

VOLUME 44

NOVEMBER 2025

CLASSICO OPINE

NOVEMBER

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.

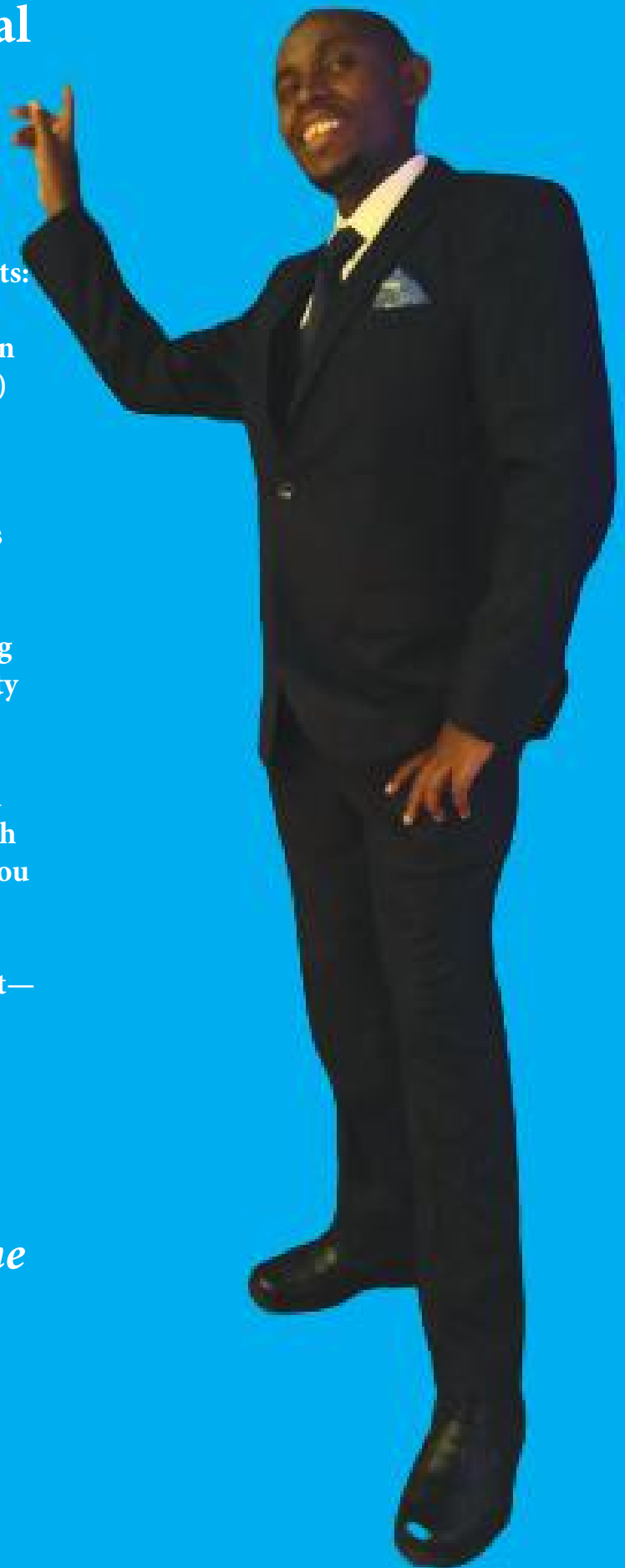
I NOVEMBER 2025 have missed this edition's New

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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ABDUSAIDOVA JASMINA



Bio -

Abdusaidova Jasmina

Born on July 20, 2011, in G'allaorol district, Jizzakh region. She is the winner of district and regional stages of the competitions "Young Reader", "Mushoir", and "Green Light". Her creative works have been featured in several newspapers and journals, including "Gulxan", "Tong Yulduzi", and "G'allaorol Ovozi". Additionally, her works have been published in international media such as "Diaspora Times Global" (foreign), "Kenya Times" (Africa), "Synchronized Chaos" (USA), and "Gazeta Destinacioni" (Albania). She is a member of the "Qaqqus" Creative Club.

Content -

Following The Path Of My Jadids

Books weigh upon my shoulders, sorrow fills my chest,
I walk the Jadids' pathway, striving at my best.
Awakening within me, a hopeful, rising light—
Their noble road has shown my soul its truest sight.

