



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

SGI GULF PRESENTS

# LUMINARIES OF VERSE

A SELECTED COLLECTION OF POEMS  
THE POETIC HEART 2025

# The Book

## Preface

Poetic Heart: Connecting Humanity is a symposium that transcends geographical and linguistic barriers, uniting voices in a shared celebration of resilience, tolerance, peace, harmony, sustainability and the strengthening of social bonds. It is more than a gathering of poets—it is a testament to the power of words in fostering understanding and unity.

The UAE has declared 2025 as the Year of the Community, to foster inter-generational ties, preserve our cultural heritage and nurture a sense of belonging. Poetic Heart aligns seamlessly with this vision, and we extend our heartfelt gratitude to the Leaders of this Land for cultivating an environment of inclusivity, growth and sustainability.

His Highness Sheikh Mohammed bin Rashid Al Maktoum has emphasized the importance of community, stating, “The declaration of 2025 as the Year of Community highlights our priorities for the future: strengthening social bonds and fostering unity across society. The foundation of our nation’s strength lies in a united community, where individuals are connected and care is extended to each other. A strong community thrives on fortified families, and lays the groundwork for a brighter future for generations to come.”

Poetic Heart is founded on the belief that human potential is limitless and that change is driven by the collective actions of individuals. Dr. Daisaku Ikeda, a Buddhist philosopher, peacebuilder, educator, author and poet said, “While celebrating the unique characteristics of different peoples and cultures, we must create solidarity on the level of our common humanity, our common life. Without such solidarity, there will be no future for the human race. Diversity should not beget conflict in the world, but richness.”

As you turn these pages, immerse yourself in the wisdom, passion and artistry of the Luminaries of Verse—poets who write not just with words, but from the heart.

\*\*Some poems have been unofficially translated into English from their original language, with acknowledgments where applicable.

# Content



# O! EMIRATES

BY DR. SHIHAB GHANEM,  
BASED IN UAE

# O! Emirates

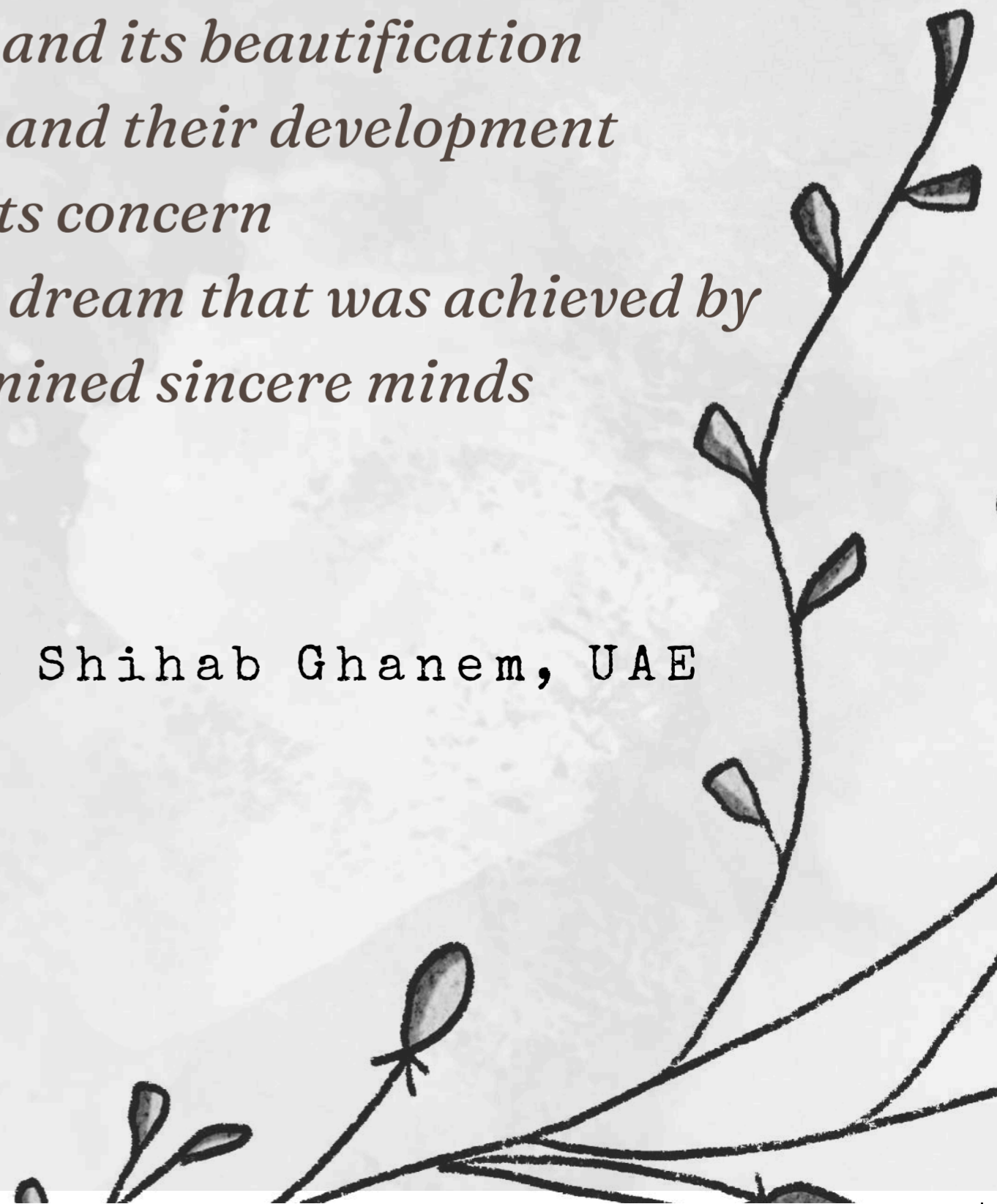
*O! Emirates, you are a beautiful dream  
achieved by strong arms and minds  
And nurtured with all love by Sheikhs and men who  
struggled hard  
Zayed was a genius in leadership, with no equal or peer  
A great unifier and an exceptionally generous Arab  
Generosity flowed on his palms  
And around him Rashid and the Sheikhs of the Emirates  
who were true to their resolve, so the path became clear  
Followed by Khalifa and the other heirs  
Who completed the enormous construction.  
And the two Muhammads shined,  
each registering a unique fingerprint  
You O! Emirates, you are a deep love in our hearts and  
you are an umbrageous shade for all  
Half a century passed like a dream of a night spent  
in growth and bounty  
One step after another in ascension and  
prosperity towards great goals  
You are a model for every country that cares  
about building the world and its beautification  
The happiness of its people and their development  
in safety are its concern  
O! Emirates, you are a beautiful dream that was achieved by  
strong arms and determined sincere minds*



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by Dr. Shihab Ghanem, UAE





WISH OF  
THE FULL  
MOON

BY DR. DAISAKU IKEDA  
JAPAN

# WISH OF THE FULL MOON

*In the vast, serene sky,  
the full moon quietly appeared,  
encouraging all:  
"Have a big heart,  
have a big smile!"*

*From the land of fairy-tale  
The full moon watches over all.  
With a warm smile, the moon extends her greetings,  
asking:  
"Are you working hard in your studies?  
Are you taking good care of your mother?"*

*In the vast, serene sky,  
the full moon quietly appeared,  
encouraging all:  
"Have a big heart,  
have a big smile!"*

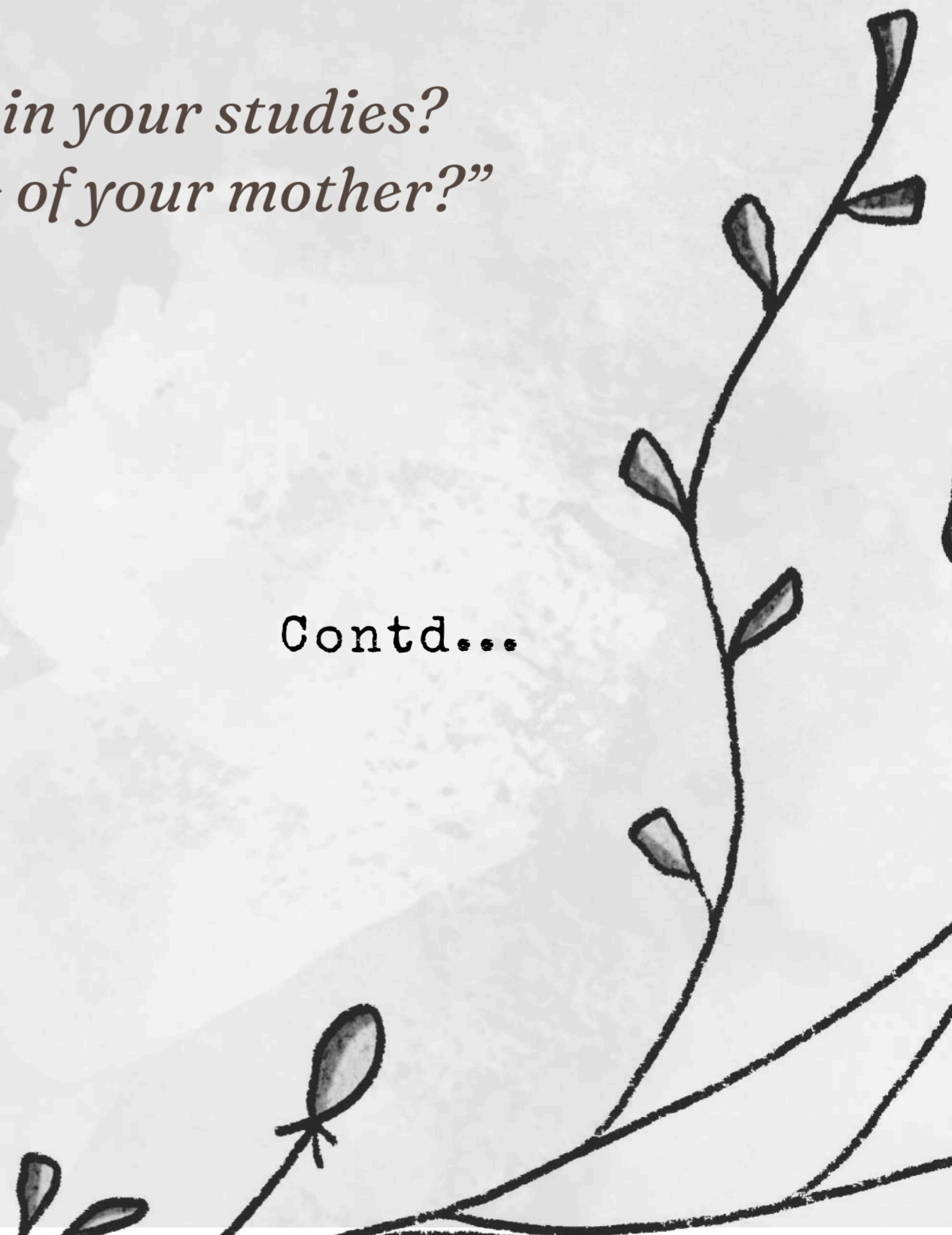
*From the land of fairy-tale  
The full moon watches over all.  
With a warm smile, the moon extends her greetings,  
asking:  
"Are you working hard in your studies?  
Are you taking good care of your mother?"*

Contd...



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# WISH OF THE FULL MOON

*“Accompanied by the shining stars  
Hand in hand,  
Let us sing a beautiful song with hearts filled with  
happiness”  
Thus calling forth to all,  
The full moon painted a dream across the night sky*

*Cruising across the sky  
With a rabbit riding on her back  
The kind, round moon  
Warmly watches over all,  
Hoping and wishing:  
“Please grow up to be cheerful.  
And grow up to be upright.”*

*In the vast, serene sky,  
The full moon calls forth to all:  
“I am always watching over you,  
Sincerely awaiting for your growth.”  
As she heads back to the land of fairy-tale  
The moon bids goodbye to all.*

by Dr. Daisaku Ikeda  
JAPAN



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“YES”

BY WAEL ALSAYEGH, UAE

# “YES”

*When the opportunity to grow and change into something better arrives,  
despite your doubts and fears,  
you will recall that “there is no growth in comfort.”*

*Like an ancient triangular-shaped sail of an Arabian dhow  
that catches the wind to start a journey, you will say, “Yes.”*

*When you are granted a chance to travel to a place you have never been,  
to see things you have never seen,  
and hear the music of another culture,*

*you will feel the curious Ibn Battuta adventurer in you and say, “Yes.”*

*When your parents tell you to do something that is good for you—  
and you know in your heart that they are right, even if your feelings think  
otherwise—you will understand that being kind to your parents  
is a sacred duty in the land you all call home. And therefore,  
despite your feelings, you will say, “Yes.”*

*When you are in a position to help the poor and elderly,  
the weak, the refugee, and the ill, you will recognize  
that even the smallest support  
in a time of need can change a person’s entire universe.*

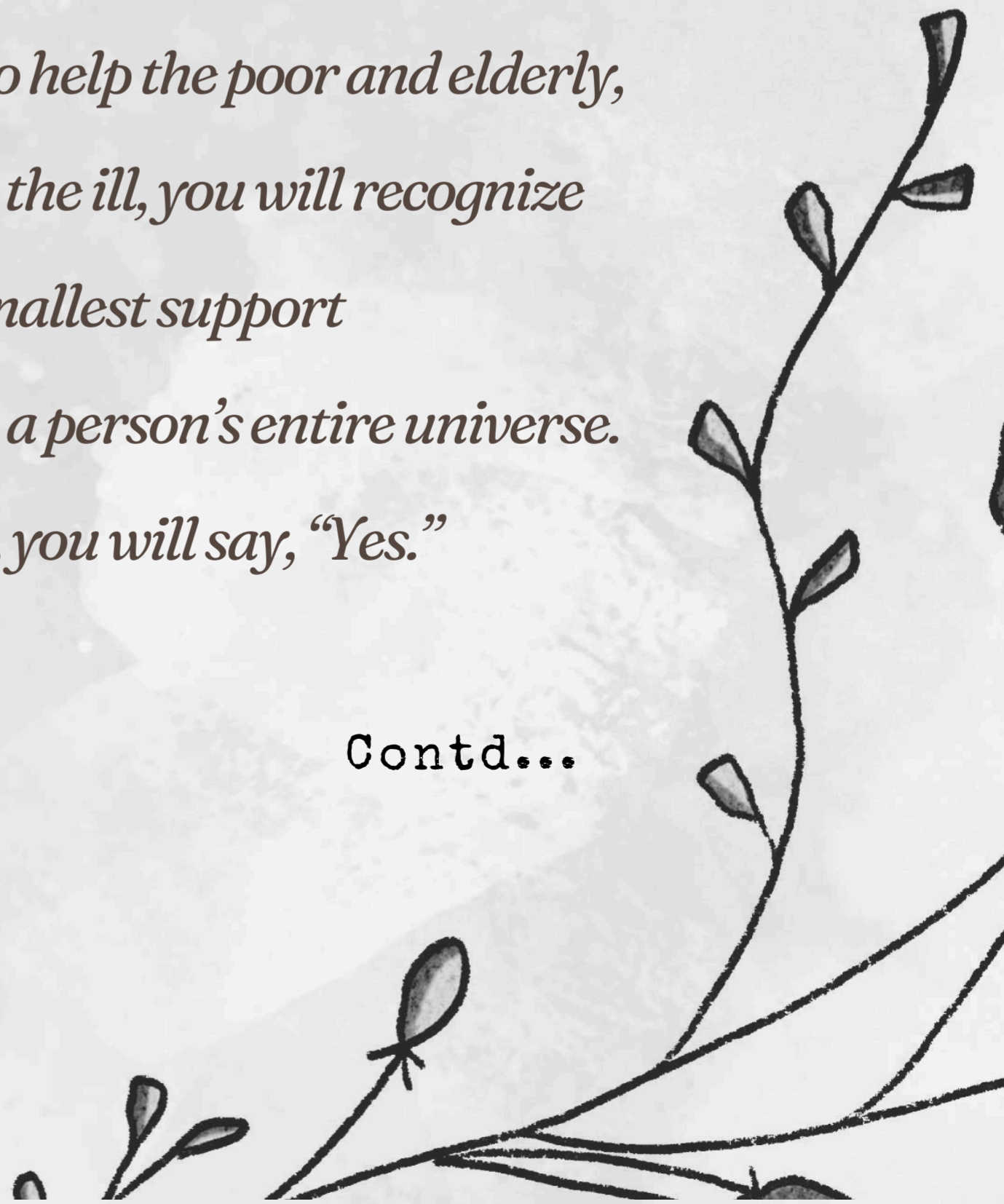
*And because of that, you will say, “Yes.”*

Contd...



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# “YES”

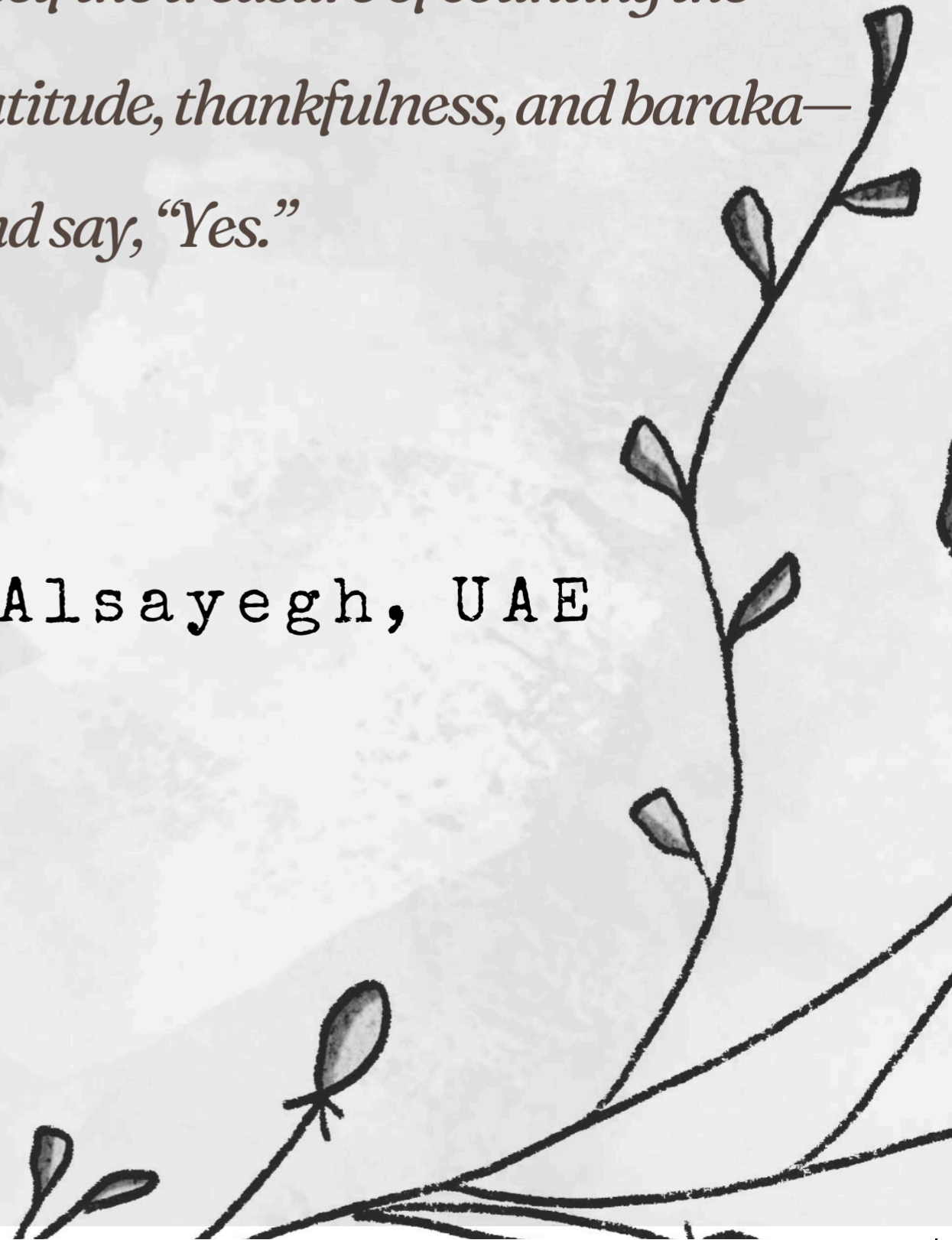
*When you have the chance to forgive someone,  
even when the other person would not do the same,  
you will understand that forgiveness is more for you than it is for them.  
That is why, when forgiveness whispers, “Use me,” you will reply, “Yes.”  
When you are overworked, overstressed, anxious, and depressed, and an  
opportunity to rest and recover is presented to you,  
despite your desire to soldier on,  
you will put the project aside and say, “Yes.”  
When you are old enough to clean your own room, prepare your own food,  
and wash your own clothes—  
especially when it will help your family—and the time comes for you  
to take on that responsibility,  
you will say, “Yes.”  
When you go to bed tonight  
and you have the opportunity to gift yourself the treasure of counting the  
blessings in your life—so that you may feel gratitude, thankfulness, and baraka—  
you will think of me, and say, “Yes.”*



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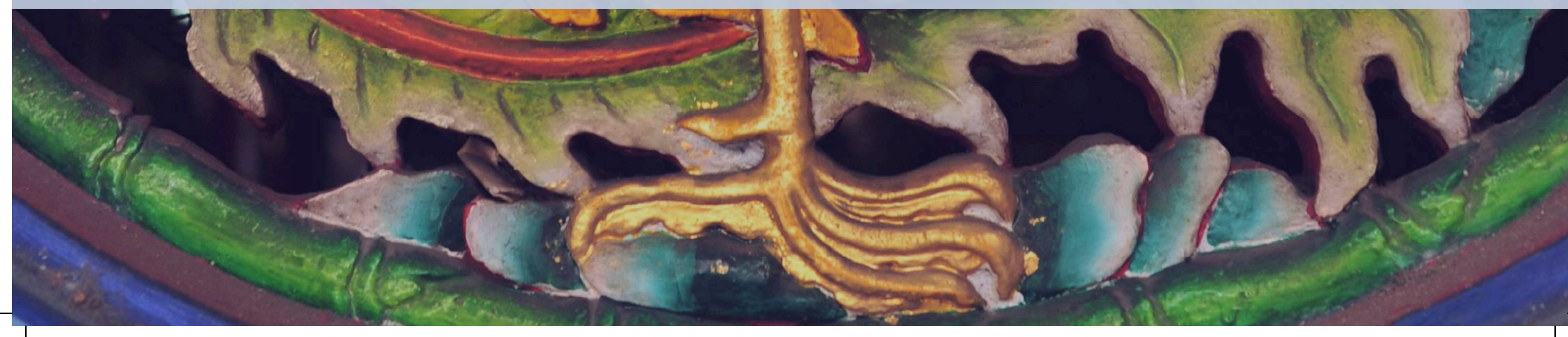
by Wael Alsayegh, UAE





O PHOENIX,  
SOAR AND  
RETURN

BY SAIDA KHATIR HASSAN AL-  
FARSI, OMAN



# O Phoenix, soar and return

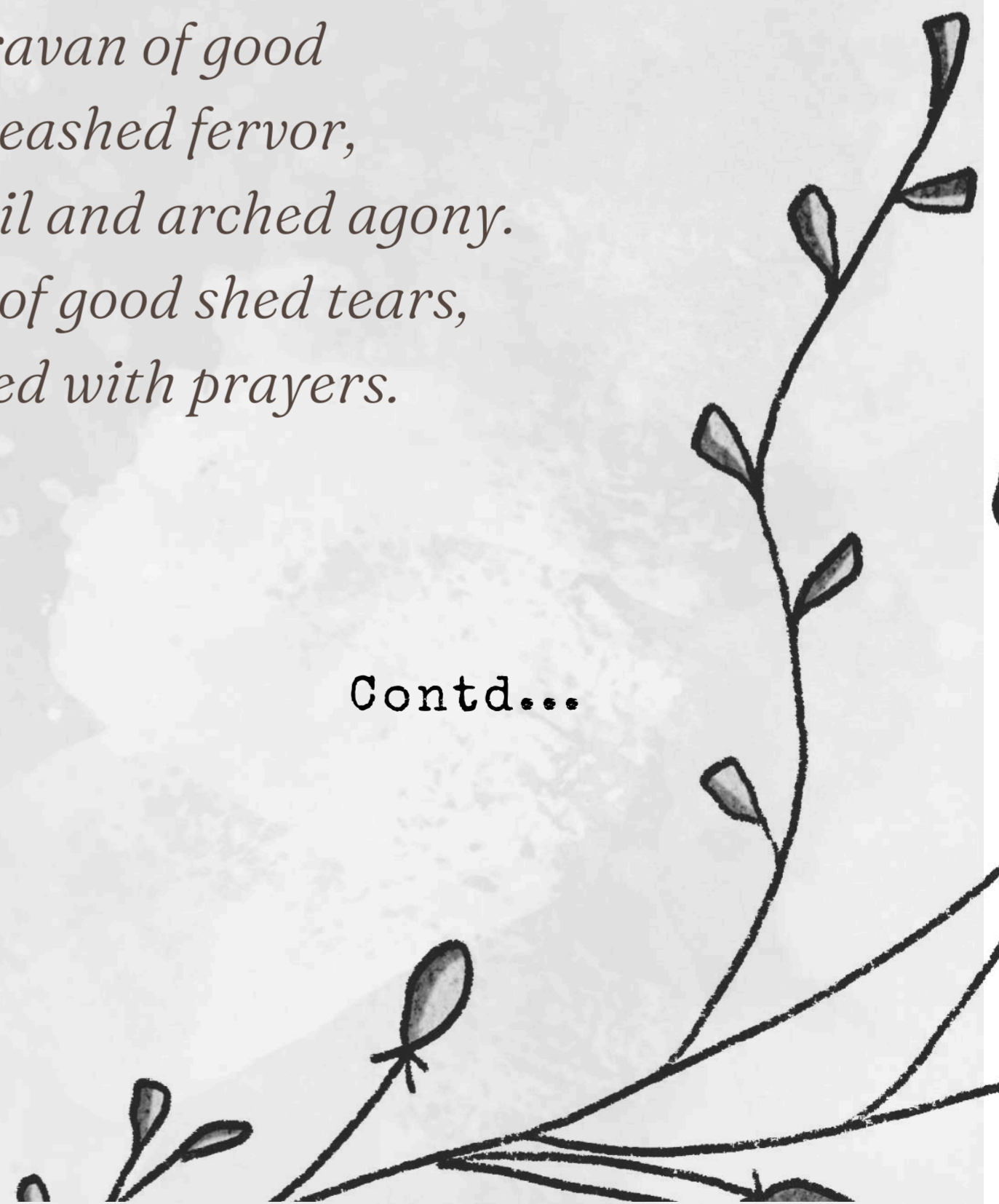
*What does the cloud whisper to you  
When, trembling, you ascended its ambitions,  
Only to master the art of vanishing?  
To whom does it hide its rainy secret  
While the parched sand drinks  
The salt of mirage from the mirage?  
And the distant night's palanquins sway—  
(Maymoon's voice brings them to bloom),  
Chasing wings of desert songs.  
Bid farewell to (Huraira) and tread  
The path of departure, unshod and bare,  
A road of leaving without a goodbye.  
Maymoon, the fire of poetry adorned you,  
Choosing your words, pulsating and alive,  
When selection seemed unattainable.  
Soar, for the caravan of good  
Gifted you its unleashed fervor,  
Encased in luminous toil and arched agony.  
Soar, for the caravan of good shed tears,  
A sea that undulated with prayers.*

Contd...



