

आज़ादी_{का} अमृत महोत्सव



मोसम विज्ञान कि

THE POLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

जायने

वृष्टिः

Straw .

गदित्यात्

भारत मौसम विज्ञान विभाग INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT पृथ्वी विज्ञान मंत्रालय, भारत सरकार Ministry of Earth Sciences, Govt. of India



Selected through open Poems competition held during 23rd October to 23rd November, 2021

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

(MINISTRY OF EARTH SCIENCES)

(GOVT. OF INDIA)

MAUSAM BHAWAN, LODI ROAD, NEW DELHI – 110 003, INDIA

Website : https://mausam.imd.gov.in/

Open Poem Competition



India Meteorological Department; established in 1875, is the National Meteorological Service of the country and the principal Government agency in all matters relating to meteorology and allied subjects. The Department is building a weather-ready and climate Smart nation, managing all aspects of weather and climate monitoring, forecasting & warning and continuously rendering one of the most fundamental and widely used services to the nation through many diversified activities.

To commemorate 75 Years of India's Independence and as a part of the 'Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav', the India Meteorological Department conducted a month long Online Open Poems Competition during 23^{rd} October – 23^{rd} November, 2021 through MyGov Portal with an aim to raise awareness about various aspects of Weather & Climate Sciences and to explore the creative instinct of the masses.

In total 1119 entries were received through the portal. After first level scrutiny 510 entries were found eligible. After careful evaluation, about 231 entries have been shortlisted for inclusion in this e-booklet.

FOREWORD

It gives me immense pleasure to bring out the booklet on 'Weather & Climate Poems' which provides a reflection of the Open Poem competition organized by India Meteorological Department on the MyGov Portal to celebrate and commemorate 75 years of Independence.

Azadi Ka Amrit Mahotsav provided a unique opportunity to connect with the citizens of the country and promote the Weather & Climate Sciences among the people. The Poem competition not only served as a platform for revealing the creative potential of the masses, it also helped in nurturing the hidden talent of the children and youth of the country. Entries were received from almost all the states of the country without any regional barriers. I'm overwhelmed to mention that school children participated very enthusiastically in this event as is evident from the fact that more than half of the total entries received were from school children only. In total 1119 entries were received in this competition and about 231 selected poems have been included in this booklet.

I am thankful to all the participants for making this event a grand success and wish them all the best in the future. I am also thankful to all the members of the IMD family for their efforts in organizing this event. IMD has come a long way in enhancing the Weather & Climate services and such events will certainly help in expanding the outreach of these services.

> Dr. M. Mohapatra Director General of Meteorology



पर्योक्स्त जीत गमून से रहा है वस्तन मा रहा ह किसे याद कर लें किसे भूल जाऊँ। () अहा देखता हा में पूलों कामेला, वहीं रो रहा है क्यों प्रमुफड अकेला। बहारों ने ही रो कहा किन्त्र रोकर चला करों ये सावन हमें यूही यूलकर उल्ली सन्द में भे पड़ा सोचता हू ाके पत्रकृड भुलुई कि सावने बुलाऊँ। न्यमन रो रहा है ये वृक्ष हमारे जो नित काम आत (2) प्रगति की ये सीही पर इसकी चहाने ! यही कर्ज है तो जिसे अब चुकाना, कि करने से इनकी हमें हैं कचानी इसी हन्द में में पड़ा सीचना ह कि वृष्ट्य लगाउँ उपीर जीवन क्लाउँ । चूनन रो रहा है बहारों का आचल सवा दान देते. हो सूरज की गर्भी तो येथाम लेते। (3) अरुर्यनी धराकी करूठा है कहानी ना चंकी ना पंश्री की छा्या ना ुपानी ! इसी हन्द में में पुरा सोचतार, कि नहरें रबुदाऊँ जीर मध्वन रिवेलाऊ। -रामन शे रहा नदियों की हमने हैं माना बताशा (4) उन्हीं की ाफिर लमने करों दूखिन बनाया) प्रकृति के उपहार को क्याहे जाना, कि प्रसीवरू। की अब है बचाना । इसी हन्दू में में पड़ा सोचता हूँ, ए कि विव में बनाउँ या उपमून दिलाउ,) चमन से रहा है हाराः रमाठात्न गुहा 73 ज्योति तगर लालोने 200sar (H.y.) मोवा न 7067383961 9617800578 CID-124853101

(1)

/′ े्र आज़ादी अमत महोत्सव

" मीसम आए, मौसम जाए " ' भौसम साल में नार सरदी गरमी वर्षा करांत कहार | गरमी में सूरज तप तपाए, ठंडी नीजें मन की माए | गरमी जाए, बरसात आए, मेघों को भी साथ लाए बादल जम कर कर थीर, देखी बागों में नाचे मीर ए सरदी आए 157 की मुर्शिकल ब फलूर दे ही झाई की मोटी रजाई 610 सब टर म सूरदी जाए बसंत उ फूलों से छरती सज ज खेतों में हरियाली लहलह R. मीसम आए, मीसम जाए, सबकी अपने रंग में रंग जाए। हम्छ CID-124961961



कविता प्रकृति नहीं हे प्रयोगशाला दिया जिस्ने जीवन का दान, खेल रहा उसे खिलीना मान मोद में पाया जिसके प्यार-रुलार, उस पर करता खंजर कातार बदाकर् लाभ आपना उसने, पहाड, जंगल, नदियां दीने, चदियों को करके सुरंग में कैंद, रोककर पानी का रस्ता, दलनी कर के पहाड़ का सीना, प्रकृति का सब कुछ हे छीना, थी इतनी सुख-सुविधा की चाह, निकाली प्रकृति को बांटने की राह, पयोवर्ण को पहुँचाया इतना नुकसान, नष्ट कर डाले संसाधन तमान, जल वना दिए असंख्य बांध, तब दूरा धरती के सब का बांध, विकास की भूख लेल गई अनगिनत जान, न जाने कितने हुए देघर और परेशान, वना कर मोसम को अनुकूल, किया काम प्रकृति के प्रतिकूल, वना कर पूरी धरती को प्रयोगशाला, प्रकृति का हर नियम भुला डाल, भीषण आपदाओं ने अब आपना खेल दिखाया है, वाढ़, भूकंप, भूस्खलन, तूफानों ने सब को हिलाया है, समय हे जाब भी संभल जाजो, विकास का आड़ में, विनाश को मत बुलाओ, मानी पीढ़ी को संरक्षण का पाठ पढ़ाओं। CID-124953401



The chance to make Amends!

The leaves have changed again, So has the air, and the rain. It seems that global warming is upon us, There is global upheaval and thus, Now is the time to talk, act, debate and discuss.

Do you recall your childhood, Wasn't it so serene, fulfilling and good? The chirping of the birds and the clean air of the skies, Now we simply march towards our demise, Oh! how our mother earth cries.

We have taken from the nature without any hesitation, So much so that I fear we are beyond any salvation. There is nothing much for our children to inherit, Far Fewer flora and fauna to cherish, Whatever is left may also perish.

However we can still pause and perhaps make a change, Get everything in balance, establish a fair exchange. There is still time to repent, Unless we continue and eventually lament, Let's use this golden chance to make amends!

CID-124901901

आज़ादी का अमत महोत्सव

POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

CLIMATE CRISIS Summers are sweaty, So we twen on the AC, And increase the amount of CFC. Polar ice is melting, Soon there will be no bear and penguin. Deserts getting dryer, Forests are on fire, Remember that face of the Koala bear? Please start to care! The Earth is green, No no, now it's just a dream! Global warming is alarming, It's our final warning! Let's save the planet, Plant some tree, Every life is expensive, Nothing is free! - Anusha Home Chowdhury CID-124881631

Poem :- "Weather and Climate"! Weather changes day-to-day, is it temporary? say yes, yes, yes Climate is permanent, it always shows What we expect. OK, OK Weather is always what we get, but climate is pretty average conditions to well set, Climate is fff.... furny but, weather is Serious Weather can be predictable but, climate take alot to be considerable Let 'us join and write to keep our surrounding clean; Promise ourselves that no dirt will be seen. An easy way to make team, to protect our mother earth, with high self - esteem. THANK YOU CID-124959071

702 आज़ादीः अमृत महोत्सव

वरसे वारोश THE TE COL RIGIN व्यादल भारते पानी करेसे धरता तन मन भाषाओं रे पीर्ध चोडीया जानवर सब में खुराहाला हिम्मा Quiller elical. न अपनी प्यास बुझाई बोज में आयों जान रे सन गयी अपनी धरती माता हरी हरी साडी पहनी रे TATIMI F SILD n n i n to जहां मालव ने पेडा कट्वार्थ वहां पात्रवद्शालां हाशा र सावल के आधी रे and an and an The second अब् ला सुधर ज्याओं इसान नहीं तो पर्वतासोंग भवा दिन मा तुम बच्चाम ज्य ससार सब कार्ड हा जायगा जबाद I BARE BOIL Aller Intly Chile भगाम करता हू ह धर्तामाता अब जा वार्गा कुछ प्रसा बुरा काम त्य हा हम शक्ता देना जा हमस हा सदा नेज काम शाका नावा भावस शिक्षक, स.मा. वि. केरी सामर 21191. 803 404 CID-124858641

(7



जलवायू परिवर्तन प्रभाव देरवा या मैंने कभी, आरमां को सजा हुआ चांद - तारों आरे पंदिखीं स्वे देखा था मेंने कभी, नदियों की बहते हुए विसमें रहती थी मखलियां सभी देखा था मेंने कभी, धरती को हँसते हुर जिरम पर रवेले हो हम सभी देश्वा था मेंने कभी, चिडि़ खों की चह चहाते हुए जिसरो रोज सबह 35ते थे हम सभी देखा था मैंने कभी, वृक्षों की आसमां प्रूते हुए मंद हवा से भी लहराते ये अभी न जाने किस अंधकार में समाहित हो तर ये समी? हुँदती हूँ में उन्हें न जाने किधर दिय गर? अब आसमां में सिर्फ काला धुआं ही रह गया उराल नदिशों में सिर्फ पन्तियाँ ही रह गई उन्न वारती में सिर्फ काली सड़क ही रह नाई अब न कहीं चिडियों का बसेरा ही रह गया अव न कहीं वृक्षों का डेरा ही रह गया देख सकती हूँ मैं आने वाले भविष्य को देख सकती हूँ मैं मानवों के भविष्य को भाँच प्रकर्ती हूँ में आनेवाले क्यतेचे को रत सकता है यह स्वतरा अभी भी अगर हम शेक लें बन अनहोतियों को !! - स्वाति प CID-124895021



ध्रतीकी केर्रें की (कार्बग) ध्रश्मे की मेचेंगी वस कादन वग्रस्त है। बार्शी की बे मेंनी कास वाहल कामामता है। धर्भ ने क्या कुछ नहीं दी होगी. સાગી નहીં ઓચરે ઘરતી તે છુક ગાંગી દોગી. ये चीए अपनी स्पीना देती हैं हमें सोना, पर इसने काली नहीं सीखी येता, धर्मी की बेर्चनी जन्म वादन संअल्ला है। धरती की बेर्नेती बम वादल अभ्यता है। कभी विक्री किरी, खुन्झी हाई ये सदियों से सम्ब सहती आई उठारू अवका बोझ छापने सीने में बहुर अदद की इसने सबके जीने में धरती हैं जड़ी साहसी जय जावत राजकात है। वाश्वी में हैलो. स्वक्ती वाल्सी है. हमें रालना सिखाती है राश्ती देवही दयाने जम वादन अभ्यता है। इसे जी हम समझें अरा. त कीते इसकी सुंवर छहा. इसकी भी इलामर हो. यही हमारी आंच हो. यह समझदारी त इंस्तान समझाराहे। घरती की बेरेंती बस बाइल अभमता है। धारती की बेचेंती बम बावल समझता है। प्रवेश कुमार CID-124856311

(9)

/ ्र भाज़ादी

• मन मीसम . काश बारिश कि बूँदों- सा बरस सकता ये मन/ इस नम विजली-सा गरज सकता थे भन/ इस भदमस्त घटते पानी-सा वह सकता ये भन/ इस मिही की खुशवू-सा इतरा सकता ये मन/ काश इन ओंकों-सा इठला सकता ये भन/ इन खुशनुमा फूलों-सा ररंस सकता ये भन/ इन फुहारां-सा भदमाता ये भन/ उन पंछियों-सा अपने घर को जा सकता ये भन/ यह सब हो सकता था यदि मनुष्य/ रहता प्रकृति के कहे अन्सार/ शोच-समझकर कर्म कर/ थर तेरा ही है कार्य-ज्मार/ तू उसका और यह नेरी / ह बाँसुरी, यह प्राणशक्ते नेरी/ भन से स्वीकार इसकी सरगम/ तू पा जाएगा अखिल जीवन !! CID-124963191



Neather Climate poem: -कितना सुन्दर कितना सनहर यह प्रदेश हमारा है। मोसम जोर जलवायु में भी ! दुनिया का वना सवारा है। मीसम जीर जखनाय से ही . क्रीब प्रधान कहलाग है। अन्न अण्डार समाकर आई मेरिम की ती वात्र-मुद्दी सलको ओज -रिवलाता है% अलमम आता ही हैंथे रात दिन पर्वा कर देखी, जलवायु परिवर्तन कराताहेंथे उट क्रण्ठा राम की धारती अपनी पहुंचान करनती हैं। पत्प अर में जखवाय वदलकर उन्नोरवा देश फहत्माता है? यहाँ की जलनाय में जाके हीरा मोती 'उगाले की, सीना- मांदी की मत पूर्छ। उसका श्यापार कराती थे। हरान्य हमारी भारत भूमि, दुनिया की दिया दिर्वाती है जालगायु की बात न युद्धी , मीसम भी राह दिरवाती हैंदे। मोसम जाखनाम की रवातिर : जेड़ ट्याना ही होगा ! स्राय का राह दिरवाकर आई, सत्य पर अवना होगा " CID-124929161 जय हिन्द

(11)





Wheather and Climate

Wheather change any time , Climate change long time . Climate is what you expect, Weather is what actually happens. Happen each day in atmosphere is wheather , Climate describes what the weather is like, over a long period

Weather is different in different parts of the world and changes over minutes, hours, days, and weeks. Wheather tells you what to wear, Each day Climate tells you what type to wear, Every day

----- SOMYA GUPTA

CID-124838641

(12)



October Rain

I was greeted by October rain yesterday Trickling down from the rooftop like pearls found in the ocean They guickly vanish like mountain mist you think are clouds And realize it's okay to pause for a moment To watch the rain slow down the racing cars on the road and the throbbing heat in your head It's half-past one, an unexpected mid-afternoon shower Washing down the memories of an acidic past Even the clouds remain still as a meditating owl October rain comes with its privileges It soothes your frayed nerves burnt by the ones who give less and take everything Finally, the rain comes to an end A rainbow appears, as rare as October rain It looks like a gateway to heaven And magical it is to watch the rainbow die a colorful death Much like the paintings of Kahlo, it's colorfully dark A vision of ecstasy and a rupture in pain Carving a path for joy to recycle itself and survive the thorns of darkness October rain, do come again It's mesmerizing to witness you pouring incessantly Unparallel is your beauty that can be felt, seen, and

heard

Come again, October rain

Because the way you heal, nothing else can

CID-124796801



WEATHER AND CLIMATE

No one knows, how that world was created It was not long when humanity died What came first, all remains a secret Each person falling like a block of dominoes The creator made each creature Became very late for them to realize Designed humans, animals, trees, and It was all repercussions of actions they creepers chose. With every tiny part when he made them, Then what? life ceased, Hoped that they all would live together in Planet decayed, content No one breathed Gave the humans auxiliary wisdom And we don't know that world today To help create a United Kingdom we may meet that fate very soon Years passed, all went well If there is nothing we do When a bug in munan's minds made Will be another planet to perish ill ecause of its own creatures, i once Trees cut down; animals hunted cherished. Every inch of the planet, they dominated Slowly, steadily their empire grew But a grave danger began to brew Trees beheaded, soil became out of bounds Their harmful actions polluted the grounds When all of this together came Seasons behaved like strange men Sun shone bright on the salty snow In summers, clouds had no rain to bestow They exploited all resources They never got enough Planet blanketed by greenhouse gases Living got tough CID-124824691



किला में हारे हिम 103 G F. সাব CIT TEST D. A 5 U t' viene STIZ 2182 ti ही सन PAISE az THE का रखते की में पहांसी भावर ती atest मांव के टॅसते - रीते मिलाझलक arest 2. Sida जान के स्वाते ताजा- ताजा शाहरी तांचे के . 272 गांव में - भाम कर दे शहर में प्रतिस Ha IC जीव के जितना है 2 शाहरी आंगे - State at निर्मि जीव के atist कि माझ- मेग्रह में मित्राद सिंह में रहते ज्वले-खूले JB-JP JE-JE 2021Will KIOPIER CID-124864091 15

आज़ादी अमत महोत्सव

Topic Weather and climate Date Do you think weather and climate Same a 90. No, No, No, No, No aren't same other and lifferen different, climate Weather roule Weather , rainy or sunny hot or cold climate shows What's the tempreature today Very yummy yummy Gulab Jamen verypot Eat te ice-vream your naine unosa or Pakkodas And Enjoy every day Akshit Bhayan International CID-124958251 School

(16)



Summer, Minter, Autumn, Spring Cheer the year as they during Siggling hat, Chilling cald Leaves fall and flowers unfold Summer's warm at beack side Suriu and surf on the digger tide Farmers saw and plough the land comes of cream in every hand Dresses made of moallen thread fireplace warnin with cozy wed Strinning cold nights to be Make it cauge with hot green tea Golden deanes die on the ground Leaves thin, thick and round Tures and Branches shed their dresses As wirds and isquirrels clean the messes Spring is the princess of seasons Not is it said without veasous Weather pleasant, nature strines Time for love they way, and all is fine CID-124888081

Steps classmate Date The day I wealled down the street, happy to see the kinds singing around me The trees welcomed me, the sail accepted me. The flowers called me, the butterflies played with me. The would that was full of life, just like the senen balours of light. But, boday uchen I slepped out of my house, My past seened different freene my presen no sail that accepted nie. No flowers that called my name, no butterflies that ningled around are The temperature that sease the hell, the would that caught fire, halding up the hell. Come together, plant a tree, Let it quais along with me. Let it quais be free for all, Let the part again be the present of the world. CID-124838441 (18)



ये धुँआ धुँआ सा अब क्या हैं देखो जँहा को क्या हो गया हैं!

नही किसी को फ़िक्र कल की ये जीने का अन्दाज़े बंया क्या हैं!

होते थे जो मौसम कभी पहले, सर्दी,गर्मी और बरसात हो या कि बसंत बहार!

अब किसी भी मौसम में कुछ भी ना जाने अब क्या क्या हो गया हैं!

हमने खुद,खुद के साथ क्या किया हैं ना जाने ये जीने का अन्दाज़े बंया क्या हैं!

क्यू धोका दे रहे हम खुद के साथ आने वाली पीढ़ी को दे रहे अभिसाप!

गर रह ही ना जाएंगे ये जंगल,पेड़ और नदी तो फिर क्यू ना हो जायेगी प्रकति में छति!

थोड़ा सा तो अब संयम बरतो अपने करतूतों पे धरा को हरा भरा करके बचा लो तुम सपूतो को!! CID-124798511



ए मेरे मौसम , तू कितना सुहाना तेरा रूबरू कर गाऊ मै तेरा तराना

बारिश ले आए तू , ठंडक दे जाए नंगे पांव नाचने का मेरा मन कर जाए

लाए तू गर्मी, फ्रसलें लहलहा जाए किसानों की तपस्या पूरी हो जाए

वसंत का फुआरा ,तू है खूब न्यारा तेरा ही होकर रह जाऊं मैं बनजारा

वो ओस की बूंदे ,सदीं का अहसास तू लाजवाब है ,कर गया है मेरे मन में वास

हर पहलू तेरा खूब सुहाना कुछ कमी हो अगर तारीफ मे, तो खूब सताना

ए मेरे मौसम तू कितना सुहाना तेरा रूबरू कर गाऊ मै तेरा तराना

CID-124839361

वाहनों की कतारे भरी सड़क कुछ कह रही। धुओं से भरा माहौल कुछ समझा रहा। बीखरी–बीखरी थैलीयाँ समेटे जमी चुप है मगर, मोती सा बहता झरना रंगीन कैसे हुआ ?

सब समझौता कर एक दौर ले आये। सड़के, माहौल, जमीं, झरना सभी स्वच्छ हुए। लगा, इन्सान अब समझ गया, हमारी स्वच्छता मे ही इसका है भला।।

तीन—चार महीने फिर वही दोहराने लगा। प्रकृती ने फिर झटका दिया। फिर घबराया मानव, सचेत होने लगा। अगर अब समझ गया इन्सान तो फिर बात क्या।।

जिस धरा की गोद में पले बढ़े। जिस हवा से निश्वास प्रश्वास है जुड़े। बिना जिस जल के जीना है दुभर। उस माहौल को स्वच्छ करो हे मानवगण !

CID-124873811

20



वर्षा रानी

बादल गरजे, बिजली कड़की, रिमझिम-रिमझिम बारिश आई, साथ में अपने खुशियाँ लाई पकौडे, समोसे चाए, की बारी है, अब आई। मिट्टी की सोंधी खूशबू जो है सबको भाई। कागज की कश्ती के संग छाता सब लाएँ। टिप-टिप-टिप-टिप पानी बरसा सबको आवाज है आई।

सब बच्चे नीचे उतरे पानी में छप-छप करने।। अजब-गजब बूँदों की ये दास्तां कहीं बाढ़ तो कहीं सूखा, कहीं खुशहाली तो कहीं बरर्बादी सावन के झूले सब झूलें, साथ में तीज का त्योहार मनाएँ।

वर्षा रानी, वर्षा रानी साथ में अपने खुशियाँ लाई, बादल गरजे, बिजली कड़की, रिमझिम-रिमझिम बारिश आई,

~सुहानी ऐरन

CID-124817521

"धरा की मैं पुकार हूँ"

धरा की में पुकार हूँ। प्रकृति का में श्रृंगार हूँ।

सर्द कुनकुनी धूप तो -कभी रिमझिम बूँदों की फुहार हूँ।

कड़कती धूप हूँ तो-कभी बसंत की बहार हूँ।

ये मेरा मिज़ाज है। मेरी गोद मे ही तो -ये धरा ,ये आकाश हैं।

विशाल हदय मेरा है। कभी प्रलय हूँ , विनाश हूँ। कभी जीवन को वरदान हूँ।

छिन्न भिन्न मनुष्य कर रहा-मुझे यूँ है रौंद रहा।

ये वक़्त है सम्भलने का-मुझे सहेज कर रखने का।

जाग मनुष्य ,उठ जरा जीवन अपना तू बचा जरा।

क्योंकि धरा की मैं पुकार हूँ प्रकृति का मैं शृंगार हूँ.....

