



ONLINE POETRY COMPETITION REPORT



PRINCIPAL
J.B. INSTITUTE OF
ENGINEERING & TECHNOLOGY
Bhaskar Nagar, Yenkapally (V), Moinebad (M)
R. R. Dist., Hyderabad-500 075. TG

By:

TEAM JBLC



INTRODUCTION

The JB Language Club organised an online poetry competition, inviting students to express themselves through original verses.

Submissions were collected via the club's official Gmail account, with the final due date set for October 30th, 2025.

The event aimed to celebrate linguistic creativity, foster literary culture, and provide a platform for budding poets within the community.



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JB LANGUAGE CLUB

Presents



ONLINE POETRY COMPETITION

Express Yourself Through Verse!

SUBMIT YOUR POEMS TO:
jblanguageclub@gmail.com



DEADLINE:
OCTOBER 2025

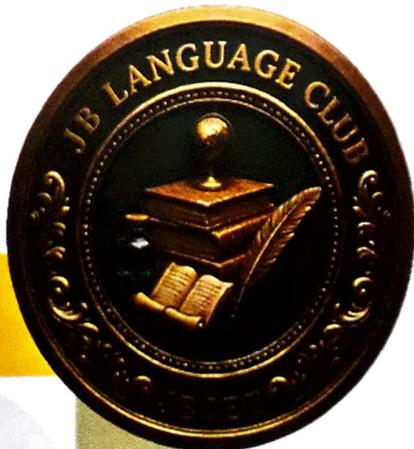


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Participation and Process

- Students submitted their poems online, ensuring accessibility and wider participation regardless of physical constraints.
- Entries were reviewed and judged based on originality, emotional depth, language mastery, and overall impact.
- The competition encouraged diversity of styles and personal connections to themes, with judges evaluating not just language but also the expression of emotion and meaning.



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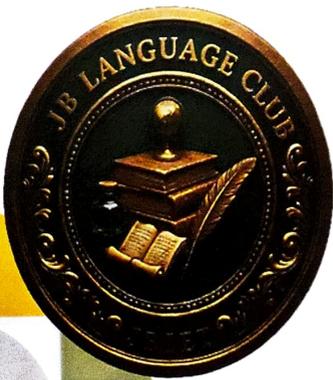
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RUNNER-UP



Runner- up: Aravind Gauda



The Flower: I Bloom, I Fall

By Aravind Gouda

I didn't know who I was,
Yet I was the key character in every eye.

I once felt I was useless,
Until I found the purpose of my life.

Life isn't a marathon to race like an athlete,
It's a journey of collecting memories in
every heartbeat.

I found my hope in the touch of sunlight,
And dressed myself in new petals of
delight.

I struggled to bloom, tangled in fear,
Realizing how little time I have here.

The world looked at me a little strange,
I realized how much I had changed.

Then came the whisper my time is up,
But I prayed for one more dawn...
By looking up.

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WINNER



Winner: Hemanth Kumar

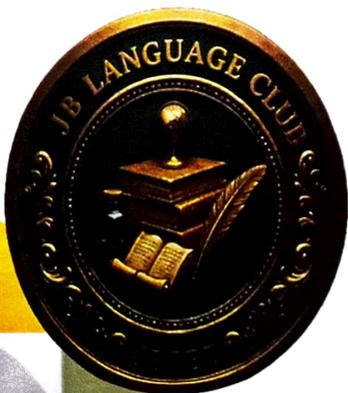
Winning Poetry

By Hemanth Kumar

On streets made wet by the monsoon's tear,
I search for the one I held so dear;
Lost in the fragments of dreams left behind,
A heart's incomplete vision, I struggle to
find.

In the darkness that settles upon this
lonely night,
I find myself captured, held fast and so
tight,
Within the deep vault where your love is the
key,
And I have no wish to ever break free.

This innocent heart, so gentle and mild,
Will choose none other, my love, my sweet
child,
Than you, my devotion, my one true desire,
Consuming my soul with an eternal fire.



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CONCLUSION

The successful execution of this online poetry competition has demonstrated the power of words to connect, inspire, and express diverse emotions and ideas within our community. It fostered a creative platform for students to explore and showcase their poetic talents while encouraging literary appreciation in an accessible format.



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This event not only highlighted the rich linguistic abilities of participants but also strengthened the club's mission of nurturing a vibrant literary culture.



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