

A Manifesto in Verse

For Publicity Officer of Poetry Society

Poetic creatures, born with minds that sing,
We wield instinctive art to shape our view.
Each verse reveals the lens through which we gleam,
Our truths distilled in rhythmic point of view.

Our art, when silent, sheds its vibrant hue,
Its pulse grows strong when echoed, passed along.
Through shared refrain, our voices find what's true,
And scattered verse becomes a binding song.

I'll spark new verse through open-mic and page,
With posters, reels, and whispers in the halls.
From quiet pens to voices on the stage,
Our words shall rise where inspiration calls.

So let me be the voice that fans this flame,
To spread our verse and lift the poet's name.

- Aaditya Deshpande