

# Salman



Lone firefly drifts cross the yard,  
Blinking slowly searching hard –  
Ancestors expanding receding above,  
Short the season moment for love.

Climbing treetops delving shadows,  
Quiver full Kamadeva's arrows –  
Mind a mystery promise drawn,  
Where friendships heavens gone.

Late night chill autumn air,  
Global conditions well aware –  
Competition violence power entangled,  
Militarized nations money mangled.

You could tell had to go somewhere,  
Place humans hadn't yet dared –  
Dispersing wealth admiration correction,  
Joyous celebration sharing connection.

