

A TINY **BOOK**

silly
OF POEMS

Facilitation and prompts by **Rohini Kejriwal**. Rohini is a writer, poet and a curator from Bangalore. She runs The Alipore Post, a newsletter that celebrates poetry, art and creative expression. Her workshops hope to create playful spaces for children to explore art and poetry, through simple practices that break from the traditional methods of writing poetry.

www.thealiporepost.com / [@thealiporepost](https://www.instagram.com/thealiporepost)

Curation by **Kauri (Centre for Art & Storytelling)**. Kauri is an initiative by Mysticeti Magazine. It is a space for children in Varanasi to explore their interests, meet artists from different fields, and share their creations.

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A collection of poems written by children aged 7 to 14 during a Poetry Workshop by Rohini Kejriwal at Kauri (Centre for Art & Storytelling by Mysticeti) in June 2024.

These poems are presented as they were written, with only minor punctuation additions. All doodles accompanying the poems were created by the children themselves. We have left these doodles blank, inviting readers to color them in as they wish.

We encourage you to make copies and share them with friends and family. This is a simple way to inspire children to write and share their creative expressions.

Three ^{silly} poems by Advay Kapoor

We had a muffin day,
'Twas to be served in a tray.
But when they were cooked,
They were worse than they looked,
So no one came to play.



There was not a time
When the chime didn't chime,
And the clockmaker was jolly.
Didn't realize killing a mouse was a folly,
And for that, they took away his shine.

There is a locksmith in a tie,
Thinks you should never lie.
He rang my doorbell once,
Now he thinks I am a dunce,
So for me, he gave no pie.



In Banaras, the famous are sarees,
But I prefer Lucknow Chikankari.
In Banaras, there are many temples,
But boys and girls get disappointed
when they get pimples.
When my mother wears a saree,
she gets 'taarif'.

By Satwik Jaiswal



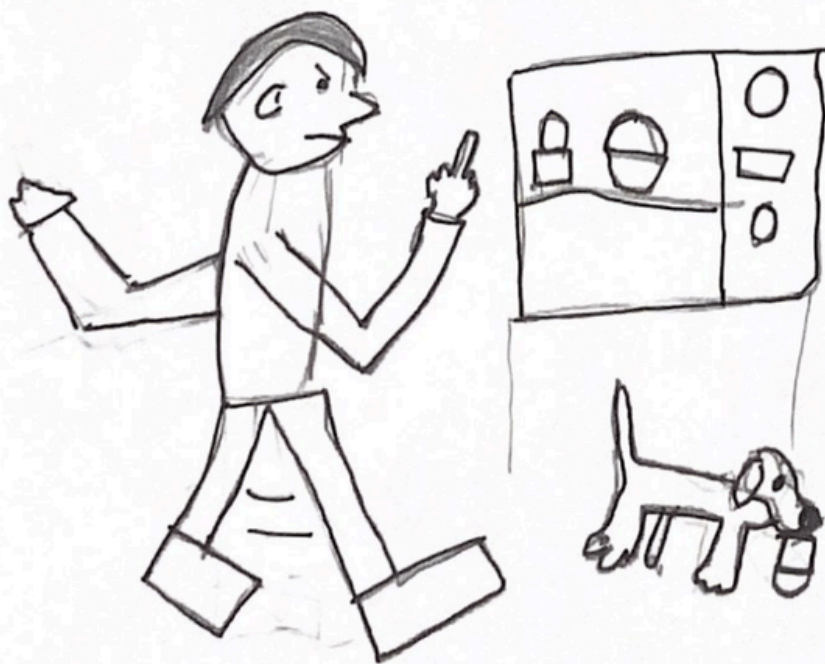
My cow moos when it wants food,
So I give it some grass.
She gives me milk,
And I say, "Wow."

