

Shiloh  
TC

# The Quality

Shiloh  
Nenzou  
TC

Girls and Boys will never be the same

When children get in trouble their mothers are to blame, "Did your mother not teach you manners?" they say. What about their fathers, they're with them everyday. They say women stay home, clean and cook, while men go out, how does that look, This world is unfair, they always say women should have long hair, But what if we want it short, we have ~~warm~~ strong hearts that no man can distort, They say boys run faster and are always stronger, In every single argument women are always wrong, people don't know what it feels like to be ignored and ~~complained~~ <sup>ignored</sup>, when something greater the credit is never shared, "Women can't love sports, It's basically a crime" "They should do something like modelling" And barely earn a dime, women should stand up ~~and~~ and fight for their rights, they can be prime ministers, presidents or queens with no frights, while ~~men~~ move on and see us as BEAUTIFUL SIGHTS

# I am the Earth

From:

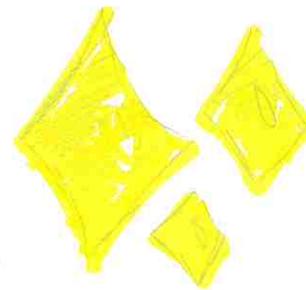
Basit Shafique

Form: 7I

I am the Earth,  
I am your home,  
But you destroy,  
My skin and bone,  
But I forgive,  
And I forget,  
And let you live,  
But I regret.

No more plastic,  
And no more waste,  
Because I am fading at a fast pace,  
I need love,  
And I need care,  
Because you are all polluting my air.  
Do you realise,  
I am your only hope,  
So don't stand around and hope,  
I need saving,  
It's up to you,  
This is what I need you to do.

# picture perfect



Picture! Picture!

Smile for the picture,

Pose with your brother won't you be a good sister.

Why does everyone think we're so perfect?

Please don't let them look through the curtains.

Perfect Grades;

Perfect Life,

Cry yourself to sleep everynight.

Then put a smile,

Don't question why.

Hide the pain with a smile,

'They're so perfect',

'They're so perfect',

Why does everyone think we're so perfect?

Picture! Picture!

Pose for the picture,

Let's just go along with the fake-life,

No, no buts,

Don't ask why.

Just go along with the fake-life,

Smile for the picture,

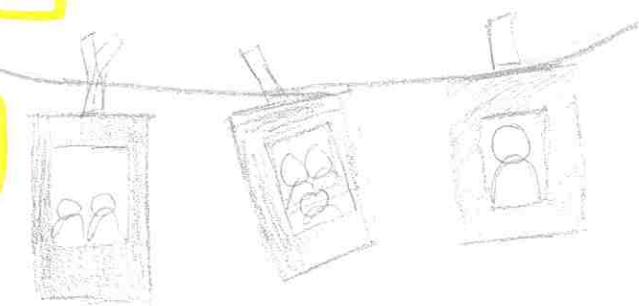
Then pose for the picture.

Let's be perfect for the rest of our lives,

Let's be perfect for the rest of our lives,

No, no buts,

Don't ask why~.



- Prabhleen Kaur 7F

Gursakhi

Kaur  
panjani

844 -

## Nostalgia

Beautiful moon in the ~~galaxy~~ galaxy,  
dusk, purplish against the night sky,  
A round, crescent moon alluring and shy,  
Watching the stars tirelessly fade,  
Shadows loom and leaves a sigh,  
teased by the coldness in the sky,  
Stars twinkle in the silent night,  
reminding of the memories we made,  
Childhood flashbacks, kites flying in the  
clear sky,  
Fields of enchanting roses against the azure  
sky, fearless, innocent gazing at the sky,  
Joyful memories come back,  
Sweet nostalgia, when did we grow so old?

# Happiness and it's values

The people before us have loved and lost,

And suffered through traumatizing pain,

But as we live young and healthy,

They won't let us feel the same.

