Shreyasi kudpi Rao's poem 'MASKS' features in Kloud9 magazine.

Kloud9

POEMS

IASKS

Impressive poem by our creative writer Shreyasi Rao finds its entry in the Kloud9 magazine. Shreyasi is a class XII student at The Orchid School.

Well done Shreyasi!!

POETRY

And we dance in twilight theatres Acting and performing elaborate skits Drama and black comedies "All the world's a stage."

As we portray our different faces Behind these bejewelled masks A plastered smile, a hidden tear And black soulless eyes stare back.

To fuel that dying need to hide And shy away from feeling We cower behind ten-foot walls Scared by confrontation, we stab back.

Camouflaging between mundane expressions. Plain, bland Tasteless But our minds in tantalising turmoil Spiralling through vice and sin Eve's forbidden, delicious fruit



And as curtains call and facades fall. Oblivious to the world, we lie alone Lonely and isolated, we stare at empty walls And when we are certain no one's watching Masks are ripped off and touched up No one to notice the difference After all, it is 7 billion people and 14 billion faces.

Shreyasi Kudpi Rao CLASS XII THE ORCHID SCHOOL PUNE MAHARASHTRA



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