

The First of the Next.

Boishakh is the thunder in summer,

the coming of the New Year.

Boishakh is colour

red, yellow, gilded gold,

Break free from yesteryears hold.

Forgive, overcome, cherish.

Wipe clean the slate,

No regrets, learn from mistakes.

Boishakh is second chance

No holding back,

Always I will, because I can.

By Ariana Karganilla Anisuzzaman

VIII Horizon Roll no.6