They devote the best moments to bring strong emotion,

And make the memories last,

We love the emotion shown to us,

And our grief is in the past

From the gentle breeze that strikes you,

To the biggest, happiest grin,

Happiness always becomes you, until we feel we can fit in

And beyond our smiles, hopes and dreams

Through each season; spring, summer, winter and fall

We all know the feeling that joy is reverting

Happiness is in us all

Live your life well, with family and friends,

Be the one beyond your limits

You will always be fine with a positive state of mind

For hours, seconds and minutes

Young or old, big or small,

We can make our dreams real,

From the ones that annoy,

To the ones we enjoy

Happiness, one day soon, we will all feel

Mikel ARNETT 8I

# O.C.D

I wish I could close my eyes tight  
so that I could be unchained from discomforting sights  
like a unorganized desk  
that's a clattered mess  
But for sure not messier then my mind  
which can make me appear quite selfish and unkind  
I promise you I wasn't always ~~the~~<sup>15</sup> way  
but now there are unfamiliar days  
I want to fix the tilted books  
but people just tell me to get a ~~hand~~<sup>check</sup>  
I wish I didn't have to ~~think~~ twice  
because that makes <sup>me</sup> check thrice  
and having the thought you might be insane ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> nice  
they whisper and they judge  
but do they really know me enough?  
Everything needs to be in order  
Everything must be aligned  
I hope I've hidden the tears we helplessly cried  
why can't my mind be mend?  
Every place seems like a dead end  
I be ashamed  
I feel drained  
I urge my thoughts to become clear  
then just maybe I wouldn't want to mysteriously  
disappear.

By Bismillah Taiba  
Rehman Year 8  
Form - 8E

# MEMORIES

Someday, I'm running out of time  
I'll see your picture in my mind  
I'll keep our memories frozen in time

Why is my heart so mysterious?  
A love blooms in an instant  
Come inside and see it for yourself  
You can come into the deepest part of my heart

You bring out the best in me  
Go and say that I'm a fool  
But I know deeply  
You care about me

It's not just anybody  
It's always a picture of you next to me  
I got this feeling that's so deep  
Staying dormant, I've been patient  
I've been waiting  
All this time

I don't know how to say this  
It hurts to think about  
But I'm going to say out loud  
I feel like words are tripping over me

I want to keep our memories alive  
So we can look back at a loving childhood  
But I guess you don't want that alive,

And that's all right.

abidha begum 9D

Nirvair Singh

In this year of twenty twenty three,<sup>9H.</sup>  
A generation of youth is here to be,  
With bright eyes and hopefull hearts,  
And a passion that never departs.

They're versitale and quick to learn,  
With knowledge that make old mind churn,  
Their world is fast peaced and ever-changing,  
And their dreams are always rearranging.

To be a teenager in this time,  
Is to face a world that's hard to define,  
But with resilience and determination,  
They face each challenge with a bold inclination,  
pure

For some, adulthood is not far away,  
And they wonder what the world will say,  
Will they be seen as strong and wise,  
Or overlooked by more experienced eyes?

But they press on with courage and grace,  
Determined to reach their own place,  
For the generation of twenty twenty three  
~~There is a tribe to be recognized and seen,~~  
The future is bright, just wait and see.

No title Cinnita Johal 9C

This world we live in now  
makes me feel false  
as I try to match  
what's Presented  
as the right kind of girl

You are you,  
and that's the most  
beautiful being  
you could be.

Flawless, ivory skin,  
dazzling smiles,  
perfect bodies,  
all presented by modern  
media as  
the requisites for  
being wanted,  
for being considered  
beautiful.

In reality,  
beneath these illusions,  
beauty shines in every life,  
every smile,  
every body.

Matching these unspoken rules  
will always make you unhappy  
because conformity  
allows no room for originality.

God made each person beautiful  
because he made each person  
on this earth uniquely perfect.  
You are beautiful, flawless, wanted.  
There is no one perfect type  
of person.

# What IS happening to our Kaum!

From Amritpal Singh, a warrior bold  
Fights for rights, both new and old  
His spirit strong, his heart alight  
A beacon shining in the night  
With each new challenge, he stands tall,  
Unwavering in his righteous call  
To claim what's his, and what is due,  
And fight for justice, pure and true  
He speaks for the Sikh community,  
Our voice, our hope, our unity  
A champion of our cause, he fights,  
To bring us freedom, bring us light  
So let us raise our voices high,  
And honour this brave soul who tries  
To make a difference, make a change.  
and inspire us to do the same.

What's happened to our kaum?

Yode like Bhai Amritpal seeing our sights  
Whilst our youth don't even know our rights.  
So many Sikhs posted about BLM,  
Now its SLM, where's all them MLK?  
Let's open our eyes,  
and sight for what's right!  
What's happened to our kaum!