Mukhtor, Behbudiy, Fitrat, Cholpon bright—
They built a world for people using words as might.
Their pen became a weapon, knowledge was their shield,
I pray my steps may leave a mark upon that field.

Through shadows of an age, they shone—a guiding ray,
Their deeds became immortal in history's vast array.
To hearts that knew no learning, they brought a deeper lore,
Their dreams—like seeds they planted—now call to me once more.

Let wisdom reign forever, let ignorance grow weak,
Let truth remain my comrade, and knowledge be the peak.
Awakened and aware, I love this homeland dear—
O Jadids, your aspirations live in me each year!

SHARIPOV MIRJALOL JAMOLADDIN



Bio -

Sharipov Mirjalol Jamoladdin, born in Khorezm region, is a third-year student at Chirchiq State Pedagogical University and a gifted creator. His published stories and poems captivate readers with the sharp edge of his rebellious words. An active participant in university projects and a nominee for a prestigious state scholarship, he also leads initiatives in the Youth Union. For Mirjalol, creativity is not just art—it is purity of

heart, faith, honesty, and a step closer to the Divine.

Content -

Lesson

To learn, one must recall the days gone past,
Yet countless lessons slipped from grasp so fast.
We thought ourselves wise, grown, and

strong,
Yet wounded hearts we passed along.

Though regret stands witness, plain to see,
We walk as if untouched by destiny.
Some turn from lessons, sighing low,
Yet world leaves none unscarred by woe.

Shabana Firdaus



Bio -

Shabana Firdaus

Content -

Wake Up Now

Human is the most intelligent creature of God
Go through many life phases,
When life started on earth
Everything is on slow pace.
Each life changed On

In a long slow way,
Gradual changes let them
Evolved into a new form.
Human learn art of hunting
Initially a wanderer
Learn art of farming
Then settled down in villages.
We all are in digital era
All are in full speed,
Places are fully crowded
Rushing in panic to their destination.
Calmness in slow motion
Totally lost and gone,
Life is full of quantity

Quality life is gone.
In this panic race era
No time for family and friends
Never visited them for years
But very much connected on media.
Time is also seem affected
Passing in a blink,
True love and care are missing
Selfishness and hate are on rise.
Human please wake up now
Living this way will take you nowhere,
Come back to your true form
Before it is too late.

BRINDA. D



Bio -

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

Content -

How can I cry without tears dear?

How can I cry without tears dear?
Crying from the depth of heart

and eyes,
A sorrow so deep, it never subsides.
Tears overflow, like a river's flow,
Unstoppable, as emotions grow.

Like the falls of Courtallam, they fall
Breaking all barriers of, emotions
Why this pain, only for me?
Unable to control, the heart's pain

Tears come not from eyes, but a broken heart,
Shattered and broken to pieces
Eyes weep, heart screams, in

silent sound,
A cry for help, in this world, do you hear

The tears may form a stream, then a river,
How to shed the pain, from the heart deep inside?
It cries aloud, day and night, without rest,
No makeup or freshness can soothe the heart.

Crying in sleep, bathing, eating, walking, praying,
A life of sorrow, with a heart that's crying
Yet, a broad smile, to hide the pain,
A black life, in a world that's pure vanity

If you hear the silent voice of my cries,
Gently wipe the tears, and be by my side.
A shoulder to lean on, a finger to wipe away,
The tears that fall, in a heart that's gray.

In this dark life need
A gentle touch,
It can heal the heart's pain
So, let me cry, without shame or fear,
For tears are the heart's way, to heal and clear the pain

Lighter Than Before



Bio -

Kshama Rao, Mumbai
Writer

Content -

Lighter Than Be-

fore

When gentle rain falls on weary ground,
There's a chance for quiet healing to begin.
Forgiveness is a choice we make,
A gift we give to ourselves, nurturing our own well-being.

When someone hurts you, the weight can feel overwhelming. Letting go is a challenging journey, yet within you, peace can blossom.

It's not about erasing the past, But about rediscovering your calm and strength.
Forgiving can lift the burden from your heart, opening new

possibilities,
And leaving you with a sense of lightness.

Consider this simple approach to enhance your day.
Extending grace is powerful and can spark joy,
Creating a beautiful sight to behold.

ACHYUT UMARJI



Bio -

Achyut Umarji
Pune

Content -

SKY

I am in a Plane...
There up in the Sky...
Somewhere up halfway from
Earth...
My wish to board a plane...
And now...

