

## ***Life***

***By Priyanka Chandrashekar***

Fate.

A word that begins and ends all.

The four letters, each carefully put in place,

combine to create the word that all fear.

It is inevitable.

Fate is as inevitable as the sun.

Each day it is redeemed in it's

rapturous energy,

ready to conquer the new world.

And as it shines, every little flower is awakened.

Just as

the morning dew slowly twinkles in the light.

Just as the grass

is born anew,

just as the hummingbird sings,

perched on a branch of the

perfect maple tree.

Perfectly imperfect in it's brown and red tinted leaves,

ready to make the transition

from summer to autumn

This is all fate.

This is all inevitable

This is life.