

ann muse



TO SEE A WORLD IN A GRAIN OF SAND
AND A HEAVEN IN A WILD FLOWER,
HOLD INFINITY IN THE PALM OF YOUR
HAND
AND ETERNITY IN AN HOUR.
~WILLIAM BLAKE~

A COLLECTION OF
POEMS

CONTENTS

TIGRESS / GROWING UP	PAGE 3
A HUMAN GUEST / LETTER	PAGE 4
TRAPPED / THE SWEET JEALOUS	PAGE 5
SILVER LINING	PAGE 6
HUMAN NATURE	PAGE 7
NEATNESS IS NOT OCD	PAGE 8
TRACES / SHADOW	PAGE 9
FOUR LETTER WORD	PAGE 10
PERFECTLY NOT SO PERFECT / THE UNSEEN VICTORY	PAGE 11
HUMANITY IN DISTRESS	PAGE 12
BEING A GIRL CHILD / I WAS ENOUGH	PAGE 13
THE BETTER YOU / I WISH	PAGE 14
THERE WAS A PERSON / EMERALD IN THE GLOBE	PAGE 15
HE (THE ALMIGHTY)	PAGE 16
REMEMBER BUT DON'T CRY / I AM GLAD	PAGE 17
I GREW UP	PAGE 18
THE INCREDIBLE FLOOD WAVE	PAGE 19
FLOODS THAT UNITED	PAGE 20
CREDITS	PAGE 21

TIGRESS



Born fierce, with confidence shimmering in her eyes
Born determined, with fearlessness in her soul
She walks even when it's dark
She walks even when it hurts
Fear itself is afraid of her
And never let's doubt dwell in her
But rarely does anyone notice that she too can stumble,
No one sees, that she can cry too

But, I guess it's meant to be that way
For after every fall, she prances stronger and fiercer,
Leaving all dumbfounded and wrapped in a cocoon of
perplexity
She is a tigress
With her mind as strong and beautiful as a diamond,
She is a tigress
With her stripes carrying her mistakes and achievements
She is a tigress,
And her eyes gleam with nothing but might.

-T,RESHMA B.SC 3RD YEAR GCZ

Growing Up

I am a woman to be, there will be changes in me
I am a woman to be and everyone will see
I am stronger and I'm braver and bolder
I am a woman to be and everyone will see
I have good days and bad days,
I have happy days and sad days
I am a woman to be and everyone will see
I will love, I will hate, I will never mess with fate
I am a woman to be and everyone will see
I am a woman now, so I will take a bow
For I am a woman to be and everyone will see

-T.Devi Santhoshi BBC 2nd year

Human Guest

"Happy New Year!"
"Happy Birthday!"
"Happy Valentine's Day!"
"Happy Mother's Day!"

I don't understand why people celebrate,
When all days stand high and great.
A day can be made real special,
Without notice, without a ring or a bell.

Chanting, singing, dancing, hugging,
Smiles can even be lit without bugging.
An occasion, an event, a festival,
Happiness can even be for something trivial.

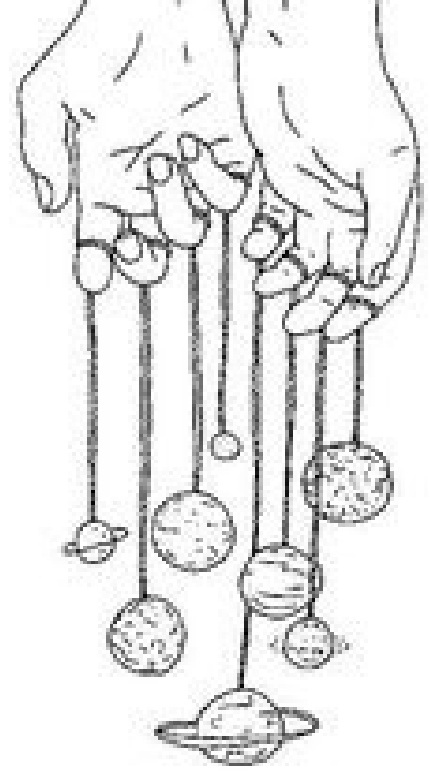
I don't understand why people expect,
When something good or bad is already set.
A moment can be made real precious,
Without waiting, without delay or being cautious.

Laughing, partying, spending, wishing,
Other reasons there are with a final finishing.
Now, even after nodding in agreement,
On another event you'll make a new complement.

"Happy New Year!"
"Happy Birthday!"
"Happy Valentine's Day!"
"Happy Father's Day!"

People don't have to find happiness,
It'll come suddenly erasing sadness.
So why must we wait for the best,
When we can score good on this test.
There are moments surely we detest,
But bygones are bygones- a past pest.
Negative emotions, on us infest,
So why then can't we smile for a while;
After all, On this earth we're only a human guest.

