





Sound Track: Rabindranath Tagore *Life Like A Summer Flower*

*Life, thin and light-off time and time again
Frivolous tireless
one
I heard the echo, from the valleys and the heart
Open to the lonely soul of sickle harvesting
Repeat outrightly, but also repeat the well-being of
Eventually swaying in the desert oasis
I believe I am
Born as the bright summer flowers
Do not withered undefeated fiery demon rule
Heart rate and breathing to bear the load of the cumbersome
Bored*

Meaning: Life should be beautiful like summer flower, except the beautiful moment, life is often imperfect. Although sometimes sadness like death, its like a fall falling leaves, it finally will have a ending to it.