

Dance of the Sun

In the furnace of the summer's blaze,
The sun reigns supreme in its fiery haze,
A heatwave descends with relentless might,
Challenging all in its scorching light.

The air shimmers with a relentless heat,
As nature's pulse slows to a simmering beat,
The earth parched and thirsty, cries out in pain,
As drought and desolation mark its terrain.

Beneath the merciless sun's unyielding glare,
Life wilts and withers, caught in its snare,
The grass turns golden, the rivers run dry,
As heatwave's grip tightens, reaching for the sky.

Amidst the sweltering heat, humanity sweats,
Struggling to endure nature's fiery threats,
With every breath, a battle for air,
As the heatwave's fury tests our every care.

But amidst the trials of scorching days,
Resilience blooms in unexpected ways, Communities
unite, lending a hand,
In the face of adversity, together we stand.

So let us face the heatwave's fiery dance,
With courage and resolve, we'll take a chance,
For in the crucible of fire, we'll find our might,
And emerge stronger still, bathed in the sun's light.