-FAEZA TAMKEEN ROOMI
B.A (HLP 2ND YEAR)
120417258021



Letter

Love yourself,
I know it isn't that easy!
Every shelf seems full, but it's still
empty
Why is it so hard to look at myself?
I know this world is a mirage in itself.
I cried until my eyes pleaded not to,
The colors of my eyes turned black to
blue
To me every love seems fake,
Now, my mom's advice is what I take.
Stay, I know these words are too old
Delay, the dark future you think it
holds
Smile, as you don't know it's a cure,
I wish our hearts were as pure.
You're a goddess, you'll know soon
Life's a dual role, please don't ruin.
In all the lies, the only truth is you,
It's a letter from me to you.
-ZAINAB FATIMA PARVEEZ
B. COM FT 3B
ROLL NO- 1204 16 404 035

TRAPPED

-Aisha Azhar

B.Sc. (MSCs-II)

Roll No. 1204-17-467-045

As I lie under the open sky
Sky full of shining stars
Wanting to get lost in them
Away from this mean world,
Mean world full of mean people
Judging me for everything I do
Treating me like a doll,
Like a doll with no will of its own
Trapping me in a cage,
A cage of their own thoughts
Being sweet,
But like a stabbing knife
People with two faces
I wish I could run away,
But I am already trapped
Without a way to escape
Trapped in the black hole of
this society!



Sweet Jealous

Oh, how jealous I am
That you left me for peace
Oh, how jealous I am
You no longer deal with me when I
weep
How I envy the way you sit with the
angels
And left me to deal with the living
demons
But then I realize
You are in a safe place now
Because for you I wish nothing more!
Memories may fade into a dark and grey
But feelings I felt never went away
I still feel the warmth when you held
me in your arms to feed
And to make me feel closer to moon
which was so far indeed
I can still hear your sweet hushing
voice
From the nights you sang till I dreamt
in rejoice
The scent of lilies still tickle my nose
the same
Like they used to when we swayed
together every lane
But now, all that remains etched in my
memory forever
As you left me for something beautiful
than ever;
Oh, how jealous I am
Of the angels and clouds that can play
with you
But how can I envy them
When they are helpless to your charms
Like I remain till I'm in life's safe arms!

-K.VAISHNAVI
BCOM 3B(FOREIGN TRADE)
H.NO:-120416404031

Silver Lining

There is always a silver lining, even in one's "darkest" thoughts.

When all in your mind seems impossible,
you have the illusion of being incapable
You are perpetually sinking in thoughts;
Thoughts, which constantly stir up unpleasant and
dreadful emotions

Whenever your mind has you pondering over certain
misdeeds,
or adversities of yours,
your heart will always reply by pointing out the
remedies,

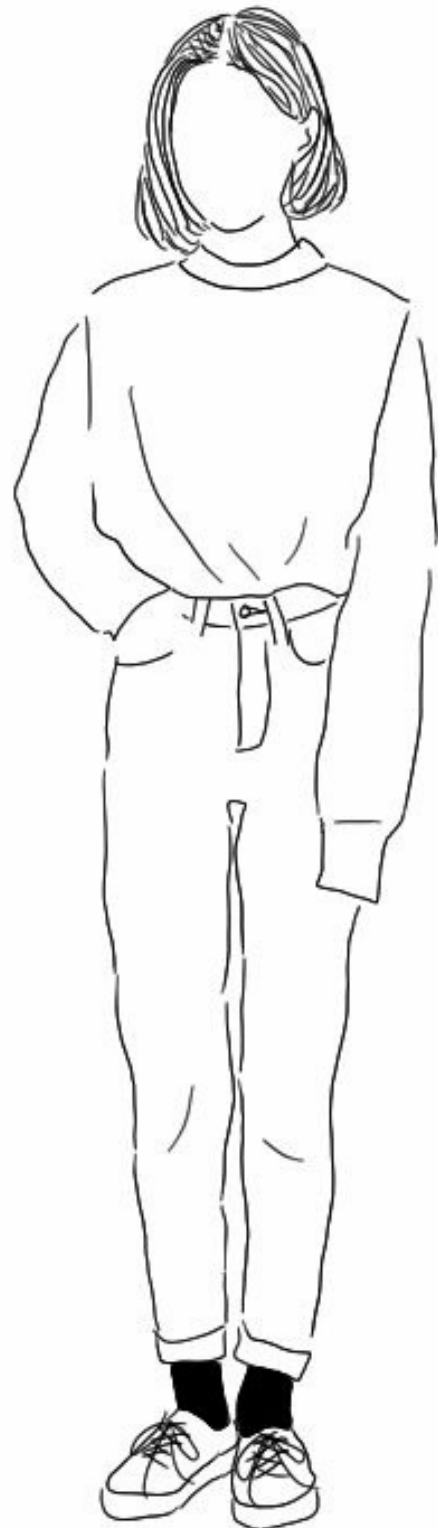
It is in your heart where the answer is,
It is in your heart where the true love is,
It is in your heart where the silver lining conceals

Nevermore fall to the trap of letting your thoughts
consume your inner voice.

