UNDER THE JACARANDA

INASP, observing the nature around you,

I get to feel the feeling within me,

Stunning display of the gorgeous Jacaranda,

Under the canopy of knowledge,

Casting off the summer of illiteracy,

You impart me with springs of nour.

With huge INASP firm roots,
The heart of development,
Full of minerals and nutrients,
Your heart is a paradise,
A heart, so
Strong to hold and be numerous.

The juicy healthy stem,

Nourished with bright precious Emerald,

To stem INASP content and resources,

A precious stone, to remove the scum in

My skull.

Blessed with fresh purple flowers,
Flowers, so beautiful with a killer scent,
A magnet of attraction and seduction,
I seek shade under the Jacaranda,
To always drip wet of Education.

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