

Cute little Christmas

Anisha Yadav

Snow- covered mounts, with cold
Twinkling nights,
Wherein our homes covered with,
All the merry lights
One corner covers the fragrance of cinnamon
And ginger,
The other one awaits us with presents to relish.

My Christmas represents-
Hearts filed with love and glow.
And all creating memories
Of their own- instead of woes.
Waiting to open the presents soon
But the best part of them all,
We know someone's there
To lend us an ear.

And at these joys my eyes always glitter
Waiting each year for my cute- little Christmas.
Now would you listen to what I say?
Christmas is the time to be merry and gay,
A time to share your heart with everyone
Like rich and lavish man
Not with best Christmas trees from the mart
But your Christmas lies in the cute little joys of your heart.

Anisha Yadav is a student of Bhopal school of social sciences, and currently pursuing her Masters in English. Four of her poems have appeared twice in *Literary herald*. She has completed a creative writing certificate course from her college.