Don't worry it's just a noise;
a noise that a lot of people fear, can't stand it's
deafening and penetrating sound.
It is our "darkest" thoughts, which can entirely mar
our life

Everyone can get this kind of vibe.
Don't ever succumb to this temptation
'Cause you would feel rather cramped
Just look again deeper in your soul's "waterfalls"
It is in your heart where the silver lining conceals.

By: SRIVIDYA PALAKODETI
B.Com IFA 1st Year
1204-18-424-049



Human Nature

When I open my eyes I see you, I see the flowers
around you, their fragrance surrounds you.

This fragrance puts a lovely smile on your face
that I forget what I had to chase.
Your smile is welcoming, warm and loving.

This precious time I got, I spend it, noticing
your features, I'm aware of the ambiance now,
it's full of creatures.

These creatures are no good but all bad, I look
at you and you have changed, your face is flat.

Your eyes are now narrow, your heart isn't
beating, your soul is too shallow.

That once bright and sunny sky's now all dark
and gloomy.

I didn't see these horns behind you before, isn't
that funny?

I guess this is human nature.

It attracts us to the good before the evil, which
is why I see the angel before me turning into
the devil.

Human nature might be why I see things that I
didn't before.

Before I saw an angel, now I see these horns, I
can't help but notice the flowers from earlier,
their stems are full of thorns.

- Alina Fatima Khan
B.A. P.E.P
First year.



Neatness is not OCD

Crisp house, clear kitchen
Arranged shelves & chairs in a straight row.
But the chairs have to be eight, mind you a total
eight.

One at the apex, the other at its extremity,
But the other six have to be straight
Just upright straight.
Facing each other, but not touching each other.
Neatness is not OCD

I wake up every morning
6:30 sharp
A tick of minute here,
And a click of second there
Makes me want to rewind time.
Can we please start over again?
Neatness is not OCD

I unlock the door 14 times
And turn the switch on and off
And on and off..
29 times.

The brushing starts and the
to and fro moment just
Goes on and on and on
Till my gums are bruised raw.
You mop the floor once,
I scrub the tiles
till i no longer see myself
slipping and dying on the floor
Neatness is not OCD.

I arrange my meal according to colour
before eating
And stack my clothes everyday before leaving.
I bathe till i no longer
feel the organisms crawling over me,

And stop at the sidewalk
to count the cracks in it.
Mama says I'm mad
Papa says I'm possessed.

But i got stuck
Over the fact that the word possess
Possesses a double S and a double S
Or an image is made of pixels
Which has an e before a an L,
Not an e after an L
Neatness is not OCD

There's the lightning before thunder,
But the lightning is not instant
First they form.
Their ascendance follows
And then there's the spark.
But not for me.

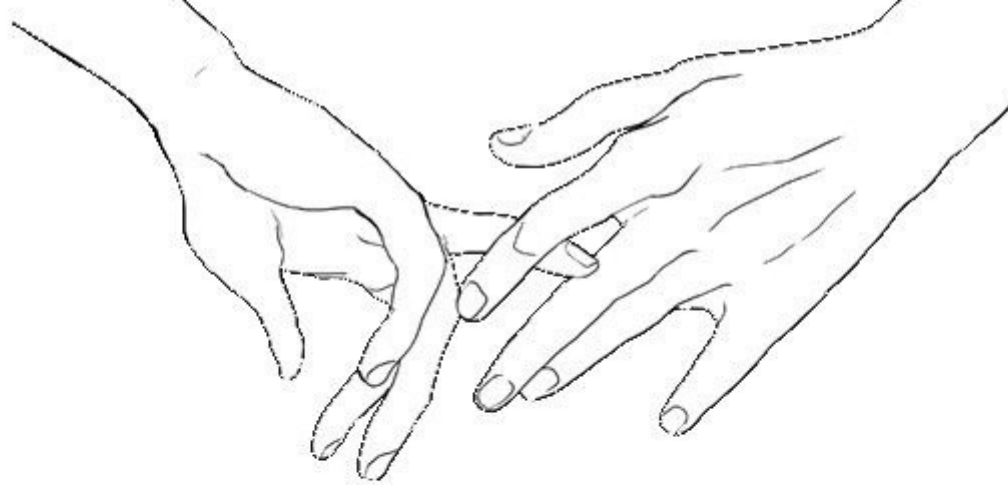
The sparks echoes and echoes n echoes
And the thunder rolls & Rolls & rolls & rolls
Ringing constantly,
Till it breaches the realms of my sanity .
Like objects in the mirror are closer than
they appear.

