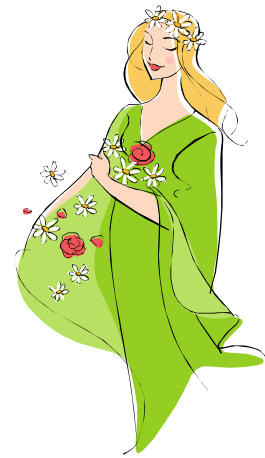




Persephone

-Maheema Haque



As she arises, her face is joyous
The flowers sing songs of praise
As her head raises high
The sun clears the sky
And looks down upon her,
Beaming

As she treads the earth
It renews its birth
The blossoms bloom in delight
The sounds of birds
Way up in the firs
Is soft music

Lo! There is light
Crushing hate and spite
To let fair Persephone through
Seasonal blossoms bloom all around her
Her mother, Demeter has finally found her
She has found a new home at last

The world is at peace
Winter will cease
God's in his heaven
All is right with the world.