CID-124826181

21

Surry Surry Surry , (Tiller Personal Weather is farmy, My some is Burny, Though I som not Curry, My forsørite zingen is Honey, roud my formuniter dish is fish Curry, rom Burny, tore somall tummy, play Rummy, With my friendes Juny & Munny, I want to be Punny, for the I always toy to be farmy , that's ushing my name is Burny By Adetya Agarenalo CID-124815251





Why are you cutting me down? Why are you cutting down my friend? Where are my friends? Where are my family? Why is there smoke ? Why is there garbage?

You are said to have brain- you are said to have intelligence; You are said to be the best creature born— " My mother nature"—where she is? She is changed now.. I lost her glory, I lost her feels, I lost her now...

It's becoming hot , it's becoming stuffy "Global warming" – I heard the name it was.... The ice is melting away, the soil is blowing away The climate is changing, the weather is changing, The form is changing, the world is changing...

Why are you cutting me ? Why are you cutting us down?

The time is running to chase you-

If its end for me now ...

Its end for you too!

CID-124831931

(23)

अाज़ादी क अमृत महोत्सव

CLIMATE AND WEATHER

Saesha Sarkar (Class-III)

Climate and weather, Complement each other. They have many character, One is incomplete without the other. Often we experience snowfall, Days are short and nights long. Cold winds blow from land to sea We can see bare tree. When plants start blooming Bees and birds flap their wings. This is very refreshing, We love such a natural thing. Then weather shifted warmer, Now nights are no more longer, As sun grows hotter We feel so dryer. When rain falls heavily, Wind blows strongly, Dark black cloud Lightning, thunder so loud. Everything look so fresh, We wait for the bless. Don't pollute climate It will bring bad effect.

CID-124928921





CLIMATE VERSUS WEATHER	Those are the days
by Joan Bransfield Graham	
	Those are the days
Climate's your personality, weather is your mood—	When the sun is hot.
a warm and sunny outlook, with occasional attitude.	Escape from the rays
Low pressure grumbles in with rain, an atmospheric	But enjoy a lot.
pout. High pressure smiles and saves the day, sweeps the stormy out.	Those are the breeze
Where are you living on this globe— your latitudinal	When the morning is foggy.
position? Location has a lot to do	Which make us freeze
with your climatic disposition.	But the day is happy.
Con Contraction	
	Those are the moment
	When the rain drops fall from the
	sky.
* *	Which make the earth wet
/E = /E	And you feel to fly.

And you feel to fly.

CID-124961431

CID-124798581



Smiling hope w	ithin me
Frozen lakes and shiny slow flakes,	
It smells like Christmas cakes,	
In the comfort of my night fire,	
My skin feels the love of the knitted sweater ,I admire	
There she stands smiling, my warmth in the winter!	
Colourful umbrellas decorating my city,	
Dirty uniforms, Oh my pity!	
Lightning in the skies waiting to capture my smile,	
Paper boats flowing in nile,	
There she stands smiling with freshly brewed ginger te	a,my sunshine in the monsoon!
The colours of the flowers,	
Buzzing of the nectar lovers,	
Fragrance of the blooms,	
Just took away my gloom,	
There she stands smiling, colours of my spring !	
The pearls of sweat running down my face	
That light energy fastens my pace	
Its okay to get a little tan,	
And enjoy the cold wind of a fan,	
There she stands smiling, my showers in the summer!	
Bend with the wind but don't you kneel	
For the smiling hope is here to heal!	
Meaning: Comparison of weather with happiness and adversities of can bring the best in any weather.	life. And suggesting that Hope
	Submitted by
	Anosha S
CID-124830401	achusbhat@gmail.com



NOW OR NEVER

All these years we've lived, I'm sure you've definitely cribbed,

Oh !! the never-ending blazing heat, the scanty rains, the flooded streets, the brain freezing winter breeze, or the hot winds that never seem to cease.

Who do we blame these on conveniently, of course the Almighty Deity!

But little do we humans know; these are the fruits of our own show,

The show of pure negligence, the misuse of divine providence.

You ask How??

Haven't you seen the smoking chimneys, or the incessant cutting of trees? What about the resources being depleted, or the animals getting hunted? The greenhouse gases that are emitted, or the waste that the factories have vomited? By bursting crackers what do we gain? Oh, the habit of garbage burning is another pain.

Whether Acid rain, or melting ice or the smog filled mornings that burn your eyes,

These are certainly the signs of global warm, but it's also the pain the earth has undergone.

All we've been doing these years is ticking like a bomb, it's hard to say if we will see the next dawn.

All I can say today, is that we really need to mend our way. Before it's too late to regret, I hope we don't forget, that this is our planet indeed, irrespective of your race or creed. So, do take a step forward, to help make a change here onward. Let every day be an effort, to do the good that we have deferred. It's time we switch to a greener approach, before it's our turn to be poached.

Acid rain or melting ice, all shall vanish soon and nice. That's when we all shall win, perhaps that how we can wash off the sin. Whether you're brave or clever, listen !! It's now or never.

(27)

CID-124964121

BY NINON D'SILVA



Weathese And Climate (Poem) What is it with our weather? I Connot poredicts it, on a Sunny day, it was too hot, So, I only worre a t-Shirt. It got Colder by the minutes, My Shivering arms were Bare. And then it Started maining, And that just wet my hair! My feet got Soaking wet. And I think I've Cought a Sniffle, I don't believe the Weatherman. Now, I think that it's all pittle! But, I Can predict the Climate. When it is the month of october to pebuary, i Can Say it will be Cold, And when it is the Month between march. to apoil, it can be little hot, But betwun june to august, it is gonna to be Sunny Summar. When it is month of September it is the Coming of Winter. Name - Dibti Mahi Singh Class- 8th CID-124961771 28



My Prayer to Rain: -

With their bright colours soothing my mind, There lay roses pink and red. But unlike their silken colours, Dark, rolling clouds in the sky spread.

Whole day they block the sunlight. Either it's day or night.

Now the clouds have started to rock Giving a terrible thunder shock.

It might be raining for a day or two What a wet day for me and you.

I'm thinking of filling my mind with fun I thought a lot, but found none.

O Rain! Do stop, I pray you to cease. Don't you be so selfish, To only care for trees.

You fall for hours with the speed of light, Whenever you wish. Then the poor clergy-man runs helter-skelter, Just like a freshwater fish.

O Cloud! You shed lots of tears, Why are you so gloomy? You make the rivers so full of water, That the water starts seeming foamy.

Raindrops, you drop on mountain peaks And run off their face; Down the valley lane you go And then the ocean you trace.

One day passed, two days passed The rain has stopped at last.

Now that you've stopped pitter-patter on my roof, After analysing a lot, I concluded a proof-

You shed tears for farmers, You shed tears for their crops; You weep for thirsty people Who live away from water drops.

O Rain! You're nature's finest gift. O Rain! You are truly great.

-By Debarati Bag

CID-124910961

GO GREEN v/s GLOBAL WARMING

Care for the Nature, Care for Resources, It's the need. Need of the Hour, Concern for Life, Save Lives, Fragile Ecosystem, Wake up, Wake up, and Wake up Folks.

Nature is Bountiful, Green Paradise, Trees are our Breath, Air is our Life, God's Creation, Fondly Mother Nature, Rescue, Rescue, Rescue Planet Earth Folks,

Precious Life, Gift of Nature, Every Moment, Joyous Living, Nature's Book, Learn to Live LIFE, Concern for Fauna, Splendor flora, Conserve, Conserve, and Conserve, Nature folks.

Walk, or Run, or Bike, Use Green Buses, Think of Green Cars, Drive Green Trucks, Save, GAS, Oops! I meant SAVE ENERGY. Enjoy GREEN drive, enjoy GREEN DRIVE 'YES', "YAP" Enjoy GREEN DRIVE folks.

Nature Nurtures, Friendly Teacher, Cuddling Mother, Nature Cools, Put off Butts, Smoking Cigarettes, Stop Wildfire, Save Forests, Be Eco-Friendly, Eco-friendly please! Eco-Friendly, Eco-friendly, Eco-friendly Folks.

No More Delays, No More Wastage, Do not Desert, No Ugly Pollution,

Do not Fight, Don't Fight Nature's Fury, Nurture Trees, Breathe Easy, CLEAN AIR Be Friendly, Be Friendly Be-friendly Folks.

No More Delays, No More Wastage, Do not Desert, No Ugly Pollution, Do not Fight, Don't Fight Nature's Fury, Nurture Trees, Breathe Easy, CLEAN AIR Be Friendly, Be Friendly Be-friendly Folks.

COM'ON FRIENDS, LET'S SWEAR, LIFE FOR EVERYONE, STOP GLOBAL WARMING, HAVE THE GLOBAL VISION, LET'S SAVE PLANET EARTH, LET'S SAVE PLANET EARTH, LET'S SAVE PLANET EARTH.

CID-124802341



Sian Sarkar (Class-III)

Weather And Climate Poem Competition :- (Organised By India Meteorological Department)

<u>Title of the poem :- " Season for</u> <u>Everyone"</u>

What we say about India,

Nothing is more than imagination A country with a lots of gift from the nature ,

From the summer to the winter, From the spring to the autumn,

Each season with lots of memories and with lots of shares ,

Season changes our thoughts of mind , From the Holi to the Christmas , Our climate is different from all aspects , Let's make this in a way , it should be.

<u>Written By :- Sourav Bhowmick</u> <u>Email Id –</u> <u>souravbhowmick733@gmail.com</u> <u>Mobile Number - 6203084898</u>

CID-124814501

WEATHER

Weather o weather,

Don't go anywhere. Please play with us Stay here thus. Weather said, don't worry my friend, I'll come again in different name. When the cold wind blows, We enjoy the white snows, Then weather comes, Says we are chums. When colourful flowers bloom, We keep away our gloom. Again weather arrives, And spreads good vives. When sun becomes brighter, Everything grow warmer, Then weather reminds It remains in our minds. When wind blows from west. Rain falls heaviest. Then weather says, I keep my promises. Winter, spring, summer, monsoon, All come after each other soon. Hence weather stay with us, We live together thus.

CID-124928701

(30)



6

	Are much the same.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!	Not only the
Dear humans,	Land you destroy
Do you read me?	But also your beautiful
I live in space	Oceans, and
I'm all over	You have caused
The place	Global destruction
Merely a being,	Ice is melting into
Sent by god.	Oceans, rising
I circle the world	Slowly drowning
Live among debris	Your planet.
You leave behind.	You must immediately
You have ruined	Take action
Your planet!	Ban plastic bags
Now you want	Deforestation must
To go to Mars,	Stop,this is paramount
So that you can	Trees are life giving ,
Pollute that planet in	Animals lose their
A few thousand years,	Habitat and move
I have shed	Into suburbs,confused
Enough tears	And looking for food
And my fears of	You over populate
A millenium ago,	Why three or four children,
A minemon ago,	,
(i)	(ii)
Have one,	What a crying shame,
Be grateful,	Shame on us, shame
Be grateful, Others have none.	Shame on us, shame On the governments
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise,	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it.
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize!	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns,
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now,	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats.
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door!	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy,	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy, The wealthy become	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep Into your heart,
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy, The wealthy become Wealthier and the	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep Into your heart, The beginning starts
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy, The wealthy become Wealthier and the Poor live under bridges	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep Into your heart, The beginning starts With you,
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy, The wealthy become Wealthier and the Poor live under bridges And scavenge for	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep Into your heart, The beginning starts With you, But of course,
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy, The wealthy become Wealthier and the Poor live under bridges	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep Into your heart, The beginning starts With you,
Be grateful, Others have none. Unemployment Is on the rise, The out of work have No chance of Winning first prize! You have caused Dissention among Peoples of different Colours, creeds and nations Stop it now, We are all brothers And sisters Help the poor Who beg at your door! Disparity of wealth is crazy, The wealthy become Wealthier and the Poor live under bridges And scavenge for	Shame on us, shame On the governments Access to water Is humanitarian All should have it. Are police becoming Criminals, or are they Mere racists They think their uniform And a badge gives Them authority to use guns, Beat someone to death Or kneel on their throats. So I beseech you,do the Right thing, be kind Be mindful allow love Forall,seep Into your heart, The beginning starts With you, But of course,

(31)

O my dear mother earth Now I know your true worth How you are selfless How you are giving How you are punishing Yet you are forgiving

Humans treated you very rough It was your time to be tough You want us to learn some gratitude And come out of our thankless attitude

How cool is breathing fresh air We got to know with masks on How beautiful the nature is We got to know being home alone We are learning how to survive You are getting your time to revive

To correct past mistakes is our only will Please give us back that happy feel We now learnt our lessons We will walk with humanity Bring us out of this prison We apologise for our cruelity

We pledge to keep you safe every other day Please smile mother earth this mother's day

Roshni Billore Pune (+91 9923463936)

CID-124859491



हवा का झोका	पर्यावरण गीत			
बारीश को मौका	पौधे आंगन में नित बढ़ें			
	निरामय सहजीवन की जय टेक			
कहासे आया ये बादल	तपती धरती कड़ी धूप से			
हवामे चहल पहल	हाल बुरा सबका गर्मी से			
सब थे बेखबर	बिन तरु ठंडे साये कहाँ से?			
पेपर मे नही खबर	सहज ही परिसर रम्य बनेगा बहुत पेड़ जब पलें १			
किसीको भी ना मालूम	नित पौधा यदि एक भी लगता			
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	मलिन हवा की मिटती चिंता			
कब बदला मौसम	फूल-फलों की रहे विपुलता			
सब हो गये हैरान	सूखे का सामना कभी भी हमें न करना पड़े∥ २ ∥			
बह गया मकान दुकान	बने न बाधा पेड़ द्वार पर			
इंडिया मेट्रोलॉजिकल खाता हमारा	उपकारी है बल्कि मित्रवर			
देगा देशवासी जनता को इशारा	शाखागत एकता सीखकर			
प्रभा प्रायासा अगरत का इसारा	रहें एक हम, भले कार्य में तन मन अर्पण करें ३			
तुफान कब आयेगा	बिन तरु व्यर्थ हमारा जीवन			
बारीश कब घटेगा	प्रेम करें हम उसको अर्पण			
अब सबको होगी खबर	मिल सकता है तभी वन्य धन			
न रहेगा कोई बेखबर .	रहें सदा ही ऋण में तरु के उसका पोषण करें ४			
CID-124889431	- CID-124864601			

33



(मौवी - मौसम विभाग का संक्षिप्त रूप)

कविता - मौसम विभाग ने है ठानी

मौसम विभाग ने है ठानी सर्वश्रेष्ठ सेवा देने की सुसज्जित है नयी तकनिकी और उपकरणों से।

देता है पल पल की खबरें सही और सटीक; कब होगी धूप और कब होगी छांव; कहाँ गिरेगा ठनका कहाँ होगी वर्षा।

अजब ज्ञान है गजब विज्ञान; अचूक पूर्वानुमान चक्रवात की बचता लाखों जान-माल। महीनों पहुले देता सही सूचना और परामर्श। ना करता भेदभाव किसी से चाहे वो हो गांव या फिर शहर नगर।

किसानों को सही राह दिखता करता है भरसक मदद, चाहे हो सदी, गर्मी, या बरसात।

जब आता गर्मी का मौसम, मौवी सारा हाल बताता; सूरज का मिजाज बिगड़ेगा, वो दिनभर आग बरसायेगा।

ल की लहर चलेगी, गर्मी की कहर चलेगी; पसीने की नहर बहेगी, पानी भी गरम रहेगी; आर रहे असावधान, बीमारी की कहर चलेगी।

मौवी आगे हमें बताता मौसम कब करवट बदलेगी; वर्षा की छटा बिखरेगी मोतियों सी जल बिखरेगी, खेतिहुरों के मुख मुस्कुन ख़िलेगी, ख़ेतों में फसूल् लगेगी; गावों में उल्लास दिखेगा किसानों में उत्साह दिखेगा।

मौवी आगे ये बतलाता मौसम के सब हाल बताता; अनावृष्टि होगी या फिर अतिवृष्टि या फिर होगी अच्छी वर्षा।

मौसम बनेगा नायक या फिर खेलनायक? क्या लाएगा बाढ़ भयानक या फिर होगा सुखा ही सुखा।

मौसम लेगी फिर करवट, सर्दी का मौसम अर्थगा; साग सब्जियाँ खूब मिलेगी खूब मस्तियाँ होगीं

मौवी हमें फिर् चेतेगा, पल पुल कि खबुर बतागा। कहाँ पड़ेगी शीतलहर, कहाँ गिरगी बर्फ अधिक; शीतकाल का खेल होगा, हिमस्खलन का खतरा बढ़ेगा; कुछ महीने जीवन होगा कुछ मुश्किल।

मौसम लेगी फिर करवट , मौवी फिर बतलायेगा; फिर आएगा वसंत का मौसम् जो सबको भायेगा; मौसम और जलवायु का हर सटीक खबर और सलाह मौवी सालभर बतलायेगा।

सुजक - राजीव

(मौवी - मौसम विभाग का संक्षिप्त रूप)

CID-124952921

CID-124801521

अपना दो तुम संपूर्ण योगदान मै भी तुम्हे निश्चिंत कर जाती हुं। अगर करोगे सेवा तुम मेरी मेरा तुम्हे संपूर्ण प्यार मिलेगा तुम तो रहोगे मेरे साथ तुम्हारे आने वाले बच्चों के ऊपर भी मेरा हाथ मिलेगा।

दिखाओ अपनी विवेक का योगदान एक बेहतर पर्यावरण का रेखा चित्र धरो

बिन फुलों के उपवन दिखेंगे। सर पर तो मटकी दिखेगी । पर इसमे पानी की एक बुंद न होगी जो था प्राण वायु का आधार वह बन जायेगी घुटन का सार या तो बिन मांगे धूप मिलेगी या जल की खेत दिखेगी पर ये ना सोचे हम बच जायेंगे प्रभावित होने वालों के पहली सूची मे हम आयेंगे। इसे लो मेरी चेतावनी जान पर मै ना तुम्हें डराऊंगा अपना जान एक उपाय बताऊंगा पेड लगाओ वनों का एक जाल बनाओ। जल को तुम कल का समझो धुंऐ-धुल का प्रबंध करो मेरे आंचल को साफ रखो

पर्यावरण की चेतावनी

न होगा जल न होगा वायु से भरा काल

तो नृतन धरा खींच जायेगा

जीव जन्तु का ना नाम होगा

सुखे वृक्ष के खुंटे होंगे

पर्यावरण है जलवायु का आधार

गहरा रहा है संकट के काल

यदि होगा इस पर प्रहार

(34)



मौसम

प्रकृति के हैं रूप निराले, आओ देखो मौसम मतवाले।

जब सूरज तेज़ चमकता है, पृथ्वी का हृदय दहलता है।

गरम हवा से सागर का जल, भाप बन-बन उड़ जाता है।

तब इसी भाप से बनते बादल, जो छम-छम बरसा करते हैं।

वर्षा धरती की प्यास बुझाती, जिससे चारों ओर हरियाली छाती।

हम फल-फूल और अनाज पाते, जिससे जन अपनी भूख मिटाते।

पृथ्वी जब ठिठुरती जाड़े से, सूरज की किरणें उसे बचातीं।

घर-आँगन में बिखर-बिखर, खेतों में वे फसल पकातीं।

किरणों से जब जाड़ा उड़ता, सब ओर बसंत का मेला जुड़ता।

चारों दिशाओं में खुशियाँ छाती, जीवन में मधुरता भर जाती।

सूरज भैया से हम सीखें, औरों के लिए नित जीना।

स्वयं कष्ट सह सहकर, औरों को नव-जीवन देना।

CID-124798531

मेरा अपना

एक माँ थी जिसके गर्भ से मेरा जनम हुआ, और एक माँ है जिसकी गोदी में मैं पला बढ़ा ।

जनम देने वाली कब की चली गई नाराज़ जिंदगी धरती माँ ने भी चुप्पी ले ली ।

मिट्टी का घेरा टूट कर बिखर गया तपती धूप में आँखें जल गईं । प्यास लगी, प्यास बढ़ी ऊँचे पहाड़ों में भी बर्फ पिघलने लगी, अब तो है पानी ही पानी फिर भी प्यास न बुझी ।

दूर से ही आकाश नीला, वहाँ बादल से धूल ज्यादा हरियाली सिर्फ तस्वीरों में है, आँखों के आगे धुआँ धुआँ । बेहतर बनने की चाहत में जिंदगी हो रही है तबाह । धरती माँ बोलीं, अब तो संभल जा, थोड़ा सा बदल जा फिक्र तो मेरी भी कर नहीं तो कहाँ तू मेरा अपना ?

कुमार कुलदीप मेधी

4, आलोकपुर पथ, जापरिगोग

गुवाहाटी, आसाम-781005

फोनः 9864383750

email: kuldipmedhi@gmail.com



Spring

The fields are rich with daffodils, A coat of clover cloaks the hills, And I must dance, and I must sing To see the beauty of the spring.

Summer

The earth is warm, the sun's ablaze, It is a time of carefree days; And bees abuzz that chance to pass May see me snoozing in the grass.

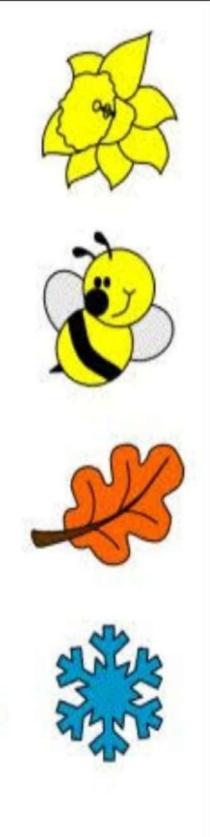
Fall

The leaves are yellow, red, and brown, A shower sprinkles softly down; The air is fragrant, crisp, and cool, And once again I'm stuck in school.