The voices in my head just never
disappear.

Too long, too less.
Too short, and too more.
Too red too deep.
Just, for a second
Let me breathe.
Neatness is not OCD.

-ADINA AREB
M.Sc CHEMISTRY
II YEAR

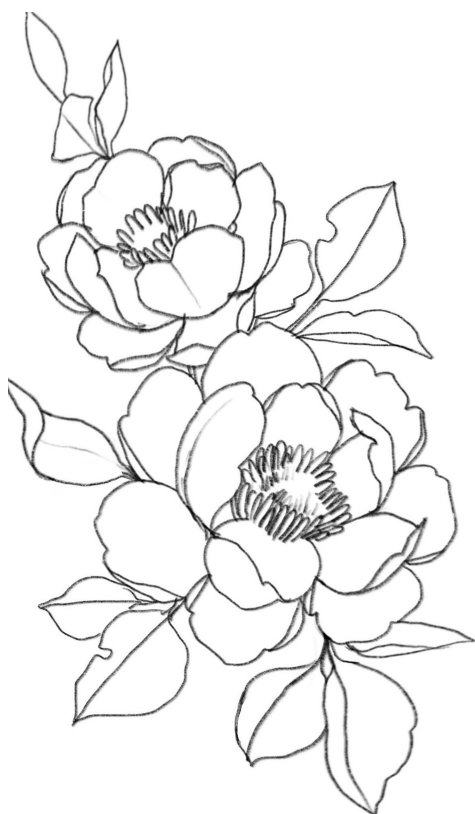




TRACES

Her last name was trouble,
She was shaped in the arms of malignant fate,
She was a celestial beauty setting the world on fire,
Glitter in the air, yet she was still utterly desolate.
And her poems would always rhyme but they sounded
so wrong,
Like the pieces in a puzzle that didn't quite belong,
In the creases of her eyes were the views of scars that
were so blue,
But they're really just traces from a storm, reminding
her that she made it through.

-Fareha Siddiqui
B.A (PLP) 2nd year



Shadow

I see you in the day
I see you in the night
With silence as our talk
I see you around

I see you in the day
I see you in the night
you grow then you shrink
Disappearing without a trace
In the deep black night

I see you in the day
I see you in the night
Just like a ghost
Following me around
Tensing me down

I see you in the day
I see you in the night
nothing seems nothing does
You're just my shadow
belonging to the rest

-V.K Archana
Mehrun Naaz
rollno. 120418130024
BA PEP 1st yr

four letter word

There's a love,
the cotton candy sky line
merging with the sun
baked caramel earth,
sticky and sweet.

There's her love,
warm and soft tucked
neatly into the folds of
times,
galaxies within a fist.

There's his love,
proud and manic and loud,
the smell of old books and
dancing feet to the sound
of jazz tunes.

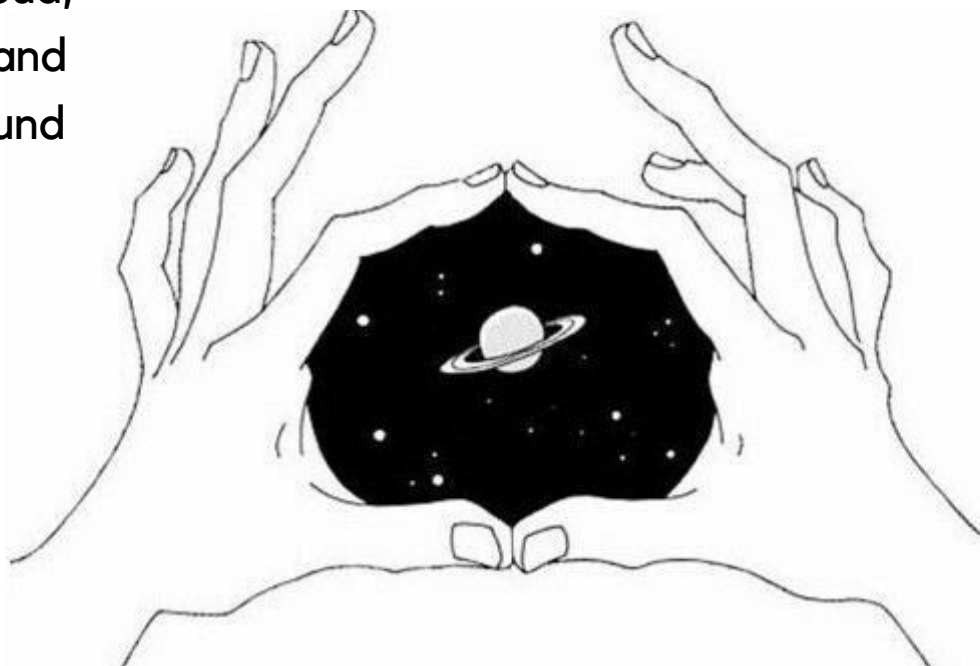
There's my love,
inviting and sublime,
hazy like Kodak memories.