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# O Phoenix, soar and return

*Soar ... there, with the water's trembling,  
A wedding awaits:  
Its ebb and flow crowned with pride.  
The mermaid—  
An overflow of passion,  
The sun of poetry,  
A culmination of splendor.  
And processions of longing,  
Their vessels brimming with brilliance,  
Illuminating hearts with reverent light,  
While love pours its wine of rapture.  
There, the joys squeeze their own ecstasy.  
Days neither awaken nor fade.  
There ... there, the splendor finds its fullness.  
But here ...  
Here lies the burning of lovers,  
The lost, the seekers,  
Where sorrow perches its roof,  
And words are ensnared in groaning.*

Contd...



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# O Phoenix, soar and return

*Here, terrifying extinction resides,  
A belly filled with both ice and fire.*

*Here, comrades  
Cling to visions of reason,  
Blessing the road they tread.*

*Let us—*

*Let us send you forth into love, questioning:  
How did you invent death amidst the siege's grandeur?*

*How did you pierce the suddenness of departure?*

*And the question folds into the echo of itself.*

*How did you condense the journey of defiance?*

*Let us send you forth to the ecstasy of (Yamal),*

*Where the grief of wounds prevails.*

*The drums of patience beat,  
Shaking off the bitterness of years.*

*Were you the first lover to live*

*A prisoner of exile?*

*Only her—*

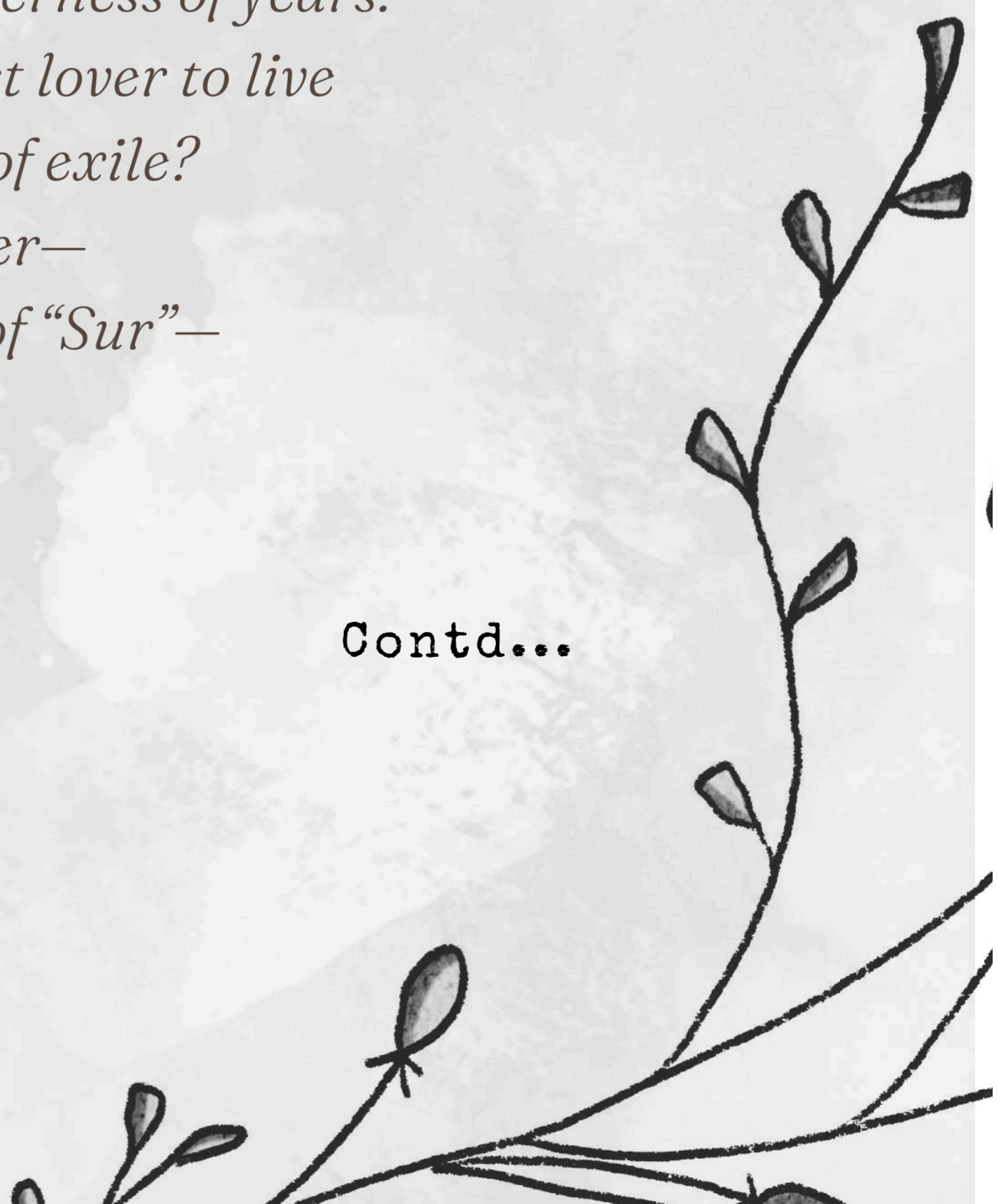
*The strings of "Sur"—*

Contd...



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# O Phoenix, soar and return

*Play love with jasmine melodies,  
Singing ardently of union,  
Tugging at her,  
Tugging at the ribs of the seas,  
Passionately spinning the guarded steps  
Of a wanderer dispersing the alphabets of questions.*

*The song rains with the salt of memories—  
The imagination trembles.*

*The song rains with dew,  
Washing the dryness of journeys.*

*The sea bears the patience of children.*

*Oh, the pain of children!*

*We've come ... we've come ... we've come—*

*And the embrace ignites.*

*The song rains upon the tears:*

*(Oh God, Oh God, Oh God ... my Lord, Oh God, Oh God, my Master,*

*Our Lord of estrangement, take us home.*

*We, still children, long for our kin.*

Contd...



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# O Phoenix, soar and return

*We long for a face that cries its yearning to us.  
We long for the earth where our steps once wandered.  
Oh God, Oh God, Oh God ... my Lord, Oh God, Oh God, my Master.)  
Beat your drums, exile of the slaughtered heart!  
A body ignited, rising above the mire of clay,  
That marauds in its decay.  
Shake off the weariness of estrangement,  
O Phoenix,  
Rise from the ashes of your burning.  
Sing with Yamal,  
Sail in the sails of yearning,  
Mend the wounds that the venom of separation  
Has torn open.*

*O Phoenix,  
Soar and return ...  
To the lovers waiting in the aspirations of anticipation.  
Soar and return, cloaked in the promise of the cloud,  
When, trembling, you ascended its ambitions.*

Contd...



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# O Phoenix, soar and return

*The clouds hoard their love until they return,  
Pouring moons and dreams  
Into the pain of the soil.*

*Soar and return, for the lovers have gathered.  
And here, the companions weave  
The questions of the dawn.  
Soar and return, all the companions—  
All the companions are waiting.*

by Saida Khatir Hassan  
Al-Farsi, OMAN



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# PERFECTION

BY IDRIS MEARS, UAE



# Perfection

*Just as plants need the right  
soil and water and light  
and the right testing  
of frost and drought  
the age of the perfectly nurtured  
body in the perfect garden  
is thirty-three  
when the glow of youth  
meets settled maturity  
and until we reach the age of forty  
we don't have the fortitude to be  
perfectly at ease with ourselves  
and white hairs at sixty give us  
dignity without airs  
and if not perfectly stupid  
we start to be a little bit wise  
and at eighty all that is forgivable is forgiven  
and the age of the perfected soul  
is whatever time it takes  
to face death with no regrets.*



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by Idris Mears, UAE

# HAFEZ

BY SEDIGHEH (MARJAN) SAME  
UAE

# Hafez

*Tonight, you've made me your guest, Hafez,  
And scented lovers' paradise best, Hafez.*

*At dawn, when you chanted the whispers divine,  
You wove mystic truths in each verse and line, Hafez.*

*You speak in riddles, yet clear I see—  
Reveal the treasure you've concealed from me, Hafez.*

*A night of poetry, wine, and flame—  
Through your divinations, I often came, Hafez.*

*Your words bring joy to both mosque and tavern;  
You make every listener a singer of stars, Hafez.*

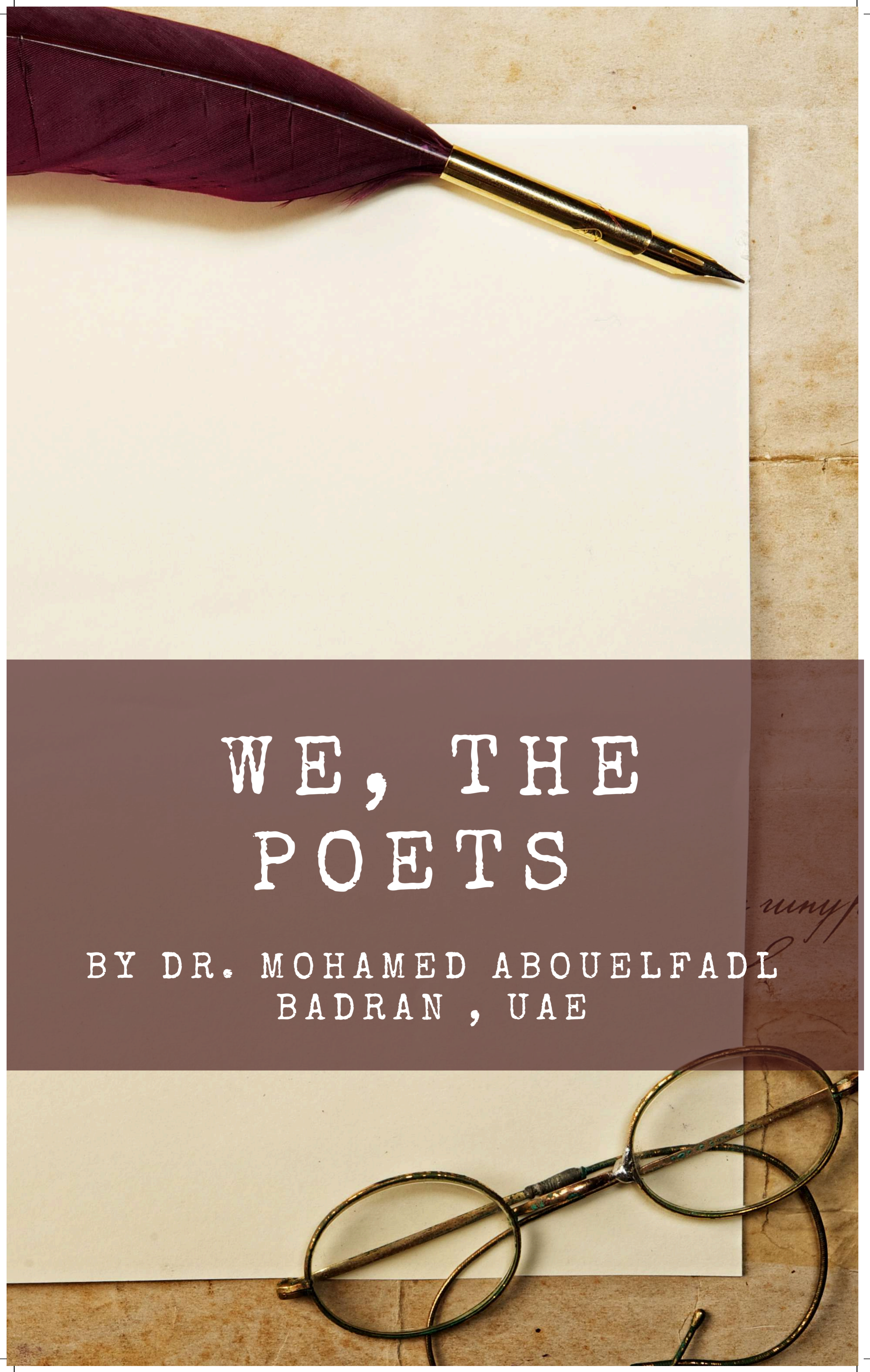
by Sedigheh (Marjan) Same, UAE



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# WE, THE POETS

BY DR. MOHAMED ABOUELFADL  
BADRAN , UAE

# We, the Poets.

*We, the poets,  
Cast our nets in the waters of thought,  
Searching for waves in the desert's desolation.  
We imagine things unseen,  
Dreaming of waves rolling gently on the dunes,  
Of roses blooming vast in every barren space.*

*We craft a moon out of Layla,  
Even if her hair is gray;  
We make her lovelier than all the daughters of the earth,  
And grant her eyes an enchantment,  
Even if they see with only one.*

*We, the poets,  
Imagine marvels untold—  
That the beloved is fairer than paradise's maidens,  
That our love knows no precedent,  
And our adored is unmatched among women.  
If she falls silent,  
Her silence speaks more eloquently than sages,  
Even if she stumbles over the "S" and "Th."  
We are the poets,  
From Majnoon Qays to the present day,  
Running endlessly after Layla in the wilderness.*

*Chasing illusions,  
Yet refusing to confess,  
That we were hunting fish in the sands.*

*We, the poets,  
Fragile in spirit, feared by kings;  
Angels in love, demons in strife.  
We raise banners of fierce satire in battle  
And embody grace in peace.*

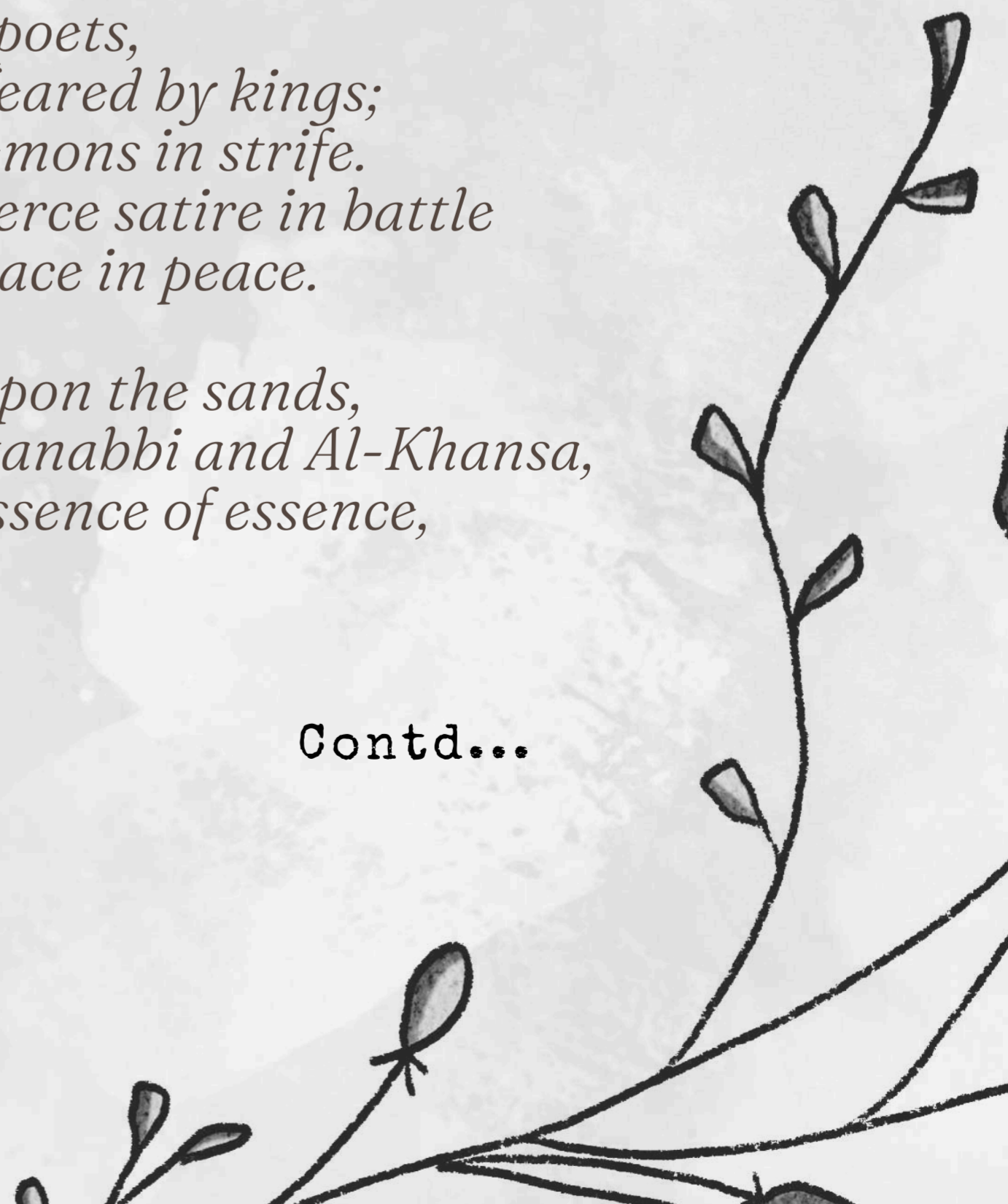
*Writing names upon the sands,  
We are millions since Mutanabbi and Al-Khansa,  
Searching for the essence of essence,*

Contd...



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# We, the Poets.

*Translating your longings and laments  
Into verses of joy or elegies of sorrow.*

*We, the poets,  
Bleed words to keep poetry alive,  
And in its survival, we fade away.  
Owning the treasures of the world, yet poor;  
Knowing the essence of everything, yet restless.*

*We weave fictions,  
Invent wonders,  
Gift beauty to the unbeautiful,  
And a whisper to the silence of the desert.  
We stand by ruins, invoking tears  
And remain forever in the presence of our master—poetry,  
Chasing our fleeting gazelle  
Only to set her free again,  
Running in the wind, in splendor.*

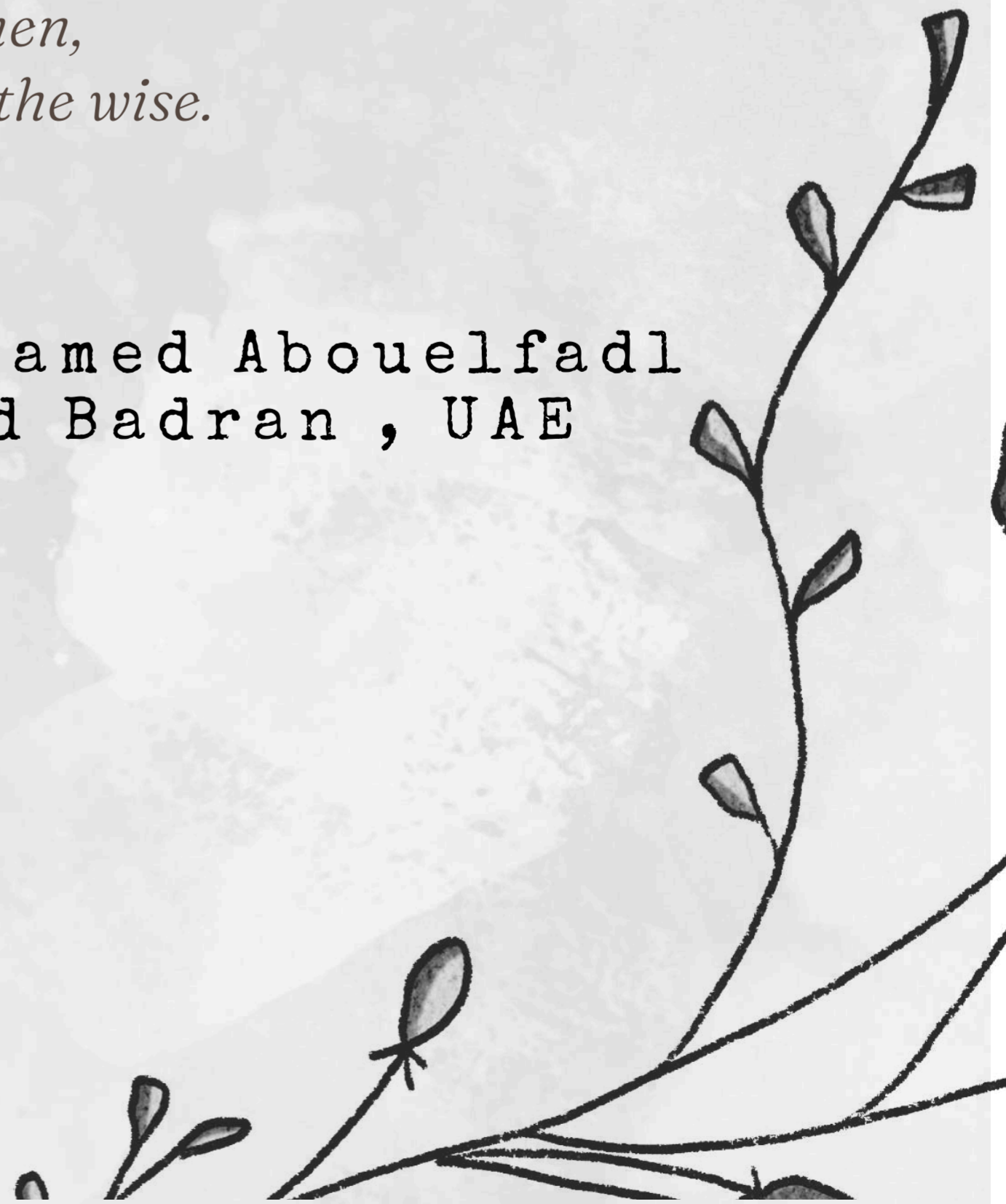
*We, the poets,  
Are madmen,  
Yet beloved by the wise.*

by Dr. Mohamed Abouelfadl  
Mahmoud Badran , UAE



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# GRANDEUR

BY NAFISA KHUSHNASIB  
GHAZANFAR, UAE

# Grandeur

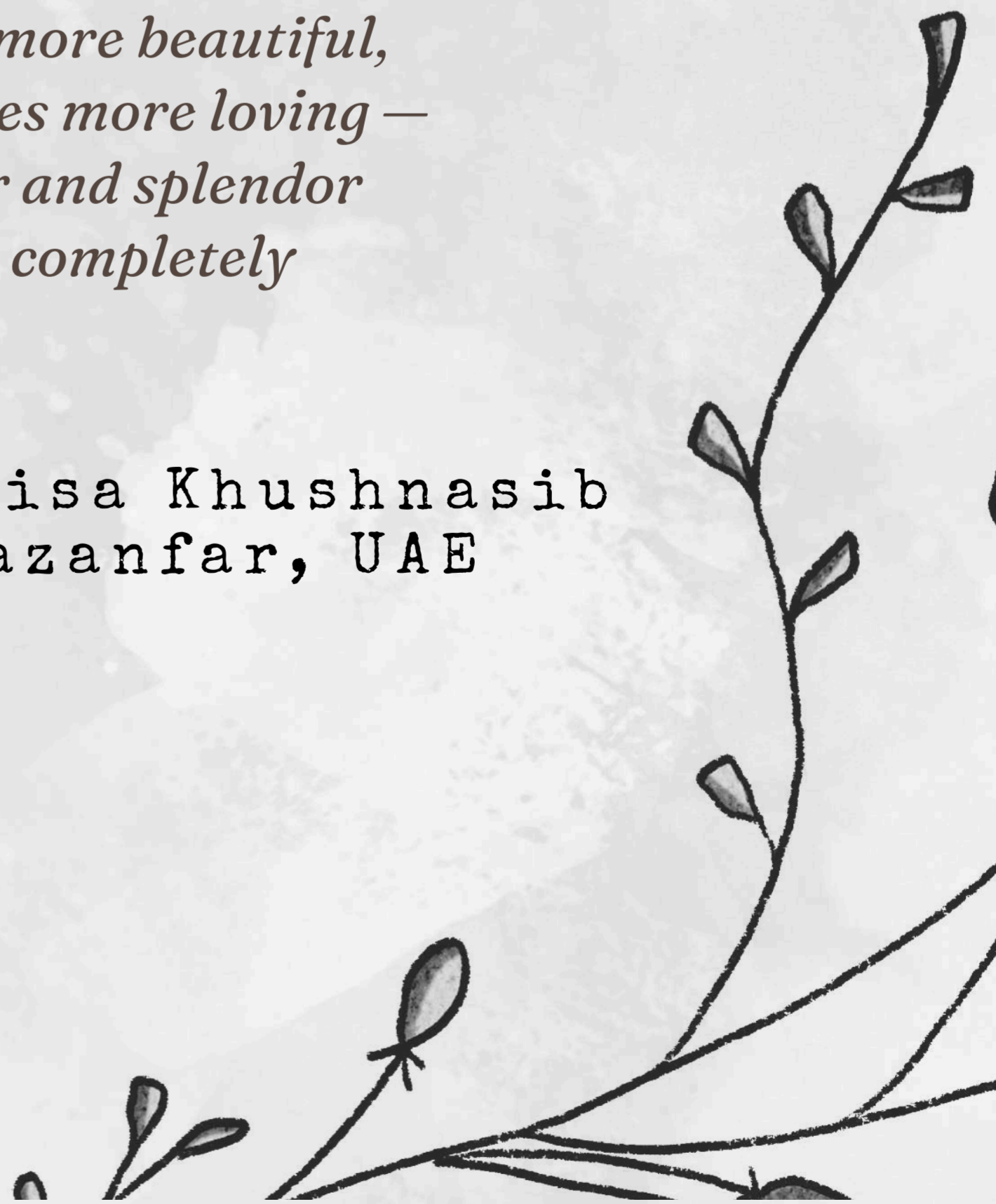
*Your world  
is not just these few suns and moons,  
nor merely its days and nights.  
You have yet to see  
the hidden continents of love!  
You are not yet  
the sovereign of your own mind.  
Fall in love!  
So that your soul  
may embrace a vastness beyond imagination.  
Discover one of the continents  
within yourself.  
Be the explorer  
of your own uncharted lands.  
Read the stories  
of millions of years of your life  
from the mirror of your soul,  
with all your being.  
Know this:  
Discover yourself!  
So that you may become  
a million times more beautiful,  
And a billion times more loving —  
Until grandeur and splendor  
dissolve you completely*

by Nafisa Khushnasib  
Ghazanfar, UAE



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# FRIENDS

BY NAJAT AL DAHERI, UAE

# FRIENDS

*I did not open the door, yet still, they entered,  
As if sculpted from air, transparent and pure.  
Without a creak, they stepped toward me,  
Carrying an eternity of love in their hands,  
Giving without a single question.*