Winter

The birds are gone, the world is white, The winds are wild, they chill and bite; The ground is thick with slush and sleet, And I can barely feel my feet.

The last is done, the next is here, The same as it is every year; Spring -- then sunshine – autumn -- snow That is how each year must go.





Natures Cradle Me Too - The Earth Wherever you go whatever you do always bring your own sunshine Every morning gaze at the sun and explore the world with a childlike mind

Respect the oceans and rivers, conserve the purified waters Love every plant and tree as earth's daughter

Nature always nourishes when we go green, Remove plastic and keep our planet clean

Recycle the trash use alternative options Creating from bamboo jute silk will save earth from auction

Save every animal nurture every insect and protect every worm Sign a pledge with flying wings and let's confirm

Reduce the use of energy in office and home, avoid leaving chargers on Generating power from solar energy a new life on earth will be born

Global warming is bad for farming and benevolent earth is our perfect dream Cleaning the rivers and the seas is a mission supreme

Think before you throw, and recycle before you synthesize and dispose Waste might fertilize the granular soil with compost and inclined angle of repose

Nurture the garden, plant a medicinal herb as trees become vital Increase ozone and save the land or lives would be fatal

Flourish the bees and marine life and protect the habitat Preserve the yoga sutras and crown the earth with a white hat

CID-124956771

(37)

आज़ादीक अमत महोत्सव

Bawish ke aanso Kathi socha hai. shayad barsaat muin, raadal aansu baha mahin ho. and yal he dekn, jiska vinase humne kiya hai Is din bansoat mein main boadalon min ud you 6 din tha ki main Jainur de Bombay Japas Da nahi this ab un boadalon hi udaasi dukke ma jaans han wain unse guttage karrie lagi the bodalon of rucha maine, the aaneu kyu? baadal kehte, ture insaand he had kay dira is kudrat ka ligal Taise V vahi ha iske khuda, vahi ho 1824 blag woon redho ka mila diya hai tumne naam-o. Thisia ye khubsurat duniga jaise bana di ho vevian. Tab chesaas hua ki asal mein jaha anun jungles hone chating the value conclusion Turges an gave haid. that which was bastein adhuri run gassi. Humari Munitai land hanne hi ghadi ao gayi. Unke alfaar ke sunne wald gays hoga. Par, jo badlaar hun lana chahte hai USKA kiske alfaar vile? ... Bas you doch hun gur ki taraf au ye aakash mein adnose bahatel sich A42 + ++ CID-124813811

(38)



CLIMATE AND WEATHER climate's your personality, Weather is Yeur mind a worm and Sunny out look, with occasional attitude Low pressure grumbles with rain, an Atmospherec Poul. High pressure smiles and save the day Sweeps the stormy out where are you livining on the globe your latitudial position Location has a lot to do with your climate disposition. CID-124788131

आज़ादी अमृत महोत्सव

रापने जैसे मौसम न् शाल का पहला सींशम स्वेटर टौपी पहनते हम जब आता हैं वसंत का मौसम फूलों के संगु रवेले हमा गर्मी आये जैसे अ मरस डूबे सब। 4 गमी से 740 सब जब बादल बरसे झम झम झम ! लेकर आंचे वर्षा का सौंसस। बारिश के पानी पीकर मेड़ के पत्ते शकु जाश सब, पतझड़ का मरिसम आता del स् अब सांता आश्रगा तो फिर सदी लाशगा. अर्रेंर रेसे सारे मौंसम है 415 सपने हे CID-124958471 Ly Man का रगक आधार नहीं करेंगे प्रकृति को नुकसान 4 जीवन रेट रतुशी हाल इसलिये नहीं करेंगे पटारेका से प्यार L मिलकर सबको यही बतान। है हरियाली को <u>सराहन</u> है 4 भेड़ी को काटने से रोकना है आँजी सब मिलकर ये येरेसला. करना है 4 रोट हमेशां जहीया निराली, इसलिये स्वादी का उपयोग करे L, हिसालय को रूवे साफ, ताकि जोग आंनद वे वार- यार. आरी 4 आजो मिलकर यात्रीये आभियान सल कर की पर्यावरन रे प्यार ... Don't be anthropocentic, be the Part of nature, suspect the nature and conserve it. Priya Snivastava Topic : Weather & Climate Poem Competition. CID-124814431

(40)



विम्पन में हमें उड़े खरती आहाना थीं जब प्रेरे धर में न्यल्स हमारी मनमाना थां वेष्ठाल में प्रेरे . । दन व्या छ हो होती थीं यो जमा दिन ज्या मस्ती जमरा होती थीं। कन खहु थों में ली जमर के क्वेलते के। उंड को तनिव्यल्सी नहीं डरते के टमच्या ठंड नहीं अंग्रेजी अबसे टम थहा कहते की उं में में खड्ट रवाल रखताथा, ठण्ड (मठा जाही जी वाहर मत जाला हेमेशा यहा प्यहता रहता श्वी त्माकन अब थे जवानी यद्य स्तात है राही हो डंड कोज उत्तीफ २म व्या रास्ता दिस्ताटीहै। CID-124909971 रीत्र मास में चलती गरम हता. गगली जन्हरी मिटठी सी ध्रुप ह हेसाख में बच्ची की घटटियाँ यर गलियों में बच्चे लगते वया खुब है अठ महीने में बच्ची के रहेली में नानी दाखी के घरों में मेली से आषार आया काले बादल भी आये चलने लगी ऑधिया राये खावन का महीना फिर आया भर गये नेदी तलाव है दरियाली हे चारो ओर मत मयूरमें अल्लास ह आदी आया सरम महि खता, तारे। का श्री पता न मिलता क्वार मास मेंबहती जल की धारासगता हे मीसम स्वसेण्याश आतिक में रकी गुलाबी केंड से रिवल जाती पूल झाडियो से सबदे मल अगहन में जडकती ठंड से ठिहरते है अरि गहांबे के नाम से सब डरते है माहा का मास उमगो के सैग बीत जाता है सब के संग कार्युन में रगी की हैं फहार मासी में लगता है जीवन ये त्यी बर CID-124815901 (41)



Land of god

This is the land of god,

This is the land of purity,

But collectively we all are guilty for the destruction of this beautiful land.

Soory god we are failed to protect our mother earth, Your most lovely creation,

the land of beauty, the land of life.

Because this land belongs to us.

But its not to late

Again we collectively make this the land of every living being,the land of every life.

Due to our selfishness we snatch its beauty , we snatch its air, its water, its land

We twitch every thing which is the life of this earth. Now its time to return back what we take away Its time to change the earth into gleefull earth, Oh dear weather Here, there and near Giving life to atmosphere Just like our mother

According to places you differ During winter we shiver Feeling hot ? It's summer But no one seems to suffer

Always you are clever A mystery forever A secret of nature Far from our answer

CID-124783681

Fight for nature for future

RAINDROPS HIT THE LEAVES AND DISSOLVE IN THE SOIL

DO YOU HAVE THE POWER TO CARRY THIS WATER TO THE EARTH

THE MOMENT WHEN DAY TURNED INTO EVENING THOUGHT ABOUT CLIMATE CHANGE UNDER ARTIFICIAL LIGHT THROUGH CLIMATE CHANGE, THE EARTH TURNED AGAINST MAN HUMAN PLEASE PROTECT OUR NATURE DONT DISTROY IT

CID-124788121

CID-124881901

BE WARE

BE WARE ABOUT FLOOD BE WARE ABOUT GLOBAL WARMING BE WARE ABOUT CLIMATE BE WARE ABOUT WEATHER ||1||

O MAN DON' T CUT TREES BE WARE ABOUT GLOBAL WARMING O MAN DON' T WASTE WATER BE WARE ABOUT DROUGHT ||2||

SAVE WATER ,SAVE TREES SAVE OUR LIVES

O MAN IF CUT THE TREES BE WARE ABOUT WEATHER O MAN IF YOU WASTE WATER BE WARE ABOUT CLIMATE | |3| |

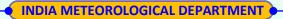
SAVE WATER ,SAVE TREES SAVE OUR LIVES



यह उत्सव मेरे महान भारत की अमृत गाथा का है दर्पण खुशनुमाह ताजगी भरी हवांए करती है जहां नवजीवन अर्पण

आशा सावन

गरजते बादल, बरस्ता पानी अमड़-धुमड़ आई बरखा राती मिट्टी की खुशबू चारो और शधा सँज नाचे भाखन चोर। देखो- देखो बच्चों की नादाती बारिश में भीग इन्हे हैं मौज मनानी चारा तरफ और ही शोर वत-वन धूमे, नाचे मोर। आओ सुनार भावन की कहाती	किसान, मच्छीमार अपनी उपजसे सही जान पाकर होते मालामाल आत्मनिर्भर भारत अब जानता है पुरे देश के मौसम का हाल आओ मनायें निश्चीत मनसे आझादी का पंचहतरवा साल आधी-तुफान तो है आते - जाते वक्त बेवक्त यहा वहां वक्तसे पहले करके पहचान, देश को करे तैयार हो जरुरत जहां मौसम के हर हाल के लिये आधुनिकताने संभाला है स्थान यहां जमीन, जल हो या आकाश की हर वक्त होती निगरानी कोशीश है होती कमसे कम हो जान - माल की हानी जनजीवन को कमसे कम हो प्राकृतिक आपदांओंसे परेशानी		
आओं सुनार सावन का पराका तई नहीं ये हैं सदियों पुरानी बरसे पाती ताचे मोर मधुबन में जार नंद किशोर।	कम से कम करे हम जमीन, जल और आकाश का प्रदुषण आओ बनाये अपने भारत सारे विश्व के लिये आकर्षण		
CID-124874891	CID-124791411		
चलो, आज कुछ अलग क	रते हैं ये हरे–भरे पेड़ औ पौधे, हैं पर्यावरण के आभूशण काटोगे गर इनको तुम तो फैलेगा प्रदूशण		
चलो, आज कुछ अलग करते हैं, सोशल मीडिया से निकलकर, वातावरण की गोद में चलते हैं।	अभावों में घन पादप के न अन्न ना दाल न होंगे फल रह जाएंगे सब गहन पिपासे, न होगी वर्शा न होगा जल		
बहुत समय से बेचैन से हैं हम, दवा भी तो काम नहीं आ रही, बड़े हैरान से हैं हम।	प्राण वायु को सब तड़पेंगे, वन हो जाएंगे विपन्न मन औ मीत सब विह्वल उठेंगे, हर तन मन होगा अप्रसन्न		
कभी तेज गर्मी, कभी एकदम सर्दी, कभी भयंकर बारिश, कभी तूफान आए दिन आते हैं, इंसान तो बस चिंता में ही सो जाते हैं।	नव पौधे यदि नित आरोपें, जन संख्या पर भी हो गतिरोध चह्रुं ओर फल फूल खिलेंगे पर्यावरण का होगा परिशोध		
अब तो यहां विराम चिन्ह लगाना पड़ेगा, पेड़ों को कटने से बचाना पड़ेगा, तो चलो पहुल आज से ही करते हैं,	हम कुदरत को यूं न कुरेदें, ना हो पीड़ित कोई जन्तु—जगत वरना पीड़ित हम सब होंगे, और पड़ेगा हमें कुदण्ड		
सोशल मीडिया से निकलकर, वातावरण की गोद में चलते हैं। कुछ पेड़ तुम लगाना, कुछ हम लगाएंगे,	पौधा तुलसी का मेरी सखी, नीम है मेरा सांचा मीत पीपल की छाश है सुखद सी, फल राजा के गाउं गीत		
थोड़ी सी कोशिश तुम करना, थोड़ा हम वातावरण को सुंदर बना बस इसी कोशिश से एक बार फिर से पेड़ लहराएंगे, पक्षी गीत ग देखना, जिंदगी को एक बार फिर से हम सकून से जी पाएंगे।			
CID-124823861			







Nature is what we all should guard, without which life would be difficult & hard Air, water & everything that we pollute, what will we handover to our little wards This planet looks beautiful with flowers that blossom, butterflies that wander & makes it all awesome we all love the colour of nature around, Rainbow in clouds & Bird's chirping sound Mountains as we them standing high,

the space that's beyond that blue grey sky the sound of music with water that flow,

spectrum of sun that makes Earth glow We all have only this planet in common, we have to protect it & leave it to no-one For if we do not wake-up & be responsible, life on Earth will soon be impossible

Neeti Swashant Srivastava

olda 10 Jule of 5 31-5-10 840 ab 12 a O 210-Q'ecll 2 स σ CID-124794441

(44)



Weather is hot. Weather is cold, Weather is changing As the weeks unfold Skies are cloudy, Skies are pair, Skies are changing. In the air. It is raining 17 is snowing It is windy With breezes blowing. Days are boggy, Days are clear Weather is changing, Throughout the year. CID-124878341

I can't help but stop and, look at the sunnier clime. Clouds, however hard they try, can't be so benendent 4 altruistic I can't help but stop and, feel the peaceful breize. Wind, however hard it tries, can't be so gentle 4 serene. I can't help but stop and, wonder at the plinsful weather Heaven, however hard it tries, can't be so gracious & pleasant. CID-124916711

(45)

/ 🗊 आज़ादी अमृत महोत्सव

ध्वरती मां का जाल 'मोसम' ध्यूरती मां की संतान कोई, मोसम जिसका जाम कोई] लगता बडा लाडला है। तन्मी बडी जरव ताला है। रुकी सरज की पास जुलाने ; कभी जावल की द्याला चाहे , कभी पेड पर पत्ने न भारू, कभी माँ का फुलों की साडी पहनाम मगर तडा ही जारा है, तभी बध्यरती का लाला है, छोगा होगा, सोवा भी होगा, हर फल जो रवाया है। असमंजम में में पडी हुई, कैसे जीवन की मुस्कान आही, ध्यरती मां की संतान कीर्दू भोसमा जिसका लाम 4131 CID-124919711 कविता att22T टिप टिप करके धरती पर आया और अपने ईदें बरसाया बारिश वह कहलाया गांव की सारे तलाब को वह अपने घूँदे से बराया और सुखा हवा पेड पोंधों में वह जीव लायाँ सावन आया . अर्ग सावन आया हर जारी और धूम मचाया मैतडक सारे गांते लगे मोर सार्ट तात ते लगे बारिश आया बारिश आयाँ हर तरफ अशीया लाया CID-124954101



Climat and Weather Song Pit-a-Pat, Pit-a-pat The pain after sunshine hour Making the land bloom like a flower Gives the earth the power To nourish, your sunblime, empower! All the land, field that you over power The little drops of rain that cover Every hour ! Every hour! In the earth's atmosphere Change weather through out the year The main that cover Pit-a pat, pit a pat. CID-124938441 Changing elimate Weather is changing, day by day, climate change affects us all tossil fuels, deprestation Al results in climate change Temperature changes up high and high, shrinking glaciers, rising sea levels; Elimate change affects is all het's speak up, make our earth a better place, keep our earth green and safe CID-124803571

(47)



for the blowing air has humidity in it, Indian breeze is determined to INTEGARTTY. The expanse of clouds may determine for an Indian's caliber to reach the rainfally great heights cannot be. Just the cirrus, cumulus, stratus, Nimbus form different types of clouds AND SECULARISM FORM Different of one atmosphere. Indian people with deep under-- lying unity for I nation, with Meteorology and climatology being two jewers in India's tropical crown, on IMD, India is in safe rands. CID-124857731 A process in the weather of the heart Turns damp to dry: the golden shat Storms in the freezing tomb A weather in the quarter of the veins Insus night to day: blood in their suns light up the living worm. Approcess in the eye for warns The bones of blindness; and the womb prives in a death as life leaks out. A downness in the weather of the eye 15 half its light; the fathomed sea CID-124810591



* STILLING SUMMER * Summer, summer lost of fun, fun! Swimming in the Pool, No school for anyonet Go on tribs; paly outside, The weather mice and hot. wear sunscreen while in the sun. Do notealmeniss a sport 1 CID-124811311 Weather and Climate Poem Summer is semight. Close is school. Sports are all dare I bathe in the pool.

CID-124809141

(49)



WEATHER

Oh! Its a windy day, wind blows to no end, Sometimes heavy,sometimes light, Blowing things out of sight,

Oh! Its a cloudy day, Clouds look so puffy, Some are big,some are small, They are light and fluffy,

Oh! Its a rainy day, The rain is falling all around, Pick up your umbrella go outside, Splash the water and enjoy,

Oh! Its a snowy day, White dots from the sky,falling to the ground, Throw a snowball,build a snowman, Warm yourself in winter clothes,

> Oh! Its a foggy day, Skies are painted gray, There is a blanket of fog all around, It's hard to see things around.

CID-124866851

POEM

Sunny,Rainy,windy or snowy We be there cherishing for glory ! Rose, Butterfly,Cuckoo and lioness Enjoys the weather with gladness . The weather is always transient, But we know the climate is constant. Summer,Winter, spring and fall We contribute ourselves to all. Morning,Noon, Evening and Night We make our things to be right. Sunny, Rainy, windy or snowy We be there cherishing for glory !

CID-124804661

The Change is Real

I looked up into the sky with my fluttering eye, It felt to me someone had elenched the sky's Snatched it's blue and coated it brownish-black. I marveled at who made the beaming sun frown, like a king devoid of his crown. I asked my conscious could the earth cry, the sky lie. Believe me, my friend the weather and climate have changed.

The iceberg below me spoke, don't look up my son you have lost your shield, ozone is no longer your friend, due to your deed, you have met your end.

Look down, look around oh fortunate you are to have a home look at that polar bear's cub he has not even a

a single inch of land to roam.

I asked my conscious could the ice melt and homes disappear

Believe me, my friend the weather and climate change are to be feared.

Water, water everywhere except at the place it has to be there. I could see the earth in the chain, the climate, and the weather change Ozone depletion, Co2 emission, deforestation, disrupted precipitation, After all, who's to be blamed, believe me, my friend the change is here If we don't act now our end is near.

CID-124814911

(50)



WEATHER AND CLIMATE POEM COMPETITION AZADI KA AMRIT MAHOTSAV

Weather and Climate- both share a unique and even a strange relation. The first keeps changing, while the other remains static for a longer duration. At times they create challenging situations and confuse us, causing hurricanes, droughts, forest fires, tsunamis and floods!

But we humans have never learnt to bow down or lose hope. No matter how bad the situation may be, we always learn to cope! With this spirit, the seed of India Meteorological Department was sown. To research about the matters of meteorology and allied subjects well known!

The mission of the department is to create a weather-ready nation. By providing a monitoring, forecasting, managing and warning station. We are safe because of their persistent and determined efforts. It is their mission to protect the environment and ensure that no one gets hurt.

We all must be responsible and act wisely to stop climate change. Taking care of our beautiful Earth is well within our range. Let us thank the wonderful efforts of our Meteorological Department. And pledge to contribute for our Earth's growth and development!

CID-124783801

FOR OUR MOTHER EARTH

-	-	-	2		
	0	e	1	1	1

We fly with our aims We fly with our dreams Never saw our earth's pain That increased always in it's vein.

We rooted our destructors We uprooted our protectors Never saw her cry We never mind it. Why?

We gazed at our gain Till her pain burst on us like rain, wind, fire ,waves, flood.... We realized the pressure in her blood.

Bring back her beauty, Bring back her greenery, For our earth, For our earth, For our mother earth.

