

HELLO

By Nishant Khatri

In the jungle of concrete
My minds retreat

You are the highest hope
That I can dream to rope in.

Above the wind, above the sight
You are the only one who is right.

You are my shine, you are my shrine
With you as my gift I am at cloud nine.

Words fall short, heart feels low
When you come in the room, time goes slow.

Hundreds of thoughts in my mind row
And finally I collect the courage to say 'Hello'.

Bio

Nishant Khatri is in the final year of Bachelor in English Philology from Vistula University, Warsaw, Poland. He is a potential budding writer and has translated a full length book from Hindi into English for Prabhat Prakashan, New Delhi.

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