*They lifted the night from my eyes,  
And filled them with the morning they longed for.*

*Gentle and kind, they approached,  
Bringing only joy that touches the soul.*

*Descending from paradise, I imagine—  
For they resemble it in their grace.*

*They are a river, quenching forever  
All who drink from its waters,  
With no lost path in its flow.  
They are a revelation, a sanctuary for me  
Whenever storms rage in my heart.*

*Walking beside me through the years,  
Their steps are my shadow, their laughter my light.  
Their connection to me is irreplaceable;  
Their embrace is my vessel when hope falters.*

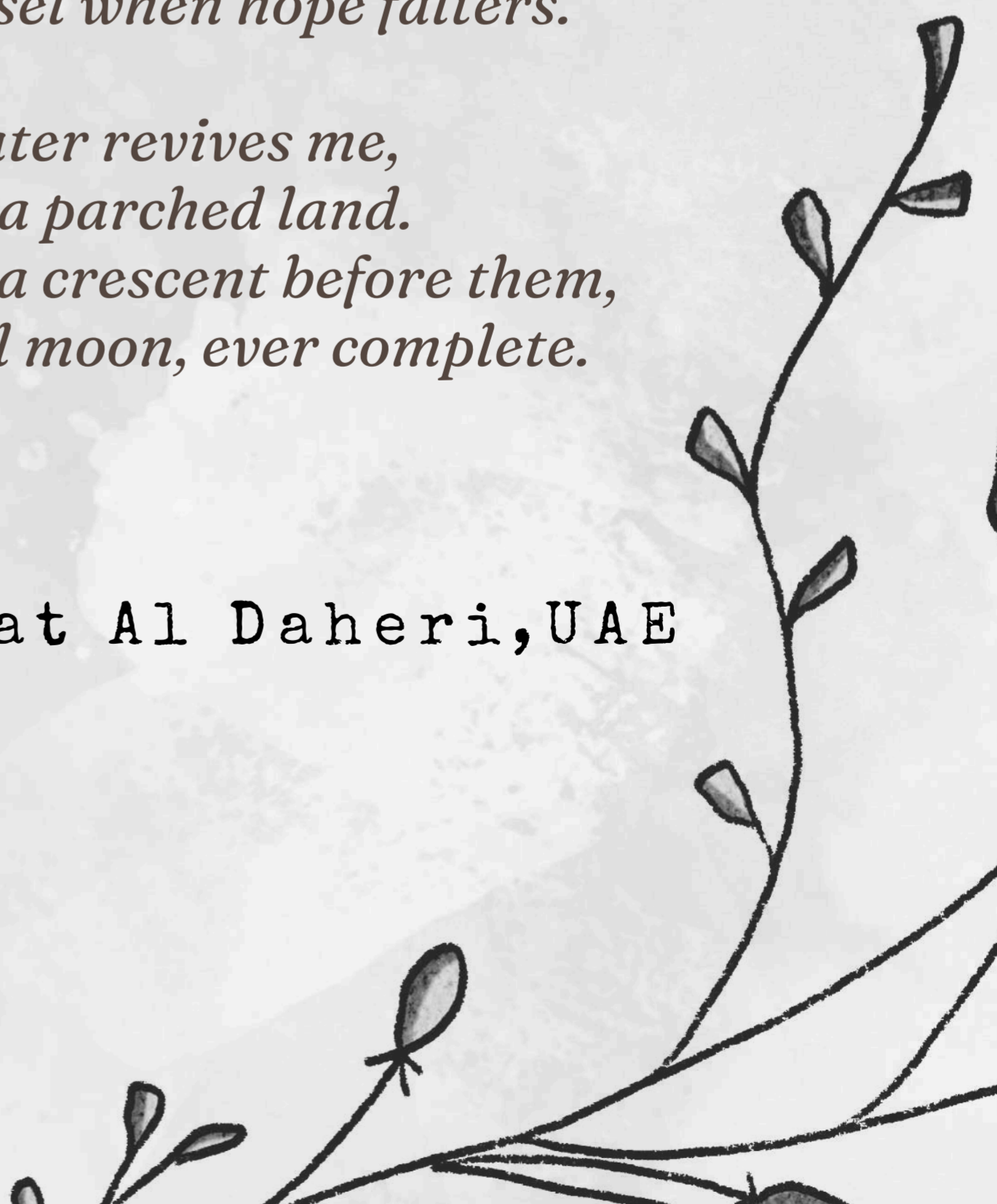
*In their words, water revives me,  
Like rain blessing a parched land.  
They complete me—I was a crescent before them,  
But with them, I am a full moon, ever complete.*



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by Najat Al Daher, UAE





STOP GO  
ORANGE  
BLOSSOM.

BY MARK FIDDES, UAE

# Stop. Go. Orange Blossom.

*The tai chi seniors are out there again,  
under flame trees, preventing storms  
with hands upturned,  
their backs to rush hour traffic,  
saying 'no' to the thousand hurricanes  
that seed the air about them.*

*They sway at the speed of seaweed  
in limpid rockpools  
long after the tide recedes  
to counter fast which is the disease  
you catch from a city just by breathing  
or buying a lottery ticket.*

*Fast makes life buckle at intersections,  
turns pillows yellow with sweat,  
offers Apples, Apps and Amazons  
because Fast never wants less.  
Fast counts love in terabytes,  
then earns trillions just by being fast.*

*Orange blossoms have fallen on grass  
where the tai chi seniors glide  
over canyons, borders and land mines.  
They stroke the nothingness  
before them as if it were a cat  
about to spring off through a window.*

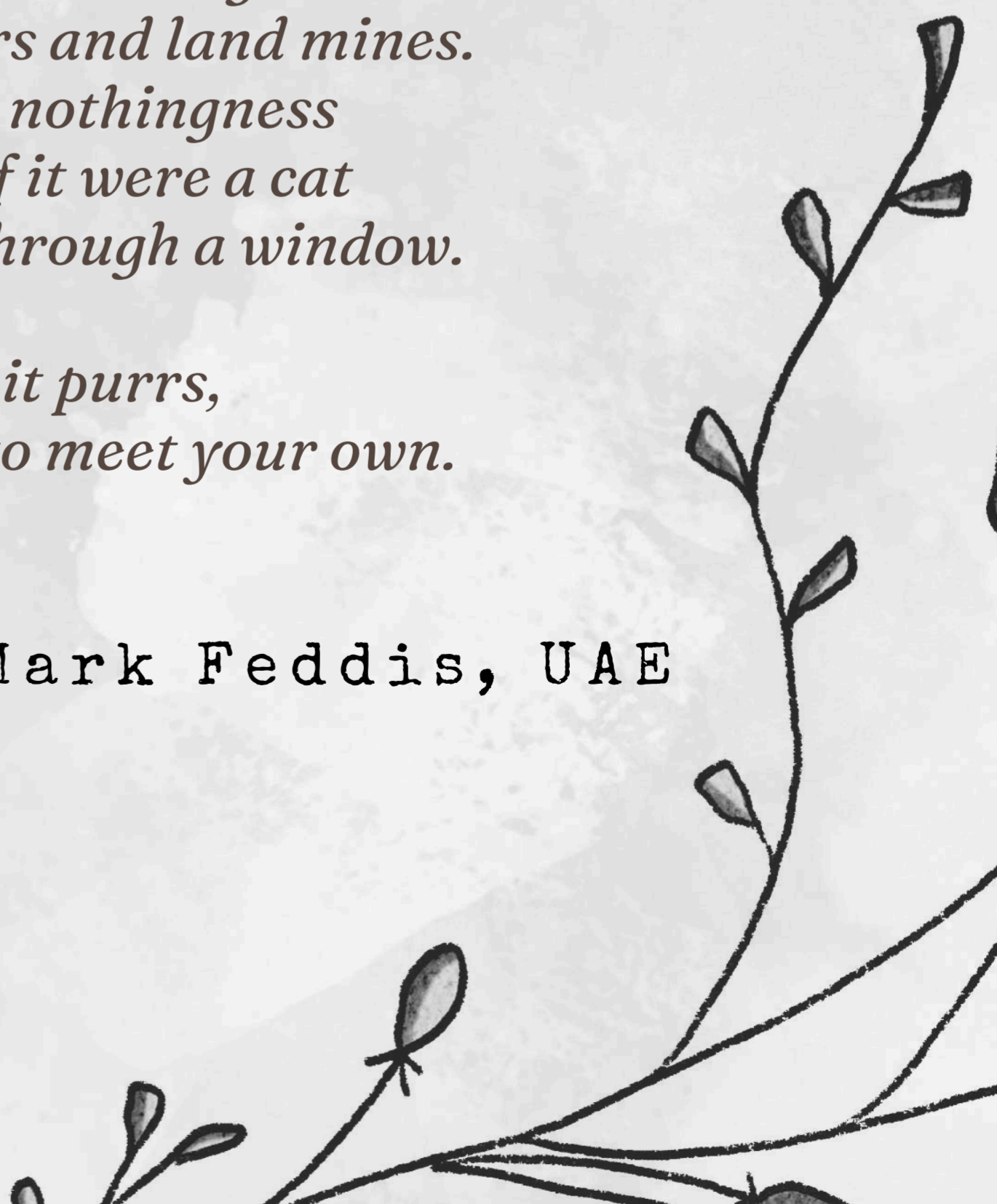
*Listen how it purrs,  
how its eyes refuse to meet your own.*

by Mark Feddis, UAE



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# MY CHILD!

BY KAMLESH BHATT KAMAL  
INDIA



# My child!

*Do not think yourself alone, if difficulties arise, my child,*

*We are with you, always, in every breath, my child!*

*Always keep a deep desire in your heart to achieve something great,*

*Your desires will guide you in your endeavors, my child!*

*Wherever you may be, always remember this soil,*

*For it is the soil in which your roots are also planted, my child!*

*The fragrance of good deeds lingers in the air for long,*

*May your fragrances spread and fill the world, my child!*

*Rise, rise, and embrace all the heights of the sky,*

*What is the earth, and what are boundaries and borders, my child!*

*You must create history, until your journey comes to an end,*

*It is by your strength that the world will turn a new leaf, my child!*

*It has been ages since I've seen you with my own eyes,*

*Tell me, how much longer will these ages last, my child!*

*In your protection lies our protection as well,*

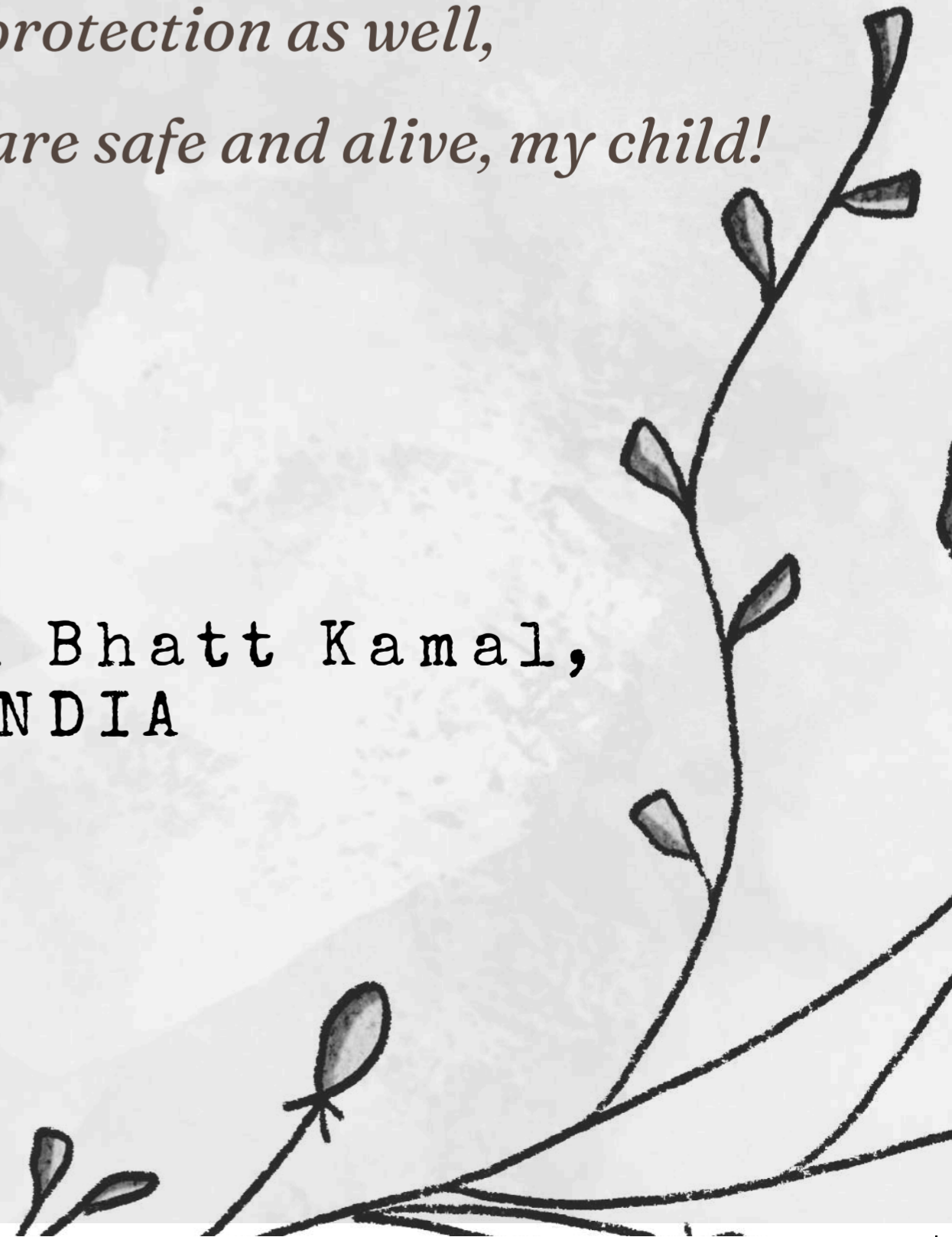
*Our hearts are beating knowing you are safe and alive, my child!*



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by Kamlesh Bhatt Kamal,  
INDIA





# HOPE

BY DR. HASSEENA BEGUM  
UAE



# Hope

*A night with the last ember flickering,  
The reverberations of darkness filling the eyes,  
Amidst the feeling of life slipping away,  
A blink of an eye—a tender arrival of hope.*

*Even amidst shattered dreams,  
Comes a moment like the breeze of renewal,  
Like the soft whispers of love breathing life  
Into withered words.*

*Though the heart may falter in despair,  
When a tiny sprout of hope emerges,  
On the waves of life's tides,  
A new melody is heard.*

*Even if dusk darkens the horizon,  
The morning star awaits with light long desired.  
When touched by the rays of hope,  
It offers solace to forget the yesterdays.*

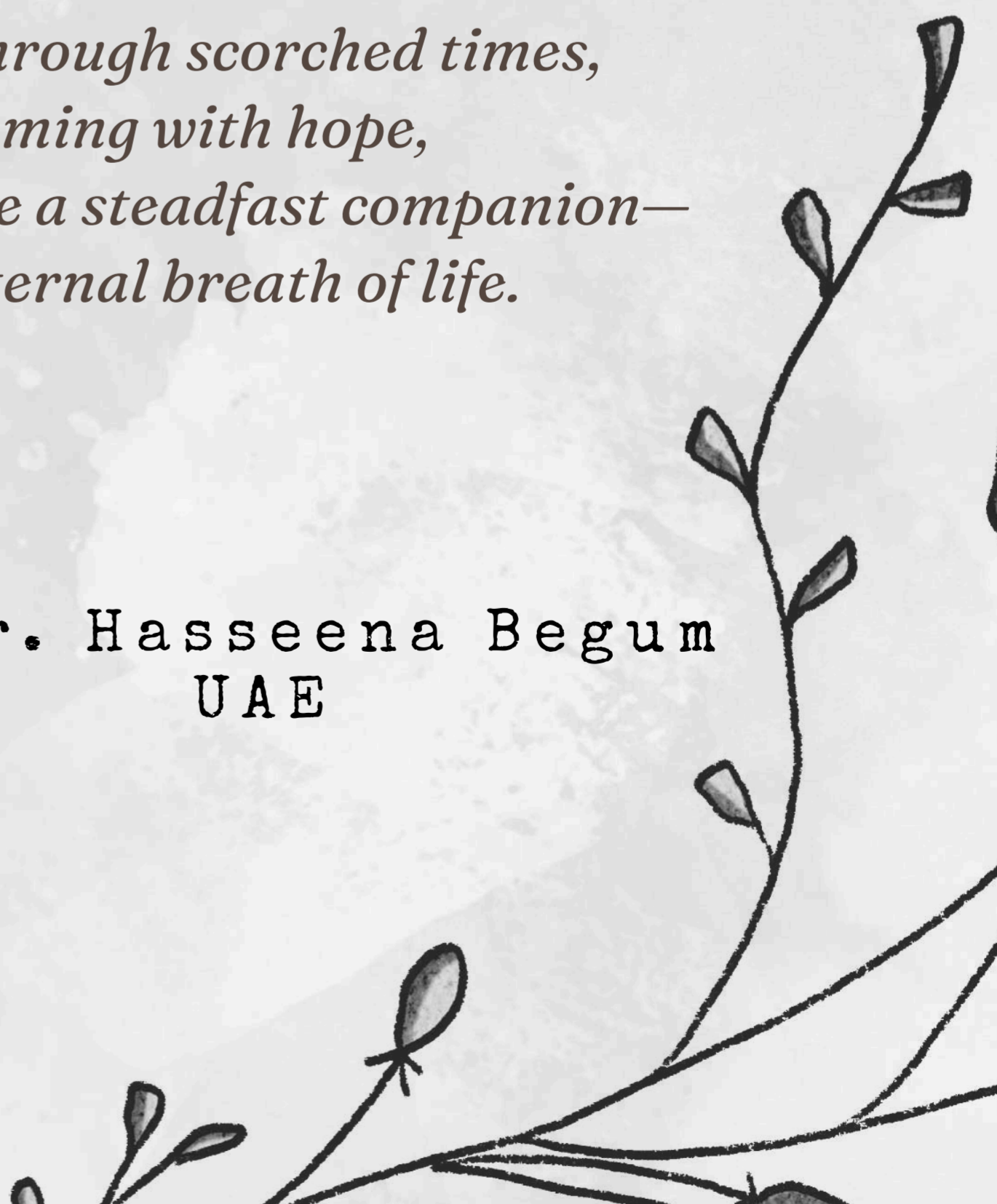
*Life is endless, even through scorched times,  
Every day brimming with hope,  
Rising in the distance like a steadfast companion—  
That is hope, the eternal breath of life.*



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by Dr. Hasseena Begum  
UAE





# SOIL

BY THAHAANI HASHIR, UAE

# Soil

*A wave of unending grief  
Swept past the tip of my fingers;  
Dripping onto the forgotten mosaic,  
As I tried to hold the pleats  
To my grandmother's saree,  
A useless aid  
To her trembling hands.*

*A wave of unbearable vulnerability  
Shone like rust  
Beneath my eyelids  
As I hid behind the shawl;  
A testimony to my roots  
I'd tried so desperately  
To rip myself out of.  
Rather, ripped out of.*

*Was I disgusted  
By the mold in the olding corners  
Or by my absolute inability  
To handle normality?*

*Unbelonging there,  
Unbelonging here.*

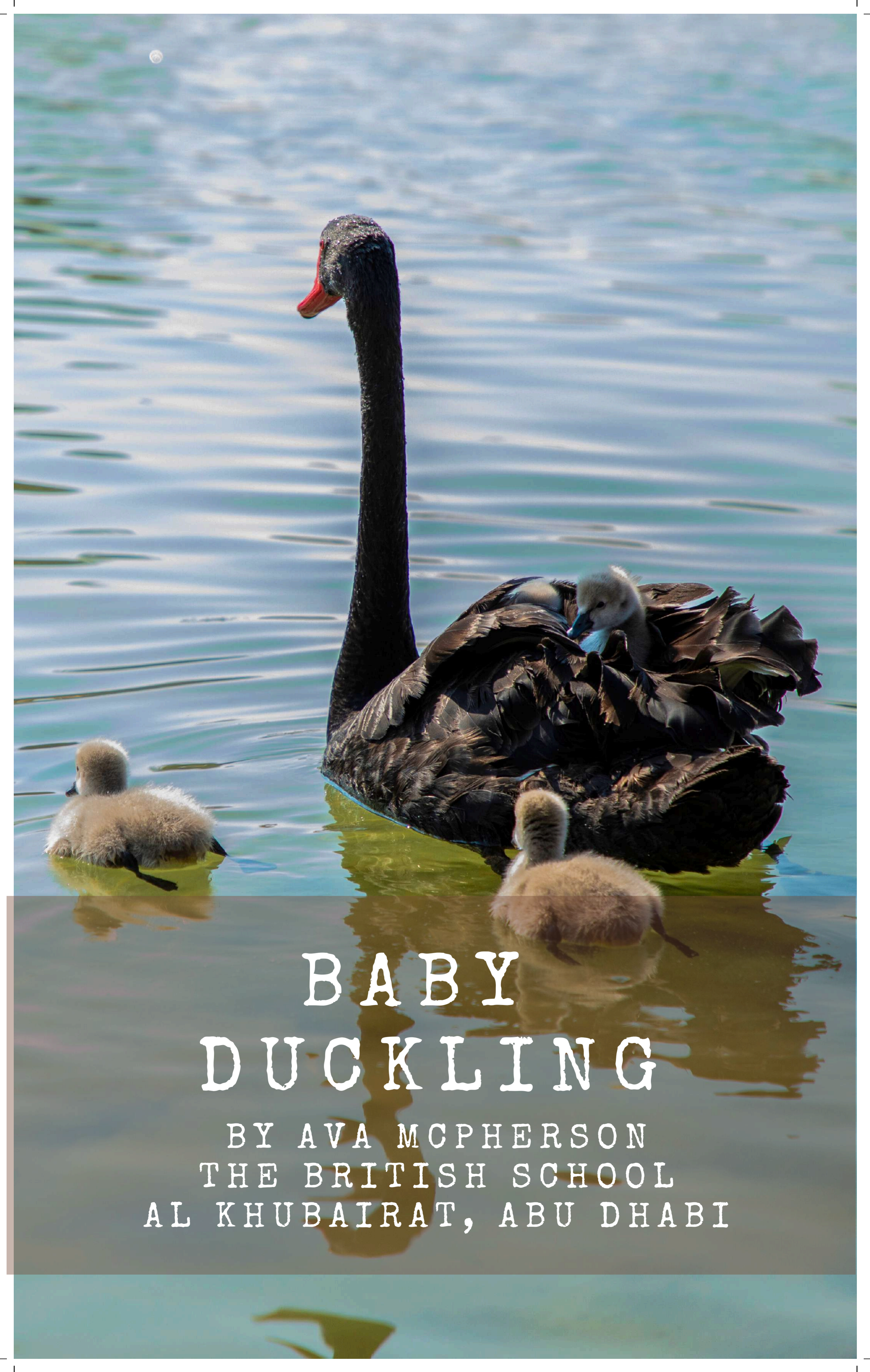
*What is homeland  
If not where flowers of others bloom  
And flowers of yours wilt,  
Wilt,  
And wilt.*

by Thahaani Hashir, UAE



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية



# BABY DUCKLING

BY AVA MCPHERSON  
THE BRITISH SCHOOL  
AL KHUBAIRAT, ABU DHABI

# BABY DUCKLING

*A voice that scolds  
and comforts.*

*A heart that bleeds  
and swiftly recovers.*

*We fight and quarrel  
about things quickly forgotten*

*I have scorned her while I love her  
because I am hers as much as she is mine.*

*From my coiling dark curls  
to all my tenacity*

*Every day people see more of her  
in myself.*

*A mortal meant to carry the world  
because surely that's not too big of an ask.*

*A human growing,  
growing just as I grow.*

*A mother expected to be perfect and a woman  
who should be allowed to make mistakes.*

