***The Story of Diwali***

The people shed so many tears,

When Rama left for fourteen years,

Fourteen years, in a forest deep,

Where he and Sita used to sleep.

Until Ravana spoiled his life,

By stealing Sita for a wife,

He took her in his chariot high,

Over sea and across sky.

The monkey king, called Hanuman,

Helped king Rama with a plan.

He built a bridge across the sea,

So, Rama could set Sita free.

Then a battle fierce and long,

Rama showed how he was strong,

Rama killed, and Sita saved,

Rama was so bold and brave.

On his return to Ayodhya city,

The people made his journey pretty,

By lightning lamps along his way,

And so, it was until this day.

That diva lamps, like blinding lights,

Remind us of all that good is right,

And from the dark of ignorant ways,

Grants knowledge of future days.

***By Dhruv Ramji***