

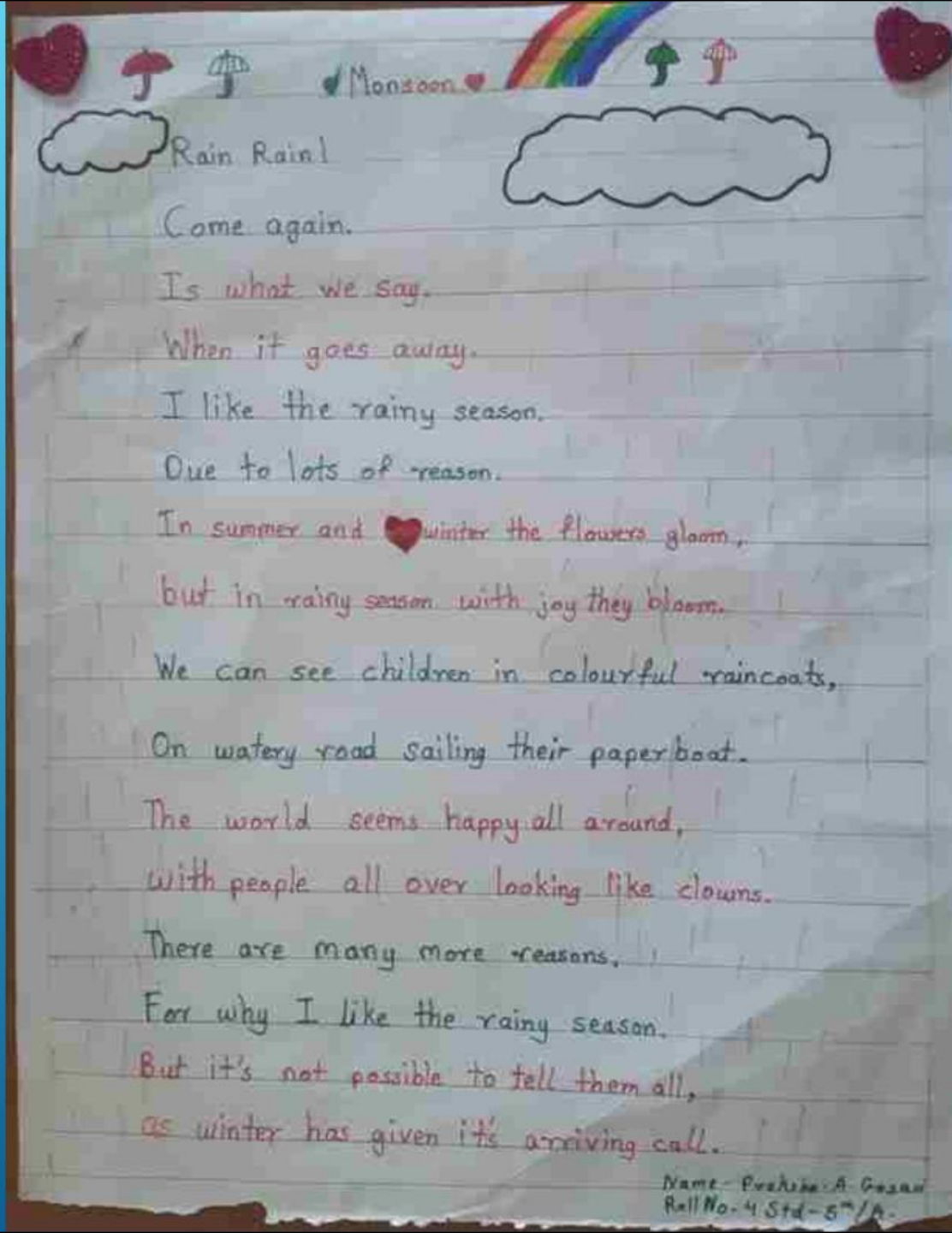
THE DADAR PARSEE YOUTHS ASSEMBLY HIGH SCHOOL

STD : 5th

TOPIC : MONSOON ACTIVITY (POEM)



One day I went for a walk
on a rainy day. I saw there
greenery everywhere. The trees
were shading water droplets.
I saw mushrooms growing
everywhere. I met Mr. frog. Mr
snail on the way. Walking
on the road.



Rain Rain!

Come again.

Is what we say.

When it goes away.

I like the rainy season.

Due to lots of reason.