CID-124830061

(51)



सावन का महीता सावत का महीता लागे मन भाषन बादल अरजे, पानी बरसे कीयल आए जीत मुहावन। सबी आई, सदी आई, मधुबन में बंसी बजार नंद मिन्नीर राधा रंग गौपियाँ नाचे कृत्ण के नारो और मुरली की धुन पर झूमे और नाचे मोर। मन भावन सदी आई। अको रकेलें, आओ रवांष्ट्र मिल जुल भेर यमाल मनाए। केतों में लहरार हरी - हरी फुसल तालाख में मुस्कुराते हुए खिले कप्तल षेप - टिप बरमें पाती जैसे कीई जज़न। ना गर्मी की चुभन मा पत्सीने की किन्धकिन्ध। नदियों सें नई अला, बागों में नस फूल पनपसंद पद्यान, मागर इसा विशाल, आंत हुआ धूल कलियों पर तबस्सुम, वगीयों में बच्चे रहे झूल । रताए जाएं रतनारवन्ग । - भूम में बह, में नाय की नुस्ती। सावन का महीता, पुरवाई से रूबरू रेलोगेरा जल' लगांश, भीगा हुआ चमन दूर करें खुब्बी ! और मिही की सोंधी खुशबू। CID-124874781 CID-124821781 he weather we MID And. non or IT enr. now vor Pain Mahrine . 12 Prich WPAU OFP VENC CID-124880771



My planet on fire	Climate's your personality,		
Tears roll down my eyes	weather is		
My heart is out and scream in cries	your mood— a warm and sunny outlook, with occasional		
Climate is posing a serious threat Any time dry any time wet			
More storm, flood and drought we face	attitude.		
Rising sea level at all the place Melting glaciers up in poles	Low pressure grumbles in with rain,		
Shrinking mountains uncontrolled	an atmospheric		
Temperature is rising and rising so high Polar bear extinct and creatures die	pout. High pressure smiles and saves the day sweeps the stormy out.		
Human activity and deforestation Created emergency for all the nations			
With the dawn of industrial revolution			
Global warming, environmental pollution	Where are you living on this globe-		
Climate is changing at a rate so higher	your latitudinal		
Indeed, my planet is on fire	position?		
Be natural and care for nature	Location has a lot to do		
A call for action for all the creatures	with your climatic		
Practice 3 Rs to keep climate change away The future depends on what we do today	disposition.		
CID-124867671	CID-124821291		
SESSIONS WITH MY	SEASONS रो-रोकर पुकार रहा हूं हमें जमी से मत उखाड़ी		
If it gets rainy	रो-रोकर पुकार रहा हूं हमें जमी से मल उखाड़ी।		
I will go out for a rally	रक्तसाव से भीम गया हूं में कुल्हाड़ी अब मत मारो		
If it gets cloudy			
I will make a hotter coffee	आसमां के बादल से पूछी मुझको कैसे पाला है।		
If it gets sunny	हर सीसम से सीधा हमको मिट्टी-करकट झाडा है।		
I will take my showers heavenly			
If it gets snowy	उन मंद हवाओं से पुछो जो झूना हमें झूनाया है।		
I will create my snowmam hobby	पल-पल मेरा खगाल रखा है अंक्र तभी उनामा है।		
If it gets springy			
I will decorate my home leafy	तम सुखे इस उपतन में पेडी का एक बाग लगा लो		
Changes bring fulfillness to life-the way	रो-रोकर पुकार रहा हे हमें जमी से मत उखाड़ी।		
Climate does it in a year.	restore Tarte of the sum of sometic		
SHIVANI			
A girl from	and an perception for the second for the		
A girl for The	Nature !!! मधुर-मधुर वे मंद हवाएं. अमृत बन के चली हुई है		



the tume of Twinkle Twinkle little stor) The Weather Song Sung to Weather_ Weather What will it be Is the sever aut On hult it water on me It- Could Smout on her windy, too The sky might be cloudy on bright blue livethor, liteather What will it be To the sun out On build it main on me CID-124808731

8 3 1 Ocm 120 hald to Ha LPut dryin Ore he yeas beautil cycolure and focoleo Being 28 the By CID-124794521

(54)



317 9ष्म सा युगंषित Weather and Cliamate पुलकित yay सा alcalher is had सी हरियाली वसंघरा abolter is call सा आसार নম , clamin विचार की सल makes सतसनाती ड्यो did spies are claus वित आसत तूपती रेती लटलहाती Shies are fair जीवत In the air In the my are foggy खेती शा E 6 मातव पुलकित avaller is charging टा Throughout the year नव 3 स्यार । CID-124841241 CID-124804281 100 आह्यार हे आ 121/1 31 लेखर है 2 64 SIMO 100 100 14.1 47 63 100 10 1 15 190 CID-124841



1. आज़ादी क अमृत महोत्सव

CILLE 33/ रेगा- लिरंगी कोंसर सीलस ा जाता 4071 बहुत कह 200 0071 B विषिध aq का बरसात डाकर Sapo 08021 Mader CID-124841231 भोगों को झी मिलता नहीं हता. का झोंका, भोगा कोन कर रहा है किसके साथ सोछा हवाओं हे माथ ये झोंदे जो न ठहरते 2 अब शहम भाष है। र अलोबल वासिंग गरमाती धरती, वनेशियर पिछल रहे छबराती छरती। बचा लो तही की पाठ पढ़ाती छरती, पर्यावरता बचालो समझाती धरती ॥ इसलिए ए पश्विरता की पुकार फारने से पहले आखे - पेड़ सीचना जरूर इस पर् बसेश होगा विभी परिंदे हा न पा मेहनत वे वंजीया आर्डियाना अपर रोधेगा, कोसेगा, सोच शह काम विज्ञी मिलती हता का आंका पेडों जे, अकती ञ्लोबल तामिंग डासेजे। योगा कोन कर रहा है। दिसहे साथ सोखा। CID-124818901 (56)



पर्यावरण आओ चलो मिलकर सब अब म्रेक नई दुनिया जजाते है। भाविष्य मे जगह जगह हरियाला देखने -चलो आज पेढ लगाते है। मानो हर फक की है जिम्मेदारी पेदों को जीवनदान डेना यही है समझदारी बाड हो या प्रदुषण, पेढ हमको बचाते है चलो आज मिलकर पेढ लगाते है रांगा मां आ हे परेशान खुका गगन खो रुको है प्रदुषण से अपनी शान प्रकृती का स्वाय्थ्य अभी बचाते है। चलो आज पेढ कगाते है। yest on minud, on is simi पहाडी पेहों का ठोहता लाक तडपता सुरज दे चुका है कोबक वामिंग की खुचना बिखरे पहाडों की फिरसे खजाते आओ चलो सालकर पढ कगाते आओ राको मीककर पेढ कगाते दिपर्सा तत्वावलाकर CID-124889721

(57)



The weather of glee.

I wonder what the Sun says, in day he sings happily with the breeze, but at night he steals the song ,I feel. The season is summer, oh I see. Weather and Climate keeps on changing but difference is time of changing. One takes months and one takes years. I wonder what the clouds say, Theykeep on crying day by day. feel the tears are full of happiness. I feel the season is monsoon, oh I see. Weather and Climate keeps on changing but difference is time of changing. One takes months and one takes years. I wonder what the Sun says, he still sings but with a sound decreased the speed of wind has now increased The season is winters, oh I see. Weather and Climate keeps on changing but difference is time of changing. One takes months and one takes years. Finally now the land is jumping after the cool and flowers all around. I feel the season is

spring, oh I see.

CID-124896631

Rudraksh Pathak



Four Seasons

Spring

The fields are rich with daffodils, A coat of clover cloaks the hills, And I must dance, and I must sing To see the beauty of the spring.

Summer

The earth is warm, the sun's ablaze, It is a time of carefree days; And bees abuzz that chance to pass May see me snoozing in the grass.

Fall

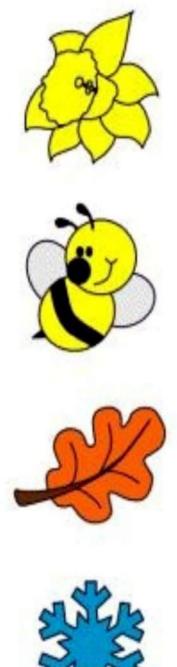
The leaves are yellow, red, and brown, A shower sprinkles softly down; The air is fragrant, crisp, and cool, And once again I'm stuck in school.

Winter

The birds are gone, the world is white, The winds are wild, they chill and bite; The ground is thick with slush and sleet, And I can barely feel my feet.

(59)

The last is done, the next is here, The same as it is every year; Spring -- then sunshine – autumn -- snow That is how each year must go.



Me with weather and climate

Weather and climate are not the same,

However, everyone gets confused with their name,

I learnt about it in grade 7,

But am still confused about it in grade 11,

Weather means state of atmosphere at a place,

While climate means the conditions of an area over a long pace,

These two affect our lives in many ways,

But no one thinks about it anyway,

People worldwide talk about climate change,

But I feel it a little strange,

We all are responsible for this,

But for blaming each other we can't resist,

Generating power, manufacturing goods, deforestation are a just a few that have resulted to this problem,

By doing this we have banned the earth to blossom,

Let's take a pledge,

To keep the earth privileged,

With fresh air and pure water,

For the future generation that is going to be bought up



The Moods of Mother Nature

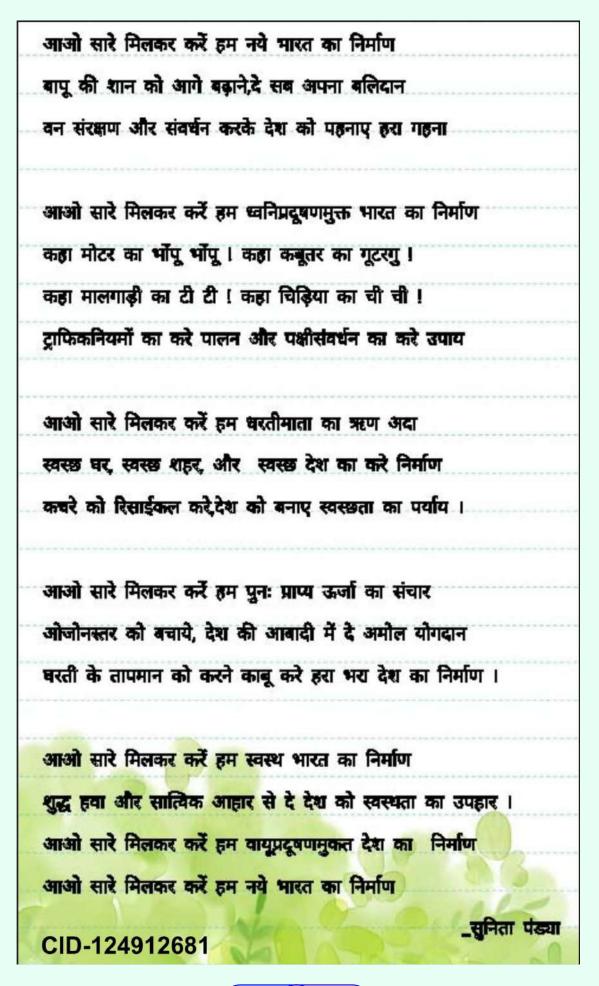
The whole World is affected today Her mood keeps changing drastically nowadays We may see and feel it In the form of sudden cloud bursts Or the non-stop downpour causing floods The droughts, the tsunamis, The cyclones or the wildfires Not able to keep calm, She is furious For how we used her for our own means Not thinking of how She feels

Though much damage done We may still try to mend Trying to soothe Her By being less consuming, controlling our greed Meanwhile, we need to be more ready Be able to forecast her mood rightly Let's equip ourselves to explore the hints she gives And be ready at the same time for her wraths We can only prepare ourselves for what is to come As prevention is only in Her hands.

CID-124912331

61





62



AN ODE TO CLIMATE ACTION

The pernicious effects of anthropogenic climate change are no longer covert,

Floods, Droughts, and Forest fires have now become rampant and overt.

Cloud to Ground lightning strikes have intensified,

Their skyrocketing frequency has left human beings petrified.

The infestations by voracious locusts and other pests,

Provide succour to the hypothesis that we have treated climate change with jest.

Global warming has ballooned wet bulb temperatures,

The excruciating combination of heat and humidity has transmuted human beings into slacken creatures.

Stubble burning during winters has intensified smog,

Downdraft based air cleaning towers can prove to be a vital cog.

Augmenting urban forest cover through techniques like Miyawaki have been mooted,

They can ameliorate the carbon dioxide emission limits that we have overshooted.

Battery and Green Hydrogen should power the car and ferry,

This will help the world make merry.

Adoption of Renewable Power would clean the air,

Operating polluting coal based thermal power plants is not fair.

It is high time that the words of the environmentalists are heard,

Or our next generations might not hear the chirp of a single bird.

Each and Every citizen needs to indulge in climate action with heart and soul,

This would surely prove to be a vital stepping stone towards achieving our nation's goal.

CID-124914151

(63)

इस प्यारी - सी धरती को क्या बना रि हरी- भरी पी जिसे रेगिस्तान बना दिया Page no मोती बिखरते वो जिन नीदेशों में आज उनमें छत्तरों छा हेर बहा दिशा दे मतलबी इंसान ने नदिशों छो जाला बना दिशा प्रलो - सी महक आती वी जिन हवाओं में, आज उनमें जहर का खुंआ मिला दिया ह खुले आसमान में उड़ते वे जो पंछी उनको मौत के घाट उतार दिया है। मतलबी इसान ने इस खरती को आग क बना दिया है आग का SUGT - पौद्यों के राजी पी जो - दारती बिना छिसी मतलब भूख मिटाती वी जो आज इंसान ने उस हर तरफ से नोंच मतलबी इंसान ने आज धरती को ही मिटा ज़ो धरती चरती के अबसे खुखार जानवर ने खूद को भगवानू समझ लिया खूप 50 मनापान समझ ालया जो धरती पर रहने लायक नही उन्होंने चॉप, मंगल फा रूपना सजा लिया मतलबी इंसान ने इस धरती को नरक बना लिया है। CID-124915281



64



Climate Poem Here, while the loom of Winter waves The shound of flowers and fountains, I think of thee and summer eves Among the Northern mountains. When thunder tough the twilight's close, and winds the lake were sude on, And those wert singing, The bonny yowes of cluden! an the souther all instituted 5 band when, close and closen, hushing breath, our cincle narrowed round thee, And smiles and tears made up the wreath where with our silence crowned thee; And strangers all, we felt the Hes of visters and of brothers; sh! whose of all those kindly eyes Now mile upon another's! CID-124922861

(65)



CLIMATE CHANGE

One fine lazy morning, I saw the red alert warning Displayed on my ty screen, And in my home, this created a scene! The warning was all about a cyclone, All got tensed, normal was I alone! So, I got up and asked the reason of this tension, That was when I got the total attention! The repeated occurring cyclones are reason of this stress, And when cyclones come, they end up in a mess. Loss of property and loss of lives, Happiness is vanished, and all-around sound of cries. The reason of these cyclones is climate change, And the changes in atmosphere occur without any range! This climate change causes change in pattern of rainfall, For the life on earth, this is an alarming call. Few centuries back the climate change was normal, But after 1800's the pollution has made it abnormal. Burning of fossil fuels like oils, coal and gas, Make environment dirty and produce heat trapping gas! This climate change also includes global warming, Which refers to earth's rising surface temperature, that's a warning. This global warming is caused by excess of pollution, And it has caused a major weather revolution. Glaciers are melting, sea levels are rising, making air unclean, Creatures on earth losing life, letting death win These are the effects of global warming, but it's not their fault It was all started by us, and they are finishing it in short! So, if you want to be alive and not be dead, Then learn from this lesson, explained to me by my dad, Do maximum use of public vehicles, do walk or cycle for short distances, And always follow ways which cause minimum pollution, This should be always followed and not for few instances, Here I end after giving you solution!!

By:Nihari Sanjay Pandya(7016900205)



MOTHER EARTH- WE CARE

Earth, our Mother, must feel very sad. The way we humans treat her is really bad. We cut down her trees, destroy her greenery, Of the laws of Nature, we make a mockery.

We burn her fossil fuels, we pollute her air, We dump wastes in her waters, we just don't care, We bring about heat waves and global warming, The effects of which are quite alarming.

The glaciers are melting, and sea levels rising, The marine life, we are carelessly sacrificing, Cyclones and tropical storms were earlier rare, Now, quite often, we have to suffer and bear.

Today we are facing harsh climate changes, From droughts to floods and forest fires, it ranges, It's time for the World to stand up as one, As Life, other than on Mother Earth, there is none.

Stop cutting trees, stop using plastics, It's time now to follow eco-friendly tactics, Stop spreading toxic wastes, both in water and air, Lest, life on Earth, becomes an entity rare.

> -*Shivapriya Ghosh* Class 2, Shri Shikshayatan School, Kolkata.

CID-124925121

67



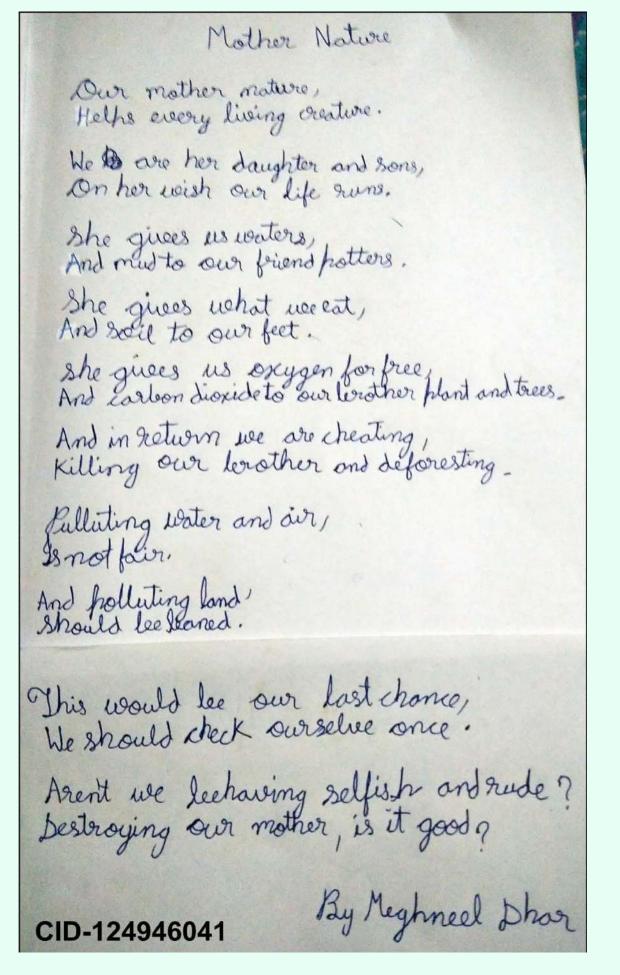
खत्म हुआ अब पानी बादल चला गया है, पेड़ कटे जो साथ में हरियाली धरा छोड़ भगा है। रूप लिये मां सीता की बरखा भी चली गई, जैसे रावण दानव प्रदूषण लेकर इनको भाग गया है। धरती की जलती है छाती, तेरे पांव में, दुर्गति कर दिया है तूने, आदमी अपने दांव में। विकसित करके पाऊंगा मैं खुशहाली कहकर, पाला है, तूने अपना सुख कचरा के छाव में। जल गई है मां की साड़ी बचपन ने पाया साया, जिसके ममता के आंचल में। बार-बार बेवजह आया जल-जीवन को जैसे ना को, जैसे न हो जरूरत आगे जन-जीवन को, पत्थर हो गई अब धरती, रास्ते भी कठूराए, ठहर न सके कुआं, ताल में अब गड्ढे भी ठुकरा गए। भर ले प्राण घड़े में पानी, दे जीवन भावी पीढ़ी को। पौधे पेड़ कटे जो बदले, घर तेरे महल में, जिंदगी नहीं मिलती बनने के इस गलत पहल में। सांस लेने को नहीं चाहिए, पैसे तेरे नोट हरे, जो संत वृक्ष है देता, वायु प्राण बसा तेरे तन में। हे मानुष लगा दे पौधे मिलकर जग के हर एक कर से। कब सुधरेगा तू आदमी, तब सुधरेगा तू।

POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

आज़ादी क अमत महोत्स

MONU KUMAR 126/2011 Page No. ELASS-X St. ANTONY'S SCHOOL KHORA (TOPIN - 49017 Date जल देखाता हूँ कोई चित्र, तो लगता हूँ विचित्र, अब पहले जैसी सुंदरता प्राकृतिक में ना रही हैं, कुशोफी मनुष्य के द्रवारा हर पल वह दावत हो रही हैं। है। तानव ज़रा उसा परमात्मा स्मे तो डर जिसके सामने दू रवड़ा है, स्थिर निडर [] जब देखता हूँ कोई चित्र, तो लगता है विचित्र, चिडिमी की चहचहाहर और नहिमी की गड़गडाहट इसके उपरांत तू कभी न सून पारणा अगर इसी तरह तू इस माँ की इषित कर हानि पहुंचारणा है। गानव (मानूष) तूने अह क्या जालत प्रणले लिया, अपने स्वार्थ के हैनु भूमि का विनाश ही कर दिया। जब देश्वता हूँ कोई चित्र, तो लगता है विचित्र, आशा है, है। जानी मनुष्य तुझ पर जिसुका काब है पूरे हारती और नश स्तर पर] कामना है कि क्रिर इस धरती औं का सौंदर्गतू इन्हे लौरस्या, फ्रामन वृक्ष, जीव आदि को हानित पहुंचार्य्या, प्रत्मेक वृक्ष, जीव आदि को हानित पहुंचार्य्या, प्रज कर है। मनुष्य स्वयं से अम्बू, कि इस धरा को फिर सी (आर्म) (स्वर्ज सा स्मुंहर बंतार्य्या)] ज्ब दे रवता हूँ कोई निमा तो लगता है विनिमा। Monu Kumar (मौनू कुमार) Xiclass (A) CID-124945061 69







POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

21 Youther 91, easons out 0 phing fields are wich with day - of clover cloaks must dance, and hills. Coa see the beauty of the spring. 7 of Sing To Summey : The earth is warm, the Sun's ablage It is a time of carefree days; And bees about to abugg that chance to pass May see me 0 In Shoozing Hutumn :leaves are yellow, hed Sprückles Softly and showey blown, any is The Laguant CH? Once and again T'm 2ti CID-124946201 (71)

आज़ादी_{का} अमत महोत्सव

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

4 9 आवार हवास स म्म ¥ हर तर्म पयरी गर्या JA UEI जहा कर सर्वा सारा er er 010 मीर्या रेसा बढा आदमी ali प्रध्वी जो होती et 2921 रेसा धुमा SIGH 2 45 9221 TT CID-124946291

Colourful rainbow, shining in the sky. Soft snow, flying gently down to the ground. Cold wind, blowing down on me. Happy children, playing in the sunshine. Muddy puddles, shining in the sun. Grey fog, making me shiver.

Brrrr! It's cold.

CID-124952731



WAKING UP TO A DAY

It aches in my heart, To see the land,scarred by who once played on it.

Our earth is an ailing planet,healing from the deserted lands and heartbreaks, My earth is suffocating,crying for help.

I wake up to look at a life, Where,the skies are no more clear, Each grain of sand,is hurling with fear, I fear waking up to a day,where my Mother Earth is no more dear.

Air,water, soil nothing's safe from pollution, Endangering the soul of life, how great is this population?

Fallen trees,forest fires,burnt up lives,smoke running wild and free, The day every tree will die,will be the moment every man will die,not just me.

I walk through oceans,where tides rise with nothing but grief, Where the water meets the sand only to weep, Where the skies and stars are scared to show, Where the trees and flowers choose to wither and not to grow. This wasn't the world,when I was a kid,long,long ago.

I,want the winters,summers and monsoons to come on time, wish to see from the old woman,a hopeful smile, I,hope for a day,where monsoon bursts and children pile and play.

And with this I pray, Save her to save us.Let's open our eyes,we owe her everything we own.

