARTH

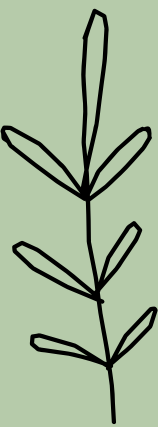
-Anchal Kanthed

Open your eyes and look at the sky,
Wanting to say something, the mother nature again again tries.
There is only one earth; we share,
But the question is: do we really care?
Deterioration of environment is drastic,
Still prevalent is the use of plastic.
Look at the increasing pollution,
The people aren't accepting the prevailing solutions.
As wildlife decrease,
Greed of man steadily increase.
There is only one earth, we share,
But the question is: do we really care?

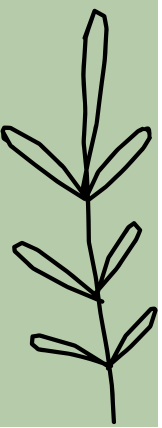
Cutting of trees and hunting of animals,
The ENVIRONMENT CRISIS is not a carnival.
Children wondering where are the birds covering the sky?
Where are the fishes in the stream who used to shy?
Earlier Frogs croaked around the lakes,
But Human have never realised their mistakes.
There is only one earth; we share,
But the question is: do we really care?

It's the time to think of the wrapper that we dropped,
The cleanliness of the city we cropped,
Littering everywhere for enjoyment,
We had caused multiple problems to the environment.
Dumping the trash where it was not scheduled,
Acting as if we haven't broken any rule.

There is only one earth; we share,
But the question is: do we really care?
We are the culprits and many are the victims,
Let's stand up by showing self-esteem,
There is only one earth; we share,
And the answer should be: YES, we care!



By keeping the rivers clean,
Keeping the air fresh and forest green,
Recycling bottles and cans,
And making others understand,
That there is &only one earth;we share,
And the answer is: YES, we care!



River of Milk and Honey

-Abhishek Nenuji

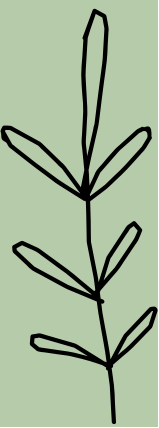
Good governance produces merited freedom;
But today, we are blemished by bad governance
It has been a promise of a river of milk and honey,
But the promise of the “River of Milk and Honey”

Due to the drought, the water never flows!
Precious rivers have been snatched up and turned into
plots;
For condos and buildings, rendering the imprint, the once
present, lost and remote,
Creating blue good a scarce and highly sought-after
commodity!

Thinly-veiled wars of all kinds are continuing taking place
throughout the world,
Even in the most basic necessities of life are not provided
by nations.

There is only one Earth in the universe, and it is important
to remember that!

One small step on the moon may seem a giant leap for
mankind,
But not every planet can become one Earth in the complete
Universe!



ONLY ONE EARTH

- Harshita Shrivastava

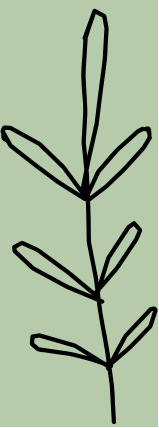
Man is the smartest, head held high they say
Built bridges and towers from sticks and hay.
To their own avarice, human fell prey
Gone are the lush greens, the blues turn grey
Birds and beasts cried mercy,

Their homes snatched, future at stake,
Breathed toxin, fed lethal then dead many lay.
Marches ahead the human to catastrophe.
The Earth alarmed of vengeance persistently
Brooks ran dry, heat soars rapidly.

Wrecking havoc, ailment long adue unleash.
Submerging towns in water yet thirsty we perish.
Cloned all in the world but the soil, air and bay

Blinded by knowledge, man called upon may-day
One Faustus died but lesson none we took,
Oh! What a pity.

