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CLASSICO OPINE

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2025

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The Special Power of Global Experiences

I have a confession to make: I missed Arrival Day this Season.

It's always notable because of what it represents: new faces, new hope, a new start.

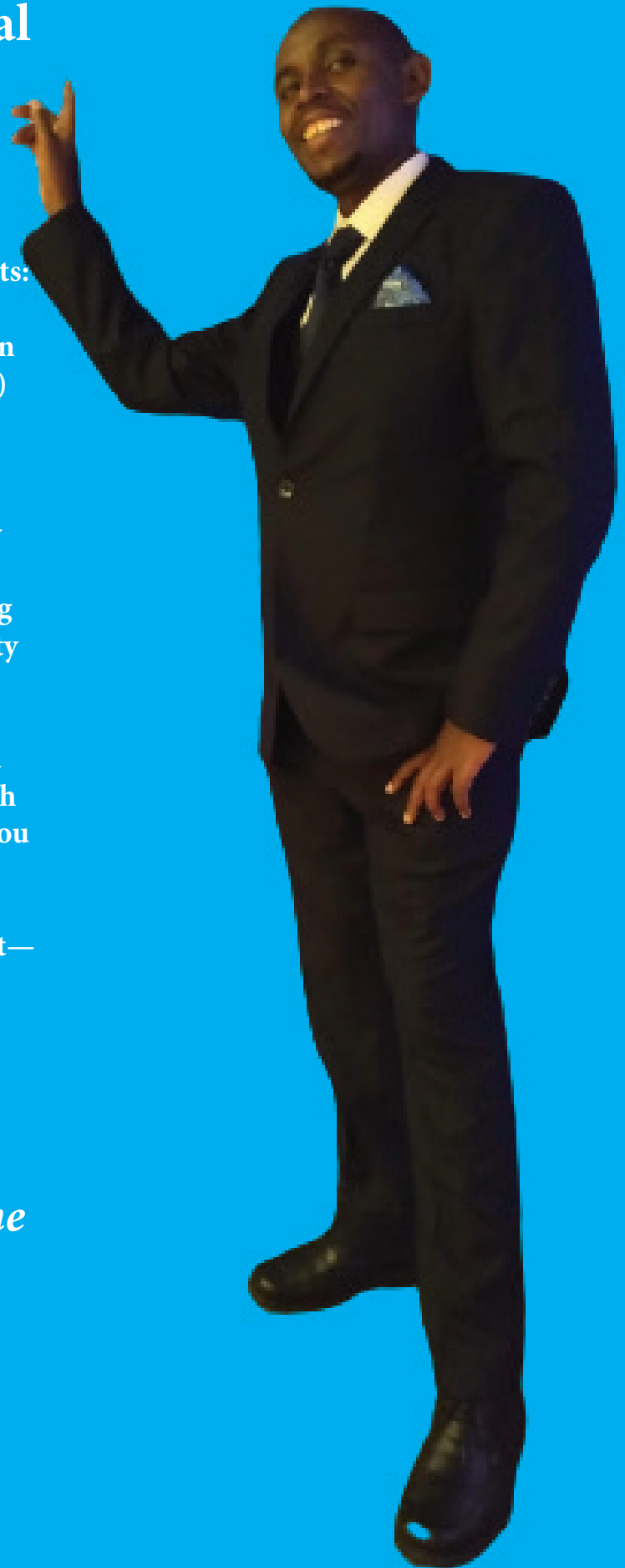
This edition, however, was more poignant than ever, as it wasn't just fresh-faced (and masked) new first-entrants from Uzbekistan and their peers stepping foot on Classico Opine for the first time.

I SEPTEMBER have missed this edition's New Experience, but with the campus full and the energy and excitement of the students buoying us up, it's clear that every day is an opportunity to celebrate the start of something new.

I hope that as you read this issue, you're inspired by our poetry magazine's efforts, and reminded of your own confidence and strength to make a positive difference. And wherever you are in the world, we hope you'll come back on board to our magazine sometime soon—be it for contributing, Reunion, or just to comment—and teach us, in turn, about all the world has taught you.