*Maybe the comparison's not  
too embarrassing to take.*

*The woman who raised me?*

*To share any of that strength and beauty?*

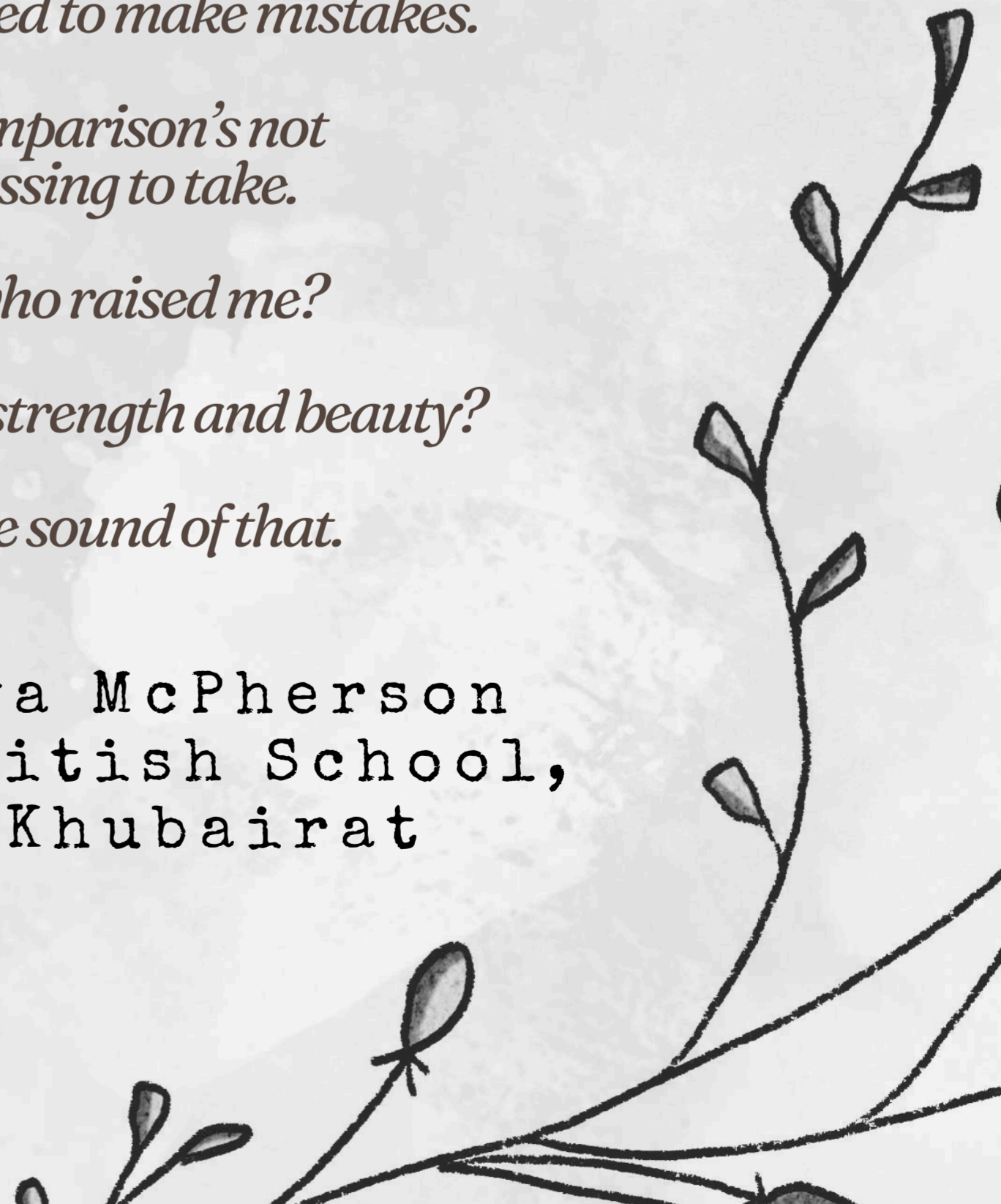
*I think I like the sound of that.*

by Ava McPherson  
The British School,  
Al Khubairat



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية





WORD AND DEED

BY SARA ZAID KASEM  
AL MAWAKEB SCHOOL,  
AL BARSHA



# WORDS AND DEED

*May God perpetuate what Zayed established*

*In his establishments, poems are beautiful*

*A magnificent structure for the glory of a sheikh*

*His great level praised objectives*

*So long does glory and joy last*

*And in the highest places, our pride is exalted*

*We planted and worked hard to harvest*

*So that we always get the first ranks*

*People's hearts are in love with glories*

*And our flag decorated the skies of the homelands*

*Our story has become the most pleasant and delightful masterpiece*

*With Zayed's determination, we became the vanguard*

by Sara Zaid Kasem  
Al Mawakeb School,  
Al Barsha



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
حلقة وصل إنسانية





# YOU OF TOMORROW

BY ALIZAY SHAHARYAR  
IBN SEENA ENGLISH HIGH  
SCHOOL, SHARJAH

# YOU OF TOMORROW

*When your tears will fall,  
Do not let them drown you,  
With every blow that tries to break you  
And every single defeat  
Rise: stonger,braver,more complete.*

*Reading a book twice will not change its ending,  
So create your own book.  
Do not walk on the path that someone else has created,  
Rather pave your path.*

*Never be too dependent,  
Instead be the one who you depend on.  
dreams do not turn real through the occult,  
They ask for your determination and hard work.*

*Despair all the darkness you will be surrounded with,  
The hope within you will bring you light.  
Never live in deep sorrow  
Be the You of Tomorrow*

by Alizay Shaharyar  
Ibn Seena English High  
School, Sharjah



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية





# THE STILLNESS OF PEACE

BY STEVE BRILLIANT  
AMITY PRIVATE SCHOOL,  
SHARJAH

# The Stillness of Peace

*It's the rustle of the leaves in an ancient grove,  
The quiet embrace of the skies above.*

*it whispers low in the break of dawn,  
A promise kept as the night moves on,  
In the heartbeat of earth, in its soft refrain,  
Peace heals the scars of grief and pain.*

*It dwells in the eyes of a newborn's gaze,  
And in the golden glow of sunlit days,  
In the Clasp of Hands, in the kindest word,  
In the silent Flight of a soaring bird.*

*Peace is not absence but fullness of soul,  
A harmony binding the fractured whole.  
It calls for love, for hearts to mend,  
For hate to cease, for wars to end.*

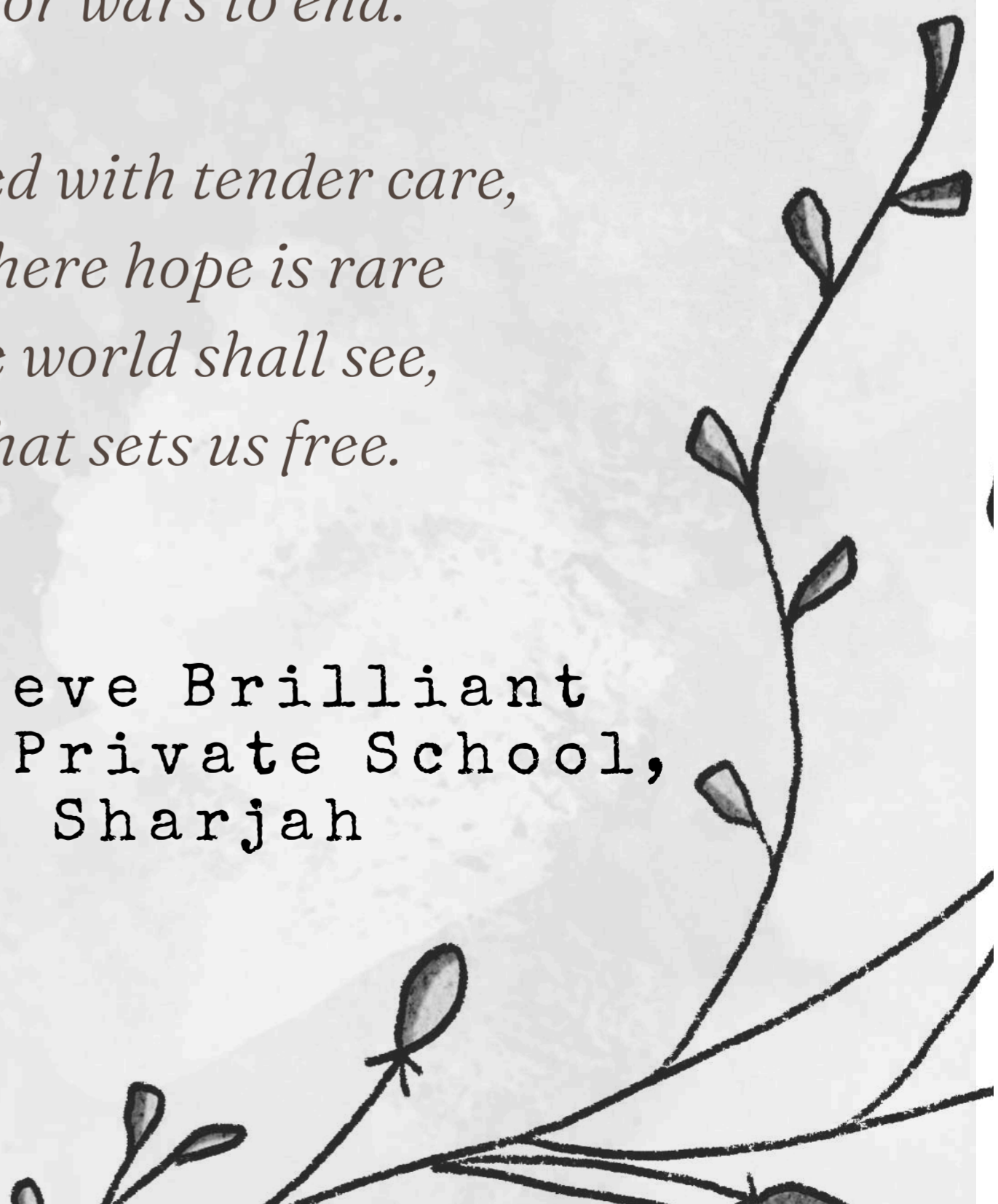
*May we Nurture its seed with tender care,  
And Plant it deep where hope is rare  
For in its bloom, the world shall see,  
Peace is the song that sets us free.*

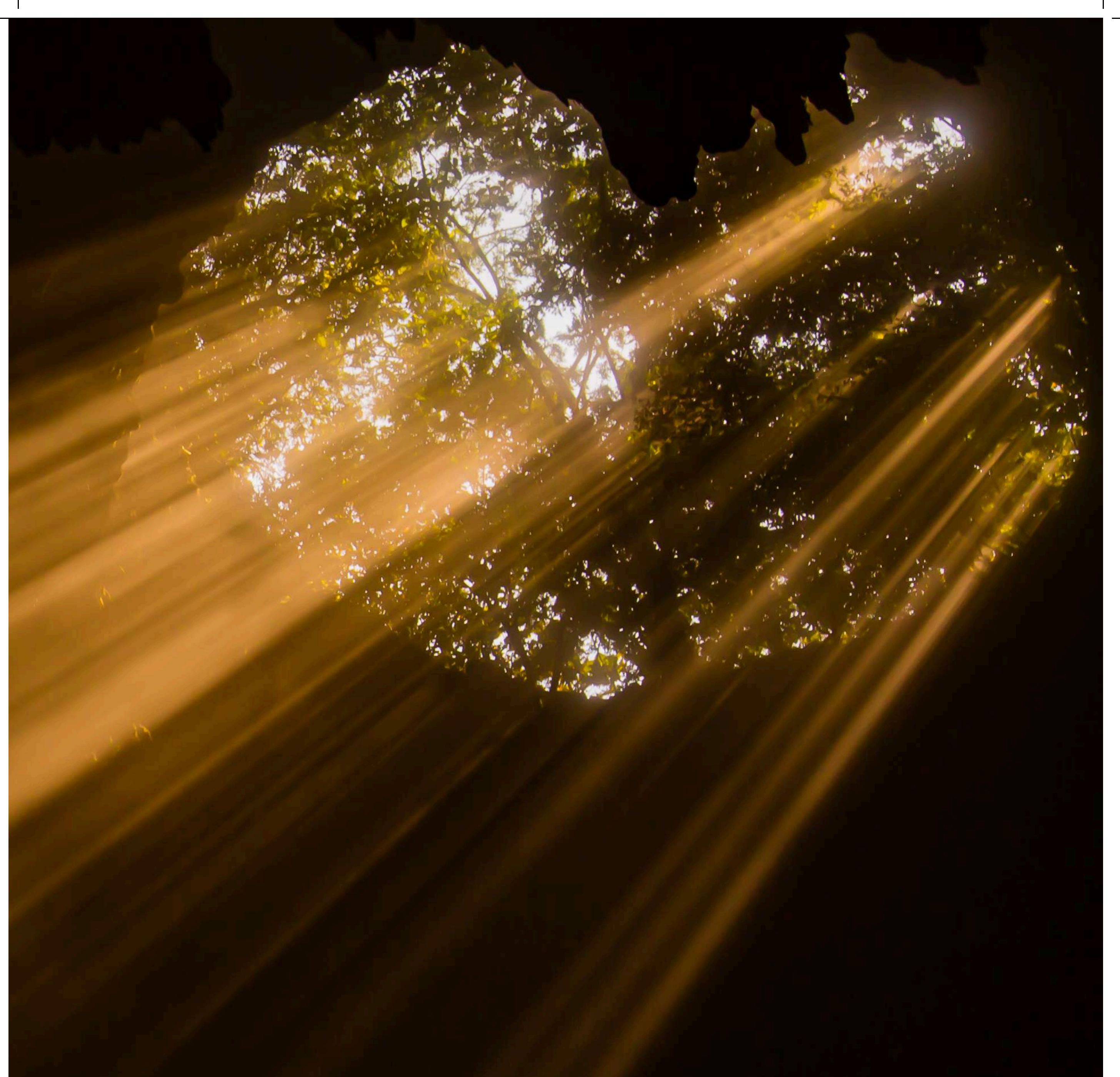


*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية

by Steve Brilliant  
Amity Private School,  
Sharjah





# THE LIGHT WE CARRY

BY FHIONNA GHAVRIELLE ARIZALA TAPIA  
FAR EASTERN PRIVATE SCHOOL,  
AL SHAHBA, SHARJAH

# The Light We Carry

*Do you remember the first time darkness swallowed the room?*

*The kind of dark that feels endless,  
Where shadows curl into themselves,  
And the air grows heavy with silence.*

*In that moment, it wasn't the absence of sight that  
struck you—*

*It was the absence of certainty.*

*Then came a light.*

*Not the roar of the sun,*

*Not a flood that  
drowned the dark,  
But a fragile flicker  
in trembling hands.*

*It wasn't much—just enough.*

*Enough to steady your breath,  
Enough to guide your next step.*

*That is the nature of hope.*

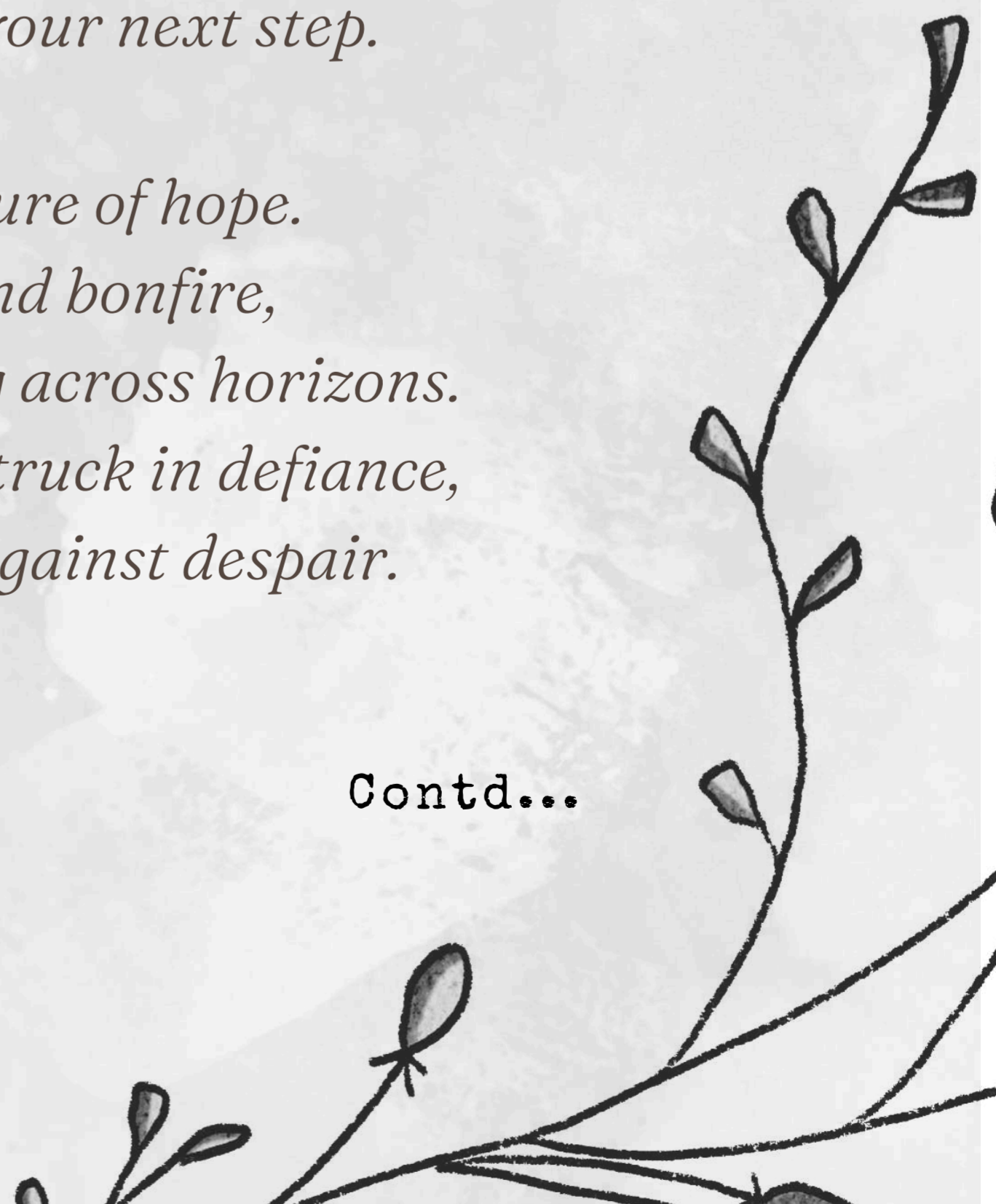
*It is not a grand bonfire,  
Not a beacon blazing across horizons.  
It is a single match struck in defiance,  
A quiet rebellion against despair.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية

Contd...



# The Light We Carry

*Hope lives in the smallest gestures:  
The hand that reaches out when you stumble,  
The stranger who smiles when the world feels too cruel,  
The seed planted in barren soil  
Because someone dared to believe  
That it might grow.*

*And it is not for the unbroken.  
No, hope belongs to those  
Who carry scars like maps  
And yet still walk forward.  
It belongs to the ones who rise again,  
Their knees scraped, their voices hoarse,  
But their hearts aflame.*

*Hope is stubborn.  
It survives in places where it has no right to be—  
In war zones and hospital beds,  
In prison cells and funeral halls.  
It lives in the eyes of a child  
Who sees the stars  
Even when the sky is covered in smoke.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية

by Fhionna Ghavrielle  
Arizala Tapia  
Far Eastern Private School,  
Al Shahba





# LIGHT OF HOPE

BY RAWDHA ALKAMLI  
GREENWOOD INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL,  
DUBAI

# Light of Hope

*In the darkest night, a glimmer remains,  
A spark of light that soothes your pain.  
When reality dims, and hope seems lost,  
A light still inside you never exhausts.*

*Through storms above, through shadows below,  
Tears will dry, and you'll find a glow.  
A gentle push, a hand to guide,  
It's the bridge to cross, leaving worries aside.  
In the silence deep, when the world feels cold,  
The fire inside you fierce and bold.  
It whispers softly, it calls you near,  
A strength that rises, overcoming fear.*

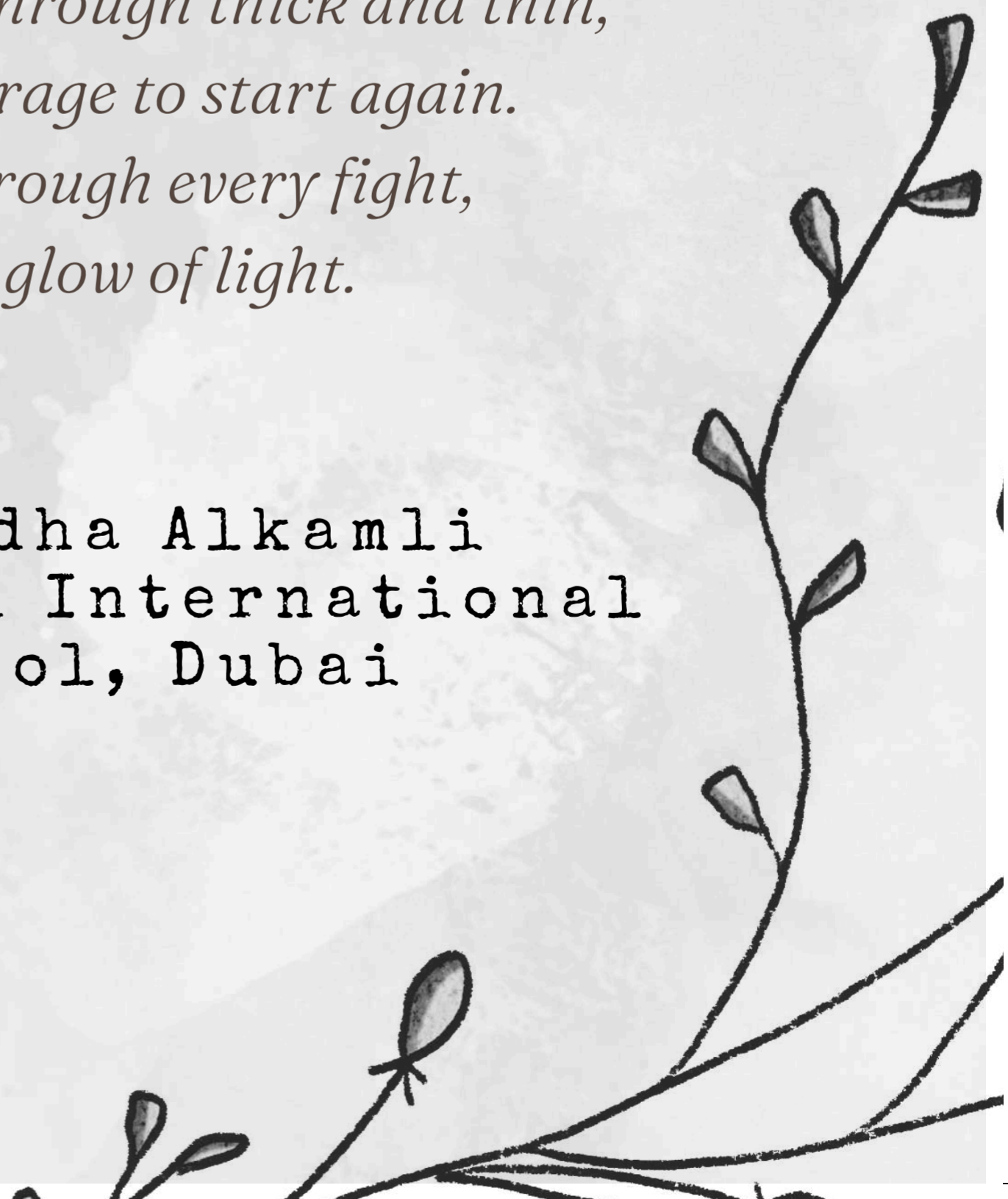
*In moments of doubt, when you feel alone,  
The light within you has always grown.  
With every step forward, through thick and thin,  
You'll discover the courage to start again.  
For in your heart, through every fight,  
Hope remains, a glow of light.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

By Rawdha Alkamli  
Greenwood International  
School, Dubai



# UNBROKEN FLAME

BY HANEEN FAKRY  
AMERICAN PRIVATE SCHOOL  
OF KALBA, SHARJAH



# Unbroken Flame

*Hope is the thread that binds the fray,  
The spark that ignites  
a smothered day.  
When shadows coil and  
hearts collapse,  
It carves a path where  
none perhaps.*

*It wears no crown, no  
sword in hand,  
Yet moves the earth,  
reclaims the land.  
Through storms that  
batter, skies that wail,  
Hope stands steady, it  
will not pale.*

*It whispers soft in  
the deafening roar,  
A quiet knock on a  
bolted door.  
It drips like rain  
through cracks of stone,  
Fills empty cups,  
mends broken bone.*

Contd...