I am a bit scared...
Have boarded the plane...
But...
Whether I would alight down
again...
Felt I would be lucky enough...
To find along with my Dear
ones...

Great was the journey...
Great was God...
And I was with my Dear ones
again...!

Durgadevi V



Bio -

Durgadevi V
Graduate Teacher
GHS Nesal
Tiruvannamalai Dt

Content -

Growing with Responsibility

Take care of yourself each day,
In small good habits, find your way.
Place your things where they belong,
That's how you learn to be strong.

At home, no task is just for one,
All must help till work is done.
Clean and fold with willing heart,

In every chore, do your part.
Every rupee comes with care,
Earned through work that all must share.
Before you spend, just stop and see,
"Is this a want or need for me?"

Respect all people, old and young,
Mind your words and guard your tongue.

Speak your thoughts but do it kind,
With a gentle heart and steady mind.

Responsibility starts inside,
Not by force or fear or pride.
Parents guide, but you must show,
How strong and wise your choices grow.

KUMARESWARI S



Bio -

Kumareswari S
GRADUATE TEACHER -EN-
GLISH
VKGHSS AYYANKALIPAL-
AYAM TIRUPPUR TAMILNA-
DU

Content -

If I Could Be Like You

If I could be like you,
I would be grateful.
I would be helpful.
I would never hold grudges.
I would live in the moment.

I would spread happiness.
I would hurt none.
I would rise after every fall.
I would be optimistic.
I would like to keep growing.
I would use kind words.
I would always encourage.
I would always stand by you.
I would be honest and humble.
I would be true to everyone.

I would be the best version of
myself.
I would see my inner beauty
sparkle.
If I could be like you,
I would learn and grow strong.

Nurmukhamedova Gulmira

Bio -

Biography about myself

Nurmukhamedova, daughter of Gulmira Jahongir, was born on September 9, 2006 in Orta Chichchik district of Tashkent region. He has a certificate of completion of the 9-month course in the field of "Family Nurse", "Confectioner and Chef" has completed the 7-month courses with excellent grades and a red diploma. In 2023, he will attend a vocational school in the direction of Designer and Tailor, he has a certificate with 100-75 points in English-language tests, and he is the owner of more than 30 international certificates, and in September 2023 he will be awarded the title "Jewel of the Heart" " was awarded with a certificate for his participation in the collection of creators with his wonderful creation. A graduate of the MNE-MONICS course. Also, in 2024, "Blue Sky Stars" was awarded with a diploma for participating in the group of creators with a poem. Currently, he is studying at a tailoring course. He is a member of the Spring Girl 2024 team, and has participated in more than 20 development courses. Young Trader is a member of the Young Leaders Club. I am the coordinator of "Article writer". Young volunteer, young Tourism Ambassador, PR ambassador, owner of My_kanal, participant of Russian-Uzbek-language Anthology held in Turkey, 2024 is Russia of student University



Content -

Weak love

I don't want your love.
Your love is so weak.
Weak love, I don't need it.
Just let me go, leave.

You're just a user.
I don't need a user.
I want a heart keeper.
You're a heart gamer.

I don't want your pain,
Your words fall like rain.
Broken promises, lies —
I won't fall again.

You played with my soul,
Never gave me control.
I gave you my heart,
You gave me a role.

You're just a taker,

A sweet dream breaker.
I'm not your toy,
Not your love faker.

I'm walking away,
No matter what you say.
Tomorrow I'll shine,
Without you in my way.

Verse 2:
You thought I'd stay and cry,
But watch me touch the sky.
No tear left in my eyes,
Your memory — goodbye.

I gave you all of me,
You chose to never see.
Now I'm where I should be,
You lost — not me.

Verse 3:
Every scar turned to gold,
My heart no longer cold.
Your story's getting old,
That chapter's closed and told.

You'll miss me when you're
alone,
But I'm stronger on my own.
I built myself a throne,
My pain became my stone.

Bridge:
I was breaking, now I'm heal-
ing,
Took my heart back — now I'm
feeling.
From the darkness I am steal-
ing
All my light — and now I'm
breathing.

You can't pull me to the past,
I'm too far, I'm growing fast.
Real love's coming — not the
last,
And that love's gonna last.