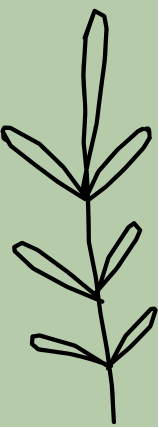
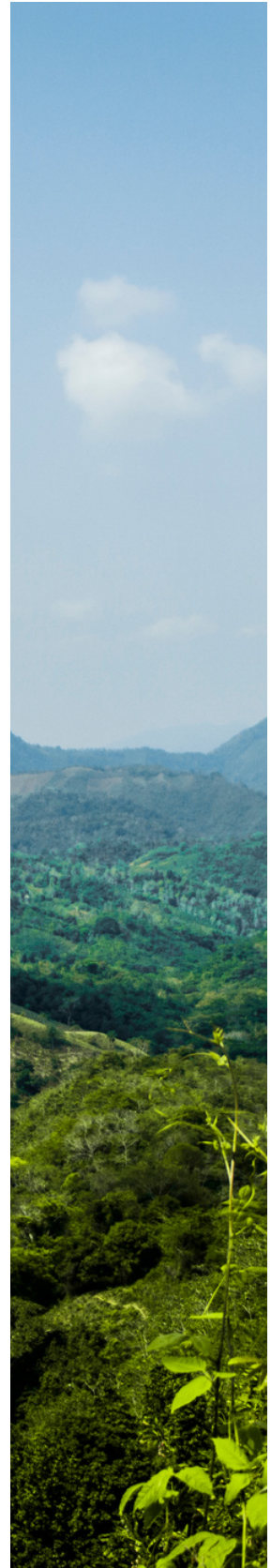
Aspire only so high that calls no infirmity.
The might of nature, foolish men deny.
In the end, only one Earth is all we come by.



EARTH's dying

-Vidhi Chhabra

Love's infinite
Your wedding, your kid
And your whole life in the mid
The earth is where you stay
And there's a lot you take away
We're all here
Walking each other home
You're never alone;
Water flows and it also turns to snow
For everything you earn
And for everything you owe,
There's always a price to pay,
For where you stay.
The paper that you write upon
And the food you eat
The atmosphere around you
Is it even neat?
Love's infinite,
There's only one earth
Which gave you everything,
Since your birth;
It is where you live and laugh
For all that you take,
You don't even give back half.
The earth's dying
And so we have to start trying,
What's to take and what's to give
We're all here together,
To love and to live.



THE EARTH FEELS TIRED

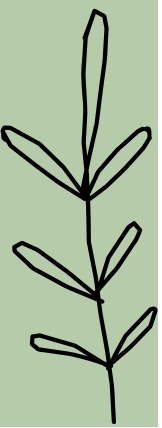
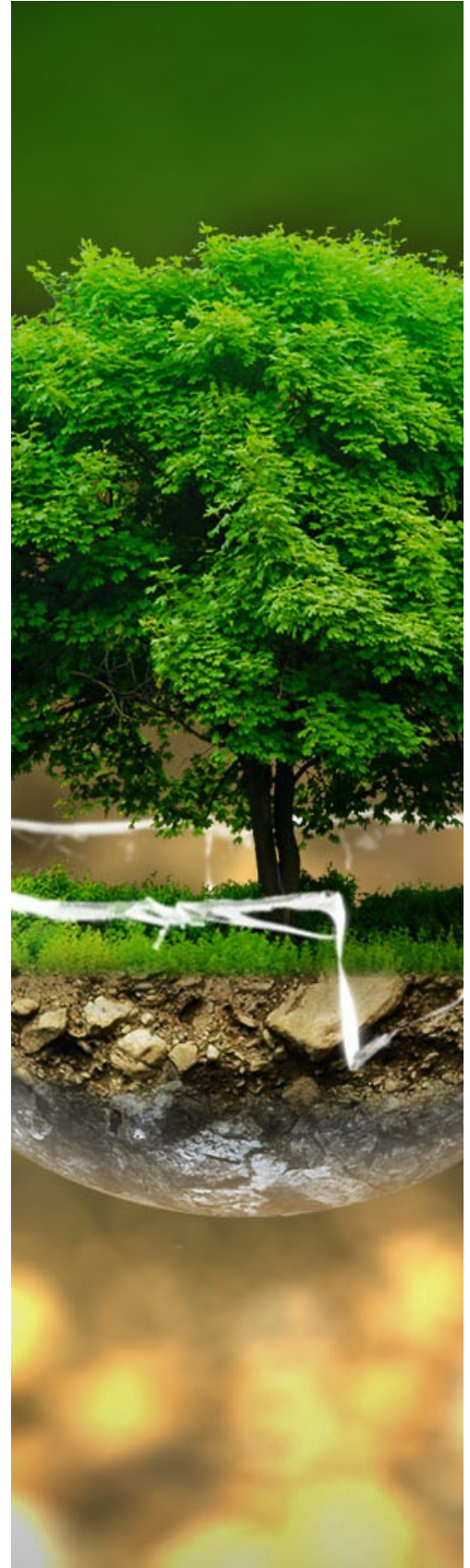
-Sakshi Jain

