

**The Ambassador**  
**By Siaansh Bhadauria**

Go, my dear words, go.  
Go as graphite cumulonimbus rain clouds  
spill water on the parched land  
where the seeds of life remain desiccated.

With the determination of Jonathon Livingston Seagull,  
With the smarts of Harry Potter,  
With the helping hand of the Hardy Boys,  
And with the heart of Percy Jackson  
Go, my dear words, go.

Look for the blue Robin in its nest,  
frightened, a foreboding as if it has lost what it loved.  
The little cyan egg down there, almost about to hatch  
Go scoop it up with your tender arms  
and return it to the bosom of its mother.

And look at her, the one who lost her father,  
Shredded by the bullets of war,  
A war she did not dream of,  
A war he did not desire,  
A war they did not deserve.

Sing her a lullaby  
The one her father sang,  
under the jacaranda tree  
its purple infants falling on her head.

Look at him over there,  
His skin like a crumpled autumn leaf,  
as he shivers like a window pane,  
A life ravaged by the hurricane.

Spread your wings of a harpy eagle  
an umbrella for the nights to come  
Light a warm fire by his side  
To thaw the heart that has gone numb.

And don't overlook him over there,  
As the bullies continue to prick  
their words like arrows  
And he plummets into the abyss of fear.

Prescribe to him a medication of words-  
*only if you stand, will they fall*  
*only when you rise, they become small.*

The next time, with courage in his heart  
Standing up once, is a start.

Oh! words, now you are far away  
Far away from this little notebook and jaunty little pen.  
So put on your coat and pull on your boots,  
As you hike your way on the rugged terrain of life.

Somewhere after much blood, sweat, and tears  
You will find a crumbling countryside inn,  
where lies an ancient wooden flute.  
Blow into it and blow it hard  
To play the broken song of hope  
A song the world is now empty of  
A song that this world eagerly awaits  
And though this magic  
Only exists in your fiction books  
Give us **hope**, I beg, give us a world to celebrate.