

HANDS FOLDED, I SEND UP A PRAYER
THE CLOCK TICKS TEN-THIRTY
THE ANSWER SHEET LANDS IN FRONT OF ME
AND I HAVE TIME TILL ONE-THIRTY

A BEAD OF SWEAT, DRIPS DOWN MY FACE
MY HAND SLOWLY SWINGS INTO MOTION
I OPEN THE PAPER, THE PEN SLIPS
FEELS LIKE IT'S GOT ON LOTION

I LOOK UP THE CLOCK, II ALREADY?

"OH, YOU CLOCK, YOU CUNNING LIAR!"

BUT, HOPE IT'S TRUE, REALLY, TRUE

IT SEEMS LIKE THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE

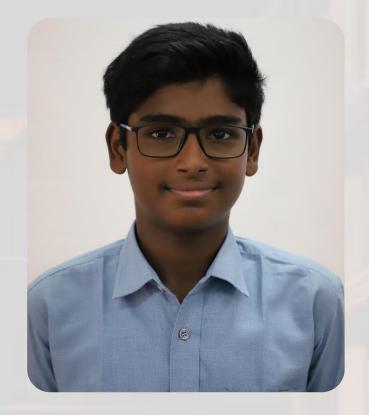


RHEA SONTAKKE 9 - A 3560

THE CLOCK CATCHES FIRE
BUT THERE IS NO TIME TO TIRE
TIME IS RUNNING SUPER-FAST
THERE ARE NO THOUGHTS ABOUT MY PAST

WE HAVE WASTED OUR PRECIOUS TIME
A CRIME, I NOW CONSIDER
BUT WE CAN FIX IT
JUST KEEP THE FIRE BURNING

SNUFF IT? IMPOSSIBLE
BUT IT IS TIME WE SPREAD OUR WINGS
FOR TIME AND TIDE WAIT FOR NO MAN
SO COME ON! IT'S HIGH TIME WE UNDERSTAND!



A.BUVAN SUNDAR 9 - B 3508

I WENT ON OUT AND SPENT MY TIME,
SHOOTING A FEW BASKETS, JUST ME AND MY FRIEND
IT FELT LIKE TWO MINUTES,
BUT IT WAS ALREADY 3...

ON THE WAY BACK, I MET MY TEACHER,
SHE TOLD ME SOMETHING NEW, LIKE EVERY OTHER DAY
NO TIME I SPEND WITH TIME IS EVER ENOUGH
I CAME BACK HOME AND SPENT THE EVENING
OUT WITH MOM AND DAD, WE WENT TO THE ARCADE
AND WATCHED A MOVIE
NO TIME SPENT WITH THEM IS EVER ENOUGH

LOOKING OUT, I SAW A SHOOTING STAR,
I CLOSED MY EYES AND WISHED THE SAME AS EVER
"MORE TIME WITH THEM IS ALL I NEED"
AND TONIGHT LIKE EVERY OTHER NIGHT,
I WATCHED AS THE CLOCK CAUGHT ON FIRE.

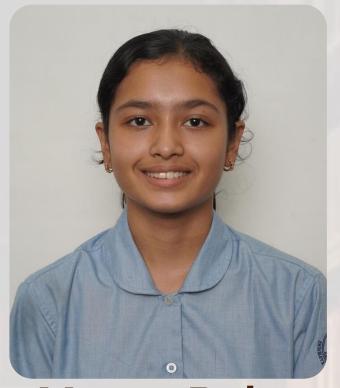


AHANA HARILAL NAIR 9 – B 3564

THE CLOCK STRUCK TWELVE,
BUT THE NIGHT WAS STILL.
THE HANDS MOVED SLOW,
AS THE MINUTES PASSED AWAY.

AS EACH SECOND IS LOST,
EACH MOMENT GONE,
THE CLOCK STILL MOVES
STEADY AND SLOW.

THE CLOCK MOVES WITH A SOUND,
WITH EACH PASSING HOUR
WHICH WE CAN'T STOP
KNOWING THAT PRECIOUS TIME IS GONE.



