

Green Call by Snehal Deb

As the red carpet is spreading,
In the midst of tiny birds chirping,
I lay my arms wide open to thee,
For this is your land, we are just spots,
Light or dark blots we may be! But,
Your beauty and joy lies everywhere and will ever be
Your Minute creatures and mighty caricatures,
Teach us only one thing that matters,
Caring others and selfless love is not just a passion,
It must evolve out of every emotion,
Only then thy balance stays unharmed,
Or else calamity remains the lone option
Till time is in hand masses must understand,
Nature also needs a helping hand,
And if all our sensitivity has gone under sand,
Soon deserts will succeed every fertile land
So we must appreciate nature and time,
Because there is no such thing as magic wand!

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