

Poetry Series

**sriram chintalacheruvu**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2015

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

## **sriram chintalacheruvu(09-12-2001)**

my name is sriram. we are four at our house my dad, mom, brother and dad was a bussiness man. my mom was a home maker.i love english and at primary i got many prizes in creating stories, poems etc- - -

# Book, My New Friend

Oh! my book,  
there is a nice look,  
on you.

You are my new friend,  
that sets my trend.

You gave me the knowledge,  
that makes me a star.

From you i gain,  
which let me to reach my aim

Oh! my book  
I never forget.....

sriram chintalacheruvu

# The Moon

The moon,  
I felt it, for the first time,  
when i was five years old.  
with a song my mother makes me to eat food,  
it was so long.  
The light comes from it,  
was bright as 100 torch lights.  
It was the king,  
of this dark night,  
which shows light as a sun in the morning.  
The way of mime by my granny,  
makes me so happy.  
the feelings towards it,  
I never forgets.....

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