In summer and winter the flowers bloom,

but in rainy season with joy they bloom.

We can see children in colourful raincoats,

On watery road sailing their paper boat.

The world seems happy all around,

With people all over looking like clowns.

There are many more reasons.

For why I like the rainy season.

But it's not possible to tell them all,

as winter has given it's arriving call.

Monsoon Walk

Monsoon Walk



I woke up one morning

With a spring in my step and a smile on my face

After all, it was monsoon walk day

I was excited to wear my pretty pink raincoat

And soak in the beauty of nature with my friends

Red, yellow, orange and green

A rainbow of colourful raincoats filled the classrooms

Off we rushed down the stairs

And met our tour guide Ms. Katie Bagli

We jumped over puddles

And splashed on puddles

Happy to see the rain work its charm on mother earth

An avid nature lover, Ms. Bagli showed us butterflies and bats.

Mushrooms and mollus

Our eyes opened wide

As we saw fruit-eating bats in broad daylight

Big and small, white and cream

We jumped with glee on spotting mushrooms

And thought for a minute were the trees carrying umbrellas?

The landscape was bathed in various hues of green

With leaves, large and tiny, sporting dew drops

Slides and swings beckoned us

But we were engrossed in the beauty of nature

Come further, kids, called out our teachers with broad smiles on our faces

We sat down and posed for a group photo

Behold! Our memorable monsoon walk day was captured on camera forever



Ananya Abdul Mateen
5-A Roll no: 1

The Monsoon Walk

The first time I went for the monsoon walk
when I was three years old.

Garden was full of trees and butterflies and the
wind was very cold.

Rabbits and squirrels, frogs and birds were
dancing and flowers were blooming in the rain.

It was muddy and puddly everywhere,
and it was such a pain.

However, I would go there again and again.

A BLISS MOONSOON ★

It rains alot droplets of water all around
We saw mushroom we saw bat and
some even said that they saw a rat,
Beautiful sky and Beautiful weather.

I saw a peacock feather
Welcome the great grey sky,
Feel the chill

Forget to despair
Enjoy the aroma

Taking a new birth

Play with the droplets

Carress the moments

Thank the divine love ♥



Monsoon season

LET'S TAKE A WALK, WHAT DO YOU SAY
OUT IN THE POURING RAIN!