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية



# Unbroken Flame

*In barren fields where nothing grows,  
It plants a seed  
beneath the snows.  
Through winter's  
wrath, through ice's sting,  
Hope waits patient, it  
knows spring.*

*When all is ash, and  
dreams take flight,  
Hope rekindles the  
fiercest light.  
Not fragile, not  
fleeting, not just in part—  
It is the fire within  
the heart.*

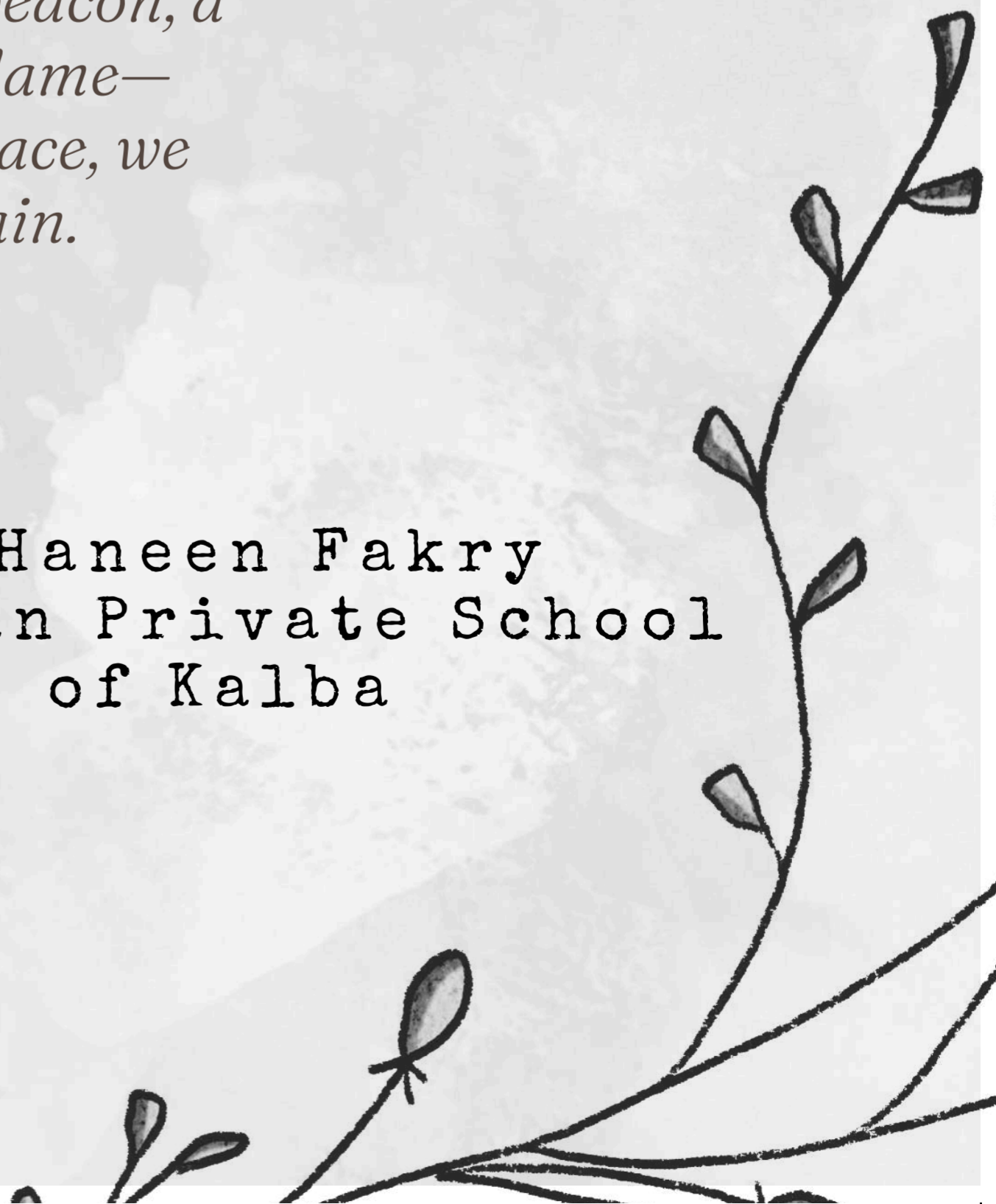
*Hope is eternal,  
though unseen or small—  
The deepest root, the  
mightiest call.  
A bridge, a beacon, a  
steadfast flame—  
In its embrace, we  
rise again.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Haneen Fakry  
American Private School  
of Kalba





PURE SELFLESS  
& UNCONDITIONAL

BY VARSHA SANTOSH  
ELITE ENGLISH SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Pure selfless and unconditional

*Through the highs and lows  
Her love only only grows  
During the cold, like a sweater  
No gift on the earth would be greater  
and when all things are measured  
Her love stays boundless*

*If i could give you diamonds  
For tears you shed for me  
If i could give you sapphires  
For each time you held me  
If i could give you pearls  
For the warmth of your arms*

*Then mother dear  
You will have a treasure  
That would mount up to the skies  
that would almost match  
The sparkle in your loving eyes  
For I'm sure you are the best  
To my heart*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Varsha Santosh  
Elite English School,  
Dubai



FUTURE FULL  
OF LIGHT

BY ARYAMAN SINGH  
EMIRATES INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL,  
MEADOWS, DUBAI



# Future Full of Light

*And at dawn's break, quiet moves serenely.  
Soft breezes blow around, amidst the morning dew.  
In the arms of peace, the world catches a breath.  
A soft beat, the heart's real search.*

*A stranger and an alien even together,  
A unanimous foe and a foe now  
Harmony grows where pity is.  
Like rivers of love whereby the soul grows.*

*Earth, a mother with boundless care, endless travail,  
Cradles all life, her treasures rare.  
Her forests whisper, her oceans sing.  
An eternal bond between everything.*

*Our help for one another strengthens friendship.  
When we hear, care, and understand.  
We share laughter together, tears together.  
We help each other rise high together.*

*Hope is a light which never goes off.  
A soft light in the darkest hour.  
Only through patience do we find our path.  
In building a better peaceful world thereafter.*

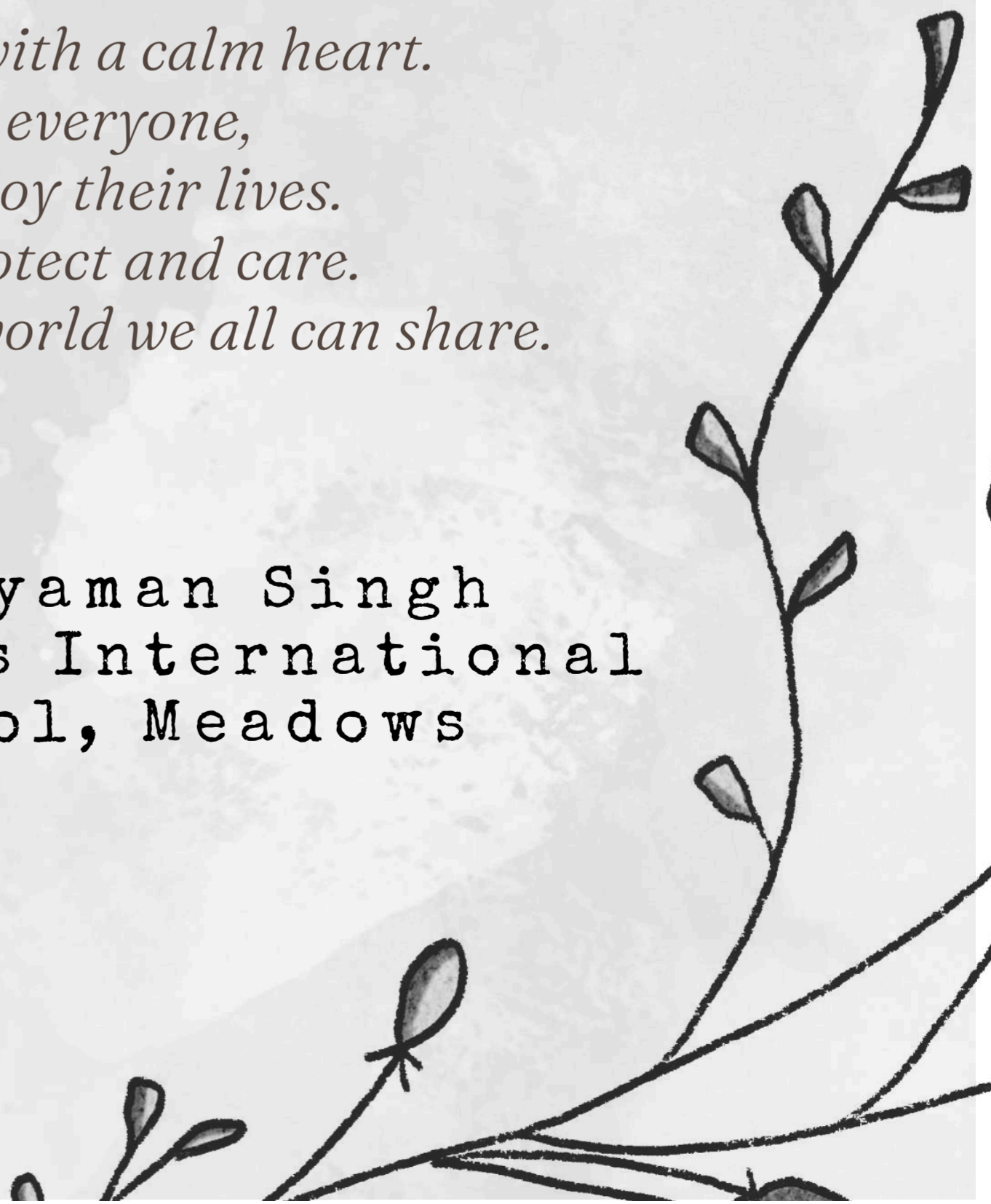
*We work every day with a calm heart.  
A place where everyone,  
Whoever, can enjoy their lives.  
Together, let's protect and care.  
Bring together a bright world we all can share.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية

by Aryaman Singh  
Emirates International  
School, Meadows





# A RAY OF HOPE

BY VIDYUTH BALAJI  
DELHI PRIVATE SCHOOL  
DUBAI

# A Ray of Hope

*Above all conflicts stands an unbroken ocean of blue,  
Peace has lovingly beckoned us to shoo.*

*In an intricate manner, varied strands seamlessly graft,  
Diverse people collectively join hearts in a single draft.*

*Meanwhile, the painted earth rests  
and her trees sob,  
Polluted by us, the irresponsible mob.  
A ray of hope remains,  
A solitary beam of light brings flowers,  
With gentle hands and focused wills, we use our powers.  
Through trust, our strong bonds overshadow the vast void,  
A flicker of hope shines within deep shadows and darkness paranoid.  
Sustainability is our last hope,  
We should grasp onto it like a flailing rope.*

*Our Mother Earth nourishes nature's resources,  
Which undoubtedly are our greatest forces.  
One's audacious ambition rises to the peak of one's head,  
With rock-solid belief, let's aim to go straight ahead.  
And let us bring together this holy tale,  
Where every head and heart provides strength to sail!*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Vidyuth Balaji  
Delhi Private School  
Dubai



# SONDER

BY NILANJANA SAHA  
S.P. JAIN SCHOOL  
OF GLOBAL MANAGEMENT, DUBAI

# Sonder

*Sonder,  
the feeling when you realise that every person is living  
a different and a complex life of their own at the same time.*

*To watch someone else pick out a bouquet of roses,  
while throwing away your pile of old flowers.  
To be mesmerised by the kids around who know nothing of  
the world and just find  
beauty in it, while shedding your own life of tears.*

*Hopeful, isn't it?  
To think of the light in a stranger's life even if your own is  
much darker.*

*Realising that in the world full of trenches and turmoil,  
you are merely a gentle breeze.*

*In the universe of prose and words that cut deep,  
you are merely one of the poets.*

*Sonder  
is to write an empty moment into the verses that feel like  
magic to everyone else,  
while the poet silently wishes for once to be the poem instead.  
But that's the beauty of it,  
the poet can turn any image into a verse if it speaks enough  
to them.*

Contd...



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

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# Sonder

*Maybe in the rush of the rest of the world,  
us, the poets, are the ones who create the feeling of sonder.*

*“Poetry is what we stay alive for.”  
stated John Keating to group of kids wishing to learn to live.  
And in teaching them the beauty of life,  
Created a haven of verses and visions that made them thrive.*

*That is what poets are,  
Even in the darkest of times, we live for the hope of it all.*

by Nilanjana Saha  
S.P. Jain School  
Of Global Management, Dubai



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية



A close-up photograph of a hand holding a traditional oil lamp. The lamp is lit, and a large, bright, yellow-orange flame rises from it, filling the upper half of the frame. The background is dark, making the light from the flame stand out. The hand is visible at the bottom left, holding the base of the lamp.

# FLICKER OF HOPE

BY SAED MURTAZA  
GEMS MILLENNIUM SCHOOL  
SHARJAH

# Flicker of Hope

*Ah, truly so...*

*Determination, life's bright fire,  
Can lift us high or pull us dire.  
A gamble bold, both dark and light,  
Our fate doth rest within its might.*

*O heart that breaketh yet endureth still,  
Thou climb's the hill, though shadows grow so chill.  
The path is steep, the winds unkind,  
Oh yet in thy soul, an essence we find.*

*Yet lo, within thy tears there lies,  
A power that doth the night despise.  
Though Fate doth mock, and so betrays,  
Thou riseth still, come break of day*

*For thou art forged in trial's flame,  
Thy scars but whisper thy steadfast name.  
Let grief bend but not undo,  
For from the dust, thou shalt renew.*

*Hold fast, brave soul,  
the end's not near,  
Thy light shall pierce the dark severe.  
And when the dawn unveils its hue,  
The world shall bow to the flame of you*

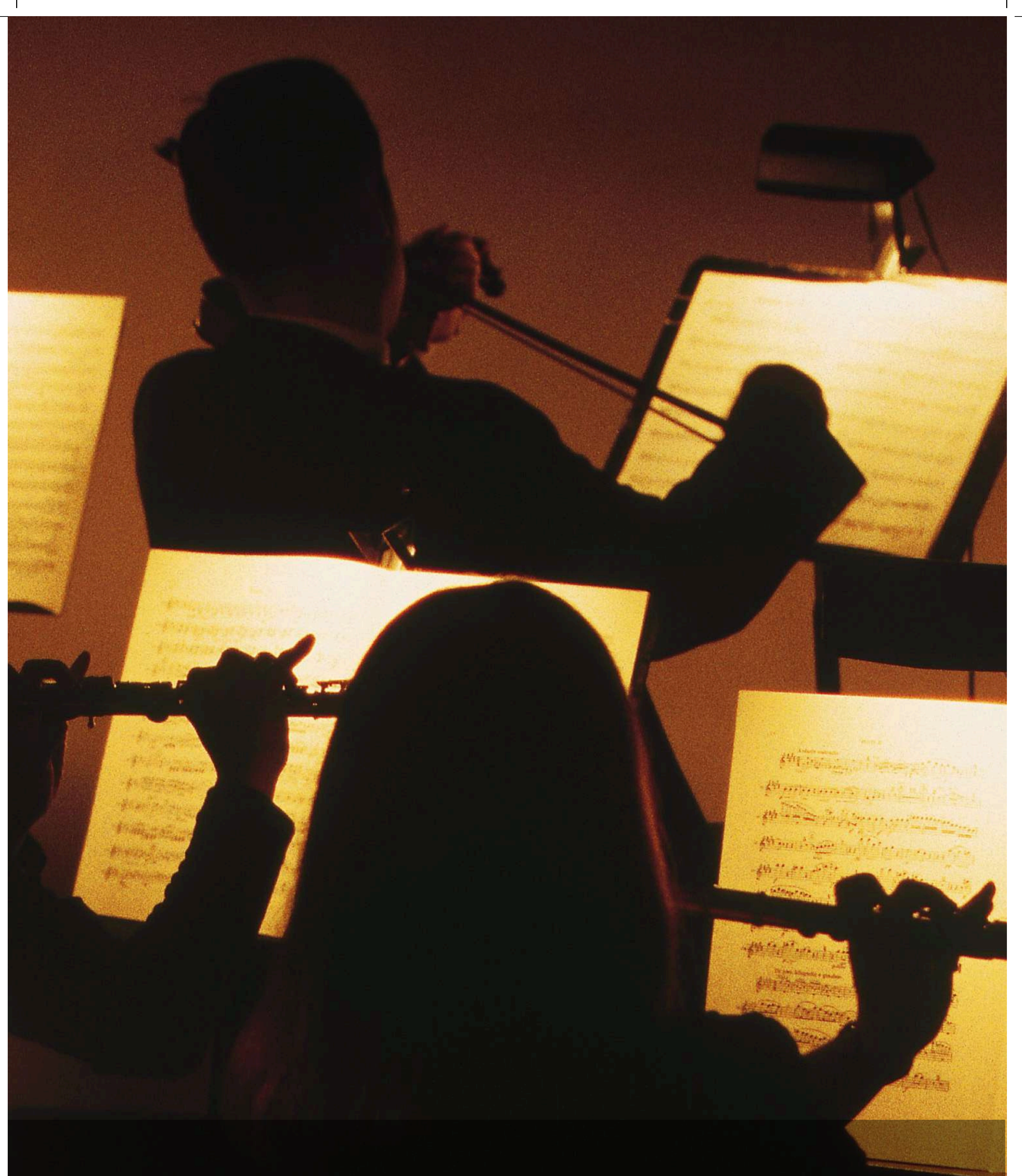


*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية

by Saed Murtaza  
Gems Millennium School  
Sharjah





# HARMONY UNITES US

BY SYEDA ZAINAB  
SUNRISE INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL  
AL KARAMAH, ABU DHABI

# Harmony Unites Us

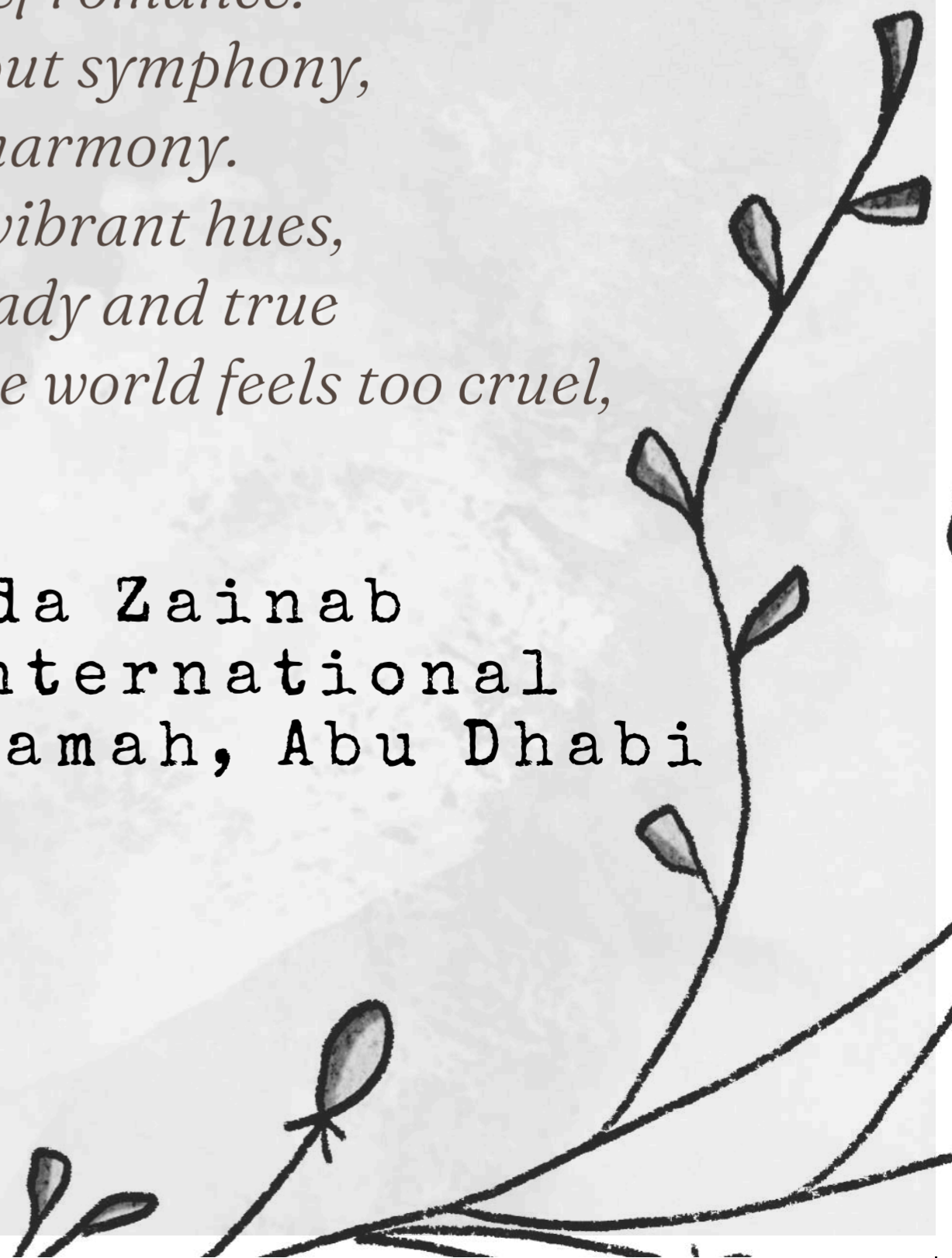
*In a world filled with vibrant hues,  
Harmony weaves us into a single mues.  
A song feels hollow without its symphony,  
Just as we falter without harmony.  
To thrive, we must seek to understand,  
And reach for one another's hand.  
Harmony shines in nature's grace,  
In peaceful moments or danger, we face.  
It binds us through life's grand adventure,  
A force unseen, yet a steadfast structure.  
In a life of hurdles and winding turns,  
Hope is the flame that gently burns.  
The cries of despair may fill the air  
But harmony helps us rise and care.  
It's in the songbirds' sweet refrain,  
In the cool caress of gentle rain.  
Harmony flows where waves kiss the shore,  
In autumn leaves, they flutter once more.  
Living alone in a world of fear,  
Harmony's warmth draws us near.  
Problems seem lighter, burdens less,  
When touched by harmony's gentle caress  
.Life is fleeting, a single chance,  
A fleeting waltz, a brief romance.  
As a song is empty without symphony,  
So are we without harmony.  
In a world awash with vibrant hues,  
Harmony unites us steady and true  
The stranger who smiles when the world feels too cruel,*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
حلقة وصل إنسانية

by Syeda Zainab  
Sunrise International  
School AL Karamah, Abu Dhabi





# LEADER

BY FATIMA SALEM ALMEHAIRBI  
ELITE PRIVATE SCHOOL  
ABU DHABI

# Leader

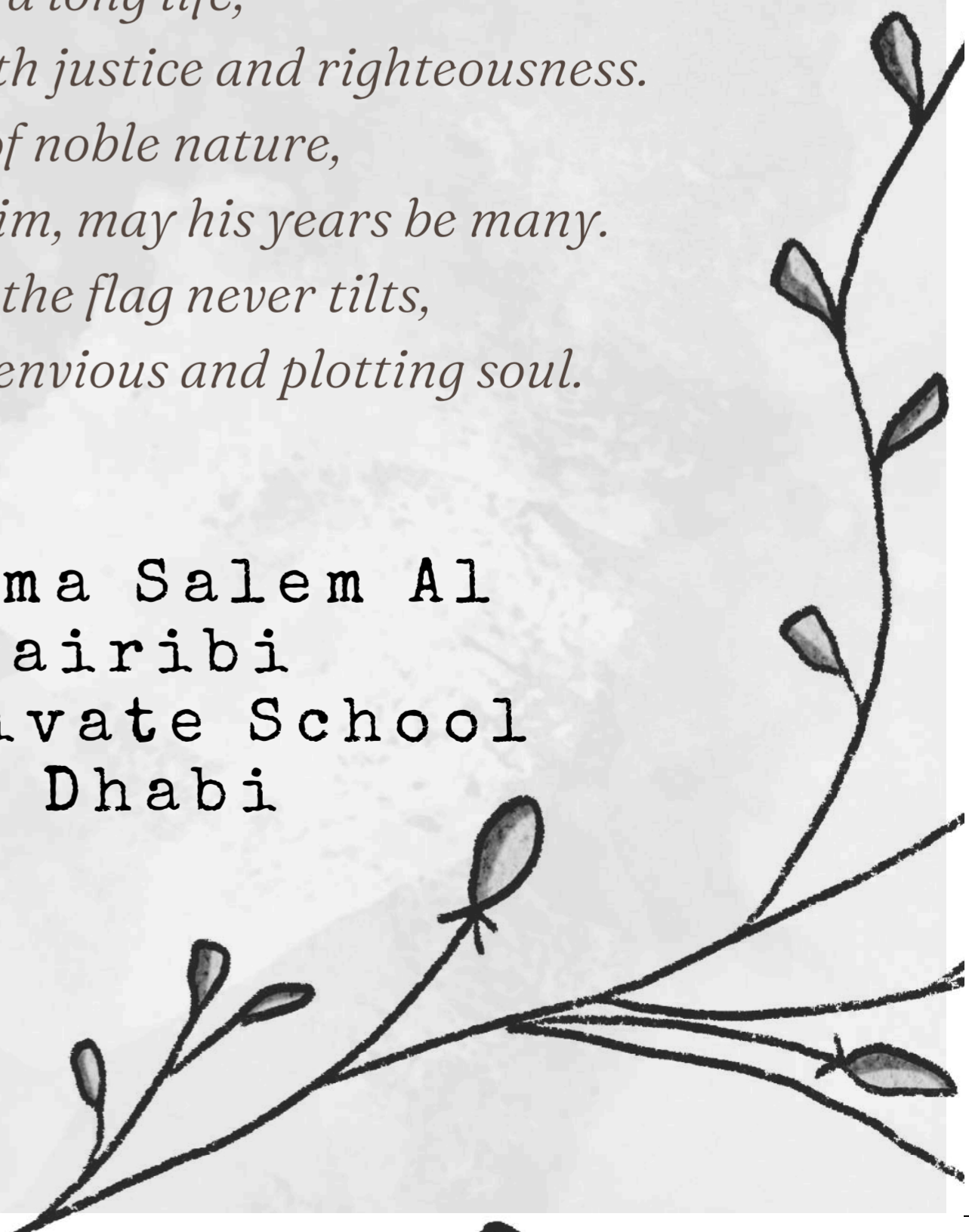
*May God have mercy on the leader like no other,  
A crown of pride for the Arabs, truly a leader.  
Zayed, who defied the impossible,  
Challenged hardships, dangers, and trials.  
Zayed, full of goodness, loyalty, and noble origin,  
A symbol of tolerance and harmony, this is what we say and testify.  
The Sheikh of generosity and giving, creator of every generation,  
Gone and yet still leading the headlines of newspapers.  
Zayed said it, and he created a beautiful legacy,  
A name known for experience, giving, and benefits.  
If we tried to fulfill his rights, we would fall short,  
Even if we wrote entire volumes of poetry about him.  
Zayed left us in the month of separation,  
Yet his presence continues to celebrate his people.  
All nations wept, and this was the greatest proof,  
Of their love for him and their sorrow for his loss—Zayed, Zayed.  
Zayed never left, even after his departure,  
He remains in the heart, his voice always echoing.  
Whenever Zayed is remembered, the heart heals,  
May God place him among the gardens of paradise.  
And protect his followers, who are under his shade,  
Approaching his people, preserving the traditions.  
O Lord, grant him a long life,  
To always protect the homeland, with justice and righteousness.  
Abu Khaled, the man of noble nature,  
We would sacrifice our souls for him, may his years be many.  
Long live my country, and the flag never tilts,  
May God protect you from every envious and plotting soul.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Fatima Salem Al  
Muhairibi  
Elite Private School  
Abu Dhabi





A LETTER TO YOU  
WHO IS ME

BY ASMI FATHIMA  
MANIPAL ACADEMY OF  
HIGHER EDUCATION, DUBAI

# A letter to you who is me

*As I lay on my bed, I think to myself About the day gone by  
Was it worth my time? Or did I fail myself?  
Of all the things I did, and all the things I've said  
Was I proud of myself?  
Or in envy of someone else? Why didn't I do this,  
why didn't I do that! Frustration engulfs me, irritating arms,  
Regret downs me as I lay there self-loathing  
But then comes this feeling, this feeling to do better.  
Tired of always running away,  
And hiding in the thoughts cluttered.  
Suddenly I want to break free, free from all these shackles;  
Shackles of regret, Shackles of Comfort  
I will make a change, I will be the change  
I will not give up on myself  
I'm determined to make it work Even if I break, even if I fall  
I am determined to make it work  
I will run if I have to, crawl if I need to  
On this Ladder of Life  
I will aim for the stars  
Soar for the Sky,  
I will steer the wheels of destiny strong.  
Now I lay, there on my bed,  
Sleep kisses my eyes as I promise to myself,  
The me from the future, the me gone by  
I am determined to make it work Make it work for me;  
make it work for you.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Asmi Fathima  
Manipal Academy of  
Higher Education