Dan Mwangi

Executive Editor, Classico Opine Magazine



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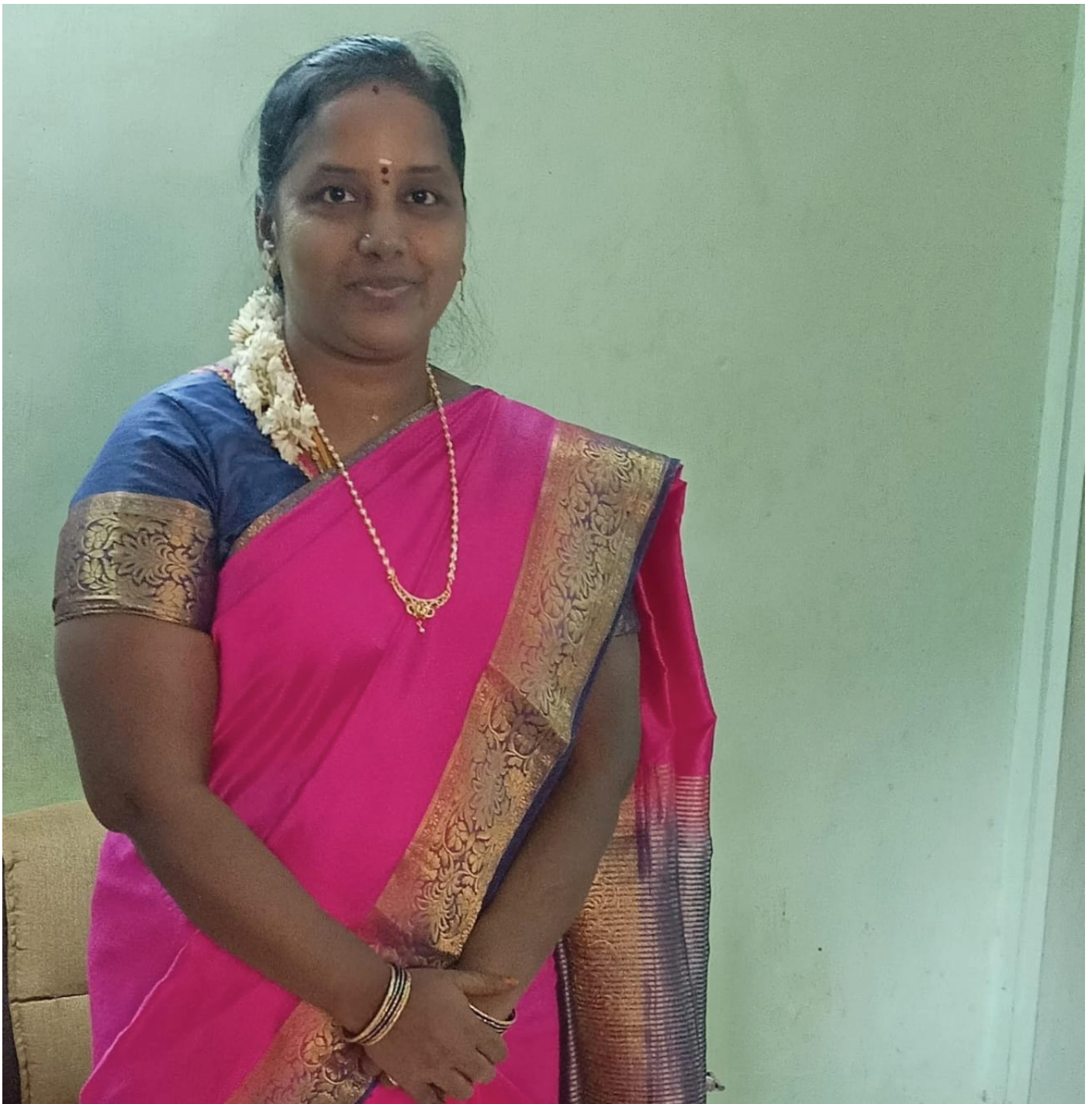
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DHANALAKSHMI DM



Bio -

Dhanalakshmi DM
BT ASST, VKVM GGHSS VELAPADI VELLORE

Content -

Let's be good to people for no reason

We all born with benevolence with brotherhood

So give your hand of honourable humanity
With out reasons cultivate the culture of compassion

