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Serene Horizons

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No shrubs, no thorns, not a breath in sight,
In this barren land, where day turns to night.
A desolate realm where life seems to flee,
Yet in this stillness, a silent beauty I see.
The earth lies dormant, in patient repose,
No whispers of leaves, no river that flows.
But beneath the surface, life's secrets hide,
In the quiet, the strength of nature abides.
Yet in this absence, a story unfolds,
Of resilience and hope, as the future moulds.
In her embrace, I found my way,
A mother's guidance, day by day.
She shaped me into who I aspire to be.
In a world unknown, far from my home's embrace,
I sought my dreams, a new life to chase.
But in this distant realm, with its challenges and cheer,
A guiding star emerged, someone truly near.
Not a parent by birth, but love so pure,
In Kumkum's arms, I felt secure.
Her journey's wisdom, her heart so sure,
Shaped me into someone strong and mature.
A mentor and friend, her wisdom would impart,
Helping me navigate life's complex chart.
Through highs and lows, stood by my side,
In her warmth and knowledge, I'd confide.
She saw me through struggles and moments of glee,
This guiding light, like a parent to me.
Her care was a beacon, kindness profound,
A love like no other, in every way, I found.
In her guidance and friendship, so genuine and true,
Discovered a family, in her, I grew.
yet her presence so strong,
Her life's journey, an inspiring song.
In times of darkness, when I lost my way,
Her experienced hands turned night into day.
With a heart of gold, she'd touch even a stone,

Her life's lessons, ancient and well-known.
In my moments of pain, when I felt alone,
Her wisdom and touch, a comfort zone.
Her strength, a beacon through the tempest's roar,
I couldn't ask for a parent, I wanted more.
Her love, like an elixir, to my spirit it clung,
She shaped me into the person I would become.
In the crucible of struggle, her heart was my guide,
With hands aged like time, she stood by my side.
Through the furnace of life, where my dreams would unfold,
Her touch turned every challenge into pure gold.

Bio:

Jasiya Manzoor is currently pursuing Ph.D. in English literature from Amity University Lucknow, has completed masters in English literature from Kashmir University. She has published many research papers in UGC Care journal, national and international journals titled as: 'Exploration of Self-Identity and search for Ones Root: in Haruki Murakami's novel 'Men Without Women' and 'A study of Trauma in Connection with Psychological Apparatus of Postmodern Age'. She is also a member of ISEL, international society for educational leadership, and has participated in many national and international workshops, conferences and seminars. Her areas of interest in literature is postmodern anxiety and psychological degeneration of age.