

## The Memories

As I look at the little things,  
Which once belonged to me  
It secretly gifts me the wings  
And the golden gate's key  
To fly through the memories of springs!

It starts from a small part  
Reflecting joy or sorrow  
And ends up with the best part.  
Me lying in my small little burrow  
Where I learned my life's first art!

They are the most precious pieces  
Of my ugly beautiful past  
They are the one who greases  
My ongoing present cast  
So my life never freezes.

The bad memories of life  
Leaves me with a lesson  
And cuts through like a sharpest knife  
Leaving nothing to lessen  
And only the unending strife.

Life's best memories  
Leaves me with the unending joy  
And with life's splendid discoveries  
To overcome my ungrateful coy  
And walk down through centuries!

## Figures of Speech

I welcome every one of you  
In the world of literature  
And let me introduce its signature  
The figures of speech to you.

Let's start with the Simile  
Since it's as simple as ABC.  
Now all of us will see Alliteration  
Cause the Aunt Andrews is Angry.

In line follows the Personification  
As the trees dance with the breeze  
Tweet tweet sings the birds  
As Onomatopoeia sleeps peacefully.

The friends are no more foe  
And that's what Antithesis say  
Euphemism is not using 'he died'  
And instead, Uncle Andrew passed away.

Seed, tree, flower, fruit  
The naturalist Climax always exclaims!!  
It always rains cats and dogs  
Each monsoon for Hyperbole

The birds fly in the weightless sky  
As Transferred Epithet sings goodbye  
Oh no! It's Mr. Oxymoron's turn  
And isn't he seriously funny?

Did you all understand?  
Asks the literate Interrogation.  
When the Irony exclaims  
Oh! It's as confusing as clear water!