**The Nature of Nature**

I saw her, I felt her

And surrendered myself to her

She let me in her embracing arms

And lent me her graceful touch

I gazed at her serene beauty

And she gazed back at my soul

I witnessed her amorphous love

Witnessed her everlasting felicity

The immortal has now been challenged

Her thild has now been tested

The fearless has now been frightened

By the sinister and benighted ones

The justification of her panic is altruist

She puts her youth before herself

She’s not hesitant for self but her children

Whose lives depend on her judgment

Though they’ve been coarse on her

Despite their several attempts to conquer her

She still stays calm, holds her wrath within

Though they’ve sinned and abused

I surrender and apprehend her grimace

She has the potential to desolate but she conserves

She has the potential to lay waste but she abides

Such is the nature of nature

**-Bhavya Tewari**