CID-124952751



Page"2"

And the American and the	
ानी निकले बाहर हम इसारत के	करी का नायना, कलियों का गाना,
भारत आगर भारत के स्थाप भारत के	किसना प्याद्य तगता है बसंत का आना।
अब नीले आकाश पर राज चलता काले बादलों का है,	कत्तातों जैसे बुझों पर भी आने तमते हैं एतते हरे-भरे,
ता गौराम आता सार्वन का है।	बसंत में प्रकृति बौले ईश्वर को हर संकट हरे।
लगता है बादत भी रोते हैं, बरना इतना पानी क्यों बरसाते हैं।	गरवाँ की खुराबू, कोयल का गाना, 'डन नौले बसेत को कभी मत जाना।
वरना दतना याना कया बरसात है। अब्बिमेडक की टर्ट-टर्ट, गोर का नाचना,	जली निकले बाहर और देखे आजूरे रस कमामत के?
कोयल की कू-कू और पक्षियों का जाना।	बाहर आए और देवे गोंसन आरत के।
कितना सुन्दर है यह सावन,	जब चला जाता है भौसम सदी का,
नगता है यह कितना भन भावन ।	तब आता है मौसम् गर्म-गर्म गर्मी का।
🚱 यलो निकले बाहर और देंचे अन्द्रवे इस क्रणमत के,	अमेरी रात, बढे दिन,
बाहर आए और देवे बोंसन सारत के। बदी में कितना जजा आता है सेकने का धुम,	बतना पड़ता गर्म कपड़ो के दिन । अधुम में देठे तो ऐसा लगता है मानी कुकर में देठे हो उबतने,
वया न कितना नेपा आत ह राकन का पूर,	पुष में बठ तो स्ता तगता हे गोना कुकर में बठ हो उबतेन, गर्मी ऐसी जैसे अभी तमें हम जतने ।
मता नहीं सहीं में इतनी ठउ क्यों बोती हैं,	गर्मी ऐसी जैसे आ गया हो नीचे रदि,
क्या अन्नोति भी दुखी होती है।	गर्मी से प्ररेशन ही जाते हैं डॉक्टर, टीचर और कवि।
करा-सी हुई नहीं ठंड और पड़ जाती है यहाँ वर्ष,	2 जातो कोडेट निकते दम इस इमारत के
बर्फ की सफ़ेद नावर दिवती है हमें नारी तरफ।	बाहर आएओर देवे मौसम भारत के।
कॉयते ऐसे मानो नृत्य कता हो दियाते, हमने घट तक हम ठंड के मारे डम न नहाते।	
अतो बाहर निकते हम इस इयारत के,	्र अनवी
अता बाहर उनकत हन दूरा इतारत के।	els
अब आई उस मौंसम की बारी जो है मेरा मन पसंद	
कितनी संबर लगती हैं प्रकृति जब आता है बसंत 🛙	
a los	
	CID-124953061

Page "1"

Weather & Climate Poem

First Verse

9 admit the world remains almost beautiful. The dung beetles snap on their indescent jackets despite the canine holiness of the vatican and, despite the great predatory surge of industry, two human hands still male like butterflies

when buttoning a shirt. Some mornings I take myself away from the television and go outside where the only news comes as firsh air folding over the houses. And 9 feel glad for an nour in which hace and power and all the momentum of history add up to nothing.

As if form all the mad grinding in my brain, a single blue fily had grown-my skull open like a lake. I can hear an insect Sawing itself into what be a kind of speech. B khow there is little mercy to be found among us, that we have already agreed togo down fighting, but a should be more amazed: look at the blood and guess who's holding the knives. Shouldn't we be more amazed? Doesn't the view just blister your eyes?

To have come this long way, to stand on two legs, to be not tarantules or chimpanzees but soldiers of your own dim-witted ensalvement. To utlerly miss the door

to be enchanted place. To see myself coined into a stutter. To allow the money to brand us and the believers to blindfond our lives.

In the name of what? If that old book was true the first worse would say Embrace

the world. Be friendly. The forests are glad you breathe

9 See how the Earth itself does have a face. If it could Say I it would plead with the universe, the way_ dinosaurs once growled at the stars

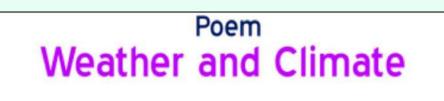
TH'S Like

the toad behind us is stolen completly so the future can mever arrive. So look, at this: look what we've done. with all we knew With all we knew that we knew.

CID-124954021

(74)





Weather and Climate are two faces of a coin if they are good it's fine everything on the earth will shine otherwise only strain and strain

> good weather helps crops to grow makes farmer's face glow bad weather makes every growth slow resulting GDP of India a big blow

a weather forecast by IMD makes everyone ever ready to meet calamities which are bloody offering citizens all goody

CID-124959101

anlad 120 you :- 21 2121 74-42	714
ل العام عارك سارك في Friday 27 سارع ساري أول عاد هم الكرف कार्तिक सुरी १२-२०४७	भी की जीवन में दुखाः की खाद सुख आता हैं भी जन्म यही खता ता है
ar and then a land	
आछोमान करी मत माथा झोरे कामा का पल में मिट्टी में मिल जानि ह	जिन की आश्रेमान था सुपने फूलों पर अब राद गांध्ये आई हैं आक्रिमान के फूलों
साल रहुरू हुआ। यही महतु से सालको प्यान हुआ सुरण के तप में	Chi StSall Elall
3400 3715 04.411 7403 जीवम भे लाई खुष्ट्रीयों का क्रम (हीटगी)	अकृति की नए खुश्चियों से अस्ता होगा'
प्रकृति की नए फूलों में अजाती हैं Saturday 28 जीवन में उभंग लाती हैं कार्तिक सुरी १३-२०७७	अमित परिहार रिकाम
310 आही जीवन तरदे रिजे को इन्हों था, इस बिन आवू न २९ क पाने है, बरन पानी में काल पताने है	powerzanelo @ gonail.com
	9001796177-
भीजन नरतु से शहत देन वेथा गरनुआता हू खादल से लिश- जिसी पाली की खुंदे लाती हिणावा 29 : कार्तिक सुरो १४-२०४७	CID-124959511



मौसम एव जलवाय् कविता लेखन प्रतियोगिता एक थी चिड़िया बड़ी निराली, थोडी नटखट और मतवाली | सीमाहीन नभ क्षितिज मिलन की, उसने पंखों की होड़ थी ठानी l बीच उड़ान में गिर पड़ी वह, अधमरी सी होकर जमीन पर | पूछा मां ने गिरने का कारण, कहा वजह है - जलवायु परिवर्तन l नभ क्षितिज मिलन की होड़ जीतने, खोले जब सतरंगी पंख , धूएं धूल की भरी ग्बार ने, कर दी नभ की राहें तंग | हार न चिड़िया ने मानी थी, उठकर उडने की ठानी थी l किंतु पुनः मुंह की गिरी वह, क्योंकि मौसम ने बदली रवानी थी | शीतल से गर्म हुआ अब मौसम, तपता सूरज, तपती धरती, तपते पंछी, तपता जीवन, होड में आगे बढे पंछी भी गिरे, और जलवाय परिवर्तन ने छीनी नभ से उनकी मिलन | CID-124960871

(76)



My poems are not guilty

On paper, the latitude of this poem sits in rough notebooks and geography chapters,

Slipping onto cold minds,

Struggling to make a move, on world map.

In practice, the world is now a shade card of red,

And in no time, it will be brown or maybe white,

Where we all will be on the verge to be numb like extinct species.

"What goes around comes around" whispers in morse code another poem on a significant day,

To slip into our minds,

But I fear what if they slip like glaciers?

Because, we chop the eco- friendly quotes the very next day while throwing plastic bottles on the railway station and burning numerous firecrackers on Diwali nights,

But I fear what if we resemble embers of firecrackers, burning from within, returning to ashes?

The axis of the words is forgotten in no time,

So, I write active poems to alarm you,

And this time, my poetic devices are not guilty to be renewable, time and again, to sink into your mind.

This time, my poems have become a sanctuary so as to preserve the terminology of the rare, living ones,

Still, the numbers are less, of living poems (leading to action) and species,

How I wish my poems don't become a non-living museum to hold onto beautiful earth like history, a history overshadowed by a new model of our home on science exhibition day.

How I wish!

CID-124960901

Assault of Nature Weather is changing Time is Passing Days are becoming hatter The reason is global warming Years have Passed, and will Reep on passing if we do not change our attitude towards global warming This is our fault We will have to be taught Mother Earth will despise We, will face an assault Calaciers will melt Water will fall We will have to change otherwise we will face an assault Avni Agarwal CID-124961801



THE EARTH- OUR ONLY HOME

Thank you mother earth for this beautiful world,

Smiling daffodils blue ocean;

Monsoon rainfall bright sunlight,

Splendid greeneries keep us alive.

You have given ample for our need, We are ungrateful – we have endless greed. Cutting down trees and polluting nature, We are welcoming a dark future.

This is the high time to take an oath together-No resource wastage, littering nowhere. Let's plant million trees, make it green-Don't forget we are warned by global warming.

Glacier provides water pure and fresh,Don't melt them by burning massive fuel.We can stop climate change to protect our earth,This is our only home- God created with love.

CID-124962021



PLASTIC_ (Am I responsible for the weather and climate change?) iful!

I decorated all your homes!

I was born beautiful!

I cut down on huge expenses!

I try my best to save the resources!

I am the protector of food by taking the role of barn!

I will always be a womb for your belongings!

Why, I even use artificial skin to protect the corpse!

Even so! Why are you throwing me out and making me a monster?

I do not want to live like a turtle!

I wish to live like a moth! Like an insect! Like a bird! Enough to live like you!

I pray to the Creator! If you consider me the modern Narakasura! My death! To be held in the hands of those who created me!

Because, I too love Nature!





PLASTIC RECYCLING -P.SUNDARA MURTHY PGT COMMERCE, KENDRIYA VIDYALAYA GANDHIGRAM (DINDIGUL) GRI POST, CHINALAPPATTI, DINDIGUL, TAMIL NADU, INDIA PINCODE: 624 302 sundaramurthypsm@gmail.com 98439 01333; 80119 65321 CID-124962411

(80)



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

Garmi

Garmi ka mausam hai ayaa.

Isne hme bhut sataya.

Aasman ne hai aag barsaya.

Suraj ne maya barsaya.

Aesi cooler pakhe roj chalaye.

Fir bhi na thand mil paye.

Lekin ek fayda bhi ho paye.

Aam tar buja roj khilaye.

Aao hum per legaye.

Aam tar buja roj khaye.

Chalo per badhaye.

Mausam ko bachaye

CID-124962891

Lakshmi Mishra

(81)



Weather & climate poem competition Hindi Kavita जलवाय परिवर्तन का परिणाम है, सूखा और वाड़ा सूखा पड़ जाने पर हो जाता है जोवन बरहाल ॥ वृत्त और जीव जन्तु हो जाते है, बेहाल। और अगर आ जामे बाह ते। पड़ जाता है हाहाकार ॥ आज भी हमोर किसान है का पर निर्भर। सही समय वर्जा से भिलता है रोती को जीका॥ जलताए परिवर्तन है हमार कर्मी का ही फल। जैझे को काटकर बनाते जा रहे हम छर ॥ केरो भून गेम हम केदारनाथ की वा आपढा। प्रकात क क्रोलित होने की वा जपा॥ न भूनो जब प्रकाती क्रोलित होती है। जितना देती है उससे ज्यादा ले खेती है। जीवन को दुख से भर देती है। अपना को अपना से दूर कर देती है। पर्यावरण को बचाना है तो करला ये कम । प्रकात की रत्ता में दे। अपना योगदान ।। गेड़ी का वचति के लिसे लगा दा जी जाता. प्रदूषण की रात्म करने का करा बस कम ॥ CID-124962951



जब पत्तों पर ओस दिखे कोहरा कोहरा हर ओर दिखे तो शख ऋतू आ जाती है। जब पेड़ो के पत्ते जल जाए, दिन रात चैन न आए। L तो ग्रीष्म ऋतू आ जाती है जब हरियाली चहुं ओर दिखे, बारिश बारिश हर ओर दिखे, तो सावन ऋतू आ जाती है। (जब पेड़ अपने पत्ते गिशए, झर झर चले हवाएं तो पतझड़ ऋतू आ जाती है। जब नए पेड़ पौधे नजर आए,हर ओर फसलें लहलहाए, तो बसंत ऋतू आ जाती है। मौसम के प्रकार कई तभी तो बदले जल्दी जल्दी. पर जलवायू का तो रूप एक ही.तभी तो बदले सालों में।। मौसम का तो ज्ञान सभी को પર जलवाय का ध्यान नहीं। (मौसम बदलता हम सबको। और इंसान बदलते जलवायू को। । मिलकर अब जागरू कता फैलाना है। जलवायु को प्रदूषण से बचाना है। । CID-124963021



7िन्ह - सम्बद्ध विस्तृत भारत में, विकिध मेरिम की खिलती छ्टा, तपती धूप, ठेंड वर्फीली, और कभी घतवोर घटा। अतर में विराट हिमालय डटा रहा, कीता अर्सा, भातसूत की लमी रोककर, करवाता शीतल वर्षा दक्षिण की पावन नवियाँ हो भारी भव भल से रिक्त. "लीटता मात्रसूत' वर्षी करवाकर करता उनकों पुनः सिक्त । वंगाल की आड़ी में जब तापमान बर जाता है. पारा गिरता, प्रेंशर घट चक्रवाती माहील बनाता है चिरती तब धन्धोर घटा तूफाँ तट से टकराता है, तटवर्ती भारत के लिस समय संकट का आता है। चाहें नह हो अरब सागर, अधवा बेंगाल की आही हो, पक्रवात हो, आधी हो या वृष्टि प्रलयंकारी ही. भूर्व-सूचना झारा जो तैयारी सूत्रम कराता है विविध थतन कर के जो भविष्य का संटीक अनुमान वेताता है भारत का मीसम विमाग वह, लाखों जान वचाता है CID-124963091



In the middle of summer, i hear a slight mummer

Then comes a few droplets bringing a thunder

The sky goes dark with the coconut trees sway with the breeze.

Dogs run for shelter while people with umbrellas pass by

My heartbeat picks up when the showers increase,

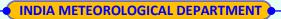
A long and strong thunder rumbles from the dragon living high up in the clouds.

The gutters will be clogged by morning, ponds and rivers filled, the clothes left to dry soaked again.

And despite the loud drumming in my chest, sounding just like the thunder, i take a step forward.

And smile when the rain comforts my face.

CID-124963431





अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया

अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया कैसा ये दुर्दिन दिखाया रे मानव अजब तेरी माया गर्मी में ठण्ड से सबको कंपाया अजब तेरी माया सर्दी में पसीने से लथपथ कराया अजब तेरी माया एक ऋतू में दूजे का दर्शन कराया अजब तेरी माया

अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया धरती पर कैसा अनोखा मौसम ये बनाया अजब तेरी माया एक ही समय में दो-दो ऋतुओं को लाया अजब तेरी माया ऊपर बैठे परमेश्वर का सिर भी चकराया अजब तेरी माया ऋतूओं की दुविधा उनकी भी समझ ना आया अजब तेरी माया

अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया कालचक को मानव तूने कैसा घुमाया अजब तेरी माया स्वर्ग सी धरा को नरक द्वार तक लाया अजब तेरी माया निज स्वार्थ पूर्ति में पृथ्वी हित को भुलाया अजब तेरी माया ऋतुओं में कैसा उलटफेर मचाया रे मानव अजब तेरी माया

अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया आधुनिकता के नाम पर कैसा उधम मचाया अजब तेरी माया

(i)

पृथ्वी से जो तूने लिया वापस पृथ्वी में मिल जायेगा तेरी करनी का फल ना जाने किस पीढ़ी तक भोगा जायेगा संभल जा! अब भी समय है वरना पीढी दर पीढ़ी पछताएगा

जब-जब प्रकृति ने अपना रोद्र-रूप धर तांडव हे मचाया जलप्रलय, लू और शीत लहर से कोहराम है मचाया निर्बल,लाचार,असहाय,बिखरा हुआ तूने खुद को है पाया बार-बार की भूल से अब तक कुछ सीख ना पाया मिथ्या अहंकार में क्यूँ पृथ्वी से टकराया अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया

कहते हैं ये जननी है, एक सीमा तक सब सह जाएगी यदि सीमा का किया उलंघन तो कैसे तुझे बचाएगी सब आज करते हैं प्रतिज्ञा , पृथ्वी को फिर से स्वर्ग बनायेंगे अब तक जो बिगाड़ा है पृथ्वी का फिर से पहले जैसा बनायेंगे प्रदुषण रोकने के हर संभव उपाय को तन मन से अपनाएंगे पृथ्वी के हर कोने को फिर से पहले जैसा हरा भरा बनायेंगे हम एक कदम यदि प्रकृति निर्माण में आगे बढ़ाएंगे प्रकृति भी दो कदम आगे बढ़कर हमे गले लगाएगी सब कुछ फिर से पहले जैसा हो जायेगा ऋनुओं का मेला फिर से बारी बारी ही आएगा गर्मी पसीने से और वर्षा बारिश से सबको भिगाएगी विकास-रथ के पहिये से प्रकृति को धुल में मिलाया अजब तेरी माया प्रकृति से अमृत ले उसको बदले में विष पिलाया अजब तेरी माया जल, थल , वायु के प्रदुषण को चरम पर पहुँचाया अजब तेरी माया

अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया विज्ञानं की शक्ति पर इतना इतराया अजब तेरी माया बिन सोचे-समझे प्रकृति से जा टकराया अजब तेरी माया संसाधन असीमित नहीं सीमित है ये तेरी समझ क्यूँ ना आया दोहन के लालच पर नियंत्रण ना पाया अजब तेरी माया

अजब तेरी माया हे मानव अजब तेरी माया संभल जा। अब भी समय है वरना पीढ़ी दर पीढ़ी पछताएगा खुद का बोया बबूल कितनी पीढ़ी तक कटवायेगा पृथ्वी जब लेगी प्रतिशोध तू बस हाथ मलते रह जायेगा एक क्षण में तेरा नामोनिशान धरती से मिट जायेगा

विज्ञानं की शक्ति से भी खुद को ना बचा पायेगा जो कुछ है बनाया पल भर में बिखर जायेगा

(ii)

धरती को अपने वास्तविक रंग में देख ईश्वर भी मुस्कुराएँगे सब मिल फिर से धरती को स्वर्ग बनायेंगे और खुशियों का फूल खिलाएंगे

> जय हिन्द-उतिष्ठ भारत अवधेश कुमार(23-11-2021) शिवाय अपार्टमेंट, २०२, ३ रा तल,ब्लाक सी-१० विपिन गार्डन,द्वारका मोड,नई दिल्ली-११००५९ मोबाइल-९५९९८११८३ ईमेल-awadhesh.kumar@ncrb.gov.in

CID-124963781

86

(iv)

(iii)



October month weather and climate

O suns and skies and clouds of June, And flowers of June together, Ye cannot rival for one hour October's bright blue weather;

When loud the bumblebee makes haste, Belated, thriftless vagrant, And goldenrod is dying fast, And lanes with grapes are fragrant; When gentians roll their fingers tight To save them for the morning, And chestnuts fall from satin burrs Without a sound of warning;

When on the ground red apples lie In piles like jewels shining, And redder still on old stone walls Are leaves of woodbine twining; When all the lovely wayside things Their white-winged seeds are sowing, And in the fields still green and fair, Late aftermaths are growing;

When springs run low, and on the brooks, In idle golden freighting, Bright leaves sink noiseless in the hush Of woods, for winter waiting;

When comrades seek sweet country haunts, By twos and twos together, And count like misers, hour by hour, October's bright blue weather.

O sun and skies and flowers of June, Count all your boasts together, Love loveth best of all the year October's bright blue weather.

CID-124783231

October month weather and climate

O suns and skies and clouds of June, And flowers of June together, Ye cannot rival for one hour October's bright blue weather;

When loud the bumblebee makes haste, Belated, thriftless vagrant, And goldenrod is dying fast, And lanes with grapes are fragrant; When gentians roll their fingers tight To save them for the morning, And chestnuts fall from satin burrs Without a sound of warning;

When on the ground red apples lie In piles like jewels shining, And redder still on old stone walls Are leaves of woodbine twining; When all the lovely wayside things Their white-winged seeds are sowing, And in the fields still green and fair, Late aftermaths are growing;

When springs run low, and on the brooks, In idle golden freighting, Bright leaves sink noiseless in the hush Of woods, for winter waiting;

When comrades seek sweet country haunts, By twos and twos together, And count like misers, hour by hour, October's bright blue weather.

O sun and skies and flowers of June, Count all your boasts together, Love loveth best of all the year October's bright blue weather.

CID-124783221



<u>मौसम का अनुमान</u>

धरती का बढ़ रहा तापमान, मौसम बदले और आए तूफान। ऋतुएं बदली,बदले सब अनुमान, मानव ,जीव जंतु सभी हैं परेशान।।

बेमौसम की बारिश आती है बाढ़ थम जाती है जिंदगी की रफ्तार, खेती किसानी को बना देती है दुश्वार। आजादी का अमृत महोत्सव मना रहे 75 वा साल। अंतरिक्ष में हमने भेजे ऐसे उपग्रह जो भेज रहे मौसम का आंखों देखा हाल।

मौसम का पूर्वानुमान बना वरदान, चाहे हो खेती या अन्य कोई काम सभी कुछ कर देता है आसान मौसम विभाग का यह पूर्वानुमान। CID-124792761



Hark! Hail! The tiles ain't slipping! Hark! Hail! The Joy is coming! Hark! Hail! The Bore is kneeling! As I do frolic on the grass Here and there, the bore is scarce! Ball is kicked over the tile Punishment ain't deliver-i-ed! The bright white swans are statues Antelopes do overlook all! There are no more slippery fears Heat has come, Englishmen, Take off thy coats! The time is hot, the heat at its top Find your own little frolic. It doesn't rain, it isn't springlt isn't autumn, summer's here Englishmen, take off thy coats! Hark! Hail! CID-124792841 Weather is a funny thing. It's often rainy in the Spring. Summer, hot and very sunny. Flowers bloom and bees make honey. In Autumn the leaves are falling down. Kids jump in piles on the ground. Winter has a lot of snow. Se, hop on a sleigh, come-on, let's go! CID-124794311

CID-124815171

90

बूंदों के जादू से मेरी घाटी दुल्हन- सी सजती है बसंत आते ही , नगारे बजने लगते हैं ठंडी से डरकर रजाई में सहजे पाँव, अब नहाने के लिए झरनों की तरफ़ बढते हैं प्यारी डायरी, मैं बीस साल की हूँ पहाड़ों के गोद में जन्मी थी , जहाँ हरी, मुलायम घास की गद्दी थी अब मैं ऐसे जगह पर रहती हूँ जहाँ ठंडी गर्मी समय से नहीं आती है ठंडी में इक ओर कूप अँधेरा छा जाता है तो गर्मी में गर्म हवा का झोका थप्पड़ सा पर जाता हैं बारिश की बूँदों से अब सब इमारत बूढ़े हो जाते हैं ' बसंत कब आया- गया ' ये हम पता नहीं कर पाते हैं अब मेरी सॉसे एक बंद गिलास में मिलती हैं मैं हर रात डरती हूँ कहीं कल हवा खत्म नहीं हो जाए ' यही सोच कर मरती हूँ

प्यारी डायरी, मैं दस साल की हूँ पहाड़ो के गोद में जन्मी, जहाँ हैं हरी, मुलायम घास की गद्दी यहाँ रात की थाली में हजारो तारे परोसे जाते हैं हर रोज नूतन आकाशगंगा के लरी लग जाते हैं बारिश के मौसम में मेरी घाटी परियो की दुनिया बन जाती हैं छनछन करती बारिश की पायल हर घर में खनक -खनक कर बजती है बंदूों के जादु से मेरी घाटी दुल्हन- सी सजती है बसंत आते ही , नगारे बजने लगते हैं ठंडी से डरकर रजाई में सहजे पॉव, अब नहाने के लिए झरनों की तरफ बढते हैं अकल्पनीय रंगों का विस्फ़ोट हो जाता है, हवा का हर झोंका मुझे चित्रकार ही नजर आता है



मेरे घर का मौसम



मौसम और जलवायु

मौसम और जलवायु अच्छी रहेगी तब ही इंसान रहेगा स्वस्थ और पायेगा लम्बी उम्र मौसम और जलवायु का हम पर और हमारी प्रकृति पर पड़ता है गहरा असर

मौसम का पूर्वनुमान लगाकर भारतीय मौसम विभाग दे देते है हमें मौसम की पहले से खबर मौसम और जलवायु का हम पर और हमारी प्रकृति पर पड़ता है गहरा असर

मौसम और जलवायु पर ही अधिकतर किसान अच्छी फसल पाने के लिये रहते है निर्भर मौसम और जलवायु का हम पर और हमारी प्रकृति पर पड़ता है गहरा असर

आज इंसान अपने लाभ के अनुसार कार्य करता है उसे नही है मौसम और जलवायु की कोई फिकर मौसम और जलवायु का हम पर और हमारी प्रकृति पर पड़ता है गहरा असर

भूमण्डलीय उष्मीकरण के कारण पृथ्वी के तापमान का होता है अधिकतम और न्यूनतम स्तर मौसम और जलवायु का हम पर और हमारी प्रकृति पर पड़ता है गहरा असर

CID-124811551

(91)





Dim and dumb future

What is the use of study,

If we can't save our country

Posterity would create hue and cry,

There is no water even to die

This is the situation going to happen, After a short time duration

Carbon would cover the worldwide, No peeple tree would be found alive Giving oxygen twenty four hours, They were cut to built bars

You did all your best,

To spoil the earth and the rest

See now how environment takes revenge,

You would not even be able to regret

Wait doomsday is near,

or open your eyes with vision clear you'll get to know why

people create awareness,

to protect trees from rapid carelessness

CID-124813111





DON'T LET IT BE WORST....