By Shourya Tiwari (Age 6)



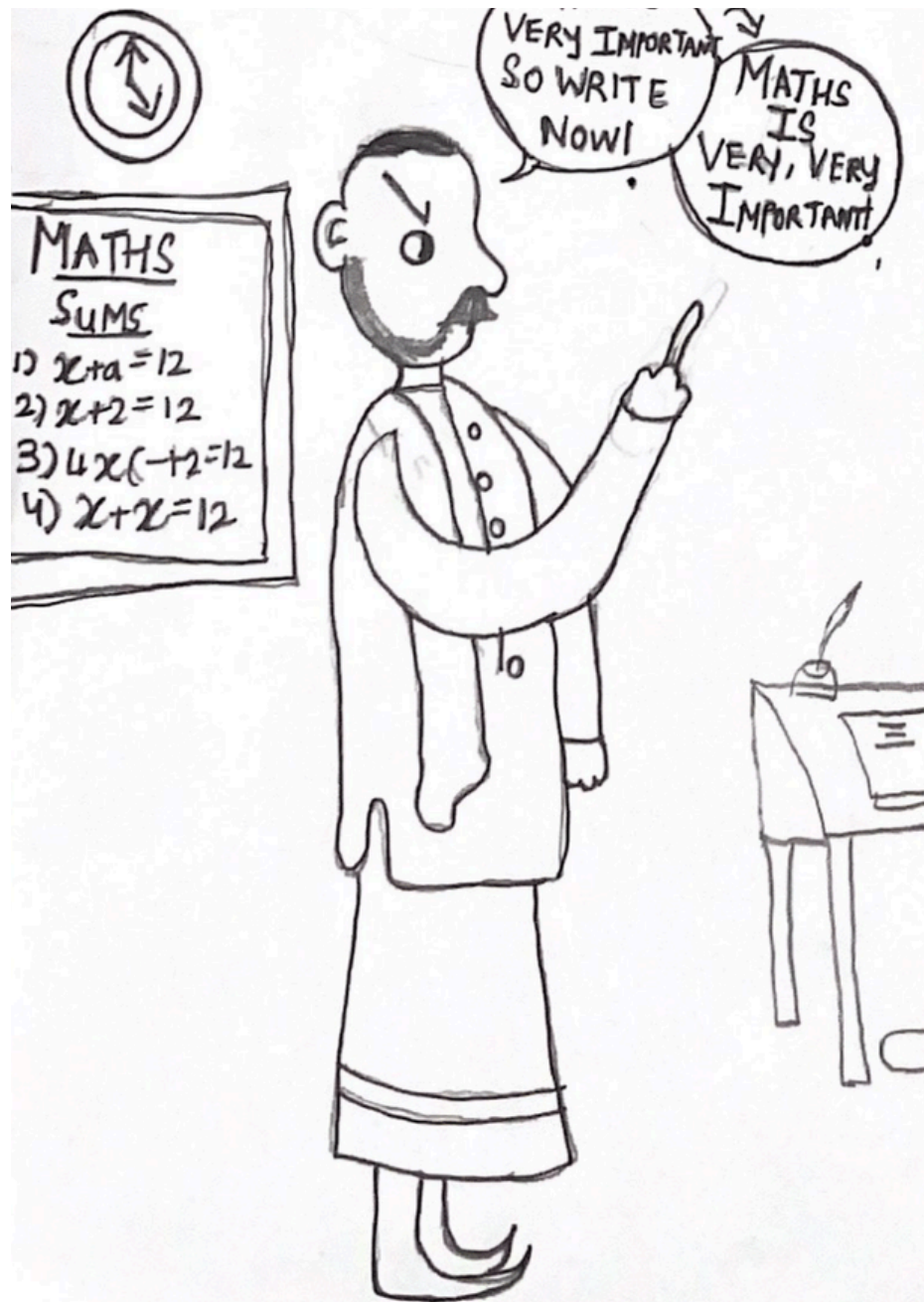
A chocolate cupcake I decided to make.
In an oven it would bake.
But! That old oven took a lot of time.
The dog got impatient,
the sweet dog of mine.
After all he is the one who takes my
cupcakes to the lake.

