

# ALPHA- LETTERS

PRESENTS

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SHRAWANI.CH  
&SNEHA SAXENA

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# UNDER THE BLANKET OF SNOW

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# ABOUT SIRÉNE

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Dive into the ocean of literature

Siréne is a French word. It means a mermaid.

Siréne provides anthologies with different themes and daily challenges with different themes and genres.

Its motive is to help literature enthusiasts and passionate writers dive into the ocean of literature.

The history of literature is vast. We don't know its end.

The deeper we dive, the more mysteries we encounter, just like in the city of Dwaraka.

Come, dive, and thrive with us in this journey.



# ABOUT ALPHA

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The place where words roar

ALPHA-LETTERS is a baby of Siréne. It is for the budding writers.

The budding passionate writers can join us and learn to roar through their words.

Alpha provides, free writing contests, E-magazines, daily word prompts, writing tips, literature knowledge, etc.,

Alpha-Letters, we love to call it a temple of literature. Because we worship our words.

Come join us and give voice to your feelings and emotions.



# ABOUT FOUNDER



*Shrawani.Ch*

Her name is Shrawani. She is doing her BA, majoring in English Literature. She has risen from the ashes like a Phoenix, and now she is just like a caterpillar who has come out of her cocoon to turn into a butterfly and fill this world with colors through her novels.

Mostly she is a passionate writer. She also loves to compile and she is a co-author of many anthologies and the journey still goes on. She believes that anthologies are practice books for budding writers. She also loves to compile and she is a co-author of many anthologies and the journey still goes on. She believes that anthologies are practice books for budding writers. Her parents, her friends, and her mentor are her backbone.

# A B O U T C O - F O U N D E R



Sneha saxena is a passionate writer who belongs to the city of nawabs, adabs & kebabs, Lucknow. She has profound interest in writing since childhood and it's clearly visible from the words she penned. She firmly believes that "words are mightier than sword". Sneha has compiled more than 20 anthologies & is an author of a trilogy " The soulful castle in the clouds ". She is a UPSC aspirant and affirming to be an IAS officer. Ya there are dreams in her eyes and and hope in her smile.

*Sneha Saxena*



Title

# सर्द कोहरे की अलसाई-सी सुबह

Sanjana Porwal

सर्द कोहरे की अलसाई -सी सुबह में  
हल्की-हल्की धूप सबको भाती है।  
कितना भी सो लो फिर भी मन में सोने का  
ख्याल लाती है।  
सर्दी में सूरज और आसमान की लुका-  
छुपी शुरू हो जाती है।  
सर्दी में गरम गराडू की याद सबको आती  
है।  
सर्द कोहरे की सुबह पौधों पर ओस जमाती  
है।  
सर्दी में पिन खजूर सबको याद आती है।  
सर्दी में थोड़ी-थोड़ी देर में चाय की तलब  
लग जाती है।  
सर्दी में नहाने में सबको नानी याद आती है।  
सर्दी में गुनगुनी धूप सबको सुहाती है ।  
सर्दी आते ही नानी- दादी की स्वेटर- बुनाई  
शुरू हो जाती है।  
सर्दी आते ही रजाई सबकी पसंदीदा वस्तु  
बन जाती है।  
सर्दी सबके लिए अलग-अलग तरह से  
खास बन जाती है।  
संजना पोरवाल





Title

# IT'S SNOWING IN THE EAST...

## Abhishek Haridasan

Aren't you in love with the winters? The snow-laden hills, the buttery-like blanket cover, the tingling feeling on your tongue, some dry skin and a lot of warm liquid intake. The season of chilly weather - whether you like it or not is upon us.

Dust off those mothball granules from your jackets and dry clean them! You'll be made to wear a jacket more often; why catch a cold?

No more 4:00 AM walks! They are now replaced by 6:00 AM strolls, with mufflers and three layers of clothing. And notice, people are getting warmer - in their demeanor and in general too! It's something about the winters that makes us remember the year vividly, closing their eyes on the past, and opening them wide for the next year!

Raising a drinking chocolate mug to everyone hibernating at home! Get through these cold months, and let the new year give us hope to hustle on!

