

Agnij Upmanyu

(Student at Seth M. R. Jaipuria School, Shahjahanpur)

Obstacles in love

No matter how difficult the path, This journey will be easy, Aftermath. Even if all directions are contrasting, We find our victory without conflicting. The wind is dagger just like a cold, But we have each other's hand to hold. The entire body is full of wounds, Yet, We have hope that is profound. Our feet are tied with millions of chains, But we breaks them with millions of pains. Oh courage! support us in the deep darkness , And provide the path to enhance the gloriness. Integral Research (Peer-reviewed, Open Access & Indexed Multidisciplinary Journal) Journal home page: <u>https://integralresearch.in/</u>, Vol. 02, No. 04, April. 2025

A Hopeful Morning

The light of sun appears to shatter in sky, And shows us hope to move above high. The morning breeze is a symbol of start, To maintain hope in life's every break part. The golden rays see through curtains play, And vanishes tales of night for a new day. Birds are singing with hope of morrow, And with hope of vanishing their sorrow. Flowers seems to move without fear, A hope in their heart that all can hear. In the warmth of morning's bright glow, Hope erupts, As the heart will surely know.