# ECHOING THE SOUL OF TOLERANCE

BY ALTHEA PHYLLIS  
THE NEW FILIPINO SCHOOL  
SHARJAH



# Echoing the Soul of Tolerance

*What is a soul but a delicate flame,  
Dancing softly, no two the same?  
A fragile hope, a bold desire,  
Unmoved by hate's consuming fire.  
It speaks in silence, calm yet clear,  
Not inked on paper but hearts sincere,  
Weathered by storms, yet still they glow,  
A quiet strength the world may not know.  
It's not a fleeting act or guise,  
But a revolution, where truth lies—  
Embracing the world,  
its scars and grace,  
Learning to see beyond the face.  
The soul must shatter to truly mend,  
To let go of pride and begin again.  
In chaos's roar, where voices fight,  
Tolerance blooms as the source of light.  
Each soul's a spark in an endless blaze,  
A unique reflection of countless rays.  
It whispers softly, "There's room for all,  
"A humble answer to division's call.  
For every voice holds a story deep,  
Each heart is a treasure we're meant to keep.  
It asks for courage, patience, and care,  
And a love that dares to meet despair.  
So let the flame of kindness rise,  
A light that pierces shadowed skies.  
A beacon strong, a guiding star,  
To remind us all of who we are*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Althea Phyllis  
The New Filipino School  
Sharjah





LAST ECHOES OF  
PEACE

BY KEERTANA  
ABU DHABI INDIAN SCHOOL-GIRLS,  
MUROOR, ABU DHABI

# Last Echoes of Peace

*Everything was in silence,  
as the world outside raged with violence.  
The walls marred with blood stains,  
and people with their eyes dull in pain.  
A voice breaks through the void,  
an angelic voice through my heart.  
There sits a soul - a daughter, a mother,  
her beauty to put Aphrodite in shame,  
to make Sappho envy me in vain.  
The melody dances with her words as my  
mind sways to the song.  
Oh, dear mother,  
your voice dulls the world.  
So, as wisteria grows,  
let my eyes close and  
one last time, with peace,  
I let go...*

by Keertana  
Abu Dhabi Indian School-Girls,  
Muroor, Abu Dhabi



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية





# HARMONY AND PEACE

BY SWEN BIERCE  
ABU DHABI INDIAN SCHOOL  
MURROOR - BOYS, ABU DHABI

# Harmony and Peace

*I close my eyes, the world is wide,  
A place where harmony can abide.  
In every breath, in every sound,  
I feel the peace that wraps me 'round.  
The sun is low, the air is still,  
A quiet moment, soft and chill.  
The rustling leaves, the distant birds,  
Speak a language deeper than words.  
We've seen the wars, the pain, the grief,  
But still, there's hope beyond belief.  
For when we choose to care, to see,  
The world can bloom in peace, set free.  
So let us plant, and let it be,  
A world of peace, like roots of a tree.  
For in the end, when hearts are free,  
We'll live as one, in harmony.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

By Swen Bierce  
Abu Dhabi Indian School  
Muroor - Boys





# HOPE

BY PLAKSHA GOSWAMI  
THE INDIAN INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL,  
DSO, DUBAI

# Hope

*They say hope is the brightest star in a dark  
night, But I don't think it's true  
Hope isn't just a flicker, distant and cold; It's the  
warmth of a smile, the gold in the old  
Hope is the crumble of leaves in autumn's decay,  
The whisper of if in the fabric of life's play  
It's the melody of running water's flow, The  
silent promise in the seeds we sow  
We mistake hope for something so small, When  
it's infinity, the heart of it all.  
It's the green of the leaves, the salt in the sea,  
The hug of assurance that lets us be free  
It's a semicolon in the middle of a decree, A  
pause that says there's more to be  
It's the brown of my eyes, the light in my smile,  
The fire within that carries me a mile  
Hope is my euphoria, my infinite spree  
— Hope is the very essence of me.*

By Plaksha Goswami  
The Indian International  
School, DSO



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية



# WHISPERS OF THE DAWN

BY DISHIKA CHOUDHARY  
GEMS NEW MILLENNIUM SCHOOL, DUBAI



# Whispers of the Dawn

*In a farther land of darkness,  
A gentle flicker of hope enlightens, like  
chemtrails lingering in the sky, filling the  
dawn's skies with its highest glow. (Or highs)  
Hopes rises, shining bright, A new beginning  
starts here,  
Rising with the sun's light, pushing the darkness  
far away....*

*Whispering gently, calm and bright,  
Overwhelming souls through the nights of  
dawn.*

*Hope staying steady, never fading like the  
nature's beauty.*

*Through the skies, a promise stands, carried on  
the wind's hands.*

*No fear can stop it, HOPE is freedom, wearing  
the believer's crown!!*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Dishika Choudhary  
GEMS New Millennium School





# SPARKS OF HOPE

BY HAMDAN ESSA  
AMERICAN SCHOOL OF  
CREATIVE SCIENCE, DUBAI

# Sparks of Hope

*In the darkest night, when shadows show, A  
spark of hope will quietly shine.*

*Through whispered winds and dark skies, It  
makes a tune, a special tune.*

*The barren fields, the fallow plains, Drink from  
the tears of the sad rains.*

*But in the soil where sorrow fall, A seed of  
strength starts to grow.*

*Hope is the light that shines the dark, A shining  
light in the darkened air.*

*It climbs the cliffs of doubt and fear, Through  
the storms that lash the wild, It holds the weary  
like a child.*

*A flicker, a beacon, a shining armor,  
Hope endures, untouched, untamed.*

*For every heart that hurts,  
Hope is the gift the soul has left.*

*It teaches birds to fly,  
And turns despair to endless love.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شعاري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

By Hamdan Essa  
American School of  
Creative Science



WHERE I BEGIN &  
YOU END

BY SANA NOMAN  
AL SADIQ ISLAMIC  
ENGLISH SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Where I begin & you end

*When the light within my heart begins to  
flicker,  
on the verge of shattering, you mend it whole.  
You rebuild me with blocks of iron-  
strong and unyielding, untouched by time.  
You sculpt me, piece by piece,  
like a statue forged in the heart of a storm.  
With each word uttered, a seed emerges,  
elevating me from the clustered surface.  
Moments with you are like fleeting  
constellations,  
appearing in the vastness of the night,  
each one burning with a brilliance so rare,  
leaving imprints on the fabric of my being.  
Alas, this life is only a canvas,  
brushed with the hues of passing time—  
a masterpiece painted in fragments of you,  
where every stroke holds eternity within its  
moment.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Sana Noman  
Al Sadiq Islamic  
English School



# BECOMING THE SUN

BY RASHIDA AMIR  
DUBAI SCHOLARS PRIVATE  
SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Becoming the Sun

*I wasn't born with gold in my veins, just the dim light of  
an overcast dawn;*

*a child of shadows reaching for light, that slipped  
through cracks too small to hold.*

*The sun was a stranger, distant yet warm,  
as I stared at it outside my window.*

*A radiance I couldn't wear, not with this skin of paper  
and heart of ash.*

*The light bent through the glass, a soft glow in the  
stillness.*

*It scattered across the room in fragments, making stars  
out of every speck of dust.*

*I wondered, if the sun could shatter itself to reach me,  
why couldn't I?*

*So I learnt the art of burning.*

*First, I burnt the walls of comfort,  
then, I burnt the fear of shattering.*

*The fire grazed my skin,  
it melted me from within. I thought I'd break; I did.  
In breaking, I bled gold. Not like the sun, or even a star;  
just bright enough to warm the hand that once reached  
out for light.*

*And now I rise, not above, but within. The sun isn't a  
distant thing,  
it's the light I leave behind. It's contradictory, isn't it?  
To burn and not be destroyed; to rise even as you're  
falling apart.*

*But maybe that is what hope is, not the promise of  
radiance but the choice to believe you can become it.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Rashida Amir  
Dubai Scholars Private  
School



# ODE TO MOTHERHOOD

BY MAITHA GHALEB ALMHEIRI  
VIRGINIA INTERNATIONAL  
PRIVATE SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Ode to Motherhood

*In the quiet dawn, a gentle sigh, A heart awakens,  
the day draws nigh.*

*With tender hands and a loving gaze, She leaves  
her magic in myriad ways.*

*Her arms, a heaven, where worries cease, A  
soothing balm that brings sweet peace. Through  
sleepless nights and whispered fears, She cradles  
dreams, she dries the tears.*

*Her laughter dances like sunlight's gleam, A melody  
woven through every dream.*

*In her embrace, the world feels whole, A fortress  
built from love, a nurturing soul.*

*With strength like mountains, she stands so tall,  
Through storms of life, she'll never fall.  
Her wisdom flows like a river wide, Guiding the lost,  
a constant guide.*

*She teaches grace in a world so wild, In every  
struggle, she's the brave child. With every sacrifice,  
she plants her seed, A garden of hope, where love  
will lead.*

*So here's to the mothers, the fierce and the kind,  
The quite warriors, with hearts aligned.*

*In every heartbeat, in every sigh,  
A tribute to mothers, who reach for the sky.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية

by Maitha Ghaleb Almheiri  
Virginia International  
Private School







# WHISPERS OF NOSTALGIA

BY HAMDAN KHALED NASER ALSHKEILI  
ADNOC SCHOOL, SAS AL NAKHL, ABU DHABI

# Whispers of Nostalgia

*Childhood's days, bathed in golden light, Beneath cerulean  
skies, our dreams took flight.*

*Bounding through emerald meadows, so pristine,  
Laughter rippling, like a timeless, tranquil stream.*

*Oh, how I yearn for youthful bliss,  
When innocence was mine to kiss.*

*The taste of candy on my tongue,  
And skipping ropes where friendships sprung.*

*Those summer nights, so warm and long,  
Full of tales and whispered songs.*

*Catching fireflies in a jar, Chasing dreams beneath the stars.*

*The old oak tree, a trusted friend, Where secrets were  
exchanged, never to fade.*

*We ascended its branches, dauntless and high, With fearless  
hearts that brushed the sky.*

*Moments frozen, like photograph, Of family gatherings,  
filled with laughs.*

*Grandma's kitchen, aromas divine, As stories flowed, like rays  
of sweet sunshine.*

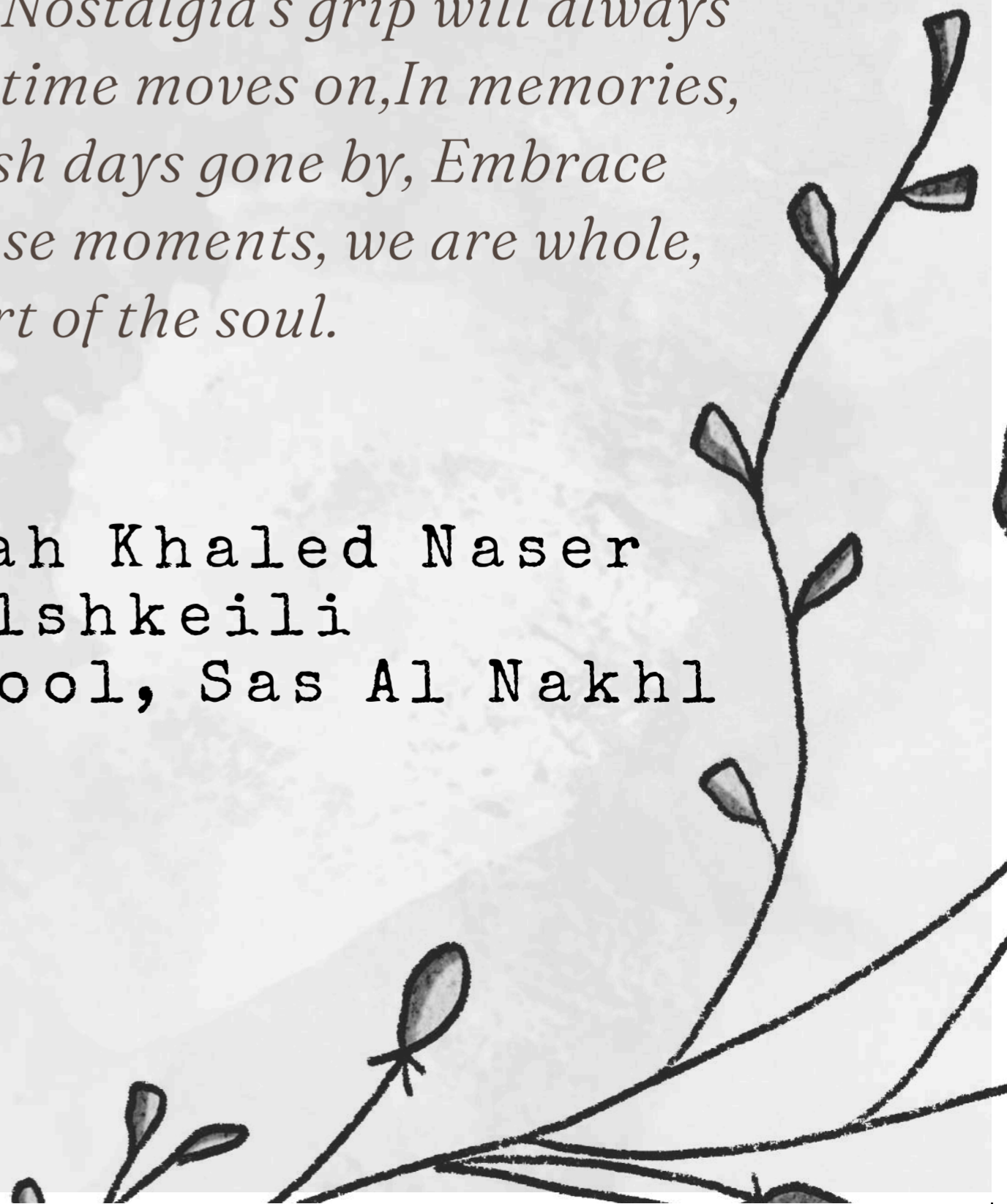
*But as the years, they swiftly flow, Nostalgia's grip will always  
grow. Though seasons change, and time moves on, In memories,  
the past lives on. So let us cherish days gone by, Embrace  
nostalgia's gentle sigh. For in those moments, we are whole,  
And find the comfort of the soul.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

By Hamdah Khaled Naser  
Alshkeili  
ADNOC School, Sas Al Nakhl





# MY FRIEND

CATHELYN NHLANHLA MAPUMULO  
GEMS AMERICAN ACADEMY, DUBAI

# My Friend

*When my skies were dark,  
And my days were dim,  
You appeared,  
a candle,  
Shining the way.*

*sparkling joy,  
bringing light,  
your smile a comfort in pain,  
your shoulders my refuge in hurt,  
with laughter chasing clouds away,  
kindness touching every part,  
now colors bloom where darkness fell,  
grateful for this path we share,  
a journey of love with a friend who cares.*

Cathelyn Nhlanhla Mapumulo  
Gems American Academy



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية





PLANET EARTH  
DESERVES OUR ALL

SHIFRA MUTHEU MUSYOKI  
THE WESTMINSTER SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Planet Earth deserves our all

*Should we treat Mother Nature like she's just a game of chess,  
A game of wits, a game of chance, where one wins, not the rest.*

*Where rooks and queens make the big moves, and pawns  
endure the most*

*And when it's done, "Well, that was fun!" "C'mon, I was so  
close!!"*

*Reset the board and play again, but Earth is not the same;  
We can't continue like this— We can't act like she's a game.  
"So what?" you ask, "It's not like we can turn this ship around!  
The Amazon is burning, and the Maldives might be drowned."*

*You're right—we've seen more catastrophic events come to  
pass,*

*Antarctica? It melts as we emit more natural gas  
We're on our way to reach the 1.5 mark at this rate,  
But while we cannot stop it, we can surely mitigate*

*"You really think that planting trees will curb this heating  
curve?"*

*Much more than that—but yes, small changes make the biggest  
serve*

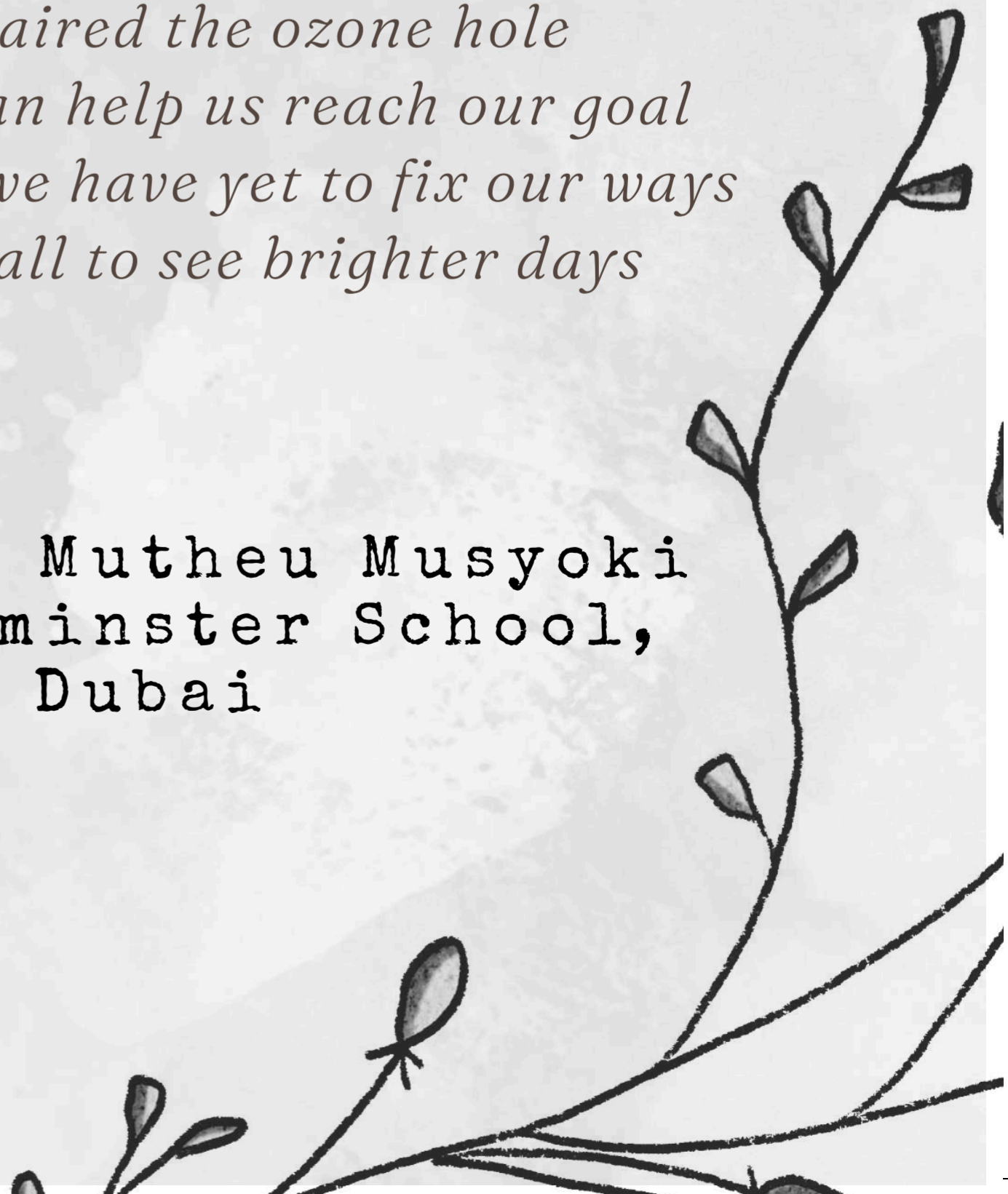
*The 80s ban on CFCs repaired the ozone hole  
Reforestation, innovation, can help us reach our goal  
So while the road is long, and we have yet to fix our ways  
Planet Earth deserves our all to see brighter days*

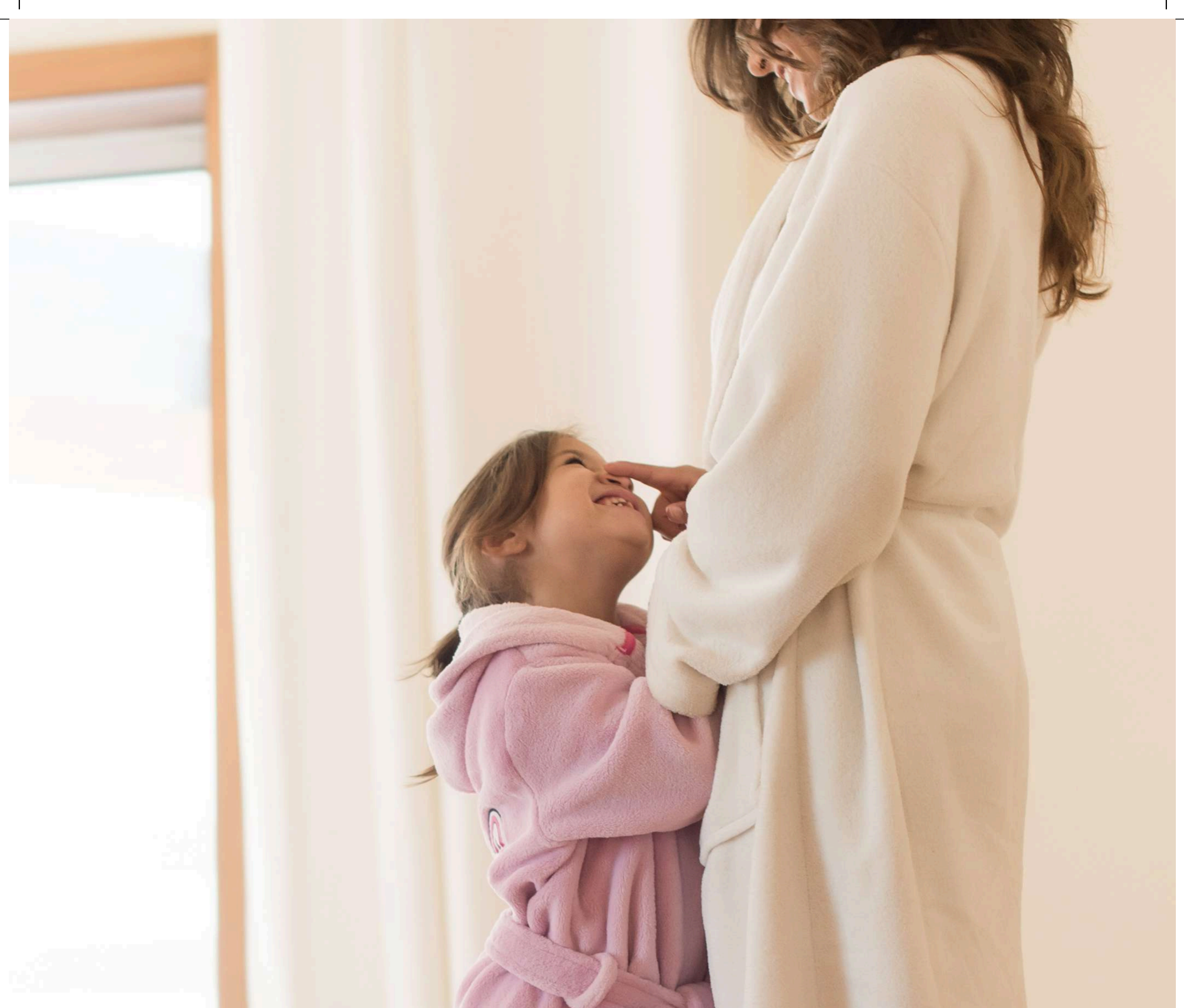


*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Shifra Mutheu Musyoki  
The Westminster School,  
Dubai





# IN HER STEPS, I STAND

BY VIANNA ALBINA LOBO  
PRIVATE INTERNATIONAL  
ENGLISH SCHOOL, ABU DHABI



# In her steps, I stand

*In her eyes, a story told,  
A tapestry of dreams, life unfolds,  
With hopes that time could never molder,  
Walks she fearless,  
Stronger and bolder.  
Her dark tresses cascaded over her shoulders,  
Soft as silk and yet strong as boulders.  
Her laughter echoed like a melody sweet,  
A sound that puts the heart at ease.  
In her warm embrace, the world feels right,  
From a melancholic to an ecstasy turns the night.  
With every step, she leads the way,  
A dauntless warrior who never goes astray.  
Her sacrifice, a silent song,  
A melody that plays so long.  
She gives her all, yet asks for none,  
Leaving her vivid dA promise kept,  
A life she makes,  
With every step, a path she stakes.  
Yet her eyes, with fire a blazing light,  
Stands she with confidence, strength, and might.  
Yes,  
That's none other than my mother,  
A heart of gold, like no one other.  
In every step, I find my way,  
For she is the reason that I am today.  
reams left undone.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقة وصل إنسانية

by Shifra Mutheu Musyoki  
The Westminster School,  
Dubai



The image shows a book cover with a landscape photograph. The top half of the cover features a dark, rocky, and somewhat desolate landscape with sparse, greyish vegetation. The bottom half of the cover features a vibrant, green, hilly landscape with dense trees and a winding path. The book is shown from a slightly elevated angle, with the pages visible on the left side.

