## **Tribute to My Teacher**

When you first looked upon me I was a little hatchling Nervous , unco-ordinated and shy But you loved me as your own child

You prodded me towards discovery You pushed me till I prerformed You scolded when I tried to escape You couselled and comforted when I was wrong

You cared and were disappointed When I did less than you wanted So resigned in your heartfelt misery That all I wanted was to make you smile

Now I am an EAGLE And my wings are spread out wide You bolstered those wings with your courage You encouraged my strength with your mind

You gave me the confidence to be You said , I could do or be anything You made me take a leap of faith Whenever I wished to decline

This service you always render A service both ,yet tender A lifetime of moulding and shaping Young minds towards excellence and achieving

So on this dear I thank you dear teachers For making us what we are

-- Prachi Singh -- VIII