Germinate the great gem of generosity

With out excuse elevate other's enthusiasm
Care and concern everybody with courtesy

There is no justification to saw your sympathy

No need any definition for dreams of delicacy

Everybody has goodness be grateful

No limits to share your love with lavishness
Acknowledge and accept other's with affection

Value the behaviour of virtuousness

SIVADURGA V



Bio -

Sivadurga V

Content -

My hero

A hero is measured by his heart
A hero who is my advisor
Being brave in all situations
A hero who is my best friend

With a little ego and fight
A hero who is my well wisher
Who teaches you everything
From the scratch of your life

A hero is a person
Who does anything for me
Who scolds me for my mistake
Who was with me at my loneliness
Who doesn't hesitate to do anything

Two pillars of my life

My two heroes of my world
Sacrifices everything for me
Take care of me any time

According to the world's custom
The hero of a daughter is her father
In my life I have two heroes
My one and only two worlds
My loveable parent's

Praveen Kumar P

Bio -

Praveen Kumar P
Creative Writer
Quality Supervisor
MRF Limited, Tiruvottiyur, Chennai
Tamil Nadu, India

Content -

The struggle of Independence

A few years ago,
With a do or die motto,
Our leaders fought for our independence,
Some with patience and some with weapons,
For our country's freedom,
All of them sacrificed their life,
If not our life will be like standing on a knife,
Without their efforts our life won't be awesome...



S SIVASANKARI

Bio -

S Sivasankari
HEADMISTRESS,
GOVERNMENT AIDED PRI-
MARY SCHOOL (HINDU)
NALMUKKAL, MARAKKA-
NAM BLOCK,
VILUPPURAM DISTRICT.

Content -

Everything comes to you at the right time

A seed takes time to sprout out
An egg takes time to grow as
an adult

A duck seems to be calm on the
surface of water
But it is paddling underneath
for moving better

Be patient and calm like a duck
But never give up your hard-
work

When right opportunity meets
the right time,
You get the incredible success
and fame

The synergy happens when
you are ready to grab
So, be prepared with pre-
planned slab

Be conscious and have situa-
tional awareness
To make use of your right time
precious



Abdurashidova Muxlisa

Bio -

Muxlisa Abdurashidova was born in 2012 in the Chirakchi district of the Republic of Uzbekistan. In 2023, he was admitted to the Presidential School in Karshi. He is currently studying at this school. He has been interested in poetry since childhood and expresses in his poems goodness, love for the homeland, and vital feelings. Examples of his creative work were published in the newspaper "Navqiron." His poems were also published in the poetry collection "Followers of Abdulla Aripov."

Content -

Spring Rain

Rain is whispering outside
A poetess is listening.
When you look up at the sky,
your body trembles.
The soul draws inspiration from
the rain.
The windows suddenly opened
The smell of rain came in.
The poppies waved their hands
from the hillside
How beautiful is the spring of
my homeland!
Around me is lush green land.
Leaves play in the breeze.
My thoughts will take me away
Snake-like paths.
My homeland, your spring is
beautiful,
Remind me of the joys again.
Who hasn't written a ghazal
for you
It's all rain, tell me yourself.

🌈 Abdurashidova Muxlisa



MAHA LAKSHMI V

Bio -

Maha Lakshmi V
Creative Writer
Graduate Teacher
John Dewey Matriculation
Higher Secondary School,
Panruti, Cuddalore District
Tamil Nadu, India

Content -

**If everything
around you seems
dark; You may be
the light**

When the world feels cold and
dark,
Let your light show them the
spark,
Even if the night seems long,
Your small spark can be strong,
Shine with hope both near and
far,
Guide the lost like a sinking
star,
Darkness fades when you shine
bright,
You were born to be the light...



Abdusaidova Jasmina Kuvandykovna

Bio -

Abdusaidova Jasmina Kuvandykovna. Student of grade 8-"D" of school No. 22 of Gallyaarl district, Jizzakh region. Born July 20, 2011. A profession like drawing, writing poetry - he is interested in crafts.

Content -

Anthem Of The Homeland In Hearts

Warmth in my chest, fire in my heart,
Every blow is for the Motherland.

Wanting to give more love every morning
The sun's desire to come to this land.

Your mountains are my glory,
your rivers are my soul,
Dreams grown under plane trees.

