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## **Covid-19 Nature's Turn to Heal**

**Abhilasha**

Such a significant transition in the times,  
Man sits alone uttering lifeless rhymes.  
No joy, no scope, no silver lining,  
Betrayed, broken the man is whining.  
Man locked inside the houses squeal,  
It's high time for the nature to heal.  
The self sufficient humans now must kneel,  
To the Mother Nature in beseeching appeal.  
Mother Nature who gave us life,  
We filled her heart with unending strife.  
We loved her not the way we should,  
Her death we plot for life's own good.  
Her life we fill with smoke and death,  
Ourselves we kill for lack of breath.  
The sea once clean now chocked with waste,  
To drink we fear: will death make haste?  
She gave us all unto the end,  
Now we are appalled our lives defend.  
With greed and lust our mouths still foam,  
Leaving nature's lap for luxurious home  
With evil hopes our eyes still gleam,  
There is no end to man's soaring dreams.

A pandemic with deadly jaws ripped apart our fabric so fast,  
Now sit back, reflect and ruminate over the past.  
Greed for more did make men mean,  
We lost all reverence for pantheistic greens.  
But nature never apologizes,  
It simply unfolds.  
Now scenario is changed and the time is bold.  
Azure skies and mountains with snow sheen,  
Now water flows unfettered and clean.  
In the nature will man find tranquility and peace  
All our sorrows can only nature appease.  
Nature is worthy than platinum and gold  
Her bounties myriad, her beauty untold  
With emissaries of hope a screeching halt to man's reckless story  
Now nature reverts to her pristine glory.  
This nightmarish darkness will be gone,  
With nature healing can we dream of a dazzling dawn.

**Bio Note:**

Abhilasha is a denizen of Rohtak, Haryana. Her alma mater is Maharshi Dayanand University, Rohtak where she attained the degree of M.A. English Hons 5 year Integrated. She plans to pursue Ph.D and is an aficionado of poetry and creative writing.