


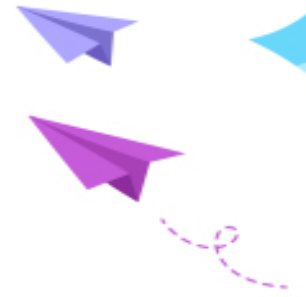



12.Garlands are Forever

Class 4 English

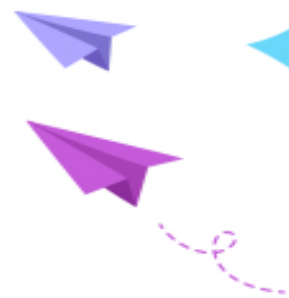


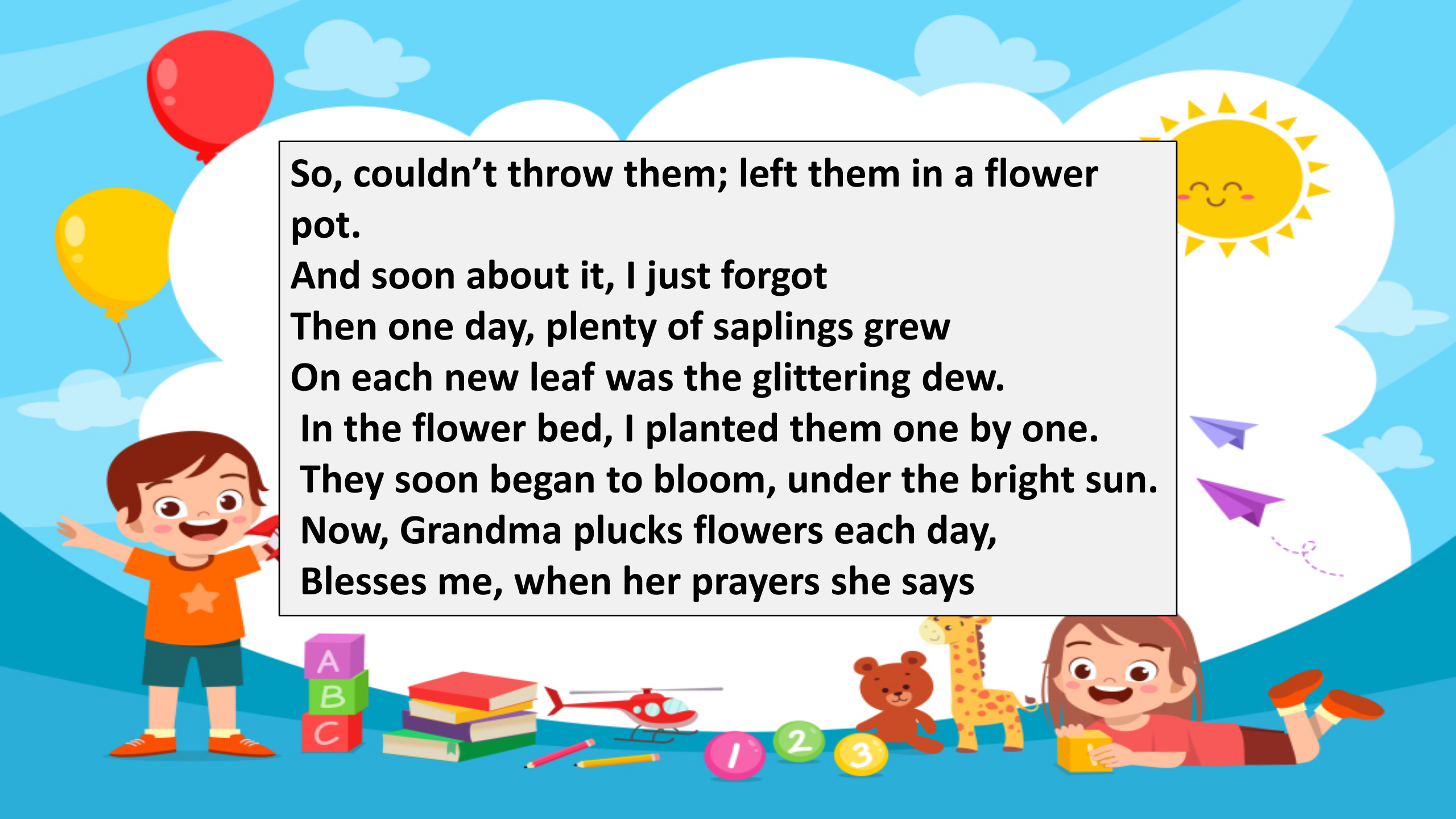
**On my birthday
My grandma bought
Roses, jasmine and marigold.
She worked tirelessly, and didn't
appear old.
Grandma decorated her temple
The god smiled
And she smiled too
Everything was glistening and new.**





**The garlands made of marigold
Are the most beautiful I'm often told.
My mother likes them, as they are fresh and
bright
They look brighter in the temple lights.
On the third day, the garlands withered away
Had to be discarded the same day.
To string each one, how long did Grandma sit!
She made each garland bit by bit.**





**So, couldn't throw them; left them in a flower
pot.
And soon about it, I just forgot
Then one day, plenty of saplings grew
On each new leaf was the glittering dew.
In the flower bed, I planted them one by one.
They soon began to bloom, under the bright sun.
Now, Grandma plucks flowers each day,
Blesses me, when her prayers she says**





THANK YOU