

# voices

4 The Statesman THURSDAY 14 MARCH 2013

## Friendship and betrayal

When friendship dies out,  
You are left alone...  
When you betray someone,  
You are left alone...

Haunted by loneliness  
Numb with pain  
You cry, but can anyone hear you?  
You feel the same pain  
that you have inflicted  
When the tables are turned  
you are defeated  
You scream in agony  
But will anyone stand by your side?

You cry as you see them rejoice without you  
You feel sore when you see that they have left  
you  
Your heart rips apart when you see  
you are lost in oblivion...  
But will that change anything?

Will your repentance erase  
The wounds that have scarred their soul?  
Betrayal questions humanity,  
Betrayal fades friendship away,  
But has anyone ever thought why it occurred?

Has anyone thought what makes a person  
betray?  
The flames of friendship doused, The bonds  
of trust broken  
You lie amidst your contradicting emotions  
pining for what is lost  
But buried in the sands of time are the once  
genuine bonds now broken  
You keep on pining but can't achieve your  
dream

The once glorious friends leave you,  
Can you ever get them back if you repent?  
Scared souls don't forgive,  
Hurt friends can't forgive  
Can anything make life as it was before?

When friendship dies out,  
You are left alone...  
When you betray someone,  
You are left alone...  
**chandrani chatterjee, Class X, South  
Point High School**

## Arrival

When words arise like the fall of winter,  
skylarks disappear, clouds darken no more  
all those roads and blind lanes,  
as they keep on tumbling, keep on swirling  
Only to merge anon, show me what those  
words meant  
Crying out loud, craving to be found...  
November came like each whistle unheard  
Trains rush by... silhouettes remain  
unknown  
Meadows blurred, skies brightened  
With clusters of stars shining nowhere  
I miss steps... I shatter glass panes  
Pages sweep, letters jump out  
The world around choirs loud  
Those hymns I've searched for long  
And then you came,  
A vibrant autumn song...  
**debayudh chatterjee, Class XII, South  
Point High School**

## Reminiscing...

As the Boards come knocking,  
With all their loads and woes,  
As the days go rushing by,  
My mind delves into the past  
And reminisces very fast,  
The golden school days  
When we went frolicking along  
With not a care in the world,  
Enjoying every day to the fullest  
Like young souls at their liveliest  
As I sit today, amidst nature,  
With the breeze brushing against my face,  
These memories come sweeping by  
One by one, as if in a race,  
And fills me with joy  
As well as with nostalgia ~ a flush of feel-  
ings...  
And here I sit, penning down my thoughts,  
And wishing all the crazy lots,  
Heartiest goodwill for their future;  
For, one day, we will meet again,  
Scattered in different ways,  
But the bond remaining just the same  
**sujaya chattopadhyay, Class X,  
South Point High School**

## Being an only child

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### They make one's life complete

"I want this. I want this!"

"No! You can't have that, it's mine!"

"Can't you share? You're such a bad sibling!"

This is quite a common scenario in a house where there are siblings. One refuses to give anything from their 'territory'. The things are marked as 'mine' and that 'monster's'! Well, I know and can understand this as I have experienced this phase of sibling-rivalry. Things get out of control when two

siblings fight and if they are three, then all hell breaks loose. Even parents can't have a say when a sibling war is going on. I remember that when I was little I took karate lessons and practised them on my elder sister. Oh, what fights we had! We still fight but at least nowadays I keep my hands to myself. This might seem dreadful and as fearful as a war-field to those who don't have a sibling; but believe me when I say this, having a sibling is the best thing that you can have in your life. It makes one's life complete. A sibling is not like a mother or father or a best friend; they are so much more. A sibling, be they younger or older, a sister or brother, is a mixture of every important person in your

life. There are things which you will not be able to share even with your best friend but can be shared with a sibling who will understand your every emotion. You can't have that kind of fight with your best friend which you have with your sibling. You may ask how, because a best friend is just like a sibling! I will tell you how, Will you be able to perform those WWF stunts with your best friend?

You will hate your sibling at some point of time but at the end you won't be able to stop yourself from loving your own sister or brother. Enjoy every fight with them, as there will come a time when such moments will only remain as memories to be cherished.

**kaushiki pal, Class XI, South Point High School**

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