Green grass and tall tree Fresh air and animals living free Birds chirping at the dawn Sounded soothing and gave the feeling of Shawn At night the sky full of stars Now looks like just a dream of ours

Our morning starts with honking of horn Polluted air seems to warn The pain in animals' eyes When are we going to realise The past generation has spoiled our lives And gave diseases like two sided knives



Now is the time for us to combine And in the green cover let mother earth shine Let's plant the seed of gaiety Let all animals live with felicity Let's atone before it's too late Let's atone before it's too late

~ Drishti Mohnani

CID-124829781

(93)

आज़ादी का अमत महोत्सव

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

My Dream today I had a dream In my dream I saw a planet, From space It looked blue and Green. It had big blue oceans, And tall green trees, A pollution free sky, And people with big dreams. our planet was once like that too So let us stay united forever, And bring back our planet together ! CID-124800721 Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness, Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eves run; To bend with apples the moss'd cottage-trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'er-brimm'd their clammy cells. CID-124800821



You don't always need a plan. Sometimes you just need to breathe, trust, let go, and see what happens. MANDY HALE

CID-124802121

Weather and climate. The Sur is Shiring And I am smiling The weather is bad And I am sad . When it is dry We are fine ... The weather is nice, Isn't it a surprise? CID-124803941

A DARK SIGHI After the yellow day, there will be a black night. people used to say. each mirror has a dark sight. In each path of life, someone will try to ruin it or there will be a strife, but one day you will win it. Each road has two ways, and it will have a well. it depends on you what to choose Paradise or hell? :-SEJAL LENDE



Weather Ways Hoem You and I, we like Whatever the weather being at where we have it each day. It's hot or it's cold, with each other or it's sunny or gray. as long as one of us doesn't win. It's blowy, or snowy, or rainy or clear. There's SOME kind of Because of the weather, weather each day of the year. you say, I've Forgotten everything important CID-12481842 CID-124888331 NO~SWEATER SUN THE SUN by Beverly McLoughland by Sandra Liatsos Your arms feel new as growing grass Someone tossed a pancake, A buttery, buttery pancake. The first No-Sweater sun, Your legs feel light as rising air Someone tossed a pancake And flipped it up so high, You have to run-That now I see the pancake, And turn a thousand cartwheels round The buttery, buttery pancake, And sing-Now I see that pancake So dizzy with the giddy sun Stuck against the sky. Of spring. CID-124821141 96



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

जातावरन की कहानी आओ सुनाऊँ आप सभी को वातावरू की कहानी यार ही प्रदतु जिनकी अपनी अलग- अलग ही वाली सही, गमी, वसंत, पतझड़ इनका रूप निराला हन जारी में कीन ताकतवर कोई व्यमहन ना पाया फालगुन माह से ही जाती है जामी की शुरूआत एसी, कूलर, पंखे सिर्फ इनकी ही होती है वात र्भारत, ज्येवर में गर्मी का आता है अमंकर रुप प्रतिवर्ष कुछ डिग्री खहकर लाती है अपना नवरूप रामी के मीलम में अन्यान सबकी ठंडी नीनें आएँ आषाह के अंत में बरसात दस्तक दें आए। सावन में कौयल खुरा होकर मिठी वाली गाए। किसानी के चीहरे पर यही बरसात रवुशियां लाट वरमात के बाद आती है वसंत त्रहत की बौद्धार यहाँ भी शुक्र हीता पेड़ी का नवजीवन पुनः एक वर नई पनितयाँ आने लगती वसंत महतु आने के बाद मिठी उंड शुरा ही जाती दुरंत इसके जाने के बाद मेकल, रजाई बाहर आ जाते, एसी कूलर को बाय-वाय साल के ज़ारंघ से ही सबने हाथ मांव विदुराह न्यार माह का ठंड का मौसम सबनी नानी याद दिलाए माल्युन के आते - आते चेडों के पत्ते झड़ जाए यही है वातावरन की कहानी मभी सहरे मभी गमी तो कभी पतझड़ और वसंत रानी। - कोमल CID-124838461

(97)



I too have Something to Say-SHE

Who is SHE? Beautiful beyond Words; Climate being her Personality And Weather being her Mood. Sometimes out of her Emotions You could hear severe thunderstorms And could see some huge Cumulonimbus Clouds wandering throughout her mind, Which would cause a sudden splash of Rainfall.... Who changed her? It's You; You exploited her, killed her children Temperature raised, ice sheets melted Several abnormal events are occurring

It's the time to Rethink; STOP EXPLOITING, START PROTECTING It's the time to break the silence, Let's hold our hands together

Remember her Last Words, I would be a 'Lover' for my Lovers And 'Nightmare' for my Exploiters.

CID-124841641



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

Poem on Weather and Climate You and I, we like being at was with each atter as long as one of us doesn't win If that 's impossible, We can only talk about the windy profiles of clathes on the clathesline and how lightinging strikes desent their distance from us. Rain might come soon. Heat sucks. Because of the weather, you say, 1've forgatten everything important. - By Naman Gupta CID-124844951 (99)



As the beautiful earth heals, Evil man exploits the earth ...

Forgive me, son of the earth, to man Again, the man behaved without a story, Earth warns of minor floods

If you have not done anything yet Flood is certain ...

Love the earth A good nature for the next generation

CID-124849741

TIM SEIBLES

.....

First Verse

I admit the world remains almost beautiful. The dung beetles snap on their iridescent jackets despite the canine holiness of the Vatican and, despite the great predatory surge of industry, two human hands still mate like butterflies when buttoning a shirt.

Some mornings I take myself away from the television and go outside where the only news comes as fresh air folding over the houses. And I feel glad for an hour in which race and power and all the momentum of history add up to nothing.

As if from all the mad grinding in my brain, a single blue lily had grown my skull open like a lake. I can hear an insect sawing itself into what must be a kind of speech.

I know there is little mercy to be found among us, that we have already agreed to go down fighting, but I should be more amazed: look at the blood and guess who's holding the knives. Shouldn't we be *more amazed*? Doesn't the view just blister your eyes?

To have come this long way, to stand on two legs, to be not tarantulas or chimpanzees but soldiers of our own dim-witted enslavement. To utterly miss the door The Greens lost the ground Leaving that melting glaze In the gloom, As the blue planet Choking to demise. As the lone nature Fighting for us. Yet, we drive Not to rewrite the future. But to drive the darkness Into reality.

#ClimateChangeIsReal. #ClimateJustice. #ClimateWarrior.

— Bharathh Kuumar Pothuraju CID-124843431

to the enchanted palace. To see *myself* coined into a stutter. To allow the money to brand us and the believers to blindfold our lives.

In the name of what? If that old book was true the first verse would say *Embrace*

the world. Be friendly. The forests are glad you breathe.

I see now the Earth itself *does* have a face. If it could say *I* it would plead with the universe, the way dinosaurs once growled at the stars.

It's like the road behind us is stolen completely so the future can never arrive. So, look at this: look what we've *done*. With all we knew.

With all we knew that we knew.

CID-124853631



Call of the Planet!

The sun is brighter by the day, the moon seems anchored far away.

Humanity has become an ocean reviled, Mother Earth is being incessantly defiled.

Animals and birds sing in one voice – "Humans, you no longer have a choice!"

Reticent about the tasks, but resilient to the cause, Let's for our planet's sake, take a momentary pause.

The cornucopia of earthly delights seems dwindling away, Consecrated steps are the only way.

Enabling electric vehicles and lab-grown meat to gain market headway, And saying 'No' to plastic bags will go a long way.

> Businesses going green or by us consuming greens, High time to delay climate change by all means.

Still, there is time to make amends and turn back, Before it's too late and we find ourselves heading towards a Cul de Sac!

CID-124855561



मैं पृथ्वी, सुनाती हूं अपनी जुबानी,यह कहानी, कैसे प्रारंभ हुई, मेरे जन्म दिवस मनाने की रीत रूहानी, साफ जल, थल, वायु से, साफ था मेरा जीवमंडल। मानव ने किया तिरस्कार, बर्बरता से तोड़ा मेरा कमंडल। दूषित किया जल, थल, वायु को अपनी मनमानी से, उत्सर्जन ज़हरीली गैसों का, औद्योगिकरण का गंदा पानी, वन नाशन, अपकर्ष धरा का निरंतर बढाता चला गया। जलवायु का स्तर गिराता चला गया। ऋषियो, मुनियों ने माना था, मुझे कुदरत का सबसे बड़ा उपहार। मुझसे ही तो जीवन था सबका साकार, भूल रहा था मानव जब अपना कर्तव्य व्यवहार। जागरूक उसे करने के लिए, तय किया पृथ्वी दिवस इस वार। किन्तु मानव, करना ना अब मुझे निराश, आपके सहयोग से ही बंधेगी मेरी आस। वन रोपण, भूमि संरक्षण, में सबका योगदान। संरक्षण ही तो है अंतिम निदान, आने वाली पीढियों का सच्चा उद्यान। CID-124877271



I am the Earth

It was a month ago My thirteen years old skeleton Had embraced mother Earth. I had smelt the powerful soil, Underneath the bed of a grave. I was wrapped in thin clothes My mother earth had given breath, It was a great bliss, with little leaves.

I am a son of mother Earth. As long it brought me with lifeless soil. I believe the invincible power it has, That billions of Earthians had to share among all. But all that greed rules preach less mind, Every ear listens but denies the good.

I am lying all day long into the soil, My son, she says. Long stayed with rich life All plants and harmless creatures ruled at that time. Time has power, changed tremendously. Exploited me mercilessly. Turned out to be the end of my life too.

Soft crimping of tender stems out my grave, I said, my mother, let this globe breathe their life, Until they know the shortness of life, Will turn back to you. This soil is for every being on earth. My mother said I embrace Every being is like my sons and daughters. You cared for me for a long time. I will take care of you like my mother.

A little plant has planted a change, It says *I am the Earth.* If you care about me, I will care for you. My bones and soil had made the plant's life rich. My mother has taught me Do good but expect nothing in return. My Earthians keep my mother well.

~ Prem Kumar.

CID-124894181

(103)



ENVIRONMENT VS ECONOMY

Honestly, Modern technology owes ecology an apology.

When will we realize Animals are declining Because of coal mining.

Isn't it ironic that we think Stabbing a man is a crime But stabbing a tree is fine.

If politics, people, and power Continue this attitude One day, our Earth might conclude.

So, stop and listen to me, I need your helping hand, To save water, trees, and land.

If they say, The environment is inferior to economy Ask them to hold their breath while counting money!

CID-124894431



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

मौराम और जलवायू हाहानार- हाहानार क्यों मचा आज हैं, मीसम तो वदलता हैं, पर क्यों हो रहा जलवायु परिवर्तन आज हैं। क्यों आज वातावरूठा में तापमान खद रहा है, इसका साथ देने हिमनद भी पिंगल रहा हैं। वर्षां भी अपना रंगमान खयल रही है, कभी ज्यादा तो कभी कम बरस वही है। वन की सनसनाहट मानो कुछ कह रही है, वचाओं - अचाओं करके मनुख्य को ही खया रही हैं। भूमंडलीय अब्मीकरण पृथ्वी में अपना धर बराता जा रहा है, वंगाल की आही से तेज तापमान अरब सागर तक पहुँच करा है। मोसम विभाग जलवायु को जान रहे हैं, हमें चैतावनी देकर इसे खयाने का प्रयास कर रहे हैं। जीवन को बचाना है तो जलवाय को सुरक्षित करना होगा। आमों मिल जर प्रण ले, पेंड लगाए, प्रदूषठा लम करें। जलवायु को हमें खचाना है, मल स्वरूप में उसको लाना है। नवयुवक को इसका महत्व समझाना है, दुनिया को जलवायु परिवर्तन से खंचाना है। CID-124895821 105

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT



Worldly Silent Winter

All are together, the world is worldly silent.

Glimmers gaze in zeal,

folks eye sun to heal.

Fog has its pride,

it'll hardly let you ride.

Mornin' hosts some blazes,

with the tea comes noises.

Cap of cheeps cloaks corner,

here, tweeter gets warmer.

Trees howl in pleasure

browny bees go shower.

All are together; the world is worldly silent.

The scene embraces its soft sky

as the fog fades with the fly.

With high light comes noon

and the feeling of chill darkens as we know the warmth is to end soon.

We dive deeper and deeper as the sun gets higher and higher.

There comes evening,

and the fog gets its shining.

All are together; the world is worldly silent.

Time to wrap in quilt again,

some are on the street in pain.

The silver disc gets his nerve ready,

as he knows he's there for everybody.

The night grows in its attitude,

being ignorant of the disc glaring all above the altitude.

Cold and night have got in pair,

but the Earth is still rotating there.

With every rotation comes morning,

lest we forget, the Earth is silently working.

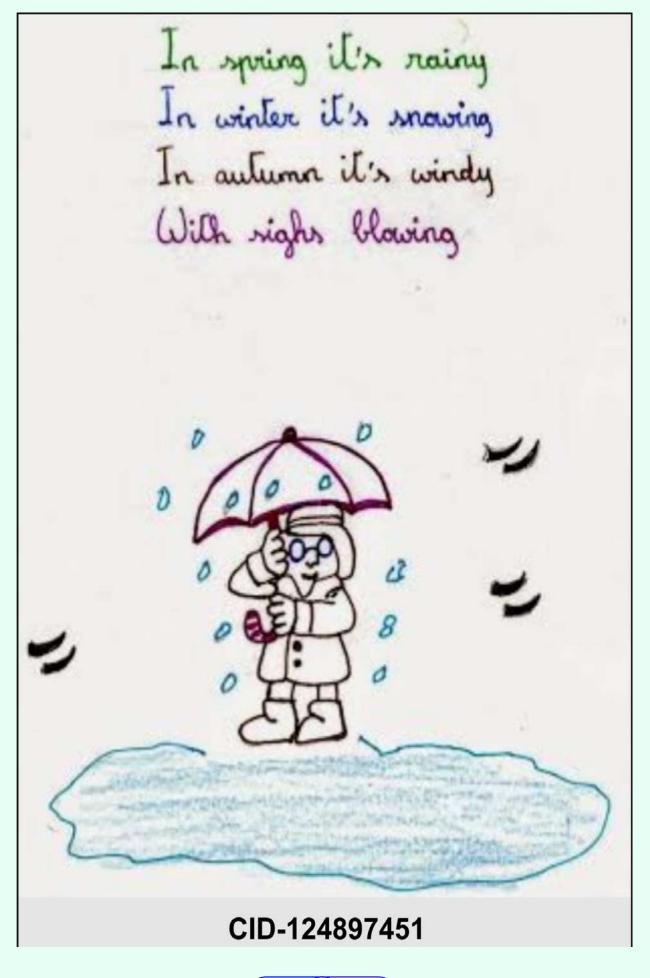
All are together; the world is worldly silent.





107





(108)



The Triumph Over Fails

Our Attempts Are Failing, Our Mother Is Ailing,

The Time Has Come To Make It Now, To Cure It Now, Oh.. Oh..

Do It Now ..

Oh..Oh..Oh..

Our Attempts Are Failing, The Earth Is Ailing,

The Change Will Come Up, The World Will Wake Up, But We Must Start It Now ...

Some Day, We All Will Wake Up... We All Will Wise Up And Make The Change . Wow! Wow! Wow!

We Need To Build A Better Future And Start From Now ...

Then That's The Time Our Attempts Would Not Fail....

And The Earth Would Be Greener, Safer And Much Cleaner.

The Change Will Come Up, The World Will Wake Up, We Must It Right Now!

CID-124877911

Delhi .. it was College a School open their door not suffering for their heatte 1 so to Sare pollution waves from CID-124876351

(109)



Poem for Weather & Climate Competition

(In Hindi) उठो हिन्द के अमर सपूतों ऐसा कुछ तुम काम करो प्रदुषण ना रहे देश में ऐसा कोई काम करो।

पर्यावरण है हमें बचाना इसकी रक्षा करना है हर बालक को सुन्दर बनना है हर बालिका को तुलसी बनना है।

न सिर्फ हमें हैं पेड़ लगाने जन-जन को जागरूक करना है हर सरिता हो निर्मल देश की उसकी गंदगी को हरना है।

दुष्ट प्रदुषण सीना ताने खड़ा हमारी चौखट पर पेड़ लगाकर अखिल हिन्द में उसके प्राणों को हरना है।

जड़ी-बूटी के पौधे रोपो सबको इसकी शिक्षा दो स्वास्थ्य और खुशहाली बांटो बीमारी और गरीबी हरना है।

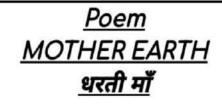
उठो हिन्द के अमर सपूतों तात्पर्य:-

सुन्दर : सुन्दर लाल बहुगुणा, तुलसी: तुलसी गौड़ा

CID-124901421

(110)





जन्म लिया है तेरी कोख में उस माँ ने भी जिस माँ ने मुझे जन्म दिया लाखों पत्थर इस संसार में पर तुमने ही मां कहलाने का हक पाया।

खुद जलकर आग में तूने शीतल यह संसार किया अपनी छाती चीरकर तूने भुखमरी को दूर किया प्रेम रस है तेरा अमृत जल, प्राणवायु है तेरा आँचल जीवन को तुमने साकार किया।

तेरी गोद में सिमटे है जगत के सभी जीव और जंतु बराबर सबको हक दिया ना किसी में भेद किया ।

अर्थव्यवस्था और विकास के चक्रव्यूह में मानव जाति ने तुझ से अपना नाता तोड़ा माया जाल में यह मनुष्य दिशाहीन हो गया लालच रूपी राक्षस ने इनका मन मोह लिया।

तेरे टुकड़े टुकड़े कर दिए अब शोषण तेरा होता है, एक मां का दिल ही है जो इतना सब कुछ सहता है ।

पहले भी तूने इस जाति को चेताया है जूं न रेंगी फिर भी इनके दोहन इनका जारी है मैं जानता हूं कि तू खफा है हमसे, लगता है जैसे क़यामत का निमंत्रण आया है, पर एक नई शुरुआत जरूरी है एक नई शुरुआत जरूरी है... CID-124898481







The Dux of Downpours

Drip, drip, drip the water leisurely trickled Petrichor exuded, as the drops stealthily prickled

Down the bract, on the damp grass

And it commenced again, alas

After yesteryears, mizzles fought their way in my grassy balcony

I couldn't express my ineffable content, when the drop themselves were flooding with glee

I gazed from my window as the tiny marvels splattered against With a flagon of steaming coffee and a novel, I rested, as it relentlessly rained

I sighed; my silvery eyes searched for the slightest sign of life But all I detected was how, like me, the Calathea was barely alive

Pondering open my aloof of a fate, the rain now slowly decelerated As if grieving and pitying with me, as my own story I narrated

Succinct it was, just like the rain

Temporary it was with zilch to feign

And my mind gingerly dripped with nonchalance and I tranquilly slumbered To wake up to a clouded and serene, little of a world

CID-124916271

(113)

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT



season O'season we have four realow The economic and the beauty sensors. Season, O' season, we have for sensors. and yes this sing is for some reasons! Using water, throwing robots, it is water to cail the boats ! and yes this song is for some reasons. It's I don't like them all that that doesn't mean they chouldnot come at all The wing garbage here and there! No clean place for poor mare! In denmer the Sun is to bright ! the next makes the citudion a fight! No beauty of dimate and weather But the season gives us so much to cal No green plants, flower, trees withen which makes my meals always a treat !! Droughts and floods are occuring now Maryber, lichis, berries to name a few, makes summer, very nice in my view? At last we will hear just a means! so much pollution and dust everywhere Rains fall in July . August and September. makes everyday a day to remember. Should It be like this onywhere? Automn brings the season of celebratic ... To enjoy the beauty of nature prever Diega Ruja, Diweli at o' what a vacation? we have to make it cleaner winter is my favourite one ... stop using plastic at all , as Christmas with a lot of fron? Not either at hall or mall ! Trough the winter days makes the lips and we should grow plants everyday. so that the birds can perfectly lay! skin dry on the new year celebration we get new recipies to top ! (i) (ii) we should not cut the atree so that the birds can simply be free! clus should not waste water to help our son and daughter! sensor o' season, they change prisme reason; we need to keep the beauty of season and this should hally be our mission Name-Vaanya Birendra Rivers are our lifeline and Singh And it is our duty to keep them divine. Class - I Section - D siever throw in them any gosbage Roll- 37 It will sorely increase their age ! School Strin Shikshaydan School we should tearn from the animal indeed They take from the nature as much they need Come lets join our hands and take a volu to we must proted-our nature any how! Season O' season we have four seasons use donot want to lose them for any CID-124927431 reasons Thank you (iii) (iv)



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

1 Plead, Psyche In the great Civilizations of antiquity 9 was set in the greatest sojourn All of my forms were venerated And I was the centre of allure Once I came as winsome whispering drops falling from heaven quenching the thirst of everyone and drenching pathways alone elating everything on the way, curing and enticing the soule. Then I transpired the Earth in a new avatas. Just like the first bloom made your heart chant. But It was never enough for you and to mesmerize thee I forged myself and the grassy hillside was seen as powdered gdd Fruits and blossoms were abound. But change is need of the hour and il was time for a neue shouedown. with every falling flake, your doorways greed increase The peaceful descent is enthralling your psyche. I gave you much and you seemed to enjoy and love. But Now it all seems like a vexasions house The betrayal you did lead to the death of trust Faith in manking all vanquiched and now I plead you to stop. The misery you put my Earthin, is compelling me to burn with thing One day, my rage consumes you all over. I plead you to stop and ponder the actions whose fruits and reactions you can't stand. CID-124956591

WEATHER AND CLIMATE

Weather reflects short-term conditions of the atmosphere while climate is the average daily weather for an extended period of time at a certain location





- 1. Use less energy. Most greenhouse gases are emitted by power plants, industry and traffic.
- 2. Produce clean energy.
- 3. Support good ideas.
- 4. Pull your money out of climate-damaging businesses.
- Save earth, it's worth more alive.
- Our planet, our home.
- We all need to live here. Save earth.
- Our planet is precious and only we can save it.