LET'S RUN THROUGH POODLES, SPLASHING ABOUT
LIFT UP OUR FACES TO THE SKY

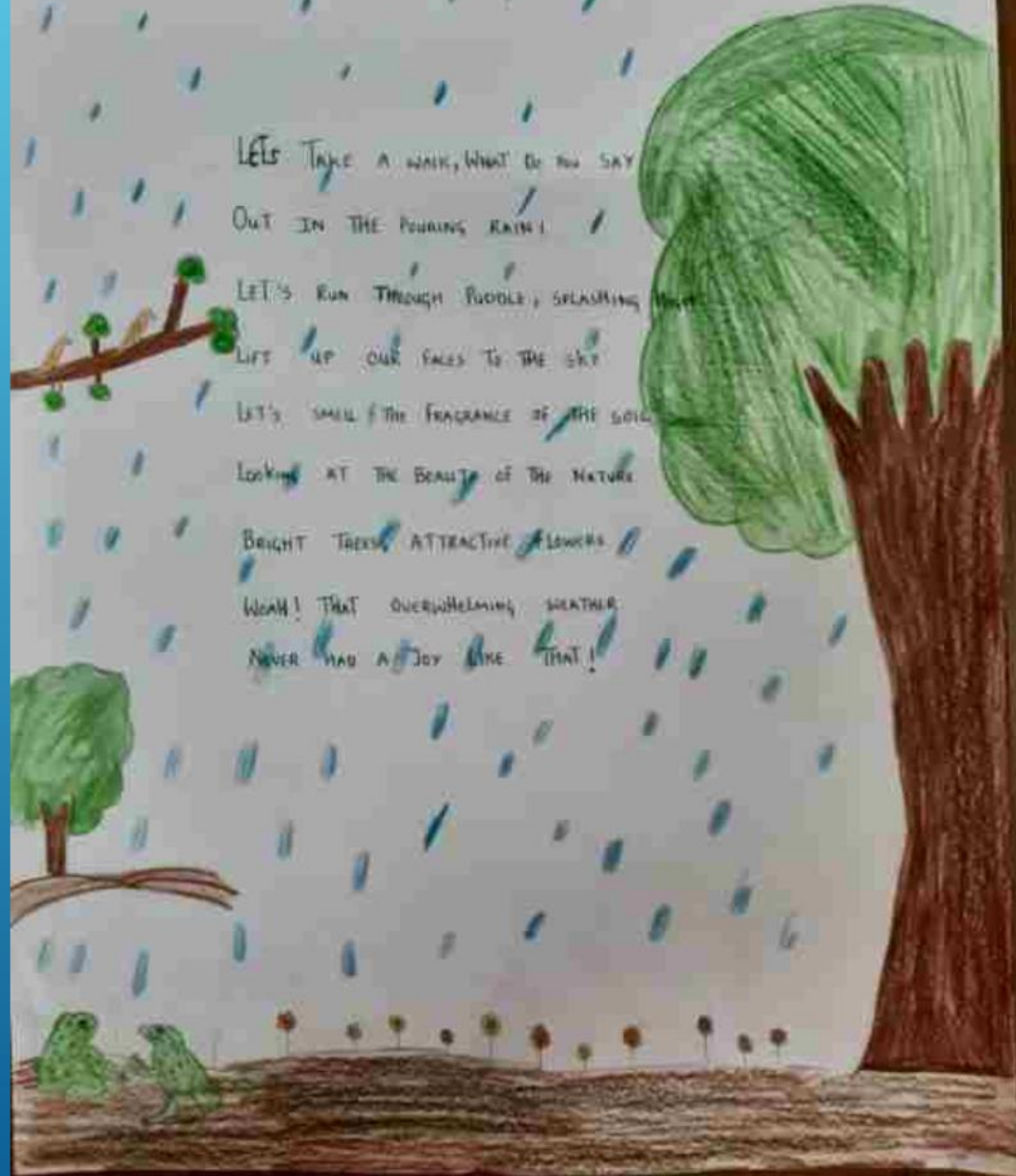
LET'S SMELL THE FRAGRANCE OF THE SOIL

LOOKING AT THE BEAUTY OF THE NATURE

BRIGHT TREES, ATTRACTIVE FLOWERS

WOAH! THAT OVERWHELMING WEATHER

NEVER HAD A JOY LIKE THAT!



Pitter Patter Raindrops.

Pitter Patter Raindrops

Falling from the sky

Here is my umbrella

To keep me safe and dry!

When the rain is over,

And the sun begins to glow,

Little flowers start to bud,

And grow. And grow. And grow!



15/4/22

Teerika Sahani Div A Roll no 9

Monsoon Walk

We went for a walk,
One Monsoon
Hoping for it to Rain,
As we reached there soon.

Greenery all around,
Flowers in their best bloom ever,
Made us to want to lie there
Forever.....

Mushrooms on the ground,
Eagles flying High,
The sight of them delighted a
Little mind of - my....

We strolled a bit more,
Saw bats on the trees,
So still and calm,
As if someone said - "Freeze!"

Little muddy Puddles,
Water filled brown,
As someone tapped on them,
Our boots had a frown!

The vast blue sky,
Little grey clouds,
Whispering to us....

