It is magic power

Of creator and nature

That leaves you to think

About shapes appearing without use of ink

Many impressions emerge

On the sea bank that can be taken on page

To narrate about feelings

One may have with inklings

We find on mountain top

Flower s and crops

That needs tremendous efforts

But here it is natural sort

We need to think seriously

And shed our apprehensions really

As it is wish of almighty

Not to wonder about things created artistically

Look a the steps impressions

After their conversion

With tidal waves reaching at shore

We can only feel joy or down with sore feelings