By Reyaansh



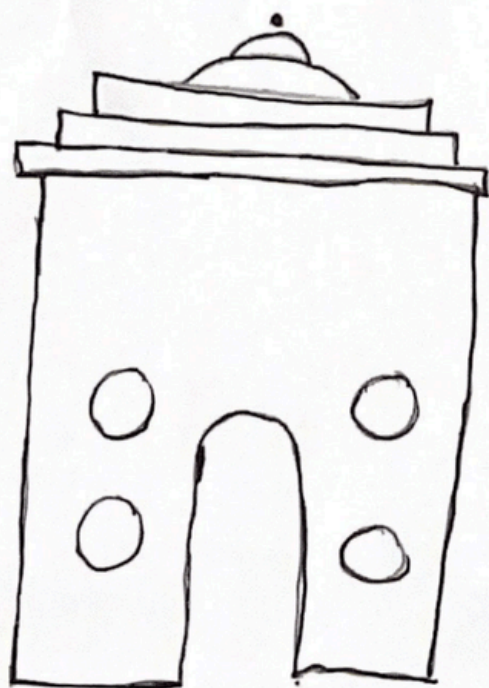
I once had a teacher, very strict.
"Toppers," I said, that's what he liked.
Twenty examples written on the board
Can make even scholars get bored.
His famous sentence,
"This is important, so it is!"
Can make a scholar tear his book to bits.

By Jayat



We are going to a city,
The city's name is Delhi.
Where people sell spicy chilli,
Then buy a billi.
The billi's name is Pilli.

By Pranya



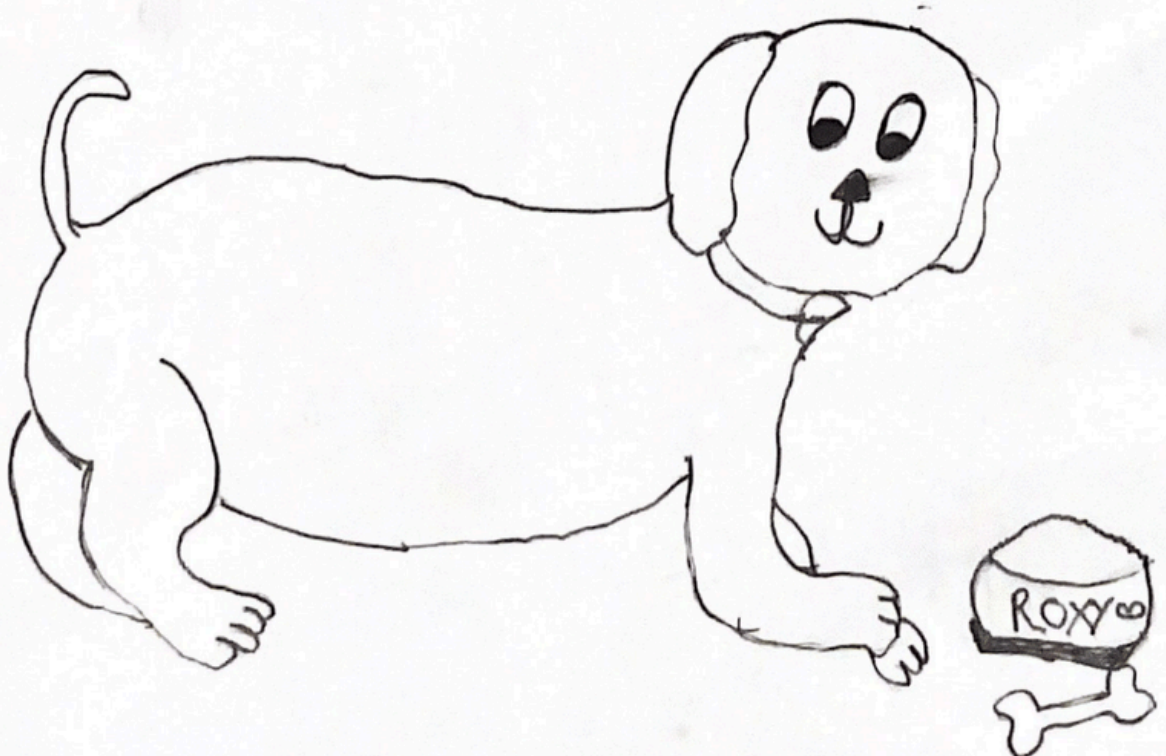
On a boy's birthday,
He was full of joy.
He had a cake,
But it was not baked.
His gift was a toy.