# GENTLE PLEA OF THE EARTH

BY ANANYA AREESH  
WOODLEM PARK SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Gentle plea of the earth

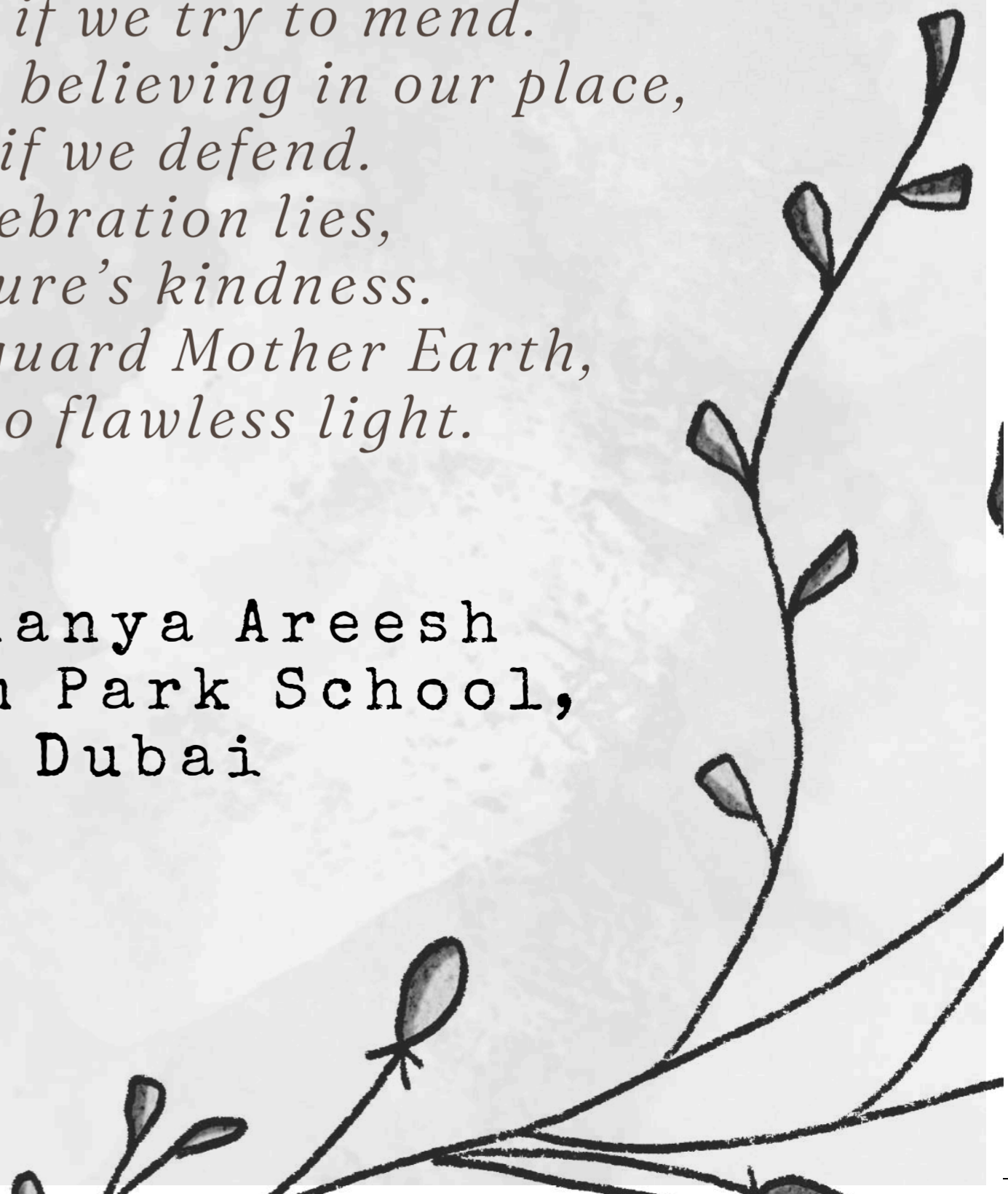
*Beneath the sky of cerulean shade,  
The earth breathes in nature's cool breeze.  
The stories of life, both old and new,  
The melodic dance of trees and seas,  
Each time with new moves for every breeze,  
Remains a treasure in Nature's heart.  
The rivers flow like heartbeats,  
While the forest calmly sings,  
Mountains residing as ancient treasure,  
These silent guardians always stay nurtured.  
But how long till always is nurtured?  
Today, once or twice in a rush,  
Fleeting like footsteps, gone in a hush.  
The cry of nature, a ringing sound,  
The mother's anguish, as the earth plays its role.  
Pleading for life, cries the earth,  
"What blunder I have made to deserve this birth?  
I have given you free will,  
Yet fate whispers as you twist the rules."  
A glance at nature says it all,  
The scars we've laid, the paths we've made.  
As the air, water, and green come to an end,  
Betrayal declared for Earth's less time to spend.  
Yet, hope is replenished in nature's heart.  
We can make a change if we try to mend.  
Mother Nature's grace, still believing in our place,  
Nature will cure if we defend.  
For every tree, celebration lies,  
How we return nature's kindness.  
Let's stand and fight to guard Mother Earth,  
And bring her back to flawless light.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
حلقة وصل إنسانية

by Ananya Areesh  
Woodlem Park School,  
Dubai





# THE HOPE OF EXISTENCE

BY SIMRAN CHAUHAN  
GEMS MODERN ACADEMY, DUBAI



# The Hope of Existence

*Peace rises softly, like dawn on the sea,  
A silent reminder of what we can be.  
No need for violence, no need for fear,  
Its harmony's song, it draws us near.*

*The earth hums beneath our feet,  
Mountains stand tall, rivers repeat:  
"Guard what is sacred, nurture the land,  
In friendship's circle, take each hand in hand."*

*Hope lights the path through shadowed skies,  
A spark in the heart, a flame that thrives.  
It whispers, "Together, we'll find the way,  
Through tempests and storms, through night and day."*

*Tolerance flowers in the garden of grace,  
Where the rainbow shares one space.  
No voice unheard, no soul denied,  
Falling in unity's arms is our pride.*

*A mother's love, the purest thread,  
Weaving the future with care as she's led.*

*Through laughter, through tears, through joy and pain,  
Her strength is the root, her spirit the rain.  
Determined we stand, unyielding bold,  
With hearts of fire, with hands to hold.  
Each step that we make, each bridge that we mend,  
Together we thrive, together transcend.*

*The greatest tapestry so woven and spun,  
We rise as many, but we live as one.*

*I am because you are –  
In every breath, in every scar.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
حلقة وصل إنسانية

by Simran Chauhan  
Gems Modern Academy



I EXIST BECAUSE  
YOU EXIST

BY VEDIKA JHUNJHUNWALA  
AL DIYAFAH HIGH SCHOOL, DUBAI

# I exist because you exist

*My spirit stirs with quiet strength, A will that twists and bends.  
But, dear friend determination,  
Who can deny — "I exist because you exist."*

*As a child, I was taught early That dreams would fade, success was far,  
That my potential would be ordinary,  
No matter how hard I starved for a spark.*

*With words like "You lack all talent" Echoing through my mind,  
I built a life of pretence, Leaving my true self behind.*

*Each day was grey, a monotonous blur, No purpose to ignite,  
Until a simple truth was whispered — Determination is the light.*

*The world outside seemed cold and harsh, its judgments sharp and clear,  
But I began to look within myself, Faced my doubts and confronted the fears.*

*Through struggles, failures, and defeats, I learned to rise again,  
To see that every misstep was a lesson, a way to break the chain.*

*My heart grew strong, my mind grew wise, and in the quiet of my soul,  
I realized that I am not alone — My existence makes me whole.*

*For in your strength, I find my courage; In your hope, my spark.  
Together, we light the path ahead, Even when the road feels dark.*

*So now I stand, no longer bound by whispers of despair,  
For I am rooted in this truth: Together, we are rare.*

*You helped me see the power that lies within my will,  
And with your strength beside me, I find my purpose still.*

*I exist because you exist, our journeys intertwined,  
A shared belief, a shared resolve, a unity that binds.*

*In this dance of life, I now understand, as time unfolds its story —  
We are not just individual sparks; we are the light in each other's glory.*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
حلقة وصل إنسانية

by Vedika Jhunjhunwala  
Al Diyafah High School





# THE GRACE OF LIFE

BY ADAM SAUDI  
MAPLEWOOD CANADIAN  
INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL, ABU DHABI

# The Grace of Life

*The wind is blowing, the birds are chirping,  
The gentle breeze through branches swinging and turning.  
Beneath the sky so calm and wide,  
where the whispers of the wind guide.*

*So calm and peaceful, everyone abides,  
Humanity has come to peace, no homicides.  
Peace, like a melody soft and sweet,  
A harmony where hearts gently meet.*

*The grace of life so sweet,  
This is the time when hearts meet.  
The grace of life, together we unite,  
So Let us see the light.*

*So let us live, with love and care,  
Everyone's hearts have opened to care.  
For in the grace of life we see,  
A world that's whole, eternally.*

BY Adam Saudi  
Maplewood Canadian  
International School



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
صلة وصل إنسانية







HOPE A FIRE  
FOREVER LIT

BY LASHA GEORGE  
GULF ASIAN ENGLISH SCHOOL,  
SHARJAH

# Hope a Fire Forever Lit

*An ember burns amidst the clouded night,  
It is but a timid, trembling thread of light.  
It emits a feeling of warmth, its glow, ever so bright,  
Yet in its pulse, a dream sets flight.*

*Through tattered skies and mournful rain,  
It whispers softly “endure the pain”.  
Despite the persistent sorrow and disdain,  
This fragile flame shall never be afraid.  
So why should you?*

*It bends to winds, yet does not break,  
A path lit for hearts that ache.  
When all seems lost, comes yearning cries,  
“Even the stars must fall to rise.”*

*A quiet force, a steadfast friend,  
Hope stays with you until the very end.*

by Lasha George  
Gulf Asian English School,  
Sharjah



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
صلة وصل إنسانية





SONNET FOR OUR  
MOTHERS

HADIL TRABELSI  
ABU DHABI UNIVERSITY, ABU DHABI

# Sonnet for Our Mothers

*She keeps everlasting visions alive  
Our mothers, loving us all so we thrive  
Through school days, through anything and beyond,  
For love of a familial, loving bond  
Against the rosy cheek of young children,  
A love much stronger than words have written.  
So hug her close, perhaps minutes longer  
A smile will blossom, your bond grows stronger.  
Don't forget those eyes which gave you reason  
To believe in life, and better seasons.  
To traipse closer to more beautiful days,  
Thanks to mum's love, and her nurturing ways.  
Look how our mothers raise us to the sky!  
Her love is what gives us hope, what gave us life*

by Hadil Trabelsi  
Abu Dhabi University



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملق وصل إنسانية





# HARMONY'S DAWN

BY CLARENCE S. PAGADUAN  
THE PHILIPPINE SCHOOL DUBAI

# Harmony's Dawn

*On the cusp of twilight, the earth hums— A quiet resonance that  
finds us all, Even when we forget to listen.*

*The oceans breathe, The forests whisper, The wind speaks in a  
thousand tongues, Telling stories of what has been, And what  
could still be. We are passengers, Riders on this fragile sphere,*

*Bound not by borders or names, But by the shared rhythm of  
existence. Each of us carries the weight Of a future unseen, A  
hope unspoken, An obligation undeniable.*

*We have seen the cracks: In the soil, in the sky, In the spaces  
between us. We know the damage, Feel its tremors beneath our  
feet. And yet, we also know this truth: A single step forward Is  
more powerful than the doubt behind it. This is not about  
blame. It is not about shame. It is about standing together,*

Contd...



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقوة وصل إنسانية



# Harmony's Dawn

*Like the roots of ancient trees Intertwined beneath the earth,  
Unseen, but unshaken. The smallest gestures matter— A hand  
reaching out, A voice rising up,*

*A promise spoken softly but firmly: We will not stand idle.  
Because the future is not a distant star, It is the breath you take,*

*The ground beneath your feet, The pulse in your veins. Close  
your eyes. Picture this:*

*A mosaic of faces, Of colors, of dreams, Each one unique, Each  
one essential. A world where every hand that heals Becomes a  
part of something greater—*

*Not perfect, But whole. Open your eyes. The time is now. Not to  
wait, Not to wonder, But to weave something stronger.*

*For the earth, For each other, For all the mornings still to come.*

BY Clarence S. Pagaduan  
The Philippine  
School, Dubai



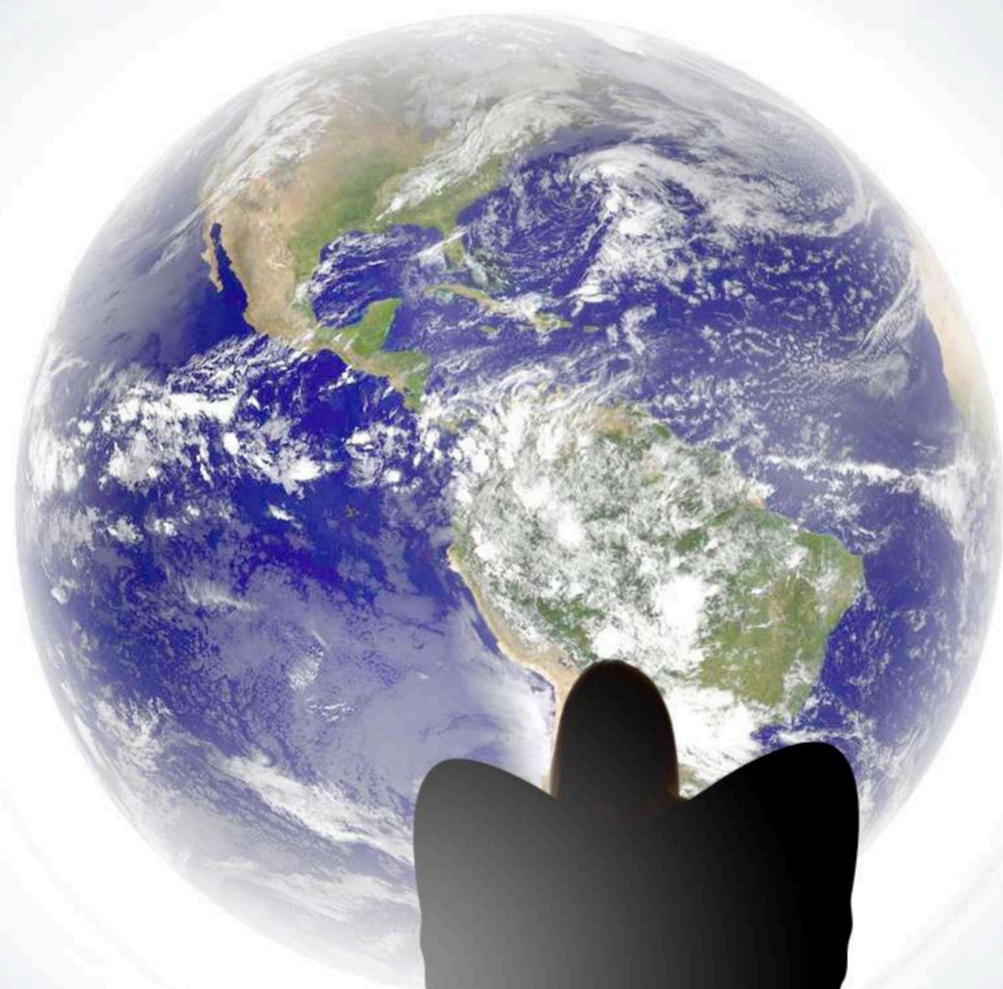
*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
ملقّة وصل إنسانية



# THE ECHOES OF TOMORROW

BY SIMRA KHAN  
PRISTINE PRIVATE SCHOOL, DUBAI





# The Echoes Of Tomorrow

*Will it be one with tall towers aglow, where lights dance like stars in a city's warm flow? A landscape of bling, a dazzling display, or lush velvet springs where children laugh and play?*

*Will it have flying cars and trains gliding in the horizon, or the scatters of rain, slithering of the windows in abandon.*

*Will it have a fresh aroma every time a breath is taken, or one with a hint of fume, spreading enormous lengths. Will we still be tethered to the screens in our palms, chasing bright pixels, neglecting the charm? In our quest for connection, will we have a voice in a world full of distractions, can we make a choice?*

*Will we still have people hungry on the street, or will they finally have something to eat, will their dreams be well and alive, or be crushed and destroyed, just like our beehives. Will we have birds chirping and singing their song, or will we have automation, beeping all night long. Will our future thrive with laughter and love, or be a vast silence, devoid of dove. Will the streets roam with robots, precise in their task, while fields of wildflowers remain etched in the past? Will there be buzzing lights and sound, or will we hear the olfactory of the ground. So don't be deluded by the future dear reader, for it is luring you in to its clasps, kneading your hopes. For the future is ours, let's nurture its birth, A harmony woven of both tech and earth. So when you look into the canvas, don't think of the cities think of our trees, leaves and bees. Let us imagine our future raw, with inspiration from the past, it's the only way to make our world last. As we stand on the edge, let us reach for the light, balancing our dreams, with the stars in our sight. Let's weave together progress and care, creating a future with love everywhere. . Look at the world around you, see, hope and dream for we have one earth, there is no plan B.*

Contd...



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري  
CONNECTING HUMANITY  
حلقة وصل إنسانية

# The Echoes Of Tomorrow

*Will we have birds chirping and singing their song, or will we have automation, beeping all night long. Will our future thrive with laughter and love, or be a vast silence, devoid of dove. Will the streets roam with robots, precise in their task, while fields of wildflowers remain etched in the past? Will there be buzzing lights and sound, or will we hear the olfactory of the ground. So don't be deluded by the future dear reader, for it is luring you in to its clasps, kneading your hopes. For the future is ours, let's nurture its birth, A harmony woven of both tech and earth. So when you look into the canvas, don't think of the cities think of our trees, leaves and bees. Let us imagine our future raw, with inspiration from the past, it's the only way to make our world last. As we stand on the edge, let us reach for the light, balancing our dreams, with the stars in our sight. Let's weave together progress and care, creating a future with love everywhere. . Look at the world around you, see, hope and dream for we have one earth, there is no plan B.*

Simra Khan  
Pristine Private School



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
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# THE VOICE THAT WON'T LET GO

BY ZAINAB ABDUL RAZZAQ  
MERRYLAND INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL



# The Voice That Won't Let Go

*There's a flicker that appears inside of me, A tiny one that's hard to see. It whispers, "You can try again," When every walking step feels like pain. When the challenge's hard, and I'm stuck in a hopeless place, Or when I fall behind in a big, long race. When The path is steep, and the climb is tough, Sometimes I think I've had enough.*

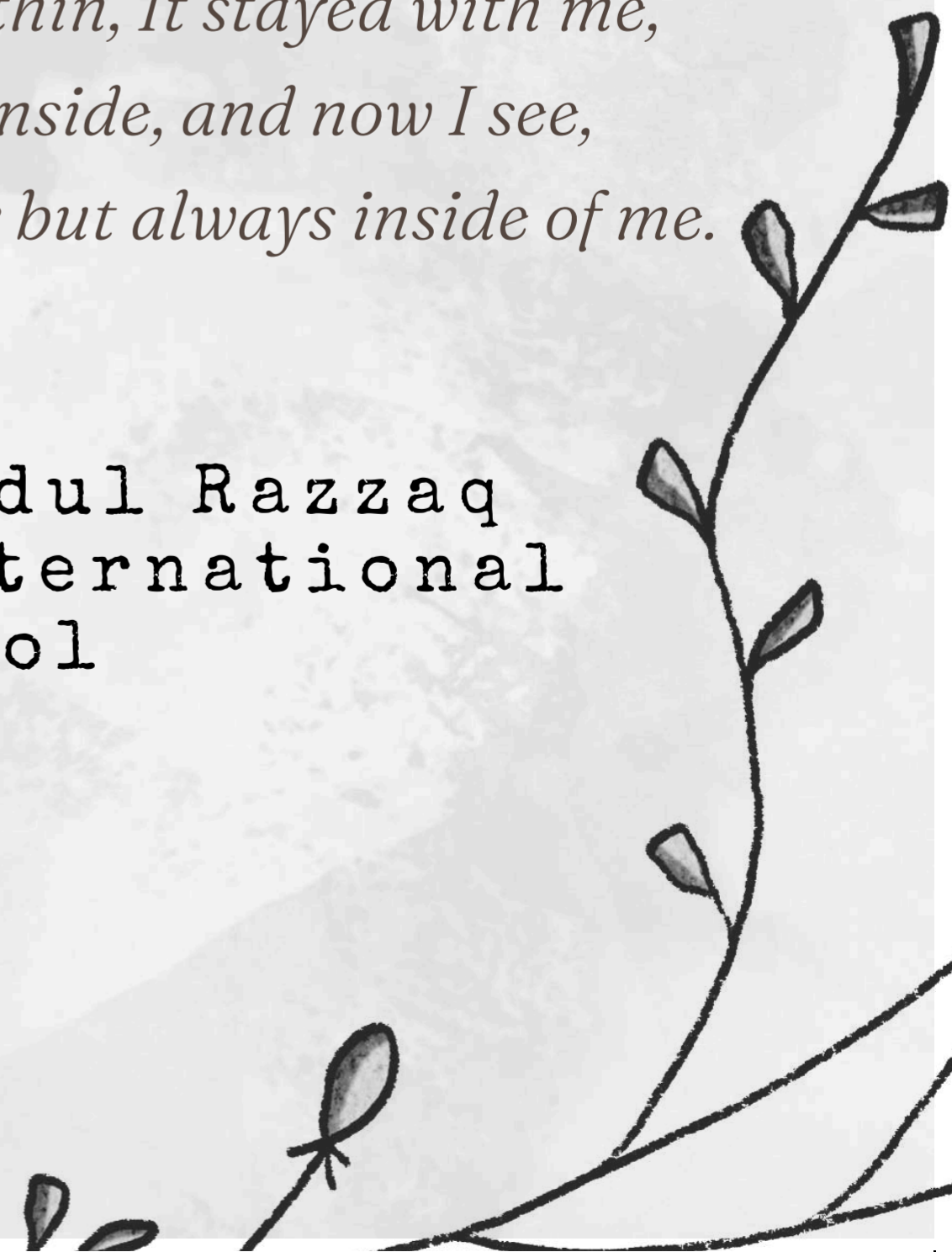
*Then The spark seems to appear and whispers, "One more try, You'll never know if you don't fly." Each fall teaches me something new like an insight to a breakthrough, Every bruise obtained scrapes a clearer view. The flicker burns when self-esteem's the quietest and doubt's the loudest, It's there, but it doesn't shout, it doesn't scream, And in its comfort, I dare to dream.*

*When hope feels lost, like the beginning of the end is near, And every step seems engulfed in uncertainty and fear. The spark whispers, soft but strong, And its words make me feel that I belong. When my despair was at its greatest, When my hope was at its lowest, It had been with me through thick and thin, It stayed with me, through every doubt and spin, I look inside, and now I see, The spark of determination was never far but always inside of me.*

by Zainab Abdul Razzaq  
Merryland International  
School



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# I EXIST BECAUSE YOU EXIST

BY SHAUNAK VALIMBE  
GEMS WINCHESTER ABU DHABI



# I exist because you exist

*In the stillness of the morning's glow, The world  
awakens soft and slow.*

*I bloom because your love has shown, In your arms, I  
have always grown.*

*You gave me life, you gave me light, No wonder, the  
world is so bright.*

*Your love is what makes me strong, And corrects me if  
I am wrong. In your embrace, I find my peace,  
For me though, you give up your dreams. Through  
every storm and darkest night,*

*You always guide me to the path which is right.  
With every laugh and every tear, You provide all the  
support for me to repair.*

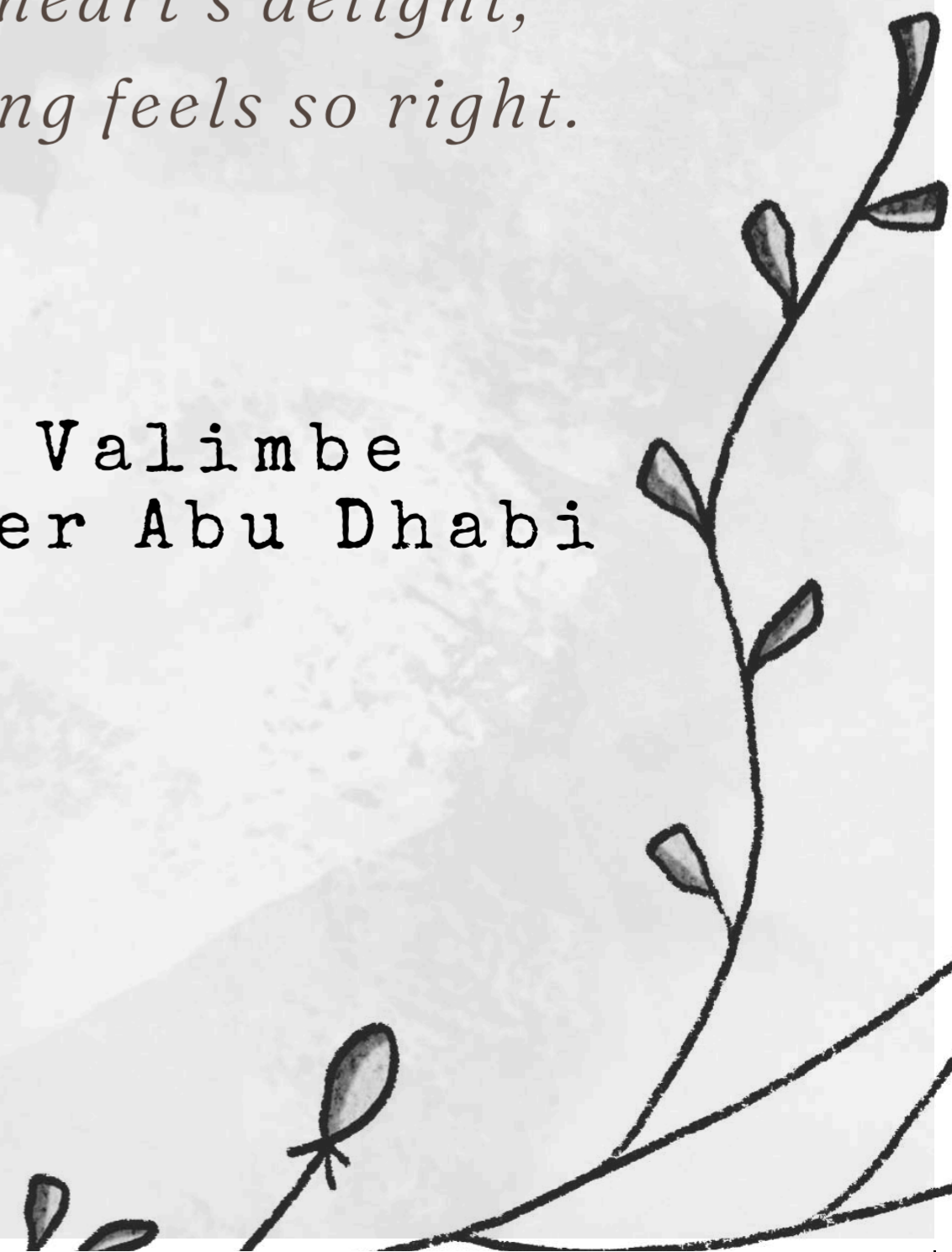
*In every challenge that we face,  
Your kindness and strength leaves a trace. Here is my  
promise, pure and true,  
Forever I will admire you.*

*For me you're my anchor, my heart's delight,  
When you are around everything feels so right.*

by Shaunak Valimbe  
Gems Winchester Abu Dhabi



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري  
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A silhouette of a person in a meditative pose, standing in a field of tall grass at sunset. The person's hands are pressed together in a prayer position, and their hair is blowing in the wind. The background is a warm, golden-orange sky.

