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| Prerna Chikersal, India |  |
| Poem |

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| Life is An EchoOne day Arun & his father went for a run down the snowy hillThey joked so much that with laughter the mountain air did fillJust then Little Arun slipped & fell on the ice so hardHe let out a painful cry & lay with his knee scarred Within a second, he heard another cryIt seemed to come from a place so very highAt once he stood up wondering who’d howledFeeling eager & scared “Who are you?” he growledBut to his surprise, the other boy copied him againArun screamed & scowled but all in vain.Each time he shouted a wordThe same thing was again to be heardHis father standing nearby observed all thisHe came immediately & comforted Arun with a kiss“This was an echo my dear lad”“An echo! Wow! It’s great Dad!”“An Echo has a very close relation to life my dear”“Like an echo, life gives back everything you say, give or do.The more effort you put in, the more rewards you will get back.For example, The more love you give, the more loved you will be.The harder you work, the bigger the rewards.The question for you, What do you want out of life? |

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