Skin shining gold underneath
sunlight
there's your love,
hopeful in its inception,
clothed in saturated hues,
all smiles and eager eyes.

There's our love,
an ocean, a shipwreck and a
sinking boat,
the vacuum of a black-hole.

It's all we have,
It's all we'll ever have.
let's find a place for it.

By - Afreen Naaz
BA PLP Final year



perfectly not so perfect

Why did it have to be me
This isn't how it should be
My father was never there
I don't even know if he cares
My mom was in a relationship
for years
I saw her through all her
fears
I saw her cry at night
I saw the day she had to fight
I was there through it all
Back then she seemed so small
Now she stands so tall
It's like she can touch the sky
To those problems she said
bye
While I lied in bed and
wondered why
My perfect life fell, just died
My dad choose to move on in
his life
Just thinking about it makes
me sick
Now I have another sister and
brother
They make me smile like no
other
I see them and wonder
My heart sinks, I stutter
My mom is having another
baby
Now I know that was crazy
Nobody thought about me, it's
scary
My heart's bleeding like it's
stabbed with a knife
But it's just me wondering, '
what happened to my perfect
life'?

- Sania Rawoof

The unseen victory

Unseen Victory

It all comes down to pieces when
you have held it for so long
That it sits like a burden on your
heart that grows heavier with time
that won't stop
You'll want to scream
But no decibel of your sound will
reach out
You'll want to breath without an
obstacle but you'll be shut upon
You wouldn't have realised
When all those little things started
to matter so much
It became a mountain that's huge
and double its height beneath the
ground
Allow me to tell you it's all worth it
For when it changes you and your
focus as a person
You'll know
How that cry was one lash before
victory
How that cry
Was victory.

-Sidrah Rafath NCZ II



HUMANITY IN DISTRESS

Stuck in this room,
As the darkness consumes,
I wonder if this will be my tomb
With a baby in my womb?
All alone,
Trapped in this room,
Oh! When will come the end
of this doom?
Husband is dead,
Family has left,
And now I am here,
Struck with distress.
How did this happen?
What can we do?
Questions upon questions,
With no answers or clues.
He died in an attack
Which was meant for the blacks,
And by 'left' I meant,
They, too, were abused,
So much so that
They bled to their death.
Bombs and missiles,
Shaking the room,

This is not where I want my
Unborn flower to bloom.
Bloodshed and war,
Is all I could see,
Before i was shoved in here
As a result of someone's pity.
" 'tis the end of compassion!",
I hear a man cry,
A dreadful reality that
None can deny.
If this is the end,
Then I have to fight,
For him,
For them,
And all those who died.
This will be my final message, dear friend,
For I know that this will be my end,
Humanity is lost
WAKE UP! My friend,
Leave the social media and
Protect your people instead!
It's better you begin to defend
Than just to pretend:
"Our brothers and sisters are
Being oppressed and
This is something that
We reprehend"
By,
-Mehvesh Maqsood
B.A- PLP 1st year
1204-18-263-004



BEING A GIRL CHILD

She was like a quiet ocean
who had faced worse
storms
yet, she believed in
miracles
not knowing the plans of
God

She was broken inside
and cried all night
no one saw deep in her
eyes
for all she was happy and
fine

She was so talented and
bright
wanted to touch the sky
but her parents feared the
society
and she was never
allowed to shine

She wished she was a boy
then her talent and work
would be recognized
because not all in the
world
believe in equality for a
girl child.

-Humera
B.COM (2C)
1204-17-407-031

I WAS ENOUGH



When no one showed any care, I thought I was lost
When my loved ones turned away, I thought I was lost
When there was no one to turn to, I thought I was lost
And when I saw dark all around, I thought I was lost
Panicked, I ran frantic, I searched
Anywhere I could, anything I could
Tired I stopped, exhausted, I buckled
Tears pricked my eyes, dampness covered my cheeks
Nothing, I could see, nothing, I could hear
Suddenly! a light, visible, to my blurred sight
I cleared my eyes and saw it nice,
A small glow, a little light
Flickering like a candle flame, scared to burn bright
I wanted to protect it, sought to care for it
So I reached out and touched it
Marvelous, how it vanished
Ironic, how it was not dark again
The realization struck me hard,
Stunned, it left me at that
I was the light, I was the glow
I was the one, to let the dark go
To understand, to care, to talk, to love
Sighing, Unexpectedly feeling free,
I was enough for me!

