

The Wonderful fight between my sister and me

Brothers and Sisters are we who like to fight,
Fight in such a way that in the room, there must be no light!
My mother said to her mother (My Maternal Grandmother) these fellows
don't have a shy,
Said She Let me drink poison and one day die!

Lichi (My sister) said No mama, No mama, You can't do it,
Or else my giant brother called Namish will give you a kind of heat.
My Mother then wonderfully started to smile,
But due to the fear of Sukanti mam's task in the school, I had lost my file!

I then told Lichi, " So you have taken the file.
Surprisingly, She too started to smile!
I said, Oh, and gave her a punch,
But Unexpectedly, From her pocket, she gave me a chocolate named
munch!

You know, My sister was in deep fear,
But with my munch chocolate, Face was something I ought to smear!
Mother then said me, Why have you gifted me these rascal children, oh my
god,
She then went to the balcony and started to beat us with a hot-iron-rod!

After this mass beat, We were like potato chips,
However, My naughty sister woke up from the bed and then started to
apply lips-stick on her lips!
I said to myself, What's going on here!
Saswat then came out of nowhere and was in deep fear!
Ha ha ha

– Namish Kumar (Student of DAV Public School, Balasore, Odisha,
INDIA)



(Photos for representation only! A sister *trying to kill her brother* by squeezing her neck. By the way, We don't fight in such a way)
(*Photo of Saswat after having eaten mutton on a big restaurant*)