By Mishka



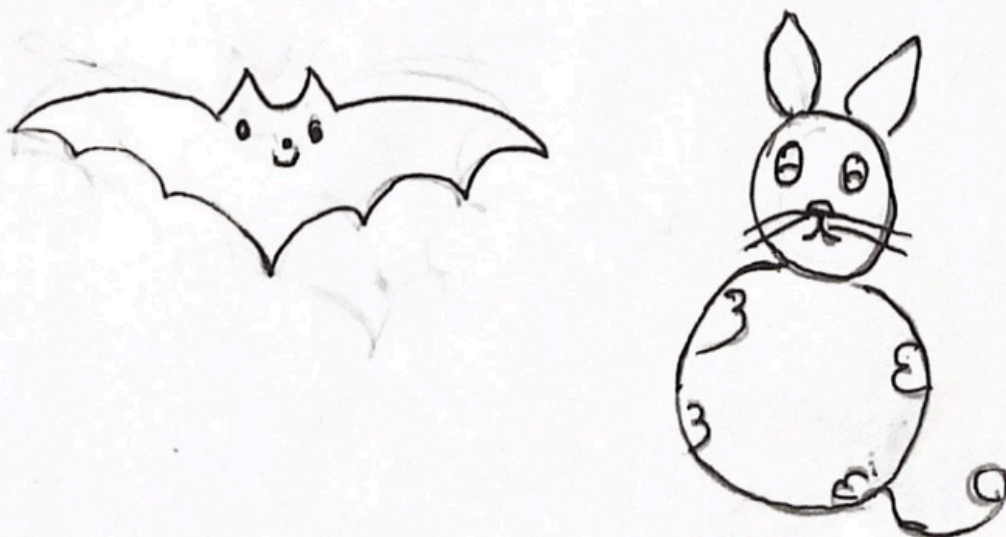
There was a dog,
My parents say they are a type of God.
We should feed them some dog food,
We should not hurt them.
And I am so happy that I have a doggy.

By Nysa Singh



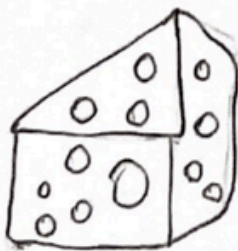
There was a bat named Tat,
And the bat had a cat named Fat.
One day Tat tried to fly,
But he fell on a pipe.
At the pipe, Fat ate Tat.

By Cheriika



There was a fat cat,
The cat had a hat.
He ate some cheese,
And he fell asleep.
I am so glad I have a cat.

By Aadya Tripathi



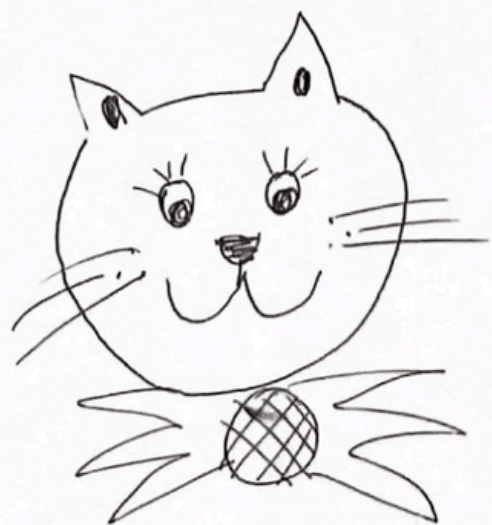
Once there was a mice,
playing with dice.
He was afraid of lice,
and he was nice.
I don't like rice.

