

## The First Original

“Surfing the web  
for a poetry prompt  
to fill a rivalry form?”

“HUSHHHH!”

says John Reb

“It’s a secret,  
hide it from Mr. Tom.”

“OK! OK!

But why”

Whispered I

“***Plagiarism not acceptable***, said rude sir Tom.”

“Oh! So that’s the matter, John.

But why to plagiarize”

“Don’t think I like lies,

I just plagiarize

‘cause I am chaotic

what to write”

“Then are you throwing yourself into the rivalry

just for praise and prize?

Did I get it right?”

“Ya!

But I also like poetry file”

"I know it takes time

but what if you write a poetry fine."

"Can think upon it next time"

"John imagine you win a prize and praise

on your own phrase

**Be Original!**

'cause *An original is worth more than a copy*

Said Kassem Suzy."

And that was the time

When John made his first rhyme

Though he did not win a prize

But praise and pride

Was now much more than fine

***THE FIRST ORIGINAL!!***

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