Meera Babu 9 - B S114

THE CLOCK CATCHES FIRE, ITS HANDS ABLAZE,
SECONDS DISSOLVE IN A SMOKY HAZE
TIME ONCE SO STEADY NOW FLICKERS BRIGHT,
BURNING AWAY THE DARKEST OF NIGHTS

THE NUMBERS CRUMBLE, THE MINUTES FLEE,

ASHES OF MOMENTS FLOATING FREE
IN THE FLAMES, A QUIET TRUTH RINGS SO CLEAR,

TIME IS FLOATING, ALONG THE MOMENTS WE HOLD SO DEAR



Dhruv Patwari 9 - B 4061

WHEN THE CLOCK CATCHES FIRE, TIME DIES AWAY, HALF LIFE, FADES AWAY DREAMS SHATTER WISHES REDIRECT CURSES. GUILT AND REGRET PAVES THE WAY THERE REMAINS ONES DESTINATION THE END OF THE FUTURE IMAGINATION SHORT AND CRISP HERE I BRING TO YOU THE STORY OF CATASTROPHY



AMOGH AGARWAL 9 - B 3763

THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE, ITS HANDS ABLAZE,
TICKING THROUGH TIME IN A FIERY HAZE.
MINUTES MELT LIKE WAX TO THE FLOOR
TIME DISSOLVES, FOREVERMORE.

THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE, IT DOESN'T WEEP,
THE SECONDS BURN AND THE HOURS LEAP.
A MOLTEN DANCE OF GOLD AND RED,
A COUNTDOWN TO THINGS UNSAID.

THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE AS WE STILL STARE, IN THE BURNING SILENCE, WE ARE UNAWARE FOR WHAT IS AN HOUR TO THE FLEETING CLOCK A SPARK THAT FALLS, LOST TO ITS POWER.



ALLADI SRESHTA 9 - B 3524

THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE
I HAVE A MARUTHI DESIRE
DRIVING IT ALL DAY HE'S SO TIRED
LATER, MY BOSS GOT FIRED

MY BEST FRIEND TURNED OUT TO BE A LIAR
HE WENT TO CUT ELECTRICITY WITH A PLYER
BUT BY MISTAKE CUT THE RED WIRE
HE WAS THEN AWARDED AS THE BEST BUYER
AND THIS IS ALL WHAT I ADMIRE



AK SUCHITH 9 - C 3922

THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE, IT KEEPS BURNING
NO FUEL, NO HEAT, JUST COMBUSTION
DAYS ARE FLYING LIKE SPARKS, NO STOPPING
MY CLOCK IS ON FIRE
MY DECISIONS ARE CONFUSIONS

THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE, IT KEEPS BURNING
PEOPLE TO MEET, THINGS TO DO,
THEY ALL KEEP HAPPENING
MY CLOCK IS ON FIRE
AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO



Chaitanya V.G. 9 - C 3726

I WOKE UP IN THE MORNING,
I SMELLED SOMETHING BURNING,
I TRIED TO PUT ON THE LIGHT
BUT I SAW THE CLOCK WAS ON FIRE

SO, I TURNED ON THE MOTOR
TO PUT THE FIRE OFF WITH WATER
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WAS THE ENMITY
BECAUSE THERE WAS NO ELECTRICITY

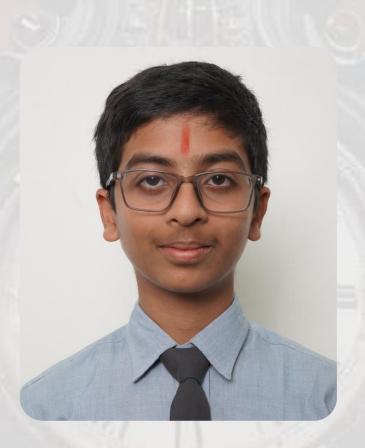
I WAITED FOR SO LONG
UNTIL THE DOORBELL RANG, 'DING DONG'
I OPENED THE DOORS WITH MY NIGHTIES
TO MY SURPRISE THERE WERE FIREFIGHTERS



Harsh R Velani 9 – C 3915

I HEAR THE CLOCK
IT'S GETTING LATE
THE CLOCK MUST WAIT
ALAS! NO!
THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE

HOME WORKS ARE ALL A TIE
THE MASQUERADE FERVOR IS HERE
SLEEP IS NOWHERE NEAR
YET! ALAS! NO!
THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE



Hitansh Jain 9 - C 3741

FROM JOGGING TO BATHING SPIRITUAL CLASS TO BREAKFAST ASSEMBLY TO STUDY THE CLOCK'S HANDS ARE RUNNING AS THE DAYS FLY I SQUEEZE OUT TIME TO WRITE THIS RHYME

AS THE CLOCK IS ON FIRE