



Glimmer of Hope  
Swati Moheet Agrawal

I left the window open last night to let in a gentle zephyr.  
Noiselessly a firefly flew in,  
twinkling at me, illuminating my pitch black room.  
An unspoken camaraderie  
dispelling the gloom of a melancholy day.

Nature Therapy  
Swati Moheet Agrawal

Feasting my eyes upon the dew on antirrhinums,  
taking in the scent of the honeysuckle,  
the playful banter between the wind and the maple –  
there are few comforts greater than nature  
when all hopes are squashed.

