



## Nature's Eternal Gift

Your arms are caressed by the light of the golden ball of fire that lets its vital rays, the very elements that sustain our existence today, shine upon your delicate curves

Your gentle pale face tilts towards the ball of fire, which has newly ascended into the sky with brilliant flashes of color trailing behind it and one can see that amidst your lovely rosy cheeks are droplets of water embedded like crystals in a watery bed

Your colors shine as the day's brightness reaches its acme and as the sun descends and the night silently creeps into our lives, your beauty begins to gradually fade and is replaced by a lifeless dimness of color

But, you will rise again in all your glory for you are nature's eternal gift, the flower

By Pooja Chandrashekar