

## THE WOMAN

MD. ZAMILUR RAHMAN SHUVO

There is a woman that resides in my heart,  
She is unlike anyone I've ever met.  
She puts a smile on her face every day for the world,  
But those bloodshot eyes speak of heartache.  
She is afraid to take that leap of faith,  
Because she is tired of dealing with those unwanted goodbyes.  
Of putting together those broken pieces all by herself again,  
It's no wonder my words of assurance are just the same as lies.  
Her dreams are shackled by the chains of reality,  
Yet I wonder why she gives up so easy.

She thinks that she is a broken angel,  
But I know, deep in my heart, she is a phoenix rising from misery.  
This is the woman that resides in my heart,  
Someone capable of doing something remarkable, truly.  
"Why do you think that?" she asks me with curiosity,  
"Because I have known your struggles, but I have seen your success, milady!"  
If you have enough money to treat him with kacchi,

MD. Zamilur Rahman will be interested to hang out with you.  
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PHOTO: PAHN CHAKMA

## Puppy's Flower

NAYMUL HOQUE

She closes her doors like the mimosa plant when touched. She brings the oxygen to breathe but hides away when exposed. As much as the scorching sun and the heavy rain make things demeaning, she helps bring happiness through the nectars she pollinates. Then came a little friend, the puppy. The puppy has been through a lot, through the abuse of humans, through the ordeal of not being accepted in the society, not seeing any worth. The flower and puppy could relate though the scorching sun and the heavy rain they face. Both so beautiful, they combine to save each other. The flower gives the loving shelter to hide the puppy and the puppy barks away the humans that try to mutilate her.

Every late night they would dance in the breeze. See what the naked eye

couldn't see. They saw magic. Swinging with the stars, paws and petals imagined they were flying together. Heaven was a place on earth for the puppy and the flower.

The trauma they face starts to hail down the demolishing feelings and the struck minds. Puppy has seen what no one else could see in her. Heaven was a place by Flower for Puppy. Earth was said to be built for two, but Puppy understood the two would never come with what the little one saw through his eyes, it was Flower who he saw. The mimosa closes through exposure, but this time she was strong enough to withstand that. Puppy saw beauty in the petals and stems. He saw the crazy little details. He saw the value that she has to everyone through the form of oxygen. That was her love. It was what defined her. Regardless of what the

humans pluck from her, of what the humans take away from her, she stands up strong to resume what she was built for. To resist, shine and bloom was what she was here to do. She's a flower so beautiful, yet underestimated. She goes through the scorching sun and the heavy rain, she reveals the beauty and amazes everyone with her fight. Puppy saw more than what Flower could think of. He saw smiles and heartfelt vibes. He felt home. Puppy saw hope and belief through the craze and the night breeze. Puppy saw faith through in Flower. Puppy saw a flower so beautiful; a mimosa in the form of a sunflower. She consumed the scorching sun and heavy rains. Flower doesn't give up being so powerful and independent, a saviour. Flower is oblivion and more. Puppy saw deep in her wounds, where there were seeds, waiting to grow beautiful flowers.

Puppy saw Flower growing even with the broken earth's soil, Flower was broken only to grow stronger, better and shine brighter. He saw deep in her roots the light of the universe and more. Through the sweet honey she gives, with the oxygen she grants life, and the shelter she provides is what defines her. Sweet as honey, lively as oxygen and safe as home, Flower is unique.

Through the scorching sun and heavy rain, she's the greatest, the closest to connect, the one that gives peace through eternity till the ends of times when the stars align and the winds flow through the petals. Flower is heaven on Earth and magic through the hardest. Puppy saw flowers beauty inside out.

The writer is a grade 12 student in HURDCO International School.