-Syeda Humera

The Better YOU

Sitting on chair worn and torn
out,

thinking that all the tides,
would settle down one day
is the job of a fool
as they will calm down
one or the other day.

What makes you wise is
when you try to get something
from those austere tides.

One created a quote on tides,
while the other stood
as an example of it.

No one ever thought of the example
or the creator but the quote never failed.

Years passed and it still holds true.

Making someone stand low,
would contribute the fall of other
and you yourself.

altering one happens in that mind
that has you,

not others and the history had only those
wise who live for themselves.

I wish.

When, I was born you both were the first persons who gave me comfort,

I wish, I could give the same comfort to both of you.

When, I was a kid you both were the first persons who held my hand in the crowd and said;

“Don't worry”,

I wish, I could also do the same when you both are worried about my future.

When, I want something in my life you both are the first people who fulfill my needs with
happiness,

I wish, I could also do the same ; bring happiness and satisfaction for both of you till my
last breath.

FOR MY BELOVED MOM AND DAD

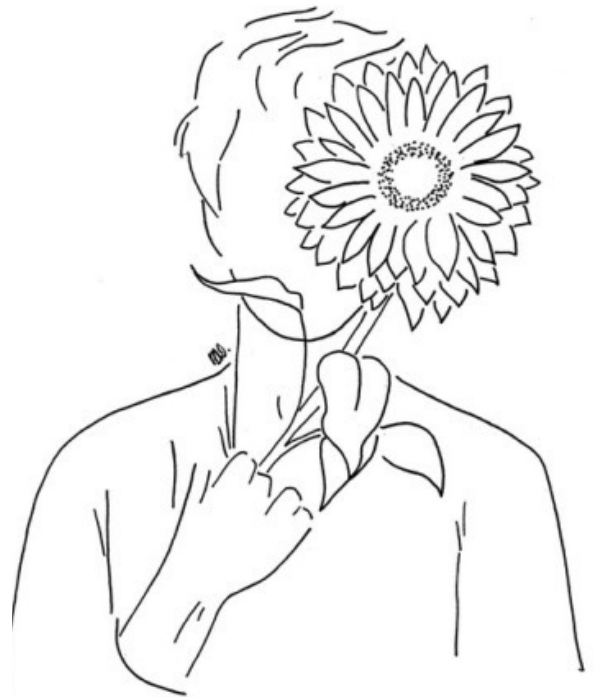
- UMME ZAINAB ZEHRANA

Stars, candle both emit light
but stars being infinite, win
but don't carry the pride of a star
because there is always the sun.

It's a clash when it's between
you and the one close to you.
like being anonymous it has no
shape

everyone gets out of it
only those are marked who
deal with it and find themselves.

-Gayathri Dasari



THERE WAS A PERSON

There was a person
There was a person
who gave me a reason
to discover a creation
which has a great emotion
with some assumption

slowly you developed a belief
which makes me feel relief
you are wanted by many
disliked by some
confronted by none

you are a good listener
and a great reasoner
whom we can relate
without any hate

you work for a cause
not for the sake of applause
you live to express
neither to impress
nor to suppress

you have knowledge treasured
which cannot be measured
stitches the emotions of life in a
string
with the motivational wing
just like a gentle swing

you stand by the word epitomize
facts which equalize
my confidence was broken
but you came as a hope
as strong as a rope

I love your voice
which has melodies rejoice
reciting with perfections
with many expressions
which contains a lot of intentions

people say the value of gold
but I say the value I hold
because you're the best teacher I ever
had
and the fact for which I am glad

AN EMERALD IN THE GLOBE

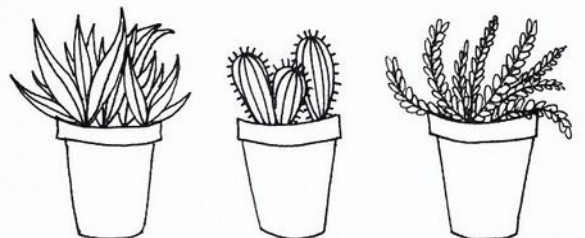
The sparkling beauty of your eyes,
The touch of your healing hand,
As I gaze, my worry flies,
Your love not found in any land.

My first love, my mother,
My friend, my soul, my hope,
With your support, in life I'll go further,
An emerald not found on the entire globe.