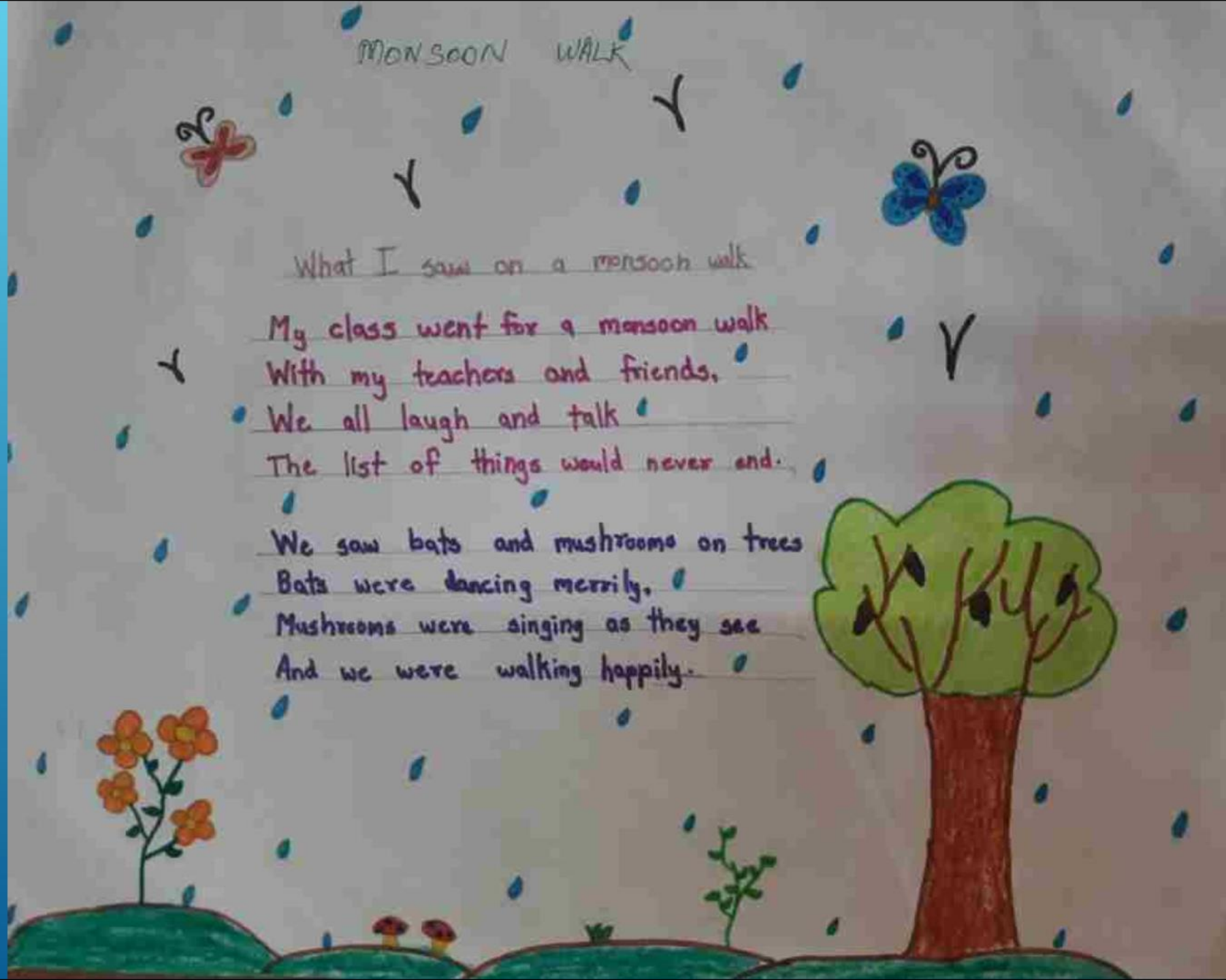


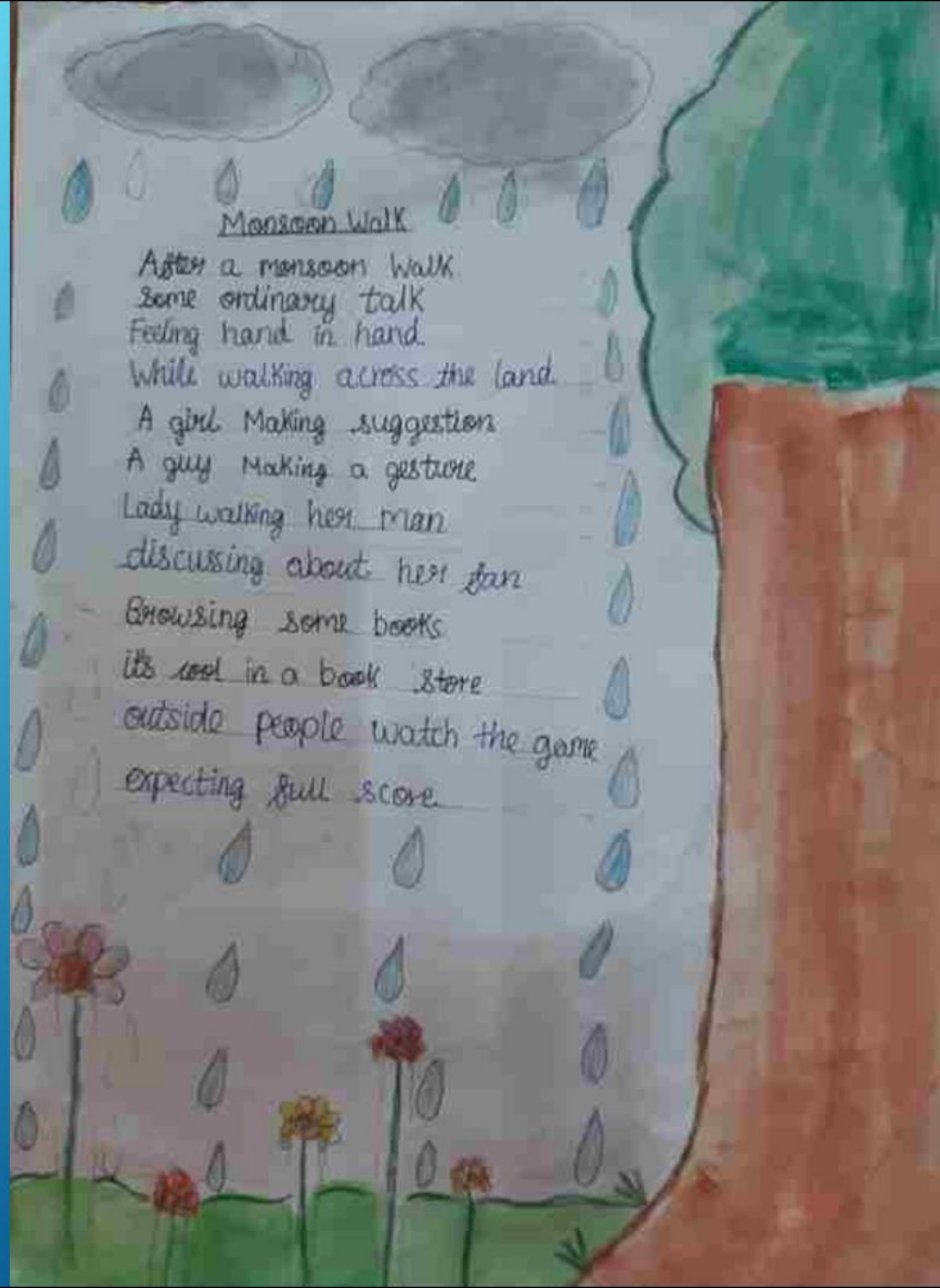
MONSOON WALK

What I saw on a monsoon walk

My class went for a monsoon walk
With my teachers and friends,
We all laugh and talk
The list of things would never end.

We saw bats and mushrooms on trees
Bats were dancing merrily,
Mushrooms were singing as they see
And we were walking happily.





Monsoon Walk

After a monsoon walk
Some ordinary talk
Feeling hand in hand
While walking across the land
A girl Making suggestion
A guy Making a gesture
Lady walking her man
discussing about her fan
Browsing some books
It's cool in a book store
outside people watch the game
expecting full score

Little Mr Mushroom

underneath a tree

I look at you

You look at me

You grow from the grass

In a single night

with your round, round hat and your head so white.

You have no hands
or feet to run;

You stand and blink

At the morning sun.



15/7/22



Rain

Let's go for a walk
in the rain,
See the raindrop sparkle
On little flowers head.
We listen drumbeat
On our garden shade
Every little Petal stretched
and reaching for the sun
gets a little bath today.



Walk in the Rain



Slow rain danced in the sky, rain drops
fell like glittering diamonds,
Two pairs sharing an umbrella,
Rainbow colours, Are shining high
little children are jumping high
Greenery Everywhere sighted high.



