

## Epiphany

As the sun rises  
On this now-peaceful city,  
As I see the clear sky  
Unscathed by progress,  
I cannot help but wonder;  
Is this not how it was supposed to be?

As the birds chirp in the morning  
And all the early-risers hear it from afar,  
As the wind whispers to the trees  
Of the good times,  
I stop and take a moment to consider  
Is this not how it was supposed to be?

As the world and its people burn  
In this trying times,  
The animals, the plants,  
The kingdoms of life we neglect  
Thrive, and I continue to wonder  
Is this not how it was supposed to be?

And as the sun sets on this quiet city  
I wonder when we parted ways with nature,  
After being one for so long.  
And now I wonder  
Is this really how it is supposed to be?!

- Syed Danial Rajorshi Alam  
Class: IX (Rainbow)