# WHISPERS OF PEACE

BY GAURI NAIR  
THE MILLENNIUM SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Whispers of Peace

*Quiet as dawn slipping in the cracks,  
Peace tiptoes where the world lacks  
Through wars of thought, and endless fight,  
It wears the armor of soft moonlight .  
Not loud or proud, it doesn't demand,  
It builds a bridge from hand to hand, In the pulse of  
breath, the hush of air,  
peace finds its place in those who care.  
It's not the end of every storm,  
But it is the destruction of war, reform A quiet pact  
between each soul,  
A way to feel a bit of the whole.  
It's in the waiting, the steady heart,  
Chooses the humble choice to pause, restart,  
Peace lives in moments soft and brief,  
A simple word, that should be a shared belief.*

by Gauri Nair  
The Millennium School



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THREADS OF  
HARMONY

BY MAYADARSHINE SUDHAKAR  
MAYOOR PRIVATE SCHOOL  
ABU DHABI

# Threads of Harmony

*A tapestry of words and thoughts combined,  
Yet something in my heart stays rather confined;  
We, the world longing for universal harmony, Ignore  
and forget than perceive it constantly.*

*Told that people join hands, sing jointly as one,  
But where is this promise in this tapestry spun?  
Compromise for this better tomorrow in tandem:  
Living this one life, do it with the enthusiasm.  
Hope, a dream in the mind of what is to come,  
Together we rejoice and have a kindred vision  
Determined to seek for such a harnessed future,  
Go flowing with the little plays by Mother Nature.  
Dream of a walking man, since dawn of humanity;  
With no prejudice and no poisoned reality,  
Shall we create the universe we yearn, and desire?  
Why not knit ourselves for this society we admire?  
Leaping into this really unviable ethereal escape,  
All forthcoming, turn this to heaven's landscape; Stand  
your ground in this everlasting world for peace,  
Come, let's weave this tapestry into a real  
masterpiece.*



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By Mayadarshine Sudhakar  
Mayoor Private School  
Abu Dhabi



# FIRE

BY VEDICKA JAYANTH  
CREDENCE HIGH SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Fire

*The fire within me is all I need  
To charge ahead To rise and succeed  
There's no need to beg and plead  
There is no help I seek To see the opportunities around  
me*

*The flame inside me is more than enough  
To stand on my feet and be tough  
Validation won't forge my route  
When I have my own inner pursuit  
And you too must understand  
The fire in you will help you take a stand  
As tis' is your guide To bring light through the darkest  
night*

*Emotions stored will lead your climb  
Till you hold your head high in cloud nine*

By Vedicka Jayanth  
Credence High School



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A young girl with dark hair is looking towards a white robotic hand. The hand is positioned in the foreground, with its fingers slightly curled. The background is a plain, light-colored wall. The overall scene suggests a focus on technology and education.

# A COMPASS TO THE LAND OF TOMORROW

BY ZAHRA GAIL FRAGATA  
FAR EASTERN PRIVATE SCHOOL  
AL HALWAN BRANCH, SHARJAH

# A Compass to the Land of Tomorrow

*In the shadows of dreams where weary souls wander,  
Children of travelers chase glimmers of wonder. Years  
drift like whispers over valleys untrod, With hearts  
full of stories and streets formed of sod. Once vibrant  
were visions of futures unclaimed, Now dust settles  
softly on the hopes that remain. They sought in the  
echoes where golden dreams dwell, Yet lost in the  
labyrinths of sorrow's deep well. A map unfolds gently,  
a guise worn with age, In tongues long forgotten, it  
turns a new page. Yet here come the children—bright-  
eyed with the dawn— To reclaim what was lost, to  
redefine what's drawn. They, who once were the  
promise of tomorrow, Have become the desolation of  
the past's hollow sorrow. Yet hope stirs anew in each  
syllable learned, From the ashes of grief, a fierce fire  
is burned.*

*Through thick forests whispering of struggles and  
strife, They carve out their futures with threads  
soaked in new life.*

Contd...



# A Compass to the Land of Tomorrow

*With courage as compass and dreams as their guide,  
They'll sail through climes shifting like waves on a tide.  
Together they stand on this canvas of gray, As children  
step boldly, while parents must stay. The tales of the  
elders begin to fade in their song— While young hearts  
must venture where their dreams lead them on.  
Ambition beckons like an unexplored route, With every  
breath taken, life's truths resolute. In laughter and  
heartbreak, each moment transcends— The bittersweet  
tapestry that only time lends. The blues paint their skies  
with colors yet known, Interwoven with memories that  
carve out their tone. Conflicted emotions dance under  
the stars— Creativity blooms where despair left its  
scars. So here's to the journey from darkness to dawn;  
Each footprint a promise—a brand new world drawn. In  
channels of time where resilience takes flight, Together  
they'll forge it—the world made of light.*

By Zahra Gail Fragata  
Far Eastern Private School  
Al Halwan Branch



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# OUR LEADER (SEVEN FALCONS)

BY RASHID AL NEYADI  
YASMINA BRITISH ACADEMY, ABU DHABI



# Our Leader (Seven Falcons)

*Soar high, our flag, with pride and flourish,  
Rejoice in achievements through ages that nourish.*

*The UAE amazed the world, left them in awe,  
Sending a message beyond oceans they saw.*

*We declared: Nothing's impossible in this land,  
Thanks to God and the wise, steady hand.*

*With Zayed's resolve and unified decisions,  
They formed a nation of seven falcons' visions*

*Rashid, whose deeds shine in tough times bright,  
And Al Qasimi, guarding his land with might.*

*Al Nuaimi, who followed the same steadfast trail,  
And Al Mualla, whose rise will never fail.*

*Al Sharqi, who drew wisdom from experience deep,*

*And stood with them in the foremost keep.*

*Today, their successors carry the banner  
high, Leading the nation with no flaw to deny.*

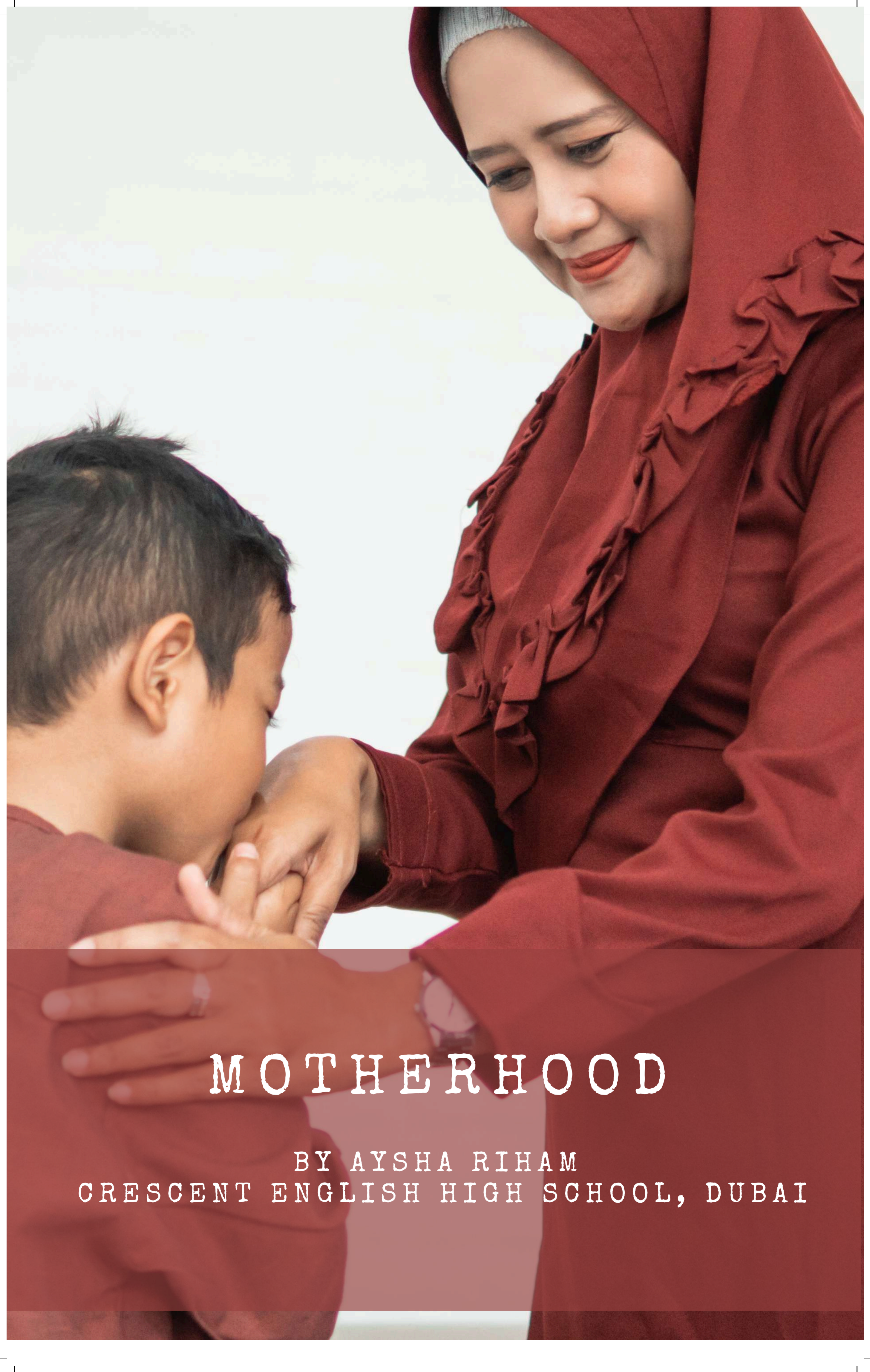
*Oh God, protect this dearest land we adore,*



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By Rashid Al Neyadi  
Yasmina British Academy



# MOTHERHOOD

BY AYSHA RIHAM  
CRESCENT ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Motherhood

*In the heart of every world, there is a caring mother  
Watching up at night, under the light of candles  
Sews dreams with threads of hope  
And plants a smile in every stillness*

*She is a warm embrace in a cold world  
Embracing sadness and dispelling it like clouds  
She looks with eyes full of love  
So the souls feel a strange joy*

*She teaches us how to take the first steps  
And how to hold our heads high despite the difficulties  
She wipes away the tears and says: Don't be sad!  
Hope is a flower that grows despite the wounds*

*If the world is harsh on us  
It always remains our tender support  
It offers its words like songs  
It softens the hearts and gives them security*

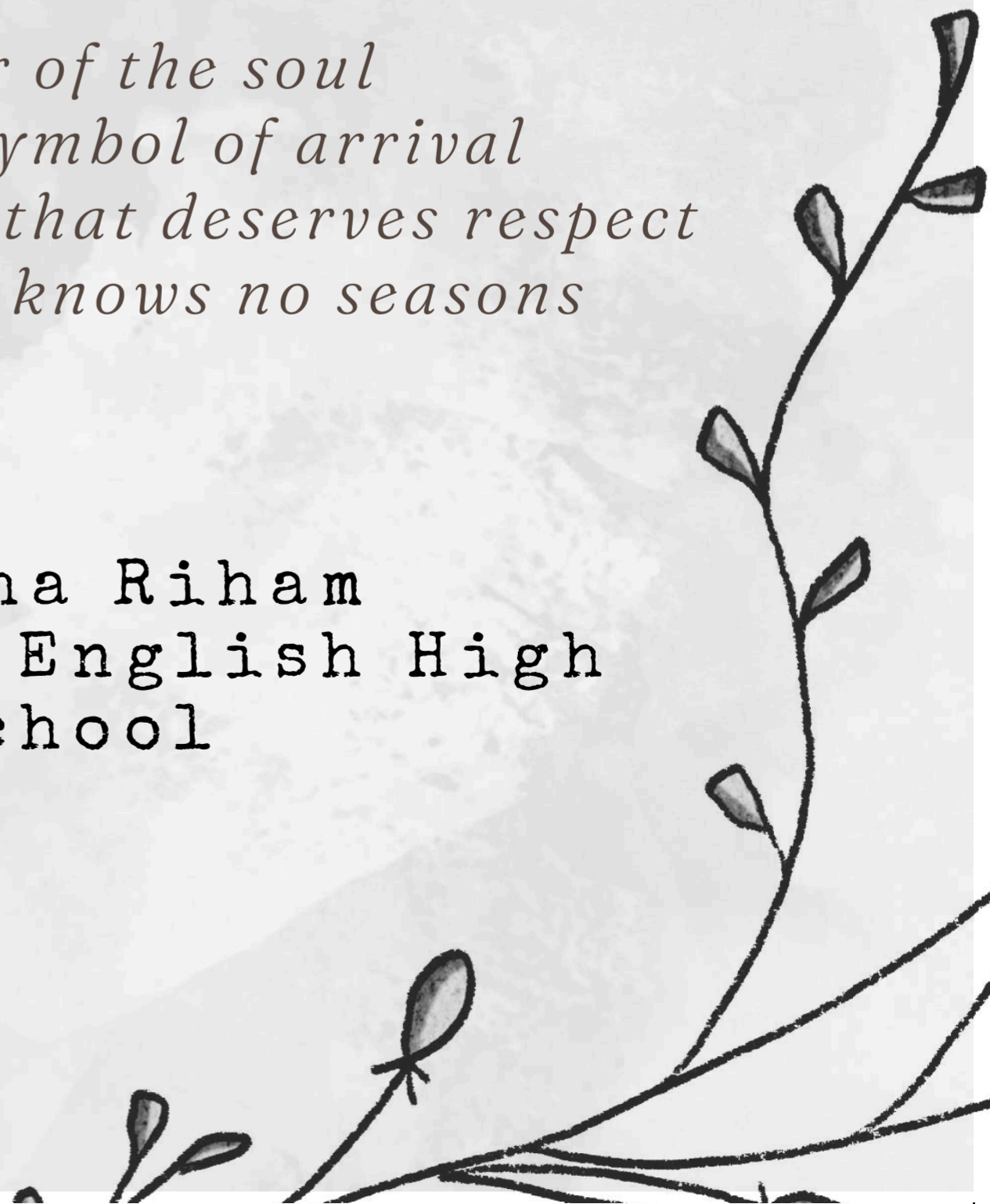
*Oh my mother, oh the shining sun of my life  
To you alone I raise the highest prayers  
You are the star in my dark night  
And a full moon that lights the path of life for me*

*Live long, oh flower of the soul  
And always remain my symbol of arrival  
For motherhood is a message that deserves respect  
And a symbol of love that knows no seasons*



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Aysha Riham  
Crescent English High  
School





# HOPE

BY MUHAMMAD IBRAHIM  
CRESCENT ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Hope

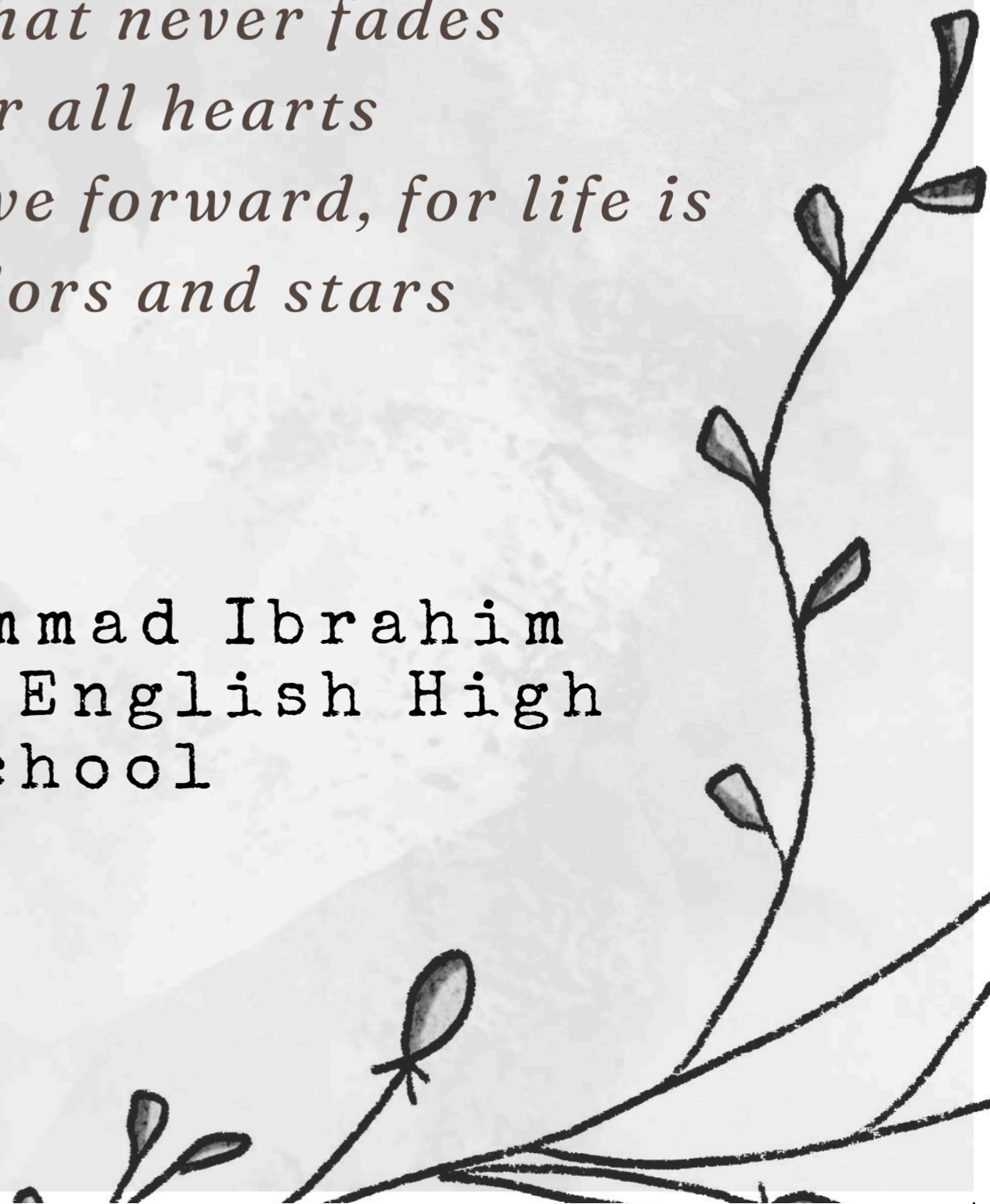
*Like a flower growing in fertile soil  
Lighting the paths of life like the bright sun  
And giving us strength in every difficult situation  
When the sky is cloudy  
And the world seems miserable and sad  
The breezes of hope come with kindness and  
tenderness  
And bring back the smile to the face of the dream  
Hope is a star that shines in the night  
Guiding us towards the light of the new morning  
Transporting us from pain to great joy  
And drawing the path for every happy person  
Despair is never a solution to problems  
But faith that everything will return  
For on the horizon, there is a sure light  
Oh hope of tomorrow, oh joy of souls  
We will not abandon you no matter what happens  
We will plant you in our hearts like flowers  
And always water our dreams with the water of  
optimism  
For hope is the light that never fades  
It is a password for all hearts  
Let us live with love We strive forward, for life is  
beautiful with its colors and stars*



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by Muhammad Ibrahim  
Crescent English High  
School





THE HIDDEN WHISPERS  
IN THE MISTS

BY NIHARIKA RANJITH  
GEMS OUR OWN ENGLISH  
HIGH SCHOOL , DUBAI

# The Hidden Whispers in the Mists

*Hope a blanket that keeps you warm  
even when you are going through  
the toughest of storms.*

*She sings a lullaby so delicate  
so mellow and becomes an anchor  
when thoughts swirl in your mind like tornados.*

*Hope feels like a hand  
that puts the fallen stars back in your sky.  
A gentle whisper reminding you that you will be alright.*

*She fixes the broken parts,  
that you never thought would heal and gives you a new  
meaning to life a new reason to believe.*

*She is the light  
that you'll see in a dark tunnel.  
A shine that will never fade  
a spark always ready to ignite.*

*Hope the feeling that keeps everyone's spirits alive.  
She is the reviver that brings the lost emotions back to  
life.*

*Hope the seed planted in our soul's garden,  
where flowers bloom with petals that have never fallen.*

*Hope the effortless truth that cascades in the mists.  
A message I would like to tell you, my dear hope  
"I exist because you exist."*



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

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by Niharika Ranjith  
GEMS Our Own English  
High School , Dubai

A dirt road with tire tracks curves through a lush green field. The sky is filled with dark, heavy clouds, and a vibrant rainbow arches across the top of the frame. The bottom portion of the image is overlaid with a semi-transparent dark grey rectangle containing white text.

# A CANVAS ROAD TO LIFE

BY MAITHA AL RASASI  
SHARJAH AMERICAN INTERNATIONAL  
SCHOOL, SHARJAH



# A Canvas Road to Life

*Before me lies an open road  
Before me a path unworn story untold,  
With every step you lead the way  
With every thought you dream you love you fight.*

*A canvas awaits ready and wide,  
Where colors collide and come alive,  
Where fear emerges shadowed by doubt.  
A canvas screams shouting for help.*

*The road calls me urging me near,  
“Just do it, let go of your fear”  
The canvas starts to shine, alive and bright  
Leading my rightful to my path.*

by Maitha Al Rasasi  
Sharjah American International  
School, Sharjah



*The Poetic Heart*  
قلب شاعري

CONNECTING HUMANITY  
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# PEACE & HARMONY

BY MAIMUNAH MASWA AKRAMI  
THE CENTRAL SCHOOL, DUBAI

# Peace and Harmony

*The seeds of peace and harmony grow into a tree of love  
Whose root is firm and whose branch is high, bearing fruit over  
every obstacle.*

*Through peace and harmony, bridges are built  
And the doors of faith and light are opened.*

*A world of peace and harmony is a perfect world  
In which every soul finds a sense of connection*

*Hand in hand, everyone as one group  
With peace, happiness spreads among people*

*We will continue to illuminate the earth with peace  
And we will not despair of speech, and the lack of speech*

*Peace and harmony are treasures that we all deserve  
They make from unity a colorful rainbow*

*Peace establishes trust, and harmony nurtures its brilliance  
Together they help humanity build its path*

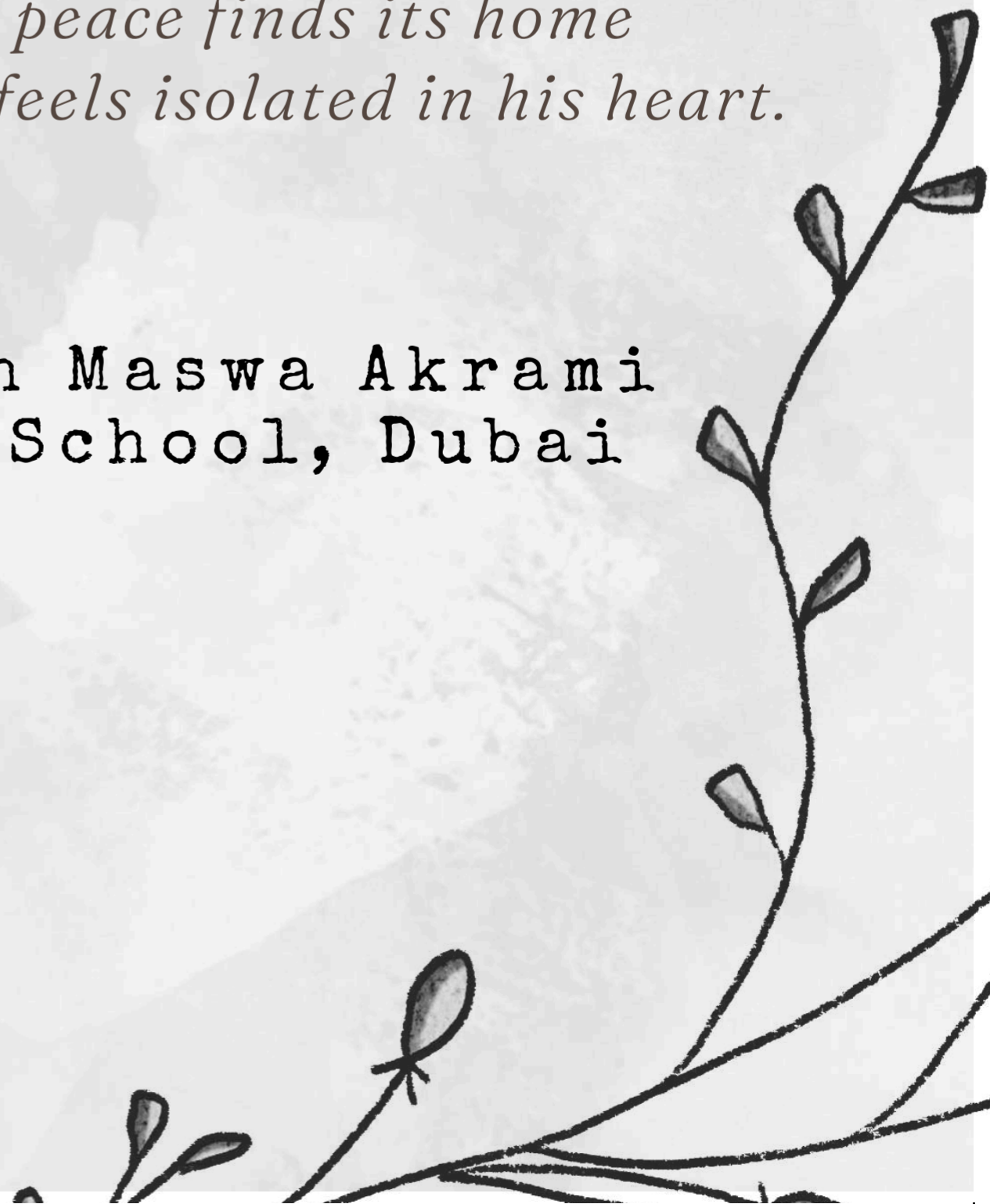
*In the warmth of compassion, peace finds its home  
And harmony guides us, so no one feels isolated in his heart.*

by Maimunah Maswa Akrami  
The Central School, Dubai



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# LUMINARIES OF VERSE

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A SELECTED COLLECTION OF POEMS  
THE POETIC HEART 2025

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## ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Now in its 14th edition, Poetic Heart: Connecting Humanity 2025 continues its legacy of uniting voices across generations, cultures and abilities. Since its inception in 2012, this dynamic platform has brought together renowned poets, musicians, student poets and People of Determination, celebrating the power of words and music to foster unity.

With over 200 student poets, 90 senior poets and 27 musicians performing in 16 languages, Poetic Heart is a living testament to resilience, harmony, tolerance and coexistence.

Luminaries of Verse is a hand-picked collection which offers a glimpse of poetry performed in the 14th edition of Poetic Heart; an invitation to experience the symphony of poetry, music and artistic expression that defines this event.

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To promote Human Values through Education & Culture  
للارتقاء بالقيم الإنسانية من خلال التعليم والثقافة