Kanit Singh Sanghera 10F

# Social Media

Twitter Netflix Google Facebook  
Drive messenger Snapchat  
messenger WhatsApp Gmail  
WhatsApp Maps Pinterest  
Maps TikTok LinkedIn  
TikTok YouTube Instagram  
Maps Tumblr LinkedIn  
Instagram LinkedIn

In a world of likes and shares,  
Where every post is judged + compared,  
Let's take a moment to pause + reflect,  
On what we share and how we connect,  
Let's use this platform to spread  
Some love + no hate with all our might,  
And lift others with a message from  
above.

Let's use our words to inspire and  
motivate,  
To make someone's day a little less  
weighty.

Let's be the change we want to see  
And spread positivity for all to see,  
For in this digital world, we have  
a voice,

Let's use it wisely and make a  
choice.

To be a force for good and light,  
And bring some joy to someone's  
life.

Let's make social media a place  
of hope,

Where kindness and compassion  
always float.

**Pavneakh Sanghera 10D**

**(TAY 2023 entry)**

We live now in a world torn by War  
Where the under privileged fight to come to our shores  
Thinking the world of this land just to be judged as 'poor'  
But shouldn't a home be safe?  
Shouldn't we all be proud of the country from which we originate?

Vibrant green fields of verdant fauna  
Magnificent mountains reaching heights from which all is visible  
leaves whisper in the howling wind as it is separated from the tree  
As its height dwindle, and it graciously descends onto the grass below  
Isolated, forcefully ejected from the only life they have ever known

Such is the destiny of most refugees and all those distraught children  
Whose happiness and lively laughter are now sullied by war cries and the roar of war machines,  
Locked behind steel doors in the bottomless abyss within their vacant souls  
The future of our planet we hold so dear they say!  
But how are we to care for our planet if the voices of the displaced youth can never be displayed?

A simple blade of grass is born filled with joy and pride  
Only to uncover what life truly entails, pain and suffering while innocence leads them to expect it to be kind  
Only to eventually find solemn rest on the bottom of a careless shoe  
Such is the destiny of most youthful subjects whose joyfulness is crushed by lack of an opportunity  
Justified by the loneliness and sorrow which plagues our spirits quietly whispering, such is life

Rashaun Barnes 11D

### **Overthinking**

Once you make me feel liked and at ease, I start to become very fixated. I feel like I'm always bothering you and annoying you to the point that you don't want me anymore.

I fall over everything because I'm afraid to get wounded and just need the comfort.

Because I worry so much, I tend to overthink things.

I might believe that everything is a deception or that strange things are constantly happening.

I query you frequently to make sure that we are on good terms and that you are not angry with me because I constantly feel like I could be the issue.

I promise I don't intend any damage.

I just overthink things to the point where I assume the worst or think the worst, which causes issues.

I become very obsessed once you make me feel cherished and at ease. I feel like I'm always bothering you to the point where you don't want me anymore because I trip over everything out of fear of getting wounded and just need the comfort.

Since I tend to overthink things, you shouldn't be upset with me if I believe that everything is a deception or that strange things are constantly happening.

I promise I don't intend any harm; I just overthink things to the point- where I assume the worst or create problems because of it.

# Voices of Gen Z

- Malaikah Tanveer // 11E

In this world of screens and likes,  
Gen Z has a lot to fight.  
Social media, our constant vice,  
It can bring us down with a single swipe.

We're told to be perfect, to fit a mold,  
To have followers, to be bold.  
But we're tired of feeling sold,  
To the brands, the ads, and the stories told.

We want to make a difference, to be heard,  
To make an impact, not just a word.  
But we're overwhelmed, it's absurd,  
To navigate this world, with every turn blurred.

Mental health is a struggle we can't deny,  
The pressure, the stress, it's hard to defy.  
We want to reach out, to give it a try,  
But the stigma, the shame, makes it hard to comply.

Climate change, a looming threat

@our future uncertain, it's hard to forget

Fighting for change, we can't neglect

Our planet, our home, a debt we can't reject

Gun violence, a constant fear  
Active shooter drills, something we hear  
A normalcy, we should shed a tear  
A world we're inheriting, unclear

We're Gen Z, facing problems unique  
A generation, often deemed bleak  
But we'll keep fighting, our future we seek  
A world that's better, our voice we'll speak.

