

Shuvo Noboborsho

1427







“Light of Hope”



The same heat in the air

The same sun  with the glare
The same ‘Panta Ilish’ to share

The same Red and White to wear


The same family so dear    
The same friends far and near
Nothing has changed much!


Just that....

There’s no Boishakhi Fair
No school event to cheer
No visiting places with near and dear

But....

Nothing is permanent

Not even this pandemic 
WE SHALL OVERCOME VERY SOON!
And celebrate our Boishakh

With the same old tune 

Just like the new moon ! 

Written by
SHARAF ANSARI
CLASS VIII SUNSHINE
2019 -20
Sunbeams