This earth is a mother, close to the soul.

Great feelings that awakened hearts.

You are glorious history, you are the light of the future,
You shine like the sun in hearts, Homeland!

Pride flows in the heart for you,
This body is sacrificed for you at every moment.

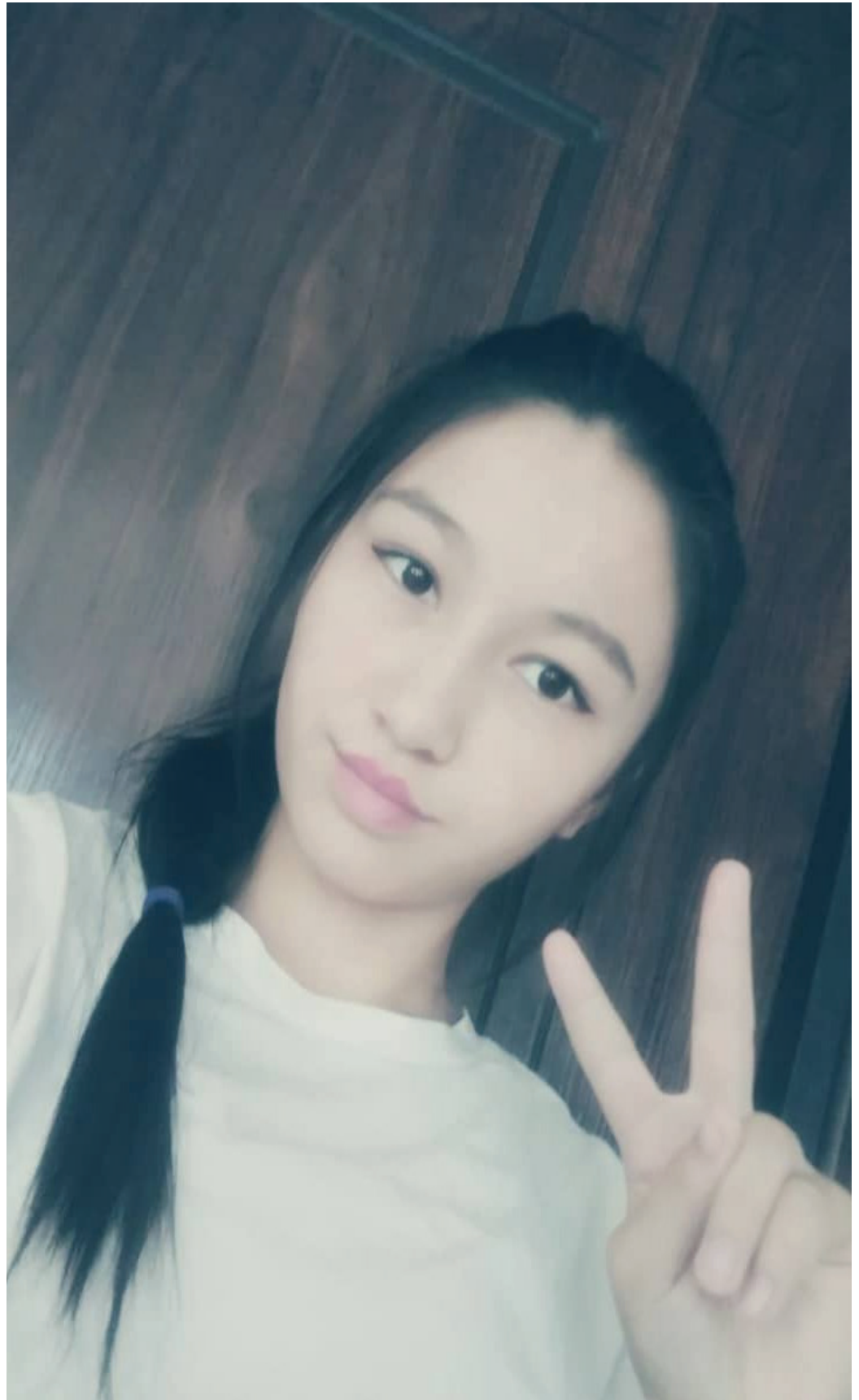
Your flag waves in the heavens,
The embodiment of our freedom is free and colorful.

