



# **Stanza Stars: Showcasing self-written poetry**

**A constellation of self written  
verses**



**EXLITLINGA**

**Learning Community for English Teachers  
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**Department of English  
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# **STANZA STARS: SHOWCASING SELF-WRITTEN POETRY**

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## **PREFACE**

In the vast expanse of literary cosmos, where words are constellations and emotions are galaxies, there exists a realm where poets wander as cosmic cartographers, mapping the celestial bodies of verse. Within this boundless universe of poetry, there shines a particular constellation, known as Stanza Stars, where each verse twinkles with its own brilliance, illuminating the depths of human experience. Within the pages of this anthology, you will embark on a journey through the cosmic tapestry of Stanza Stars, a collection of self-written poetry that transcends time and space. Each stanza serves as a guide, leading readers through the labyrinth of emotions, from the soaring heights of joy to the shadowed depths of sorrow.

So, dear reader, prepare to embark on a celestial odyssey, where the language of the stars is written in verse, and the journey is as boundless as the imagination itself. Welcome to Stanza Stars, where poetry reigns supreme, and the universe unfolds one line at a time.





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# Introduction

Welcome to the enchanting world of Stanza Stars, where the rhythm of words dances to the melody of emotions. In this publication, we invite you to immerse yourself in the rich tapestry of self-expression through poetry. Here, every stanza is a star, twinkling with the brilliance of individuality and creativity.



Within these pages, you will encounter a diverse array of voices, each weaving their own unique tapestry of thoughts and feelings.

Whether you are a seasoned wordsmith or a curious soul venturing into the realm of poetry for the first time, Stanza Stars offers something for everyone. So, dear reader, let the verses guide you on a journey of self-discovery, reflection, and connection.

Let each stanza be a guiding star, illuminating the path to understanding, empathy, and beauty.

Stanza Stars celebrates the art of poetry in all its forms.

Join us as we embark on this poetic odyssey, where every word is a constellation and every poet a luminary in the night sky of literature.





# Innocence's Echo

In childhood's realm, where dreams take flight,  
We danced in fields of pure delight.  
With innocence as our guiding star,  
We roamed in worlds both near and far.

Oh, to return to those carefree days,  
Where laughter flowed in endless ways.  
In the haven of youth's gentle embrace,  
We found solace in each playful chase.

But time's relentless march did call,  
And innocence began to fall.  
The weight of years, the burden bore,  
As we stepped through life's open door.

No longer can we simply roam,  
In realms where worries were unknown.  
For now, the past is but a dream,  
And reality's harsh light may gleam.

Yet in our hearts, the memories stay,  
Of childhood's joys, forever to sway.  
Though we may yearn to turn back time,  
Our journey forward, we must climb.

So let us cherish those fleeting years,  
And hold dear the laughter and tears.  
For in the tapestry of life we weave,  
Childhood's echoes forever grieve.



# SPARK

In the quiet chambers of knowledge's embrace,  
A dance of wisdom, in a sacred space.  
Teacher and student, hand in hand,  
Embark together, on learning's grand strand.  
With patient guidance, the teacher imparts,  
Nurturing minds and igniting hearts.  
While the student, a curious soul,  
Absorbs the lessons, to reach their goal.  
In the exchange of ideas, a symphony plays,  
Evolving minds in wondrous ways.  
For in this bond, a journey unfurls,  
Where wisdom blooms, like precious pearls.  
So let us honor this timeless bond,  
Where teacher and student, forever respond.  
For in their union, lies a spark so bright,  
Illuminating the path of knowledge, with pure  
delight.

Aneetta Biju



# *The Lament*

In the garden where nature's art once thrived,  
In the garden where nature's art once thrived,  
Man's hand, alas, has recklessly arrived.

Forests felled, their majesty erased,  
Concrete sprawls where beauty once graced.

Rivers once free, now choked and constrained,  
By pollutants and waste that mankind ordained.

Skies that were pristine, now tinted gray,  
Nature's voice muted, as we pave our way.

Species vanish, their habitats erased,  
In the race for progress, a tragic haste.  
Oceans choked with plastic, creatures dismayed,  
Humanity's impact, nature's price paid.

Yet amidst this turmoil, a glimmer remains,  
Nature's resilience, despite our strains.  
The call to action, to heal and restore,  
To cherish our planet, its beauty adore.

Let's heed this call, with hearts aligned,  
Restore the balance, be humankind.  
For in nature's revival, our own lies too,  
A harmonious existence, for me and for you.

*Anjana Jayaraj*





# Quest for Serenity



*What if I could glide like a whispering breeze,  
Away from the world's chaos and unease,  
Amidst the blurry and flurry race of life,  
Yearning for serenity, a peaceful space.*

*This world, though vibrant in hues untold,  
Yet lacks the peace for my restless soul.  
But within myself, in the depths of me,  
Lies the calm sanctuary I long to see.*

*Some may call it selfish, this inward quest,  
But in embracing myself, I find my best.  
Let me unfold the peace within my core,  
Let joyous song be my spirit's anthem.*

*For I've unearthed a treasure, pure and rare,  
In the depths of my being, beyond compare.  
My heart whispers softly, a tender plea,  
"Embrace thyself, and love abundantly."*


*In echoes, a wisdom lights my way,  
"To love others as thyself," it does say.  
Hence, let self-love bloom and never cease,  
For within it, lies the key to lasting peace.*



Ashly David







## *New openings*

*Close the book.*

*Which cannot be opened.*

*What is hitting hard? Neglect it.*

*Remember the way you were treated.*

*Kindly follow up on the reality that  
existed.*

*Bring up a new year with a new breath  
and soul.*

**HRIDILA**



# *A Girl in a Rosegarden*

In the early morning's gentle light,  
Where sunlight kissed her tender  
eyes,  
She wandered into a garden of roses,  
A symphony of blossoms in their  
prime.  
With care, she plucked a vibrant rose,  
Adorning her hair with its fragrant  
bloom,  
Smiling, she embraced the sun's warm  
embrace,  
Immersing herself in life's unfolding  
tale.

She concealed her anguish, veiled by  
thorns,  
Determined to let go of the scars she  
bore,  
For that rose served as her shield,  
A poignant symbol, her pain it wore.

Pooja O



## WHISPERS OF THE NIGHT

At night, we slightly opened the window.

In the dark night, shadows give off a scary feel.

Stars are waiting for us; they seem brighter than usual.

Calm and quiet, the night fills up with the sound of beetles.

The sound of the flowing river keeps the beauty of nature at its height.

It's a lullaby of nature that tends to close our eyes slightly, keeping us on the deepest and safest journey of sleep.

**SUNITHA MARY JOY**



# PHONE

*In our hands, a magic wand,  
A phone, so sleek, so fond.  
It connects us with a tap,  
Bringing worlds into our lap.*

*Messages fly, calls ring,  
Videos play, songs sing.  
But in this digital craze,  
Don't forget real life's maze.*

*Take a break, go outside,  
Feel the sun, take a stride.  
Phones are great, that's true,  
But life's beauty awaits you.*

VISHNU KRISHNAN



## **CONCLUSION**

**"Stanza Stars" serves as a testament to the beauty and power of self-expression through poetry. Through this publication, we have explored the depths of human emotion, the intricacies of life, and the wonders of the universe. Each stanza shines brightly, like stars in the night sky, illuminating our journey of self-discovery and understanding. May these words continue to inspire and resonate with readers, encouraging them to embrace their own poetic voice and shine as brightly as the stars above**