CID-124944251

(116)



Time to change yourself!

Every time I look through the window, Cotton balls will appear like pillow. I never observed sky without them; They have the role of helm.

Nature give us great concern, Love and mercy are all we can return. She has a rhythm in every activity, That's beyond our creativity.

Rain was pouring that day, Sky was glistening the other day, Trees became naked once, They comeback within months.

Next, there will be ice everywhere. Living beings are all aware, The links which nature connect; Life to herself which won't be wrecked.

Seasons will come and go, Will appear pretentious though. It's Earth's proper plan, Which cannot be changed by man.

When nature believed in man, He started interfering in her plan. Human started exerting, Nature's plan just started inverting.

Plants searched for interstice, Hills were begging for justice. Rivers started drying, Global temperature began rising.

Nobody cared about the complain, Human beings showed big disdain. Nature showed her frame of mind, No one had a little bit of kind.

Today things went out of our hands,

It went beyond human demands. Now, rivers plays flood and drought lce plates started to melt.

We are now choking, She is just joking. We don't know were to start, She know how to play her part.

She is planning tight, We are out of sight. We made her hostage, Now, we need some bandage.

We earn nothing if we repent, Should do something that content. We have reasons for lamenting, It's time to save her from smothering..

CID-124945371

A Gloomy World

Summer was hot with bright sunshine, Daisies all around and butterflies flying by. Drip-drop! drip-drop! rain fell on green grass, Making muddy puddles, where kids loved to splash.

Spring was pleasant with blooming flowers, Buzzing of bees and singing birds. The sky was dark and ground was white, Winter brought a coldest night.

There was a morning, when sunshine bright Now days look, smoggy to my sight.

I was happy, I was proud, Where man could live, on a peaceful ground. I looked blue, and green from the moon, Mother Earth, sobbed! in her saddest tone.

Ages gone by, as I grew old, Change in climate and so much more,

Sultry, scorching summer, with massive thunder-storm, Flooded lands and filthy rivers- ponds. Ice is melting, sea rising high, Shrinking forest, causing land to dry.

Shivering-chilling winter, along faded spring, My heart can never keep on thriving. I nourished and cherished all mankind, Look! what they gave me, despair and fright.

I was happy, I was proud, Where man could live on a peaceful ground. I looked blue and green from the moon, Mother Earth, sobbed! in her saddest tone.

(117)

WEATHER & CLIMATE

Self Composed Poem by KHUSHI MAHAWAR

Weather surrounds us all around, There is a healing touch with it which keeps us bound. It is a part of the earth, It supports every birth.

> It cares for us as it's child, It protects animal- domestic or wild. It protects us in its lap, It provides us wings to flap.

It shows its love with heart, It is our life's part. There is nothing without it, In its lap we play and sit.

> It always cares for our food, But sometimes due to us becomes rude. Its each type gives a lesson to learn, It helps us, without thinking of money to earn.

It is our duty to protect it, We should not disrespect it. Due to us it is getting infected, We are unable to be as expected.

> But now even it is not too late, But still There is no time to wait. We have to start today or better now, If wanna see living cattle and cow.



Weather	Once I dipt into the future far as	
	human eye could see,	
What is it with our weather?	And I saw the Chief Forecaster, dead as	
I just don't understand	any one can be	
The weather man predicts it	Dead and damned and shut in Hades	
But it's never what they planned	as a liar from his birth,	
Trada da la la sur	With a record of unreason seldome	
I took a simple day out They said it would be hot	paralleled on earth.	
So I only wore a t-shirt	While I looked he reared him solemnly,	
And hot? Well it was not!	that incandescent youth,	
	From the coals that he'd preferred to	
It got colder by the minute	the advantages of truth.	
My shivering arms were bare	He cast his eyes about him and above	
And then it started raining.	him; then he wrote	
And that just ruined my hair!	On a slab of thin asbestos what I	
M.C	venture here to quote	
My feet got soaking wet	For I read it in the rose-light of the	
And I think I've caught a sniffle I don't believe the weatherman	everlasting glow:	
Now, I think that it's all piffle!	'Cloudy; variable winds, with local	
HUW, I CHINK CHALICS AN DITTE.		
	showers; cooler; snow.'	
CID-124897531	CID-124912261	
	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing.	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking!	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing.	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue,	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew.	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons.	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied;	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren.	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied;	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren. Amity with exhalation happens without ado.	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding Global warming is the reason	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren. Amity with exhalation happens without	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding Global warming is the reason we are founding.	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren. Amity with exhalation happens without ado. But what was to be inhaled,	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding Global warming is the reason we are founding.	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren. Amity with exhalation happens without ado. But what was to be inhaled, Is slowly biding us adieu.	
Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding Global warming is the reason we are founding. Do reduce reuse recycle and	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren. Amity with exhalation happens without ado. But what was to be inhaled, Is slowly biding us adieu. It's nature's rage, We are about to pique. To obviate or mitigate,	
CID-124897531 Poem of climate and wheather When weather and climate change we all change it is difficult to arrange changes in our clothes changes in our surrounding Global warming is the reason we are founding. Do reduce reuse recycle and avoid to drive motorcycle.	CID-124912261 In the era of syncing. We couldn't see our harbour sinking! The sky has a dark hue, It has a blacker version of blue. My window sill has shreds of glass, With such intensity the wind blew. Ofcourse, this is a land of barons. But this too can't be denied; The greens are turning barren. Amity with exhalation happens without ado. But what was to be inhaled, Is slowly biding us adieu. It's nature's rage, We are about to pique.	

ग्र आज़ादी क अमृत महोत्सव

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

जिंदगी का मौसम	Weather & Climate Poem Competition		
	मौसम और जलवायु परिवर्तन(कविता)		
ज़िन्दगी का देखो कैसा है सिलसिला।	आया कोरोना,लाया बदलाव,		
कभी कुछ न मिला, और गिला ही गिला।।	मौसम बदला,जलवायु बदली।		
संघर्ष की इस गर्मी को झेलना ही पड़ेगा।	बदलते दौर में,बहुत कुछ बदला,		
जीवन की लू में भी हंसकर खेलना ही पड़ेगा।।	कोरोना ऐसी बीमारी,पड़ गई सब पर भारी		
	मुँह पर पट्टी,		
एक दिन तो बारिश को आना ही होगा।	दे दी दो-दो गज की दूरी।		
गमो के मंजर को जाना ही होगा।।	आफत ऐसी आ गई थी,		
जीवन की पतझड़ ऐसे ही झड़ जाती है।	गई सबकी नौकरी थी।		
कुछ पल तो इंतजार ऐसे ही कराती है।।	नीति बदली,व्यवस्था बदली।		
फिर एक दिन होगा जिंदगी में अँधेरा।	स्कूल ो ं की पढाई,मोबाइलों पर चलती,		
सर्दी में दिन होगा छोटा, और रात गहरा।।	हुए परेशान बच्चें,इस तरह की आफत सें।		
	रहते घर-घर बच्चें,माता-पिता,		
बस अपनी मेहनत पर डटे रहना।	पड गई आफत सब पर भारी।		
कोई कुछ भी कहे लगे रहना।।	स्कूल ब ंद,दफ्तर बंद ,		
जिंदगी का अँधेरा एक दिन छंट जाएगा।	रेल बंद,बसें बंद।		
वसंत ऋतु में वक्त ख़ुशी से कट जाएगा।।	घर पर रहकर होते सब काम थे,		
कल तक थे जो पेड़ सर्दी से बेहाल ।	चलता मुश्किल से सबका काम था।		
आज वसंत आने पर सब है खुशहाल ।।	जब आया कोरोना था,काढा-भाप सब अजमाया था,		
कल तक थे जो पौधे, एक पत्ती को तरसते।	गई जान कईयों की थी।		
आज वो फूलो की बारिश से है बरसते।।	फिर मिलकर सब डाक्टरों ने,		
	कोरोना वैक्सीन बनाई थी।		
आज नहीं है जीवन से कोई गिला।	मिली थोड़ी-थोड़ी राहत थी,		
आसमान भी देखो कैसे खिला।।	कोरोना ऐसी बीमारी,भयंकर सब पर भारी थी।		
इन खुशिओं में कहीं खो ना जाना।	Applicant Details:-*Name:-Rakhi.		
संघर्ष और गर्मी को एक दिन वापस है आना।।	poet name:-rakhi		
राय न आर गला का रका पण पानस ह आणा।।	*Gender:-Female		
ज़िन्दगी का देखो कैसा है सिलसिला।	*Father name:-Subhash chand .		
कभी कुछ न मिला, और गिला ही गिला।।	*Mother name :-Rajni *Place:-vpo kurali,Teh. Naraingarh,Distt.Ambala,state Haryana,country India,pin code		
· · · ·	134203, Nationality:-Indian *Email:- angrishrakhi@gmail.com.		
-अंकुर गर्ग	*Contact number:-9729837211		
CID-124923311	CID-124947011		



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

estather The days are warm Tea The days are cold Cold 5401 Drink weather Reeps changing 800 stothe weeks undo records are spaine Causy my he clouds are A all depends on, thenrindo Queter think that ewather would be same Lould be rain Is the weather change CID-124928201

'Weather and Climate Sciences'

Weather is changing and climate is changing, Reason is global warming which is warning. For which humans are fully responsible and liable. He had cut trees, reduced forest, made pollution, diseases out breaking due to climate change needs action.

We must now stop grabbing nature, before being too late and left to die. If Earth is saved, life will be saved. Making nature, weather, climate good, is only in the hands of human hood.

India Meteorological Department is building a weather-ready nation, monitoring, forecasting, warning and rendering services to the nation.We are proud as it will help in overall development making India best and getting successful achievement.

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

आज़ादी क अमृत महोत्सव

We live within the periphery of beautiful nature, But we forget that it should be preserved for future.

What's protected stays longer as we say,

We need to learn to treat our surrounding with a friendly hey.

A perfect balance in and around life is a must and required forever, Once disturbed , that can be repaired never.

At some place it's pouring oh so heavy, while others cry over aridity day and night, Warnings issued by nature, are often forgotten as soon as everything turns alright.

The disbalance has begun,

Destruction has been given a free run.

Even a little step can initiate big change,

As angry nature has started to take its revenge.

Now it's us and only us who can mend things ever,

It's better to be late than standing up never.

Let's build a healthy relationship of love and care,

Be a friendly partner and let's stop acting like a player.

Think, decide , pledge and hold hands together,

Because either difference commences from now or will not at all , as tomorrow has no place in here.

CID-124954561

122



SUDDEN CHANGES

The warmth of the sunshine Fall on my eyes; I woke up and saw the blazing sun, Happily spreading its sunlight, Giving us energy and blooming new plants.

Few moments later , the dark clouds covered the sky;The sound and flash of lighteningMade me almost deaf and blind.The sun hid behind the clouds and it was dark thereafterAnd heavy rain started falling soon after.

The evening was cool and fine The wind blow with its whooshing sound by my window side. In the night ,the sky got clear; There was twinkling of stars And warm moonlight spread everywhere.

The nature itself is a big magic theatre And sun, wind and rain are its characters. They cause these sudden changes in weather; And they affect our lives everywhere,

But we have no control over them anywhere.



कविता

प्रकृति और मनुष्य

प्रकृति ने दिया जब साथ मनुष्य का तब मनुष्य विकासशील कहलाया। इस प्रकृति ने हमें मां की तरह पाला जल वायु, भोजन को हमारे जीने के अनुकूल बनाया। पर आवश्यकता से अधिक की लालसा ने मनुष्य को लालची बनाया। उसने काटे पेड़, रोकी जलधारा, जंगल उजाड़ कर कांक्रीट, सीमेंट का शहर बसाया। और धरती से आकाश तक प्रदूषण ही प्रदूषण फैलाया। प्रकृति से अत्यधिक छेड़छाड़ से -बढ़ता तापमान, गिरता भूजल, हिमस्खलन का भी होना, तो कहीं बाढ़, कहीं सूखा, तो कहीं हैं भूकंप का कहर बरपाना। तेज गति से चलने वाले हे, मानव तू ने वाहनों के धुएं से अब तो "स्माग" जहर भी फैलाया जिससे घुट रही है दुनिया सारी। बस करो। बस करो। प्रकृति कर रही है चीत्कार! धरती माता की हे, प्यारी संतान अब तो संभलो, अब तो जागो अपने बेहतर "पर्यावरण और स्वास्थ्य" के लिए जीवन में बचत का प्रण अपनालो। कि, सहजेंगे हम सभी प्रकृति को, न मिटने देंगे इसकी अंनगिनत उपहारों को, " बचत" को हम जीवन का सिद्धांत बनाएंगे। हम अपने पर्यावरण को बचाएंगे, हम अपने पर्यावरण को बचाएंगे। और आने वाली पीढ़ी को एक स्वस्थ खुशहाल भविष्य दे जाएंगे। रचना श्रीवास्तव भोपाल CID-124962191 दि.23/11/2021



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

Name: Pranav Alok Garg	The Vile Whirlwind	
Mob: 8108220073	From far ashore, I heard a sound	
Email: pranavalokgarg@gmail.com	loud and louder it grew.	
	As though it wasn't far, from visiting us close.	
Seasons of Sadness	The colling mountains made a mound	
	The rolling mountains made a mound. But, that wasn't enough,	
Temperatures are rising, dread is growing	to stop the gale The incoming winds	
It's too hot outside, I am not going.	become gritty and fierce.	
	Over the ocean it seemed imminent.	
Clothes thin and light, showers now cold	But time was scarce! Waters were heard growing prominent like a battle fought furiously.	
And a refreshing ice cream never gets old.		
Lakes no more and wells are drying,		
We relish our water over animals' crying.	Misery appeared to be at the door step.	
	Through the window, I pondered, will we win or lose?	
Heat dissolves as downs the rain,	The terrifying winds soon made a landfall.	
But worrying with a brolly is such a pain!	The radio issued unending warnings. I was home, were all too? The window panes quivered as if resisting the gusty mighty winds!	
By windows sit the makeshift lovers		
Thinking of their unmet others.		
Crisis spreads this season again,	The clouds turned hostile too,	
Some are flooded while others see no rain.	and in the blink of an eye,	
	water was all we could see!	
Chilly winds set the mood around	Struggling men and suffocated cattle,	
Everywhere runs the shivering sound.	martyred trees and invisible crops, missing roads and drowned vehicles,	
Time for woolens to take control	reptiles in the rooms and men on top floors-	
With hot broth to shrink in cosy hole.	crying kids and mothers in distress, perplexed fathers and diseases at door!	

Far away from the layered towns

With decreasing snow cover, the polars frown.

Climate is in chaos, wake up your soul Live not for yourself, but for the world as a whole.

CID-124799241

CID-124925371

Some lost dear ones and some-homes,

a havoc wreaked by the gutsy whirlwind,

Numbed and woeful, | brooded for long,

that swallowed all!

what was our fault?

Rain was never this mean!

(125)



The rain is here early. Gusty South-West winds carry Soft hints of the Arabian But none of its salt. It is hardly July yet Summer's outstretched hand Is now slowly soaking wet.

Man and time have moved fast Predicting every cloud's path Yet to the Indian shores, Rain is bliss sought and prayed for, Rain is the mercy of Higher Power For 'tis not only green That seeks the sating showers.

Monsoon might be a foreign word But it feels so close to home And the earth, at last, breathes again, Gulping ambrosia down its throat. Small fields, vast orchards Sigh as water falls And thunder claps.

CID-124959211

A process in the weather of the heart

A process in the weather of the heart Turns damp to dry; the golden shot Storms in the freezing tomb. A weather in the quarter of the veins Turns night to day; blood in their suns Lights up the living worm.

A process in the eye forwarns The bones of blindness; and the womb Drives in a death as life leaks out.

A darkness in the weather of the eye Is half its light; the fathomed sea Breaks on unangled land. The seed that makes a forest of the loin Forks half its fruit; and half drops down, Slow in a sleeping wind.

A weather in the flesh and bone Is damp and dry; the quick and dead

Move like two ghosts before the eye.

A process in the weather of the world Turns ghost to ghost; each mothered child Sits in their double shade. A process blows the moon into the sun, Pulls down the shabby curtains of the skin; And the heart gives up its dead.

CID-124783191

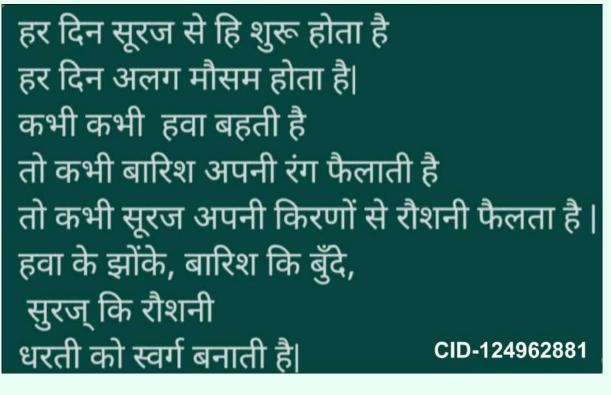
लाज शरम सब छोड़ के आई गौरैया, अपना साथी साथ में लाई गौरैया। <उ गई थी शायद हमसे ऐ लोगों, खुशी मनाओ लौट के आई गौरैया। किसकी छत पे खाना तूने खाया है, और कहां पे प्यास बुझाई गौरैया। CID-124813491

(126)











<u>प्रकृति से ही हो तुम</u>

चहकती चिड़ियाँ है मौन, उच्चे कैलाश भी हताश खड़े हैं। मनुष्य-प्रकृति के बिगड़ते संतुलन मे, कई निर्दोष बलिदान हुए है।

धरती तप रही, प्रदूषित इस वातावरण मे। अमूक जानवर भी, अब बेघर हो चले है।

जरा देखो आसपास, कब से मुरझाए हुए है फूल। नदी भी काया पलट रही, वृक्ष कैसे शांत पड़े है।

भविष्य की भी सोचो, स्वार्थ अपना करो कम। जागो! इस जगत को बचाओ, क्यूँकि प्रकृति से ही हो तुम।

CID-124944001

<u>एक ओजोन ढ़ाल</u>

बारिश की बूँदें तब खेतों पे, ओले बनकर बरसेगा। जलमग्न द्वीप का हर इंसान, भूमि-भूमि को तरसेगा। तपता गोला धीरे-धीरे ज्वालामुखी बन जाएगा। यह धरती होगी पर यहाँ, जीवन मुश्किल हो जाएगा।

मौसम में परिवर्तन हम पर, काल बना फिर बरपेगा। मानसून का बादल, जब शीतकाल में बरसेगा। बर्बाद फसल होंगे खेतों में, अनाज नहीं भरपाएगा। दाने-दाने को इंसान एक-दूसरे से लड़ जाएगा।

आपदा स्वरूप बदलकर, अपना अंजाम दिखाएगी। कहीं बाढ़, कहीं सूखा, कहीं भूख तड़पाएगी। प्रकृति का विध्वंश रूप, फिर मालूम नहीं सरल होगा। आपदा की लहरों में फिर, जीवन नहीं मरण होगा।

हैं घड़ी अभी सम्भल जाओ, संरक्षण में जुट जाओ। प्रकृति की सेवा को, एक ओजोन ढ़ाल तुम बन जाओ। CID-124961241

Poem On Weather & Climate

Weather change from minute-to-minute hour-to-hour, day-to-day, season-to-season Climate, is the average of weather over time and space. Sun Shine in Sky Weather Fresh To Environment Envirnonment Fresh then Climate Fresh So Stop Polluction and Feel Fresh CID-124935331

(129)

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

भाज़ादी भमत महोत्सव

imate C h - 1 climate change is not funny; All people care about . it their me Ecomoligging up oil, we need more wit. Let's Keep over world clean, Nat an opens hale to be seen. more electric types of ears, tele meet more by for, det's work as is than, And wary well it seem. And Joekle through dimate change! CID-12496204 CID-124962041 सुबह जागाने वासी चिटिया की चिमविमाहट नहीं रही. उडी हवाओं से बे हाज औ चले आई। मर्थ के किश्लों में सब को कोमल स्पर्ध नहीं. दिनम्र नायती हवा जाने क्यों शांत हो शई गणा ाखडकी पर पहिंदों से अब कहनाककक कातान होती नहीं. सीरे - हरि हरियाही मेरे आंखो से आझल हो गई। शीलक जल वाले नवी में अब वो मिठा स्वाद नहीं, स्वाली आपना दम तोड की है और आँको में हमारी पट्टी बंध गई गा कितने आहो चते आए हम. किलना भी मिले फिर भी कहा कमा शिषित करते दान को शाविष्य के लिए टम. महा मठ पाद वि हिर्भ लिजमीहराद्र हेट्र



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

Weather and climate change took over, The world started getting warmer. Global warming started happening, And soon the ice caps started melting. Increase in temperature, With rise in sea leaves and more rain water, Chances of floods increased along with land becoming miniature. Awareness was to be spread around, Warm weather was all that we found. People started doing various different things, Renewable energy was to be used, such as solar or wind. More trees to be planted, To help keep our earth green gardened. Weather and climate was usually warm, Global warming, as we called. To save our earth, We are trying To reduce the world from drying. Save our earth, from dying. CID-124962211 SAMILTI BASAK Chus-1 Save Earth Save Life I amthethird planet of the solar system I am the Earth the only planet where lives ape found. I am so proud, I am so happy. But now a days I feel too hot, all ice are melting on me, My air is polluted, my water becomes dirty, I am feeling sick. People on me polute my air, my water, my soil I am your sweet home, not your dustbin , I give you everything please take care of me SAMRITA BASAK CLASS-1 SHRI SHIKSHAYATAN SCHOOL CID-124912081

(131)



Summer

Summer is the time to play, and to visit places far away.