There is one fire in every heart:
"I love my homeland!" - the word echoes.

Poets write epics about you,
In my words, in my words, you are my endless praise.

You live in hearts, eternal, sacred,

O dear Homeland, you are my unparalleled happiness.



SULTONOVA UMIDAXON DAVRONOVNA



Bio -

Sultonova Umidaxon Davronovna was born in 2013 in the city of Karshi. In 2023, she was admitted to the Presidential School in the city of Karshi. Currently, she is studying at this school. Since childhood, she has been a poetry enthusiast, her poems create a clear impression in the reader's soul, give poetry readers a special pleasure. Her creative works have been published in periodicals. The collection "Bulbuliman ona tilimning" is Umidakhon's first poetry book.

Content -

My native language

My spring-blooming snowdrop,
My moonflower with a thousand shades in its dialect,
If I remember your past, oh, yesterday,
My mother tongue fills my heart with regret.
How many sons sacrificed themselves for freedom,
Qadiri, Behbudi and Cholpon,
Today joyfully many regrets are left behind,
With you, my happiness smiles, my mother tongue.
Alisher's "Khamsa," poem, ghazal,
Shah Babur's letter of longing is also a work,
You are the most beautiful of all languages.
I want to be proud of you, my mother tongue.
You are my gardener, awaiting

harvest in your field.

You are my spring, my blooming garden,
You are the poem, my song, my epic in my heart,
My mother tongue sings of your poet daughter's praise.
I too am a nightingale of my mother tongue,
Let me praise my free people filled with joy,
Happiness and fortune always illuminate my path,
Your greatness will be eternal, my mother tongue.

Kindness

As long as there are good people, the world is good,
The world is a pattern of goodness in hearts,
Goodness is a song, the world is a gift,
May you have many good people, life.

Goodness is a lamp illuminating the paths,
Good people have a good companion.
Alas, even bad people are encountered occasionally,
May you have many good people, life.

May you leave behind a good name in the world,
Let people remember you as good,
Let evil disappear completely in the world,
May you have many good people, life.

Madina Abdisalomova

Bio -

Madina Abdisalomova – 13 years old, born on July 27, 2012 in Nishon district, Kashkadarya region, Republic of Uzbekistan. Currently, she is a 7th grade student at the Presidential School in Karshi, Kashkadarya region, Republic of Uzbekistan. She is a native Uzbek, fluent in English and Uzbek.

Content -

My mother

Mother, your love is an endless sea,
Your advice is a star in my heart.
In your arms I have found a lot of peace,
Without you, there is no joy in my life.

In your arms, my many dreams are long,
In every step I take, your footprints
Your prayers are the light on my path,
They are lined up like coral

When I fall, your loving hand reaches the sky,
In fear - your gaze illuminates my path.
If the world does not know your pain,
My heart feels - my heaven, mother



DILNOZA BEKMURODOVA



Bio -

Dilnoza Bekmurodova Navro'zbekovna – 13 years old, born on January 31, 2012. Currently, she is a 7th grade student at the Presidential School in Karshi, Kashkadarya region, Republic of Uzbekistan. Dilnoza is interested in writing poetry, reading books, drawing, and making things. She has been interested in creativity since the age of 7, and has been writing poems and

various creative works. Currently, her creative works have been published in several International journals. One of her biggest dreams for the future is open her own educational center, teach others, travel to many countries, and publish her author's works. She is very interested in learning languages, and currently knows 2 more languages. Oh, friend, leave behind a trace of good!

Content -

As eyes open, time quickly flies,
A moment's laugh, and fortune dies,
Before your luck arrives, the throne defies,
Oh, friend, leave behind a trace of good!

Don't leave behind malice, with evil you've done,
Don't bore the world, with words that outrun,
Don't burn yourself, with envy begun,

Oh, friend, leave behind a trace of good!

Do good deeds, the righteous enter Paradise' door,
A righteous person's life is blessed to the core,
The evil one's name, forevermore,
Is cursed and damned, forevermore.
Oh, friend, leave behind a trace of good!

Nafasova Sabina

Bio -

Nafasova Sabina

My name is Sabina Nafasova, and I was born on May 22, 2008, in Shakhrisabz district, Kashqadaryo region, Uzbekistan. I am currently a senior student at School No. 74 in my hometown.