All your sacrifices so that I succeed,
Your time, knowledge and the best guidance,
Your wisdom to lead and not pay heed,
To all those failures and hindrances.

You're an emerald which shines to brighten,
For many other emeralds in the world to enlighten!

-Name : Zohra Fatima
Class: B.A HEP FIRST YEAR
Roll no : 120418129



He (the All Mighty)

They've torn me to pieces
Skinned me to bones
I was all alone
Thinking I couldn't love
Do you blame me if I can't trust
easily?
I just want to give my all
To the one who is up above (God)

It began when they found out my
heart was made out of glass
I was taken away
I froze ; I couldn't speak ; I
couldn't breathe
And now I live like my aura is
broken
I was made to turn into stone
Years have gone by it's all I've ever
known
All the things I had to learn on my
own

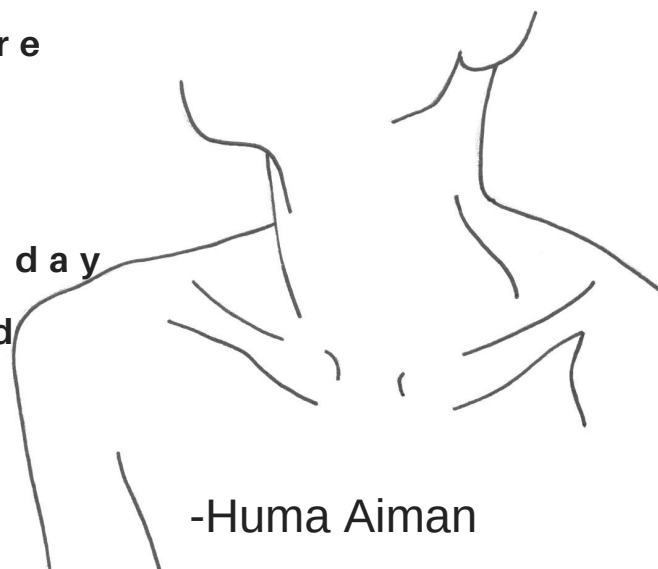
It's so hard to keep warm when I
was kept hostage in the cold
And now when I close my eyes I can
see the angels carrying God's
throne
I want to belong to a home
We're all looking for a way out
And our fears go away somehow
God is the only way then and now

Days have gone by they've turned
year by year
And God is always here
No, no need to hide when he is here
He will take care of your worries
and fear

There's gold beneath that shirt
And it beats for Him (God)

Your thoughts are like a treasure
chest
And sometimes they don't make
sense
Heart tightens and feels dense
And everyone tends to pretend
Feeling less of a person day by day

No, I don't believe that all good
things end
Because in my mess
I sought a friend
And He will forever remain
He (the All Mighty)



-Huma Aiman

REMEMBER ME, BUT DON'T CRY

remember me, when the
rain
kisses the side of your
face
and you're on your way
home
late again because of
him

look for me in all the
things
you do while your
brain is on
autopilot, the
everyday habits
that are nestled
somewhere
in your body, all by
accident

I invade your
conscience
during the warm days
while
you're sitting in
school;
wishing you were
asleep,
or dead, or a little of
both

this may sound snide;
I need you to keep me
in mind, but keep me
out of your heart-
I fear what trouble
I'll cause there

I'll die twice,
once without you
and once with you

-Nadia Naseer student
of BSc 1st year GCM

I AM GLAD

I am glad that I met you my
friend
I love you for everything you
are
I loved you for everything
you ever were
I will miss seeing your face
every morning
So hold on before our
memories start fading
With tears in my eyes I miss
our philosophical
conversations
With a smile on your face you
took my hearts life time
reservation
I remember how we danced
during the fest
I remember how we cried
talking about our loved one's
death
You were always there for me
in every stumble
When things were rough you
kept me humble
You provided all the notes to
me like a library
I thought princesses like you
only lived in fantasies
I will miss how we laughed
I will miss how we danced
I will miss how we cried
I will miss having no more
funny fights
I am glad that I met you
I am glad!
Always!

-Nisa parveen
NCZ-II

I GREW UP

When my Nursery rhymes,
Were replaced by Eminem's
rap

When my Teddy and Dolls,
Were replaced with Xbox and
I-pads

When my Fairy Dresses,
Were replaced by Stylish
Hoodies

The world realized I GREW
UP!

When Ragging my friends
became my prominent hobby,
Pranking in the class became
what I loved doing,
Turning to a Roistering squad
leader,

From a Delicate head girl
The world realized I GREW
UP!

When my relationship with my
brother turned into true
friendship,

When instead of fighting we
started protecting each other,
When we started watching
Vlogs,

Instead of fighting to watch
Pokémon or Doremon
The world realized I GREW
UP!

