

*I Am Hopeful For A New Day*

By: Divya Gupta

I am hopeful because the dawn whispers change,

Each sunrise weaving a story, vast and strange.

Painting the sky with tales yet to be told,

What is hope but a story waiting to unfold?

And so I hold out hope each day,

And watch as the story begins to play.

When all is lost and shadows embrace the night,

A glimmer of hope can still ignite.