

Sarvi

# THE MAGIC BOX!



I will put in the box:  
The swish of an Ibis's wing in the Caroni Swamp,  
The rolling waves of an Hawaiian Ocean,  
The first word of a tiny toddler.



I will put in the box:  
The sweet smell of a rose spray,  
The warm scent of a baby's breath,  
The gentle rhythm of an Indian Veena.



I will put in the box:  
The distant glow of the northern lights,  
The fiery fether of a fabulous phoenix,  
The red glow of a golden eagle's eyes.



My box is fashioned from bubbly Hawaiian waves  
studded with sapphire and dazzling diamonds with  
Jade on the lid and bright topaz in the corners. It's  
hinges are made from rubies and emeralds.

In my box I will climb mountains' galore until the  
sun sets on the horizon and I'll dream of the future  
and relive old memories.

