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| Prerna Chikersal, India |  |
| Poem | |  | | --- | | Life is An Echo  One day Arun & his father went for a run down the snowy hill They joked so much that with laughter the mountain air did fill  Just then Little Arun slipped & fell on the ice so hard He let out a painful cry & lay with his knee scarred   Within a second, he heard another cry It seemed to come from a place so very high  At once he stood up wondering who’d howled Feeling eager & scared “Who are you?” he growled  But to his surprise, the other boy copied him again Arun screamed & scowled but all in vain.  Each time he shouted a word The same thing was again to be heard  His father standing nearby observed all this He 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? | |