When I started fighting for my
friend's right,
Without knowing if she's right
or wrong

Not knowing what true
essence of friendship is

When I decided to travel in this
ship

The world realized I GREW
UP!

When I started feeling butterflies in
my stomach,
Upon seeing K-Pop Idols on screen
When I stopped cracking lame jokes
on my mom's serious views,
And started treating it as an inspiring
thought

When I found K-Pop Merchandise to
be cool,
And thought everyone around me to
be fool

The world realized I GREW UP!
When I found out my study time
should be increased,
And play time to be decreased
When I saw responsibility waiting for
me

Expectations being laid on me
And found out that a goal was to be
set

The game was to be played
The world realized I GREW UP!
When I found out I couldn't be
pampered,

The way my younger siblings are
pampered

When I found that lovely talks of
'Panchatantra',

Changed into serious talk about
moral values and career options

When my wish was no more a
command for my Dad
But I had to think a hundred times
before wishing

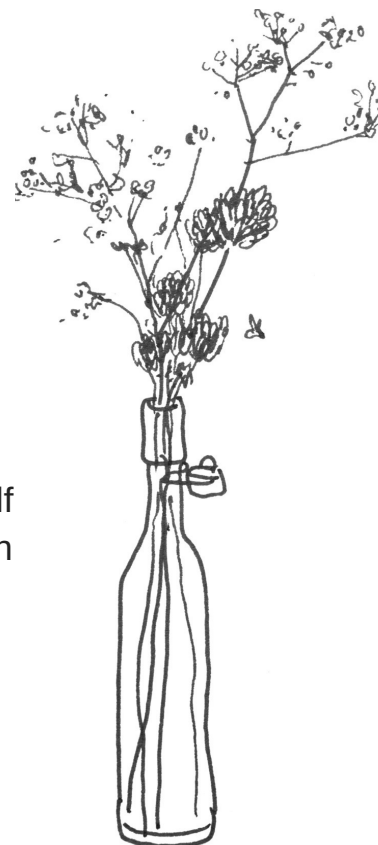
When I stopped narrating every
incident to my Mom
And started keeping things to myself
When crying loudly to seek attention
was switched to crying silently to
avoid attention

I REALIZED I GREW UP!

- Sidra Afreen

B.Sc. MSCS-II

Roll no: 120417467083



The poems were written in the light of the sufferings of Kerala flood victims - By Nema Najaf

THE INDELIBLE FLOOD WAVE

Darkness, pitch-black and profound;
Blinding my heart, mind and soul.
A glimpse of my entire lifespan,
Summed up, wheeling before my eyes.

I woke up, not from my sleep but from a dream
A dream, that we never realised would end.
Howbeit, it ended, and when it did
It took away the smiles, the lives and the fortunes.

A typical morning, I got up for work;
Wishing for a day off, from the night's downpour.
As I looked out the window, the rain hadn't ceased;
The water gushed down the scruffy streets.

Inch by inch the water-level rose,
Filling all the cracks and the pot-holes.
No work, no office on that rainy day,
But that day never was, like a vacay.
We lodged in our houses to seek refuge,
But powerless we were against the raging deluge.
The water engulfed the houses and stores,
The cars tumbled off, and the city was broke.

We ran for our lives, weary and famished
With no place to hide and nothing to feed,
I gasped and shrieked as I anxiously watched,
My neighbours, my friends and my loved ones drown.
I gave them my hand, yearning to save
Hoping I'd rescue a few from the wave.
I watched as they cried, in fear of their end,
I watched and I stood like a frozen dumbhead.

They pulled me back; the rescue team.
Muffled me up, and guarded me downstream.
I couldn't forget the horrifying scene
The lives of my family demolished by the sea.
As I sought refuge along with other displaced,
I cringed and mourned the loss of my kin.
Lone as I was, gloomy I became;
Sinking in memories of my good old life.

The banter of my wife, the scolding of my mom
I now crave all the quarrels, that I always shunned
I long for the hugs and the warm smiles,
The laughter of the kids in the aisles.
My house, my city, my family; all drowned
Where should I go to, in this wrecked town.
Oh god! I plead, to take me back in time,
Give me the life that was once mine.





FLOODS THAT UNITED

Every Muslim went down on his knees
Every Christian lit the candle and made his pleas
Every Hindu chanted the mighty hymns
Every student wished for his friends' safety
Every son prayed for the mother's stability
Every rich man became a philanthrope
Every poor man wished for a ray of hope
Every gossipmonger had only prayers coming out
Every theist questioned god making a pout
Every mind made an appeal
Every heart waited for an angel.

This day will never be forgotten,
Not for the disaster it created
But for the proof of unity it marked.

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