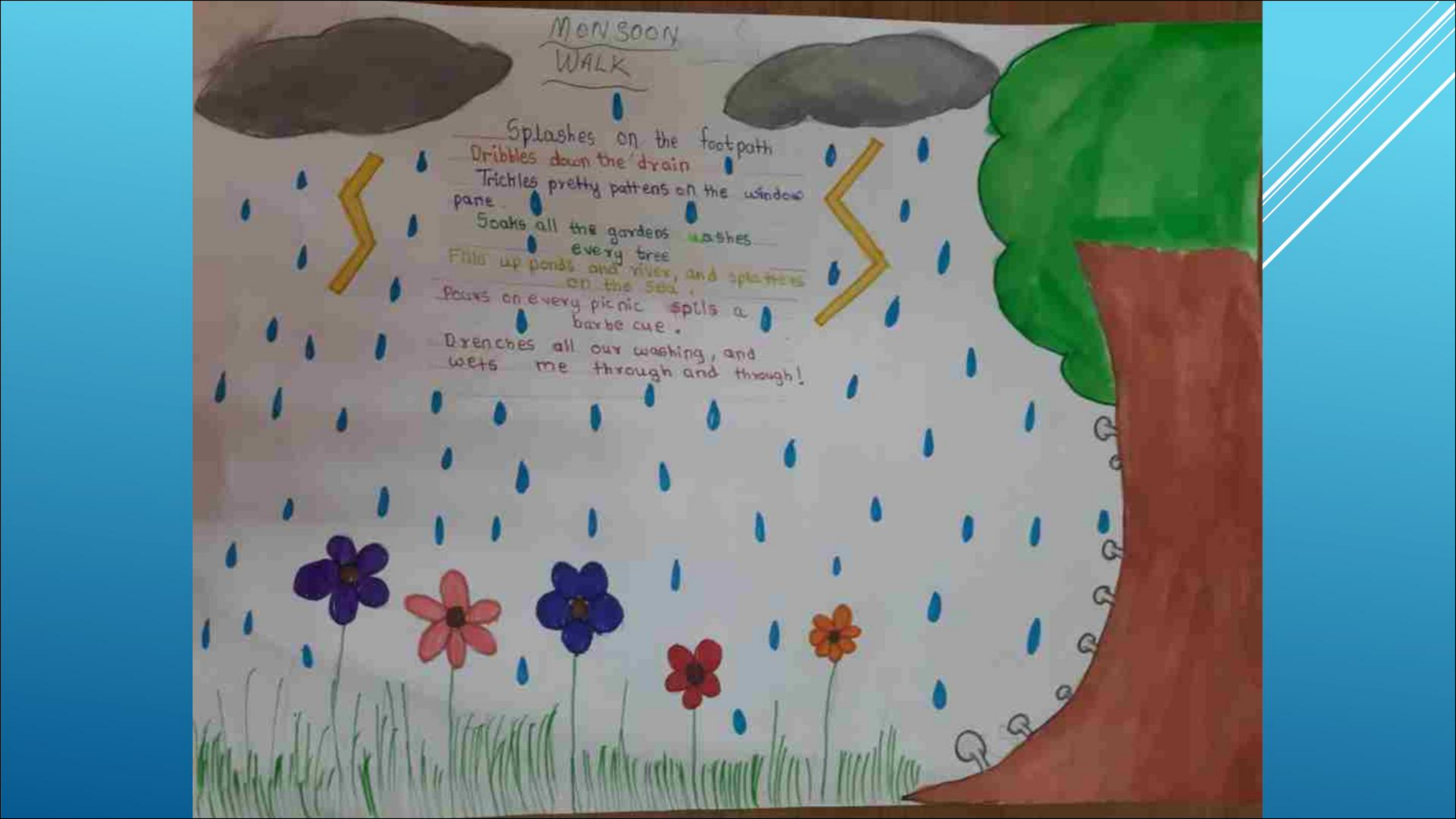
Those Bats!

They come in black and white
Flying through the nighttime air
They use sound to guide their way
Those bats are everywhere

They eat so many
little bugs. The farmers love
them so. But when the daylight
comes along
Do you know where they go?



MONSOON WALK



Splashes on the footpath
Dribbles down the drain
Trickles pretty patterns on the window
pane
Soaks all the gardens washes
every tree
Fills up ponds and river, and splatters
on the sea
Pours on every picnic spills a
barbe cue
Drenches all our washing, and
wets me through and through!

It's a Rainy day!



Hurray! Hurray!
The rain has come.

Bring out the hot corn.
Won't you have some?

Open your umbrellas.
And wear your raincoats.

Let's play in the puddles.
And sail paper boats.



Rain Falling Down

The clouds are grey
The sky is dark
We must stay in
Can't go to the park
The rain falls steadily
Softly all around
But sometimes it falls loudly
Making puddles on the ground
With raincoats and boots
We head through the rain



SPOOKY BATS



Spooky bats go flying at night
flapping about in the pale
moon light
Spreading their wings, they're
a scary sight!
But the truth be told, there's
no need for fright



Spooky bats like to sleep in
the day
They hang upside down and
doze all day!
Caves and trees are where
they stay,
Until it grows dark — then it's
up and away!

...Malish Goidish



Adya, J. Kadam
Div: C Roll no: 22
Std: V

THANK YOU

