

Diwali Dreams

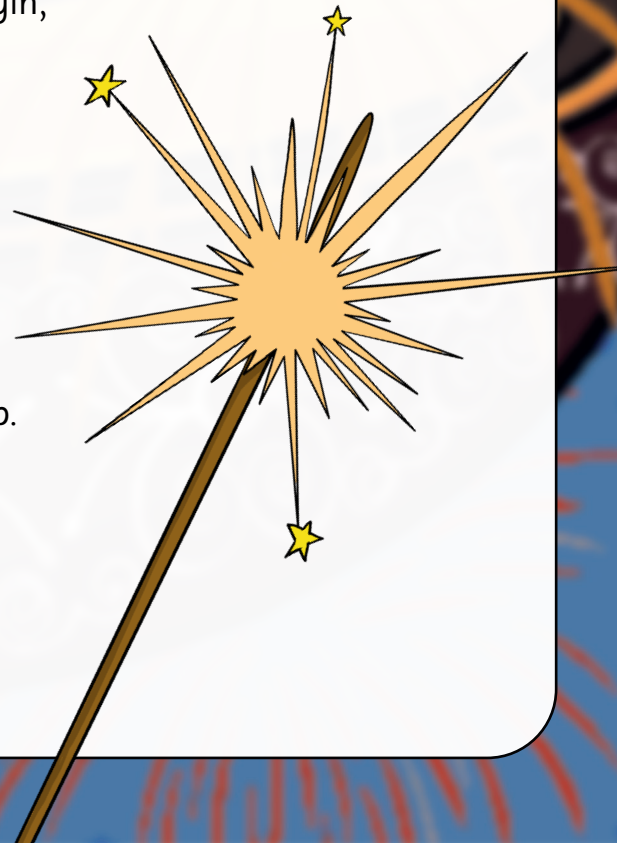
Poetry

COMPREHENSION
CRUISHER

Homes patiently wait, cleansed and brightly bedecked,
Devout families display their finery with readiness and delight.
Lunar, the guiding moon, announces the arrival of Diwali.
Long awaited and admired, it is a hallowed time of year.
Five days of celebration commence,
From Dhanteras to Bhai Dooj.
As the third day yawns and passes, the moon wanes and retires,
Night draws its velvet curtain,
A perfect stage for celebrations to ignite.

Nightfall blazes with joy,
Dazzling displays of colour reflect in upturned eyes.
Fireworks crack and rain sparkling wishes of good fortune,
Lifting spirits and dancing through hearts.
Evil withers where lamps arrive,
Now is the time to start afresh, new ventures to begin,
For on Diwali, light triumphs darkness,
Knowledge over ignorance,
Prosperity over hardship.

Diwali is a time for family, fun and feasts,
A carousel of visitors relish the warmth of friendship.
Neighbours are wholeheartedly welcomed,
Greeted with towering platters of sweet treats.
Each small gift overflows with kind wishes,
Received with hennaed hands pressed in thanks.



For on Diwali, peace triumphs over pain,
Good over evil,
Hope over despair.

Every threshold, doorstep and entrance is adorned with powdered patterns,
Rangoli symbols for growth, wealth and luck.
Fragrant flowers perfume the air, spilling their sweetness,
Diyas line sills and hearths like charms,
Hand-painted clay nests that house cherished flames.
Smiling faces shine with hope, praise and dreams,
As they follow the path of kandeels to the temple.
Doorways rest ajar, whispering her name,
A river of golden light carries Lakshmi in.

By candlelight and sparkler, community reigns,
For on Diwali, love and light prevail.