Author: Nurmukhamedova
Gulmira

V. RANJANI VEERA

Bio -

V. RANJANI VEERA
GRADUATE TEACHER (English)
CREATIVE WRITER
PONDICHERRY
INDIA

Content -

There Are So Many Reasons to Be Happy.

Happiness is found in the little things,
There's beauty in every moment you see.
Each sunrise brings new reasons to be grateful,
Find joy in the journey, not just the destination.

Every little joy adds color to your life,
A happy heart sees beauty everywhere.
Collect moments, not worries,
Let your heart find joy in simple things.
Even small moments can bring big smiles,
Happiness blooms from within.
Count smiles, not problems —
Choose joy, every single day.

Life is brighter when you focus on the good,
A thankful heart finds joy everywhere.
There's always light if you're willing to see it,
Good vibes grow in grateful hearts.

Be happy for this moment — it's your life.
Every smile is a reason to keep going,
A grateful heart is a magnet for happiness.



Mrs. Gulzar Jahan

Bio -

Mrs. Gulzar Jahan
English teacher.
PUMS Chinna Obulapuram.
Gummidipoondi
Tiruvallur
Tamilnadu

Content -

Happiness Starts With H, Why Does Mine Starts With U?

Happiness starts with H may be for others.
For me the happiness is when U you care and bothers.

It's not the riches or treasure that give me happiness.
For me the happiness is feeling togetherness.

Achievements and success, neither laurels nor accolades.
True happiness, I find in your presence and shades.

A quiet look and a gentle touch with care.
Joys and sorrows always ready to share.

Stood by me through every storm, and consoled when I sorrowed.
Feels the pain and answers though unechoed.

Happiness is to love and being loved.
So my happiness always starts with U my beloved.



M. RADDHIKA



Bio -

When you feel emotionally and mentally upset, Focus on your breath and passion, don't forget.

When pockets are empty and finances are tight, Focus on cutting costs and spending right.

When your career dreams seem to fall apart, Shift your focus and give your mindset a fresh start.

When there is a struggle in your relationship, Focus on listening more and understanding friendship.

When pessimism clouds your view, Focus on the positivity hidden within you.

When writer's block prevents words from flowing right, Join Creative Writers and reignite your creative light.

Content -

M. Raddhika

Freelance content writer
Sivakasi, Tamil Nadu,
India

Sripriya R



Bio -

Sripriya R
BT ENGLISH GHSS KOLAPA-
KKAM KANCHIPURAM DIS-
TRICT TAMILNADU
INDIA

Content -

Importance Of Participation

Taking part lights up the room,
Voices blend, ideas zoom.
When you raise your hand,
you're heard,
Dreams grow louder, every
word.

Participation builds a bridge,
From "me" to "we," we rise and
stride.

Every step, a spark that flies,
Together we turn plans to
prize.

So step in, speak bold, lend a
hand—
Your piece is needed, under-

stand.

In the chorus of the world,
Your note makes the music
swirl.

L. ALAMELU MANGAIYARKARASI

Bio -

L. Alamelu Mangaiyarkarasi
Pg assistant
John Dewey Matric Hr Sec
School
Panruti, Cuddalore Dt

Content -

Trying to study everything the
night before the exam
Every part is crucial to get suc-
cess
Exhausting mood is way to fall
Frail is the barrier of our life
Hardwork should leave of
grief
Read all the points helps to
reach goal

Every part is crucial to get
success
Breaking the negative thoughts
Imagine ourselves to achieve
our aim
Few steps forward to catch the
dream
Fearless free mind allows win-
ning the race

Every part is crucial to get suc-
cess
Reading ocean level content
but mind thinks oh.. this and
that...
Hurrah! I finish my preparation
I swallow all the significants
These soul less friends help to
my life as a meaningful cre-
ation