I am actively involved in the SMORM project, which focuses on social awareness, media literacy, and responsible digital behavior.

In 2025, I was selected for the third round of the MGIMO-Tashkent Model United Nations (MUN) conference as a delegate representing the UNESCO committee. Participating in MUN has strengthened my leadership qualities and broadened my understanding of global issues.

Content -

Memory of the Deceased

The dead wait in their graves, full of longing,

"Will my child, my mother, my loved ones visit me soon?" they wonder.

Poor souls — forgotten from the very first day,

Each moment remains only in fading memories.

No one remembers — their souls ache with sorrow,

Alas, we too have stopped visiting the ones in graves.

Did we ever think we would face the same fate?

Did we ever think we'd remain only in memories — good or bad?

Every moment of ours will live forever in memories,

Someday, our deeds — good or bad — will be recalled.

Let us never let the torch of memory fade,
For every soul shall be remembered — in our memories!



M. RADDHIKA



Bio -

M. Raddhika
Freelance content writer,
Creative Writers,
Sivakasi, Tamil Nadu,
India

Content -

My Human Medicine

When the world becomes
heavy and still,
I find my cure not in a single
pill.

My family's hug with a hand to
hold,
Is a true medicine dearer than
gold.

Yoga greeting me at the break
of dawn,
Stretching and breathing
makes me calm.

Laughing with my friends hap-
py and bright,
Chases my shadows and fills
me with light.

Then it's Creative Writers giv-
ing stress release,
Every verse and rhyme I write
giving inner peace.

Family, yoga, poetry, and
friends close to my heart,
Together are medicines giving
my life a start.

V. Ranjani Veerasamy

Bio -

V. Ranjani Veerasamy
English teacher
Pondicherry
India.

Content -

Morning dew is like love

Pure, peaceful, calm above.
Morning dew on leaves so bright,
Whispers softly in golden light.
The world awakens calm and new.

Love is like the morning dew
pure and true.
Man's life, a drop of dew on a
leaf too.
The rose is sweetest washed
with dew,
Be like morning drops sincere
and new.

Every dewdrop and raindrop
gleam,
Holding heaven, holding a
dream.
The dew of compassion is a
tear,
Hope is the brightest when
born from fear.
Each droplet tells a story fine
and divine.



DURGADEVI V



Bio -

Durgadevi V
BT Assistant
GHS Nesal
Tiruvannamalai District

Content -

Born Today

Every day is a brand new way,

A fresh beginning, come what may.
A spark of hope to light your day,
With 24 hours on full display.

Erase the past, don't let it stay,
You hold the power to shape your clay.
No one can block or bar your way,
You own your life, so lead, don't sway.

When things go wrong, don't go astray,
Just start again without delay.
Like flowers bloom without dismay,
You too can rise in bold array.

Like birds that fly at dawn's first ray,
With wings of faith, they never sway.
So fill your heart with dreams

that play,
And greet the sun in your own way.

Don't drag the weight of yesterday,
Just let it go, come what it may.
You're born again in light to-day—
A shining soul with skies to slay.

Kavitha Arivalagan



Bio -

Kavitha Arivalagan,
Dharmapuri.

Content -

Slowly, I return

I return to the space of quiet breeze,

I bow to the Divine and become dust in His realm,

I return from the extremities of painful life,
I drifted from my mistakes to a guided path.

I faltered myself in chaos and commotions,
I stopped begging, chasing idolatry,
I eradicated the interrogation and endless questioning,
I drifted from my mistakes into stitched peace.

I breathed out what no longer serves,
I began to heal, gently, day by day,
I carved my territory to learn life's purpose,
I drifted from my mistakes slowly, I return.

N. DEEPALAKSHMI

Bio -

N. Deepalakshmi
B.TASST IN ENGLISH
GOVERNMENT HIGHER
SECONDARY SCHOOL
SATHUVACHARI,
VELLORE,
TAMILNADU
INDIA

Content -

Friendship- A Lovely Bond

"A bond of hearts, a tie so strong,
Friendship grows, where love belongs.
Through laughter and tears, we stand as one,
Together forever, under the sun.