By Zayn



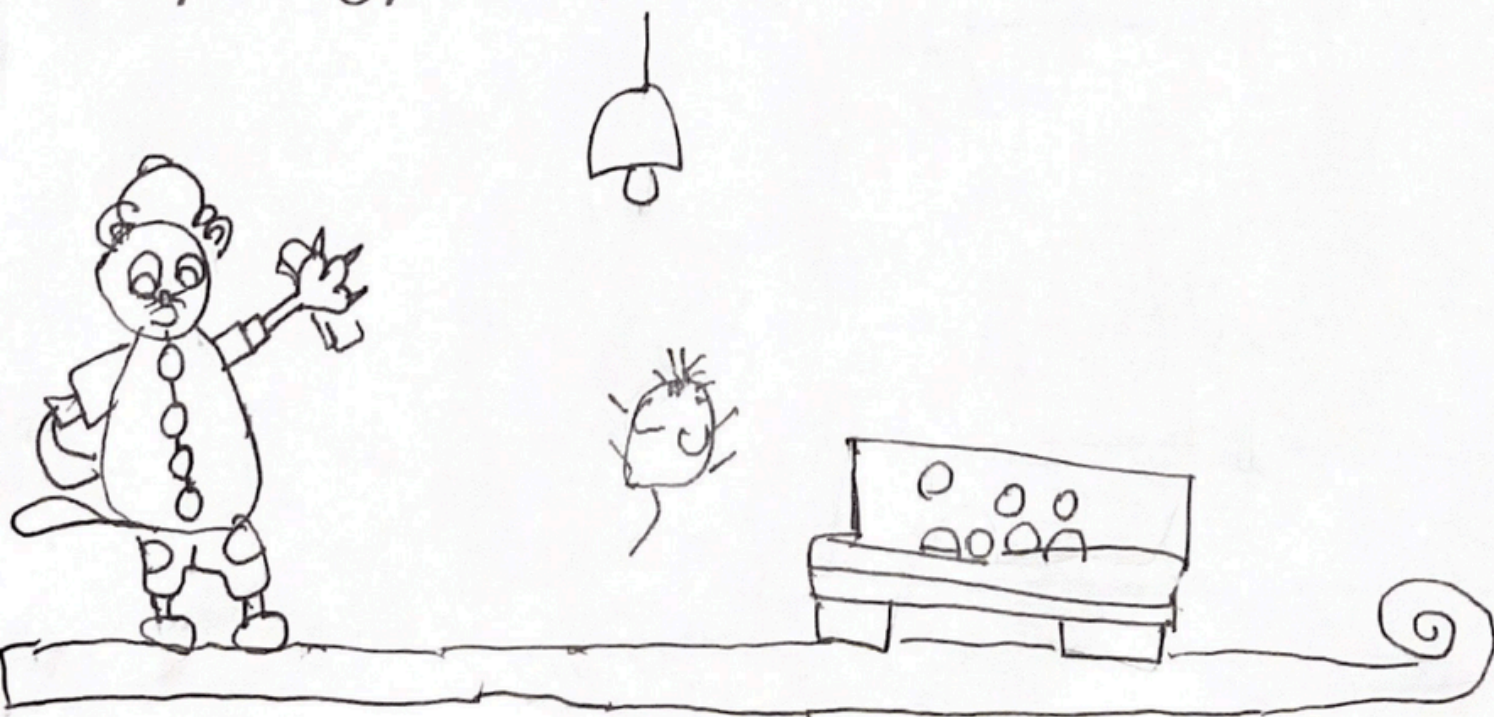
A silly cat named Pat
Was sleeping on a mat.
He was very cool,
But at the same time, a fool.
Because he did not know that
he was being attacked.

By Prabir



My cat is on a mat,
She catches a rat.
She throws the rat on the mat,
Because the rat was fat
and the cat hides under the mat.
The fat rat cuts out the mat,
The cat sees the rat,
And the rat also sees the cat.
The cat runs out of the mat,
The cat jumps on the sofa.

By Pragyan Tripathi



I like dancing
And bouncing,
for my favorite song.