Y.J. Ambika

Bio -

Y.J. Ambika
GOVT HIGH SCHOOL
KAKKADASAM

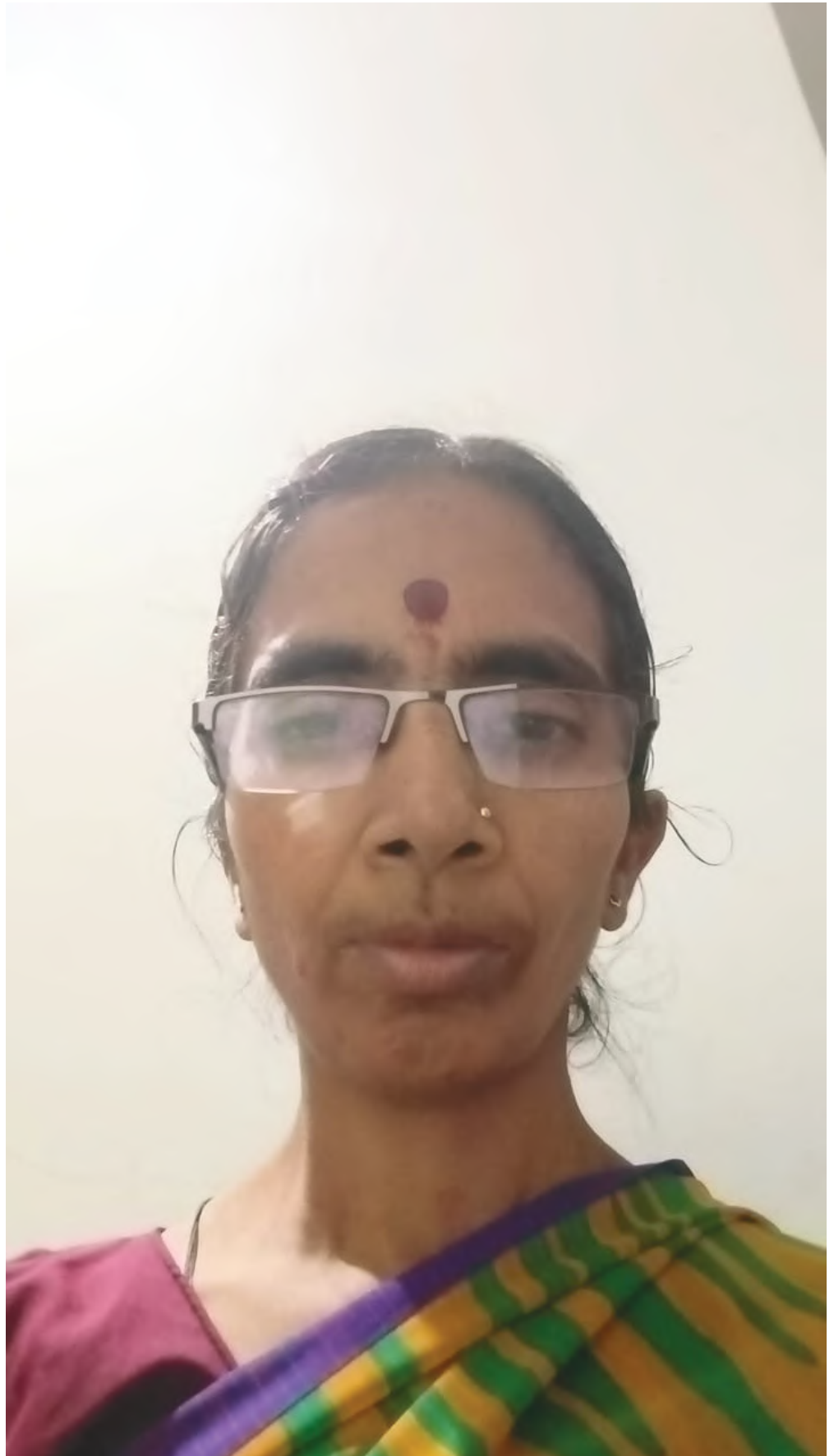
Content -

Nature

A beautiful picture of reality
Providing limitless joys
Enriching its resources
Taking care of its kids

Greenish is its identity
Service is its maturity
Freshness is its weapon
Change is its passion

Sudden attacks for its survival
Never show its rival
An ultimate place of treasure
Everywhere sowing its pleasure



KAVITHA ARIVALAGAN

Bio -

Kavitha Arivalagan, M.A,M.
Phil,
Dharmapuri.

Content -

If I could be like you.

If I could be like you,
I'd borrow your listening grace,
That quiet ear that gathers sor-
rows,
I'd be deciphering unspoken
wounds,
So, my hands may rise in ten-
der help.

If I could be like you,
I'd learn your courteous light,
Smiles soft as dawn, gestures
warm as twilight,
Spreading solace without a
single word,
So, every wandering soul may
shimmer bright.