With every step, with every fall,
We lift each other, through it all.
In times of need, we lend a hand,
A friend like you, is a treasure grand.

Our paths may cross, our hearts entwine,
A friendship like ours, forever divine.
So here's to you, dear friend of mine,
May our bond forever be a beautiful shine."



Pravin P VIII-B



Bio -

Pravin P VIII-B
VKGHSS AYYANKALIPALAYAM
TIRUPPUR TAMILNADU

Content -

Walk in the moonlight

All night my foot walks in the moonlight
Can you see the road I walk
It's free to walk now

Singing a song in the moonlight
Twinkling stars shining so bright
Open your mind and heart during
Walk in the moonlightg the sunrise
Never close your mind in the moonlight
Enjoy the creation of God
Relax yourself in the moonlight

Brinda. D



Bio -

Brinda. D
GRADUATE TEACHER,
GOVT HIGH SCHOOL,
MELPATTAMPAKKAM
CUDDALORE, Tamilnadu India
creativewritersmag@gmail.com

Content -

Don't expect the same in return

Never expect the same in return,
Because Wavelengths differ from person to person
Even a smile some can't gift so free,
It May not come back from the same face

We give with an open heart, and hands
Don't expect anything in return,
Don't ask reason or cause,
Just understand, and let it be,

Give love, kindness, and a helping hand,
To all, without expecting, anything in return
Newton's law may say, action has a reaction,

But in humanity, it's not always a clear

Some give with love, some forget to share,
It's not a mistake, so chill, cool yourself
And take it easy, Give freely everything,
never lament or ask anything in return

Sultanova Maftuna

Bio -

Sultanova Maftuna
Uzbekistan

Content -

Youth Initiative — The Path to the Future

Today, the youth of New Uzbekistan are achieving great milestones. Among them are young farmers who work hard in the fields yet nurture hope for the homeland in their hearts; students who achieve high results in international exams and conquer doors opened to knowledge; and athletes who proudly raise our national flag on the world stage. Undoubtedly, the opportunities provided by our President play a significant role in these accomplishments. His inspiring words to the youth — “I firmly believe that you are capable of raising the flag of our country high in every sphere. As builders of the New Uzbekistan, you are the golden generation who will create a new history,” — have further fueled the determination of our youth.

The President's reference to the words of poet Gʻafur Gʻulom — “If you aim to take the sky, why shouldn't I lend you my shoulder?” — has instilled a deep sense of pride and enthusiasm in young people.

One bright example is Sabina Nabiyeva, a young Uzbek woman and a recipient of the “El-Yurt Umidi” Foundation scholarship. She is currently studying “IT and Cybersecurity” at the University of Arizona in the United States. When she met the President, she shared:

“While studying in America, I heard your words and couldn't hold back my tears. Because with the money being paid to us scholarship holders, schools could have been built. But thanks to



your initiative, these funds are instead being used to help us study at our dream universities, standing on equal footing with others. On behalf of myself and all the scholarship recipients, I want to thank you for that. We, the youth, are working to justify your trust by achieving success on a global level. I, personally, became the first Uzbek girl to win at the world's largest Hackathon, 'Hackathon Cell Helens',

held in San Francisco.”

Through the example of Sabina Nabiyeva, we see just one contribution to the development of Uzbekistan. In reality, there are many such contributions.

In conclusion, I can confidently say that the opportunities being given to young people like us are unmatched in most other countries. For example, Uzbekistan fully supports students who win scholarships to study abroad —

covering all their needs, including accommodation, food, clothing, educational materials, travel expenses, and even ensuring their safety.

As our President rightly said: “Youth are the builders of the future”.

6. JEEVITHA



Bio -

G. Jeevitha
CLASS X
SCHOOL-VELAMMAL VIDY-
ALAYA KARAMBAKKAM
CHENNAI
TAMIL NADU
INDIA

Content -

A purest thing or being never exists

No one in the world is pure,
Everyone in the world has fault
for sure.

It takes time to cure,
That's obviously proved, as all
are leisure.
But it's all our pleasure,
To be kind without pressure.
Though it's too much to be a
treasure,
We can act on the world's
measure.
That is, to be good if we can't

do as good as nature,
But can behave as one as ma-
ture.



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