The earth feels tired
but it isn't calling for sleep,
it pants heavily,
and more often than before
as if out of exhaustion,
as if it is unable to carry the
weight of its own,
as if it has been wrapped compulsorily
in shabby metaphors;

The earth feels weary
and it finds it hard to
speak odes of places it
hasn't known, not yet,
it finds it impossible to travel
down to its own guts, and crawl back
to its throat and escape out of its
mouth so it remains to grow,
in its rib cage to the rhythm of its own
heartbeat;

The earth now rips its chest open
and tries to breathe, it eases its
curled up spine and rearrange
the broken bits of itself, it grows
on its skin, and form beautiful buds
out of pain;

The earth feels tired, I know,
but it is still capable of finding
itself a home.



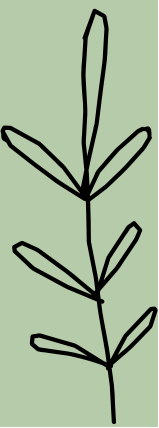
Towards a better day!

-Riya Sharma

Look at the sun rays
In difficult time do they show you also ways?
When you look at the clouds rain
Do you also feel that maybe this should remain?
Looking around there is a beautiful world
But it is filled with dirt
Just like the pain after heartbreak but it was beautiful when you were loved.
Let's take a stand
Walk a little mile
Look at the flowers and pass them a smile
Let's take a stand
Go on a rough road
Pass it and listen to the roar

The world is too beautiful to curse
Save it or you will end in worse
Look at the trees
Look at the bees
Look at the bright lillies
Be happy don't let all go in vain
After all there is nothing to lose but all to gain.
Imagine a night sitting under full moon
Counting the endless stars

With the fragrance of Jasmine which at night blooms
Let go off that fear
To the environment let's go a bit near
This is the day you want
Save it before it's gone.



ONLY ONE EARTH

-Rakshita

Gone are the days when one could hear birds chirping at sunrise,
the telephone and transmission towers everywhere,
have made us pay this price.

Such was the air that one could breathe in at once all life and love,
but it all somehow seem like talks of decades ago,
or scenes of heaven above.

All we read is scarcity, of air, of water and ask what not?
the talks of abundance seem pretty normative and what to be ought.
Before the scarcity turns into dearth,
let's not forget, there's nothing but only one earth.

The headlines scream in unison,
about the pain of earth, moon and sun.
coals, and all the renewable resources on verge of exhaustion,
if it isn't late right now, then when shall the time come for screaming
CAUTION?

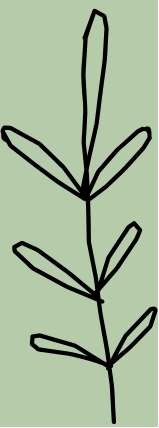
Miles and miles before those earthen pots find wetness of water,
year by year, increases the warnings about global warming, and
temperature getting hotter.

Overflowing rivers and water rushing canals feel like talks of abundance
which seem
normative and what to be ought,
before this scarcity turns into dearth,
let's not forget there is nothing but only one earth.

Letting bygones be bygones, it's high time now,
to put aside all the whys and figure out to save our mother earth all the
hows.

Only then can we move towards what we only think of a goal right now,
to achieve that sustainability which we think of,
right now, for it, the field we shall plough.

Only then shall those talk of abundance not sound normative,
and the scarcity shall be saved from turning into dearth,
cause for ever and ever shall we remember,
that there's nothing but only one earth.



THANK YOU AND SORRY

-Jay Parihar

This is the poem written by a youth being Thankful to mother earth
for
giving everything today we have and also being sorry for destroying
and
polluting the only earth we all have!!

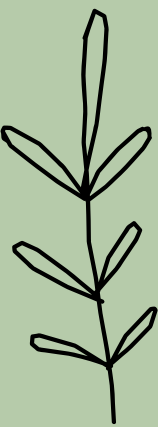
‘Thank You and Sorry’

Thank You, Mother Earth for your delight Embrace;
and Sorry, Could not sustain your grace.
Thank You for giving us the rain;
and Sorry for just allowing it to drain.