If I could be like you,
I'd study your patience and
your prudence,
The wisdom to speak only what
heals the wounds,
The courage to hold silence
where most needed,
So, life's uneven paths feel
gentler and more composed.

If I could be like you,
I'd embrace your kindness and
deep concern,
A heart that showers love with-
out measure,
Teaching me to cradle my own
soul with care,
So, self-love blooms where
doubt once lived.

If I could be like you,
I'd learn your reverence for el-
ders and the fallen,
The way you weave humility
into every interaction,
Honouring each life with quiet



dignity,
So, compassion becomes the
bridge of my being.

If I could be like you,

I'd walk with a contented, un-
burdened heart,
Gathering gratitude like a
morning fresh breeze,
Holding magnanimity as my

daily prayer,
So, I may grow into the hum-
bler version of myself.

R. Gayathri



Bio -

R. Gayathri
Teacher
Dharmapuri Dt

Content -

Never say no for learning

Never say no for learning
As the way you are growing
Experience you gain by sharing
The world consists of many unknowing

As life is like a ship in the sea, swimming
Learn everything without doubting
No one here knows everything
Everyone is not ready to learn anything

Whatever you come across in life by moving

Sometimes creates interest by thinking
Like the way I started my writing
New journey is still going on by thinking

Never say no for learning
There is no limitation for knowing
Self-interest should be reason for anything
You can feel, learn and enjoying

P. PRIYANKA



Bio -

P. Priyanka
7th Standard
Pums Konganancherry
Chengalpattu district.
Motivated by V. JAYANTHI

Content -

My friend

I think of my friend,
I feel like a kind breeze.
The flowers bloom,

The balloons blow free.

My friend is a star,
My face begins to shine.
I am in her fire,
When I smile, she smiles with
me.

My friend is beauty.

Shabana Firdaus

Bio -

Shabana Firdaus

Content -

Save Environment

The beautiful view
Of a dense forest,
Mystic Cloudy sky
Making the view more adorable.

The life in metros
So loud and in rush,
All faces are fearful
With the loss in the race.

People are living together
Busy in cutting others line short,
Full attention to let others fall
To satiate their material desires.

There is peace and calmness
In the vast green forest,
The creatures living together
In a harmonious way.

It is said and we'll know that
Human is the best creature of
God,
But it is sad to say
They are the real reason of environment
destruction.

Animals live in compatibility with
nature
Never interrupt the nature's rule,
They are more wise than us
We are destroying their habitat.

Please don't forget that
We all are the part of nature
Our survival is too depend on it
Safe environment, save our survival.



SMITA NAIDU

Bio -

Smita Naidu is a computer post graduate, with double diploma, MCA, DCA, DISM, CPISM, B.Com, this is her qualification, she is also a Writer, Translator, Transcriber, Graphic designer, Entrepreneur, Youtuber, Recruiter, Life coach and a Podcaster.

As a writer, she has published more than 500 plus quotes, which are visible on Google too, she has published 75 plus books as co-author too, and several are piled up, her solo books includes Novels, Motivational Booklets, Career books, Story books etc, which also will be published soon! She was also into the forever book of world record, as an emerging entrepreneur, got 7 world record certificates, and interviewed, for an international magazine.

Smita Naidu is the sole author of this book, She is highly skilled, and qualified, and has experience in varied walks of life, like Writing, Entrepreneurship, Customer service and many more



Content -

Ripple Of Words

Mockery, a ripple on quiet streams,
Born from worries no eye sees.
It flickers—a shadow, not a beam—
Yet hopes to wound and never please.

Sometimes, the jest is armor worn,
A clumsy shield from silent

fears.
The echo mocks both source and scorn—
Reflection shimmering in our tears.

Yet truth is patient, truth is kind.
It rises, soft, where laughter falls.
A gentle voice within the mind
Outlasts the noise in mocking halls.

Beneath the veil of biting jest,
Lies a heart that needs to heal.
For those who mock, though seeming blessed,
Carry wounds they do not reveal.

Words like arrows, sharp and cold,
Sometimes it cradles deeper pain.
Till empathy breaks through the hold,

And kindness falls like gentle rain.

So let them jest and let them play;
The depth within remains their test.
A fleeting taunt must fade away—
But empathy will stand, confessed.



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