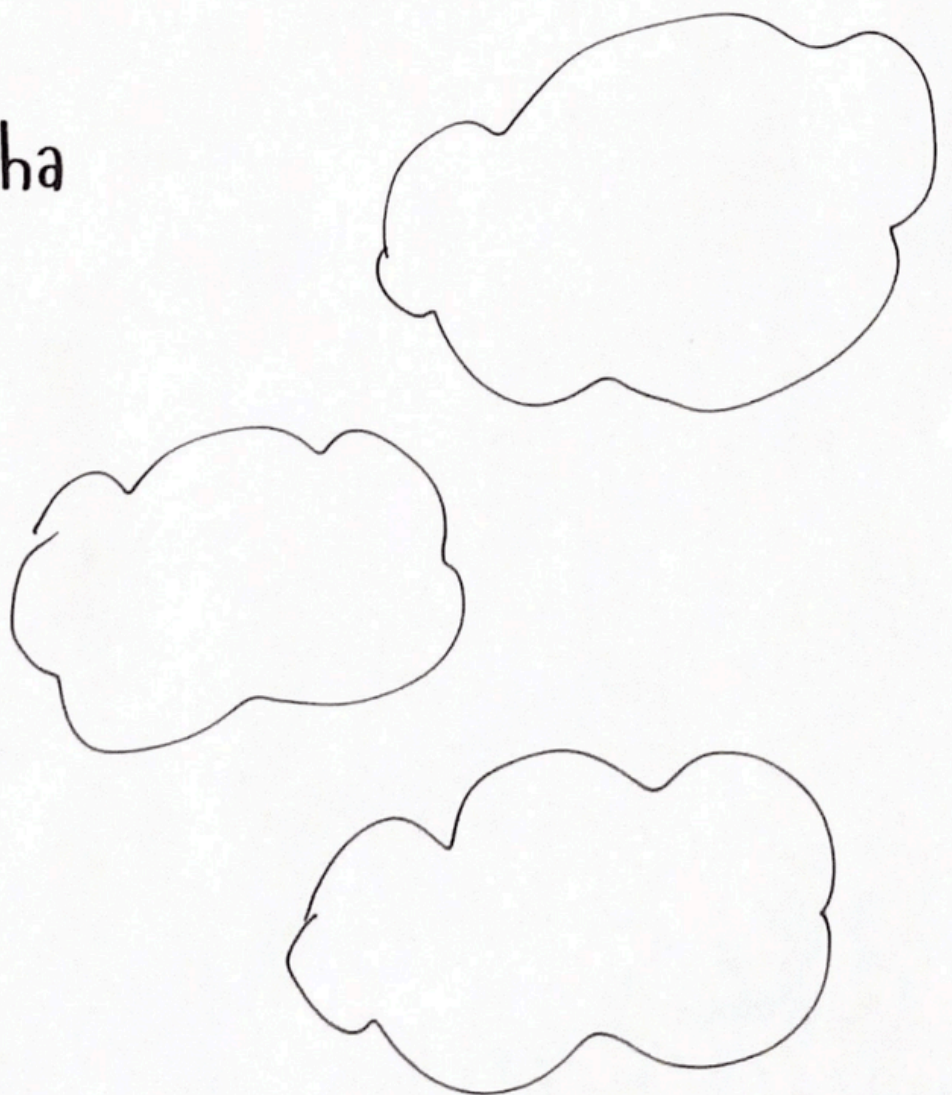
My favorite dance is the flower dance.

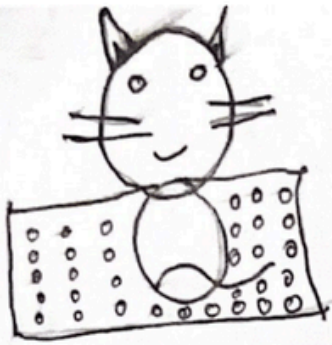
By Anupriya



I like to do drawing,
That is enjoying.
I like to draw the sky,
Where birds fly.
I like blue color,
But why?