Thank You for all the air we get;
and Sorry, for the gases we create.
Thank You for all the forests;
and Sorry for not protecting the nests.
Thank you for the land, shared by all humans & animals;
and Sorry for creating the mess of Chemicals.

Thank you for the nurture and Nature:
and Sorry for the rising temperature.
Thank you, mother earth for all that Endless spins around your SUN;
and Sorry for tolerating all that sins of your son.

Thank you mother earth;
Thank you mother earth!!



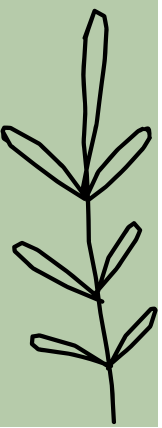
“पृथ्वी - मेरा एकमात्र घर”

-Durgeshwari Paliwal

पृथ्वी सुरक्षित करने का करो संकल्प,
क्यूकी पृथ्वी का कोई नहीं है दुसरा विकल्प।
पृथ्वी को जो तुम करोगे बीमार,
तो हो जाएगी तुम्हारी जिंदगी बेकर।
प्राकृतिक संपदा की करो कदर,
खतम हो गए तो खोजते फिरोगे दर बदर।
सीमा है पानी हवा और अन्धान इत्यादि,
कम करो तुम इसकी बरबादी।

बंद करो प्लास्टिक का प्रयोग,
इसे होते हैं गंभीर रोग।
आज से शुरू करो पर्यावरण का सुधार,
आखिर कब बनोगे जिम्मेदार।
प्रदुषण कम करने के लिए हमेशा रहो तत्पर,

कम से कम एक वृक्ष लगाओ अपने हर जन्म दिन पर।
जो ऐसे दुरूपयोग करोगे तुम ईंधन का,
कैसा भविष्य बाओगे तुम अपने आने वाले पिडिओं का।
पूरी ब्राह्मण मैं सिर्फ एक पृथ्वी है अपना घर,
इसे प्रदूषित कर हम होंगे जाएंगे बेघर।
पर्यावरण सुरक्षित करना है सबकी जिम्मेदारी,
सफल हुए तो दूर रहेगी सारी बिमारी।



Green Realm

-Pratishtha Shrivastava

The girl puts her head down as the class starts to discuss about drought.
Every student has a definition of it, while she swallows the bitter experience of it.

The river in her hometown is taking its last breaths.

It's shrinking as if it was put on a diet and now you can see it's ribs as it exhales.

She recalls her childhood memories when they played with water.

Believing it was eternal. Believing it had no limit.

And now it has all come down to a hope.

A hope for it to survive. A hope for us to survive before this planet hands us the closed sign and shuts us out.

So let's ask the artist to paint a new world for us. Or rather become that artist.

A point added for every new fist.

Join hands and then the rivers,

Soothe down the ailing planet as it shivers.

The party is over, it's time for cleaning.

Stop that pollution before it hits the ceiling.

Stop those chemicals from flowing into fresh water,

Before the world begins it's third slaughter,
over water.

Let's not be a reason for the death of those fishes.

Start using rainwater harvesting systems, proper sewage management and minimal amount of

herbicides with the help of all the riches.

Spend less time in shower,

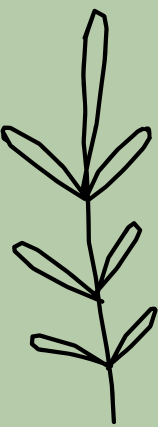
As we build up a green tower.

It's crucial now, that we take our stand,

Before the rage of oceans and rivers engulf the whole land.

It's time we answer them for the injustice we have done to them.

It's time we redeem back the green realm.



The world you don't deserve

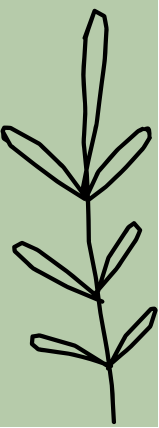
-Ammrutha Nair

Dear child,
did they tell you
the fireflies live for a day
to light up the air?

Do they let you see
the bruises on your father's knees?
Or those scars on your mother's wrist?
Golden boy,

you have a lion's heart, they tell you
Precious girl,
you have an angel's wings, they love you.

But someday you will see
your flaws; you will cry,
you will mourn the lies.
You will see that
they never wanted you to see.



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