In my house my friends reach, and together we spend time on the beach

I eat an ice-cream to keep me cool, and I also have fun in the pool.

The boys play cricket with a bat & ball, as summer is a season loved by all

Monsoon

Heavy rains Day and Night

Morning and Evening

All the time.

Snails wonder about

Frogs croak aloud

They don't bother

About the water

The children wait for monsoon to come

To float paper boats

And to call their friends

To play and dance

Peacocks and Peahens Love rains

They dance On the lanes.

CID-124963071

(132)



Oh! Climate, you are not the same anymore! Dear climate, you are not at all dear anymore! The way you have changed in these past years, It's quite surprising in our heart's core, That you have reached the authority's ears.

Oh! Pity on us and your weather-selves,For tolerating each other's spears,Only if you would have been a bit better on your-selves,Today it would have been a glory to our tears.

Smokes & dust is fuming everywhere, Masks are covering the people in fears, Bringing the age of diseases here and there, Oh! Weather, you are rusting the immunity gears.

Rains in November & Heat-waves in October, That's a scene one cannot think that appears, Have you changed so much in the disorder, That Oh, Climate! We cannot live for years.

Putting my pens down the last time, I plead you with my humid tears, Oh, Climate! Please don't let me sublime, Become good to save me and my earthly peers.

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

30/4/19 An-Untilled-Poem The main is coming and coming and coming Flowers are dancing in a glee. As the lion yours, the clouds are maying and in the air stood up the law tree. To play in the gaudent, the babies are crying To listen their laugh the grass of the garden and Coul in the sheller are siting and watching Coal inverse and rainfall perfocks are enjoying Toust Just like the cotton balls the clouds are looks Elephant, Monkey, Dog in them the children are making In their language the swams are chattering In this luxivy site flaxen flowers are justling. Stuffy flowers are sumbling and sumbling and sumbling In this pleasentfull day banyon trees Jabbering In this glassious event in the waste the Immortal leaves ane justing In this intrigued scene steeds are chevishing. And they all due to it ... Anamika Mishra Los gig CID-124840901 (134)



ABOUT	THE WEATHER	Weather is hot	,
		weather is cold	
of clothes on the clot and how li would neve desert their from us. R come soon sucks. Bec weather, ye	ar other one of us n. upossible, ly talk windy profiles hesline ghtning strikes er dare r distance ain might . Heat ause of the ou say,	Weather is chang As the weeks u Skiel are cloud Skiel are cloud Skiel are claud Skiel are chang This are chang This showin This showin This windy With breezes Days are claud Wether is chang	nfold ing ing blowing ig/ eas
I've forgotten everything important.		Throughout the year	
		CID-124809531	The Jean
	Weather changes		
	Climate changes anytime.		
	We feel cold and hot sometimes.		
	Stay at home every time if the		
	weather is bad.		
	Wear a jacket every time if the		
	climate is cold.		
	Weather and Clin		

Weather and Climate change anytime!



Let's save us ...

Nature created mankind and man created Nature. Lets join hands together to save precious Nature.

Climate changes involve decrease in Sea Ice. It causes increase in Permafrost thawing rises. Heat Waves and heavy precipitation arises. Water resources in Semi-arid regions face crises. Let's join hands together to save precious Nature.

Climate changes bring natural disasters. It increases global surface temperatures. More droughts and intense storms occurs. We put our coming generations into dangers. Lets join hands together to save precious Nature.

More heat in atmosphere increases wind speed. It is due to ocean surface temperature indeed. Natural and anthropogenic factors got speed. Magnitude of climate changes is a threat ahead

Lets help India through our deeds to save Nature.

Weather and climate are main wheels of the nature Let's stick to the plocies on environment conservation. Let's help India Metlogical Deptt to serve nation. Let's be one to save future, to save mother nature.



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी मौसम इसमें चार, बसंत, ग्रीष्म, वर्षा और शरद, हर मौसम एक बहार। शीतल जल,निर्मल वायु और सूरज की किरणें हजार । हर मौसम के रंग अनोखे, मानो धरती का प्यार, मानो धरती का प्यार ।।

इस सुन्दर धरा में सेंध लगी जब मानव था ललचाया, काट दिया उसने वृक्षों को,जल में कचरा फैलाया। जलवायु का संतुलन बिगड़ा जब हद कर दी उसने पार। इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी, मौसम इसमें चार ।।

कृत्रिम वर्षा , कृत्रिम सूरज से ना जीवन चल पाएगा, नभ में ना कोई रंग दिखेंगे,हर मौसम सूना हो जाएगा। ना बारिश की बूंदे ही होंगी,ना बसंत ऋतु का प्यार। इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी, मौसम इसमें चार ।।

ऐ मानव अब होश में आओ, प्रकृति पर कुछ तरस तो खाओ, सागर में ना फैंको कचरा, ना अम्बर में आग लगाओ। मत काटो इन वृक्षों को अब, बंद करो यह अत्याचार। इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी, मौसम इसमें चार । बसंत, ग्रीष्म, वर्षा और शरद हर मौसम एक बहार ।।

CID-124963601

इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी मौसम इसमें चार, बसंत, ग्रीष्म, वर्षा और शरद, हर मौसम एक बहार। शीतल जल,निर्मल वायु और सूरज की किरणें हजार । हर मौसम के रंग अनोखे, मानो धरती का प्यार, मानो धरती का प्यार ।।

इस सुन्दर धरा में सेंध लगी जब मानव था ललचाया, काट दिया उसने वृक्षों को,जल में कचरा फैलाया। जलवायु का संतुलन बिगड़ा जब हद कर दी उसने पार। इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी, मौसम इसमें चार ।।

कृत्रिम वर्षा , कृत्रिम सूरज से ना जीवन चल पाएगा, नभ में ना कोई रंग दिखेंगे,हर मौसम सूना हो जाएगा। ना बारिश की बूंदे ही होंगी,ना बसंत ऋतु का प्यार। इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी, मौसम इसमें चार ।।

ऐ मानव अब होश में आओ, प्रकृति पर कुछ तरस तो खाओ, सागर में ना फैंको कचरा, ना अम्बर में आग लगाओ। मत काटो इन वृक्षों को अब, बंद करो यह अत्याचार। इतनी सुन्दर धरा हमारी, मौसम इसमें चार । बसंत, ग्रीष्म, वर्षा और शरद हर मौसम एक बहार ।।

CID-124964161

(137)

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT



शीषक - मीसम उँगीर जलवायु परिवर्म - : थहीं जिन्द्रभी है : -उलेर जभी साफ आसमान कोई मरता, कीई धुटता सांस धूमिल हैं पग-पग पर, अहर है जीर में धुलता सीता रहा यह जग। रेन्द्र जल द्वर्द हता थहीं जिल्द्री है अगर ये दंगर में हैं ती How I forant & सुन्दरता पुछ्वी की मिटती है हर पल पर, जीवन कमों आधूरा है बढ़ती जामी की तपिक्व पर। * समय अपने ही धुन में यत पड़ा है अधायुंध विमाय की होड़ में यंत्राट जिन्द्री में २वड़ा है हवा बदली, मीसम है बदला जुलवामु रुख मीड़ देती है मासम बुदलत है तो फंगल बैचन होते है। आको हम निमार्थ जिन्द्रमी का साथ प्रधावरण की दसा को OF ET ETA राही सरवी लंदर्जी है असि, हम सभी समा अति है पथी की सुन्दरुग की क्योर है जीवन हमारा है, प्रश्वीहमारी है मिलकर सभी हम हाय बढ़ारे है। 218 जिल्हारी है × आज यहीं हैं यही कल otel ants solar fagory र्थ जीवन का सार हैं आधित हिंदुरतनी आधिनय जैन 21 जीवन का आधाह हैं। 21 हैं जो जिन्द्रजी है 21 ही जिन्द्रजी है CID-124926281 ID-124964031 Weather Ways Whatever the weather we have it each day. It's hot or it's cold, or rainy or clear. There's some kind of weather each day of the year. - Aarti Mastakar 7980177016 CID-124857491

(138)



The Climate will be Normal Roaming in the street under the moonlight, neither I'm shivering nor I'm feeling cold strong scent of Night Jasmine everywhere, in the past years' October used to be cold! When it was July here, paddy fields are striving for a drop of water my father is working there, working harder, is it the sign of summer? Last year witnessed the flood, swept away everything, nothing left for us; left only disappointment and mud, then life became bogus for us. There's everything to be happy, nothing to be sad, Everything will be good, and nothing remain bad, Hope the day will come soon,

when the climate will be normal, as the nature planned.

CID-124859051

(139)



Climate the key force in this universe. Nature ,the GOD'S creation. Exploitation of natural resources is the root cause for all disasters. Pollution is a man made disaster. The Earth Provides everything for the survival of the people. Awareness is a core element that makes wonders in the world. If you protect the environment Which inturn protects you. A small change in the weather Effects a lot on human life. Mother earth gets angry when she observe any wastage of resources. Linkup human beings with nature . Weather is local ceasonal changes Climate is the gift of nature. Think globally act locally CID-124796471 Whoosh, whoosh, I feel the wind. Whoosh, whoosh, It blows to no end! Sometimes heavy, Sometimes light. Wind, wind, wind, Blowing things out of sight! CID-124868721

(140)



पत्ते	बहुत लुभाता है गर्मी में
प्रथम में हल्का हरे रंग का लाल लाल ,	
जैसे हरियाली में ढल गया हो गुलाल 1	
अति लघु लिए हैं शिशु का रूप,	बटन नभाना है गार्मी में
निखरता है रंग जब इसमें पड़ती है धूप 1	बहुत लुभाता है गर्मी में,
धीरे-धीरे गहरे हरे रंग में बदलाव ,	अगर कहीं हो बड़ का पेड़।
धूप में भी पहुंचाता है यह छांव 1	निकट बुलाता पास बिठाता
सिकुड़ने लगता है वृद्धावस्था में ,	ठंडी छाया वाला पेड़।
रंग में परिवर्तन होता है फिर से 1	
अब कनक समान पीले रंग का हो जाता है,	1 and
जैसे टहनी से बस यह छूटना ही चाहता है 1	तापमान धरती का बढ़ता
भूरे रंग में बदलकर अब छूट पड़ता है ,	ऊंचा-ऊंचा, दिन-दिन ऊंचा
हवा के सहारे इधर-उधर भटकता रहता है।	झुलस रहा गर्मी से आंगन
उत्तीर्णा धर	गांव-मोहल्ला कूंचा-कूंचा।

CID-124809551

CID-124911881

धुंधले जज़्बात CID-124914021 आसमान से मोतियों का झरना, हौले से टिप-टप बरसे। बारिश की बूंदों के एहसास को, प्यासी पृथ्वी कब से तरसे।। धरा पर जल पड़ते ही, मिट्टी की फैले खुशबू अनुपम पानी से हो पुनीत मानस, दिखे निर्सग कितना हरितम।। - NIDHI JAIN



Capturing Climate in Thoughts

O wind, I admire how you flow; Guiding seeds to their terminus, Helping plants grow.

O sky, I admire your everlasting might; I admire how you bestow upon all Billions of pearls of life.

O sun, I admire your unmatched munificence; How you serve fauna and flora All the same, with no hesitance.

O sea, I admire your grandiosity; I admire your accommodative nature For creatures big and small, as you have demonstrability.

> O great four, I admire your power; How you influence the climate At your will, hour by hour.

I am but insignificant, in the grand scheme of yours; But we seek to know you And capture you in our thoughts.

বিদ্যালয় শিক্ষা দপ্ত * WONDERFUL WINTER Snow or cold weather, yes, winter is near ! keep warm by the fire, you should have no fear 1 Ice skating, snowballs, Hot cocoa and sleds, Winter is wonderful. CID-124810221



POEMS ON WEATHER & CLIMATE

27न ही नहीं कहते हमकी खीवाने देश के लिए मर मिटेंगे, रवुढ़ को कुलाहेंगे, अपनी भारत में के लिए । कहते हैं हमको तीर अवान देश कें रख्यालें, रिईाउमने कि इहुद अपनी भारत मांता के लिए । २नब भीते हैं चैन से हम जगते हैं प्यार से अपनी भारत माँ के लिए । २नव बीलते ही हमे भावानं हम है शहा के रखाले? अपनी आरत मां के लिए । CID-124923741 मौसम बदला सदी आमी ठंडी हवा साथ लायी ... सुर्म देर से अपना मुख दिखाए हम सब द्यूप को तरसे जाए... चाय पकोडे मन को माए हम सब साथ में खूब खाए ... बच्चे हो मा बड़े सब सदी से डरते द्यूप सेंकते आग तापते फिर भी रोज ठिठ्रेने कान में मफलर जपर कम्बल रहना इससे खूब सम्मलकर ... कॉमे तन कॉमे मन भाषा सही का मेसम ... CID-1124932571

(143)

INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT



THE POOR EARTH I very for your hores, I vy for your care, I am the poor earth, You all know my glare. You never feel soury to pollutiony soil, You never think before to spoil my airs You never do care for saving my water, You revertry to save even my nature. I need your love, I need your care, I am the poor earth, You all know my glace. CID-124955061 1 See Clouds. They look so Puffy Big and little Light and flugsy. Clouds block the Sun, They being the shade. LOOK peolis closely, See what Pictures one Madel I heally don't mind a cloudy doy, BUT JOOK OUL Roin could be on the woy! CID-124811111



Maa

"Nature" is the cause of creation,

To me, to you, to all "She" gave full existence,

"She" has nurtured.

But, What am I looking at ?

"Mother-Nature" in our oppression today-

as if exploited ,suffering everyday!

Stop! Stop! Now you stop this exploitation,

"Mother" cries!

Let's become novices in the service of "Mother".

We become the heroic children of "Mother-Nature",

We become water,air,sun.

Let's plant trees, fill them with green life.

Let the exploitation stop

Come on everyone, take the new breathe.

By Kiran Banerjee

(Adress-Lohabazar, Md. Bazar, Birbhum, WB, 731127.

(145)

Mob:9382935013)



Mask 🖗

Why delhiites wear a mask, Is there cities having a task? Flu, infection or lack of Oxygen, What is the main reason, Tve several questions to ask. We wear on our face, Everyone started this race. Black, white and blue, Are colours , what about you? What about our naked eye? Burn ,pain sets high, Is combining of smoke and fog, Created problem known as smog, And really are we going to die. Hither and thither pollution, So, is there any Solution?

You and I, we like being at war with each other as long as one of us doesn't win. If that's impossible, we can only talk about the windy profiles of clothes on the clothesline and how lightning strikes would never dare desert their distance from us. Rain might come soon. Heat sucks. Because of the weather, you say, I've forgotten everything important. CID-124816371

- MohltMahtel9 CID-124786881

> Weather and Climate Weather is something so fun It quickly changes everyday Like a player in a speed run It maybe adverse and sometimes bad But whatever it maybe i always feel glad Cause there is no weather which cannot be enjoyed. A sunny day makes be bright Cause such a day calls for a cold creamy delight A rainy day is not gloomy Cause its the best time to get cozy Whether be cold or super hot I enjoy any weather without a doubt. CID-124963481

> > (146)



Changing Nymph

Wrapping around the dupatta

She is confused which to choose

Is it elegant to shower out drops?

The pearls to please out violets.

But it seem to be bigger and leading to pools of blues.

Let me pour out over weights from me

Hey its easy, zany had made the ground easier to stir !

Or let the rays brighten the path.

O no , the mob weep of tan!

Let me dance out in sparks.

Angel in the silky red threads

Rigs madden me , fleshes quavers !

I should swap my array

You the mob are scorn to face!

CID-124793231

मौसम और जलवायु

भाई यह मौसम है या गिरगिट है , जो नित प्रति रंग बदलता है । कभी सुबह धूप , तो कभी दोपहर बदरी , शाम होते बरसता है ।। बेमौसम बरसात की मार ने , इस धरती का नुर छीन लिया है । कई बीमारी , नई बीमारी लाकर , इंसा का सुख छीन लिया है ।। कभी भुकंप ,कभी ज्वालामुखी ,कभी दावानल ,कभी सुनामी में । लगता है इस धरा से कहीं , प्राणी मात्र खो ना जाए गुमनामी में ।। पायी जाती इसकी एक बड़ी बहन , जो कहलाती जलवायु है । उसने भी थलचर , जलचर , नभचर की कर दी अल्पायु है ।। क्योंकि इस धरती का तापमान , दिन पर दिन बढता जाता है । कहीं अतिवृष्टि, कहीं अनावृष्टि कहीं शीत कोप बढ़ता जाता है।। अब प्राणी इससे उबरे कैसे , जो प्रकृति से होड़ लगाता है । जंगल काटे , नदियाँ बाटे , धरती को उजाड़ बनाता है ।। यह प्रकृति कब तक जुल्म सहे, जो इंसान उस पर ढाता है । ऊपर वाला भी तरह-तरह से , प्रकृति का संतुलन बनाता है ।। अरे इंसान तू अब सुधर भी जा , और इस धरती का मान बढ़ा । तु ही सब प्राणियों में विवेकवान, "ओम" श्रेष्ठता से शान बढा ।। CID-124798521

Weather Ways Whatever the weather we have it each day. It's hot or it's cold, or it's sunny or gray. It's blowy, or snowy, or rainy or clear. There's SOME kind of weather

each day of the year.



INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

Weather & Climate It is the weather climate that attracts the people . It is the weather, which force them to leave India has various weather as well as climate. Moonsoon is jeywearing that mades someone smile. Here, we experience all weather and climate. If one side these is tain while other side there is drought. IF one side we have sweat while other side we have doyness If one side these is a cyclone while other side we have doin doit find the God of wind. That's all about our unique weather and climate. We are very lucky, to have a place In this country. jai hind! jai Rhasat! - Piyush Kinghal, CID-124876071 Conserve! आसमान है साफ सुधरा गीचे दिखता चुंचला चुंचला Earth is not a ball पल में ठंडी,पल में गर्मी but it is a place of all तो कभी पल में बरसात Time is running Climate is changing आसमान से तारे गायब Season's are differing वातावरण में बढ़ता प्रदूषण 5 our planet is Suffering पिर क्यें सब जन है अंजान from the only polloution, खतरे में डालते अपनी जान To this we must find solution ग्लोबल वार्मिंग से घटता ग्लेशियर And it is to raise trees जो मीठे पानी का है भंडार which yees जलवायु को रखी साफ us from harmful effects रहे सुरक्षित हर इंसान accept our mistake. amd CID-124843671 CID-124818621 (148)



Rain and Earth

The best romantic couples I have ever seen, Every drop of rain falls, there is a hope. He will embrace the soil that awaits his arrival. To take a look at his dear friend, The one who crosses distances and descends. Flowers and plants witness them, When they come together, the clouds clear, This is love, true love.

Today it is a lost love.

When man climbed the forest, river and mountain, When man built a wall on the way to the rain and soil, The ways for them to unite were closed. The rain and the soil roared and wept, The pain of the rain turned into a torrent, The pain of the soil split the earth.

Man, you correct your mistake, Break down the wall you built across nature. The rain and the soil have the realization of love again, The fragrant love of the soil is the basis of life.



ABOUT THE WEATHER

You and I, we like being at war with each other as long as one of us doesn't win. If that's impossible, we can only talk about the windy profiles of clothes on the clothesline and how lightning strikes would never dare desert their distance from us. Rain might come soon. Heat sucks. Because of the weather, you say, I've forgotten everything important. CID-124839961



वसंत का मौसम है आ गया वसंत देखो, कैसी बहार छायी है, कैसे घूम रहे हैं भवरे, फूलों पे खुशबू आयी है । कैसे प्रकृति में रंग भरा है, कैसे पेड़ों पर हरियाली है, कैसे बिखरा है चमक यहां पर, कितनी सुंदर सूरज की लाली है । कैसे बच्चे खेल कूद में, कैसे तितलियाँ मंडराती हैं, कैसे सभी खुश दिख रहे. कैसे हवा ये आती है। सच है वसंत की अनुपम छटा, एक जादू सी बिखेरे है, मैं भी हिस्सा इस आनंद का, ये सारे अन्भव मेरे हैं । CID-124858411

151



Weather And Climate aleather is like sarriour when you die of thrust It fetches you. when your feet get blisters, day out carefet for you. Minuate is the figure head Arosspaths when weather Skimbles, Nid ulber it tumbles. When wenter make you dry, Asks claylight for a glance, For you to get alarmith. when your tunny burns of hunger, It talks to nam, Aske some attention for cultivation, So that childnen gets supper. CID-124945761



भारत मौसम विज्ञान विभाग INDIA METEOROLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

पृथ्वी विज्ञान मंत्रालय, भारत सरकार

Ministry of Earth Sciences, Govt. of India

https://mausam.imd.gov.in/