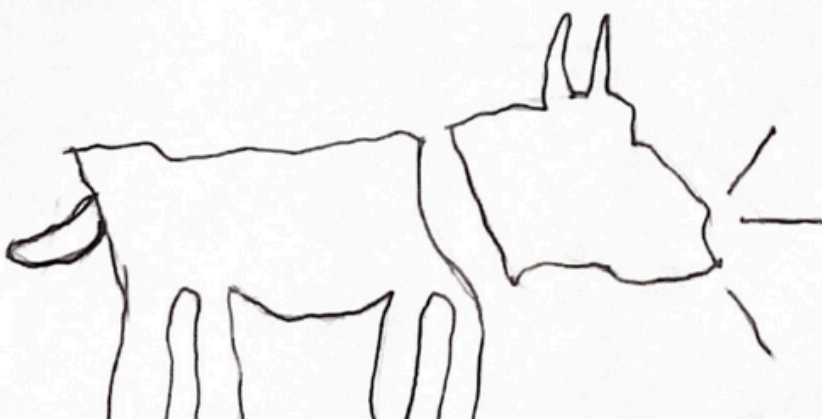
By Aarna Ojha





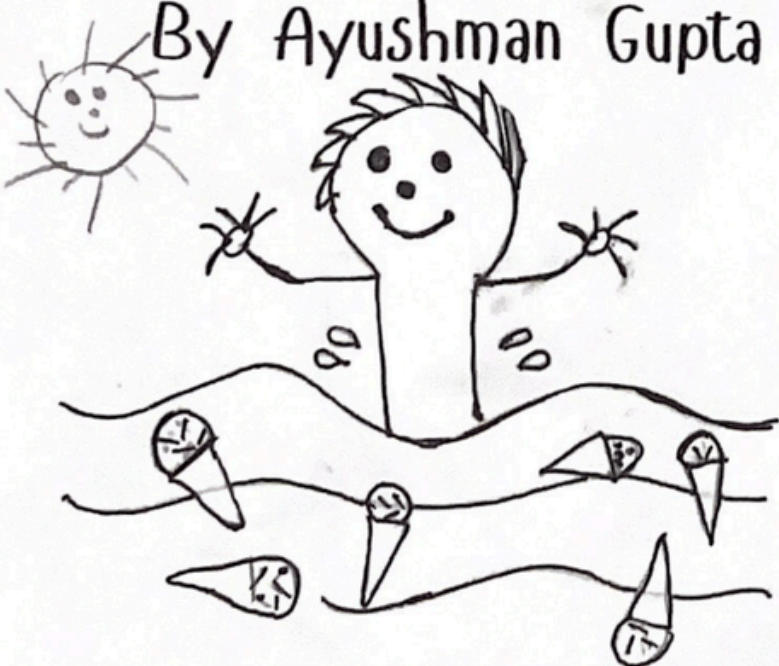
A cat is sleeping on the mat,
On the mat, there is a bat.
Near the bat, there is a small ball,
Near the ball, there is a tall dog.
The dog is barking at the man,
The man ran away, he is a scared man.
He ran into his room,
in the room, there is a big bed,
On the bed, there is a tall dog again.
And the man is scared again,
The man is very scared of the tall dog.
And the man ran again!

By Pranaya



I had a weird dream,
I was swimming in ice cream.
It was so yummy,
But it could not fit my tummy.
Then I opened my eyes,
Then I saw I am flying.
But flying behind the bird,
I felt very shy.
Then I went to the gym and I screamed.

By Ayushman Gupta



fish has a fin,
fish's sister's name is Tin.
Tin is a tiny boy,
The boy has a toy.
The toy is a thing,
The thing is singing.

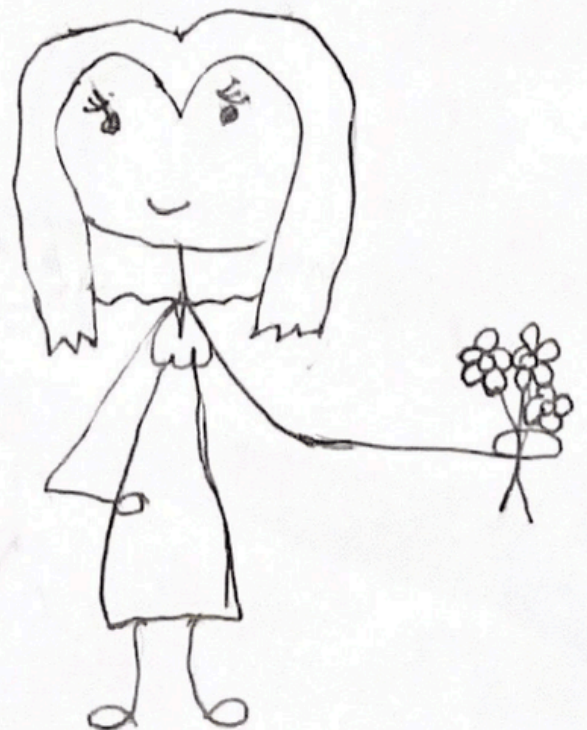
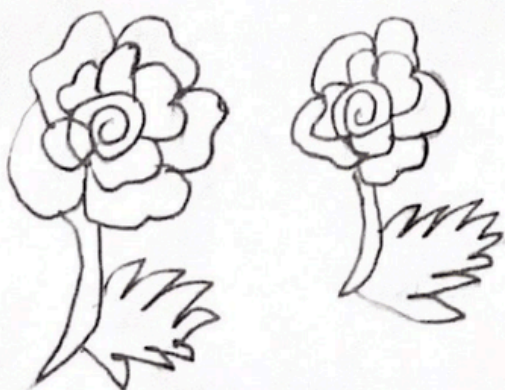


By Alankrita



I love flowers,
My favorite flower is the rose.
The rose is red or pink in color.
I love pink roses,
I like to strike a pose.
When I fall sick,
The doctor gives me a medicine dose.

By Aditi



Create more poems and share them with us at
mysticetimagazine@gmail.com.