Abhishek Haridasan  
(@harryrockorz)

Alpha-Letters





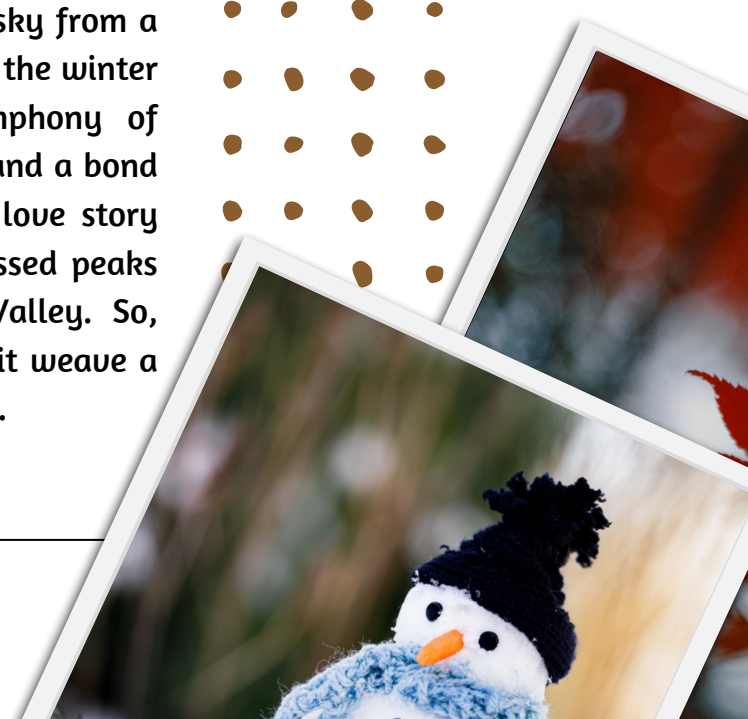
Title

# WINTER LOVE IN KASHMIR

## Mohd Sadaq

Winter love in Kashmir! It's like a fairytale come to life amidst the enchanting beauty of the snow-capped mountains and serene valleys. It's the warmth of a cozy shikara ride on the frozen Dal Lake, cuddling under blankets while admiring the breathtaking scenery. Winter love in Kashmir is strolling hand in hand through the charming streets of Srinagar, savoring the aroma of traditional Kashmiri tea and indulging in delicious local delicacies. It's exploring the majestic Mughal gardens, where love blossoms amidst the vibrant flowers peeking through the snow. Winter love in Kashmir is experiencing the thrill of skiing down the powdery slopes of Gulmarg, creating unforgettable memories together. It's gazing at the starry sky from a cozy wooden houseboat, feeling the magic of the winter night. In Kashmir, winter love is a symphony of breathtaking landscapes, warm hospitality, and a bond that grows stronger amidst the cold. It's a love story that unfolds against a backdrop of snow-kissed peaks and the gentle whispers of the Kashmir Valley. So, embrace the winter love in Kashmir and let it weave a tale of romance that will be cherished forever.

Alpha-Letters





Title

# WINTER COMES

## Priyanshi Chawla

Jasmine is waiting to bloom,  
Snow is waiting to fall,  
Schools are waiting to close,  
Little pines are waiting to get decorated.

It's time to warm the heart,  
In this crazy cold world.  
To seek comfort by the hearth.

It's time to snuggle in for winters fun,  
In cozy places,  
A good book and cocoa feel just right,  
In flannel,sweaters,warm attire.

It's ideal time to hibernate,  
In the shelter of heart's cave.  
Staying centred in this state,  
Is the state that winter simply gave.

The dark sky with bright moon,  
The glittering stars,  
The shivering trees with chilly winds,  
Everyone is just waiting for winter...!!!

By - Priyanshi Chawla  
Instagram I'd -@iampriyanshichawla





Title

# THAT RAINY WINTER

**B. Raj Kumar**

In winter do you love your wife or the rug?  
I was asked and I said " Wife inside the rug".

These days with global warming,  
You do not know what is coming.

Earlier rains used to stop and winter used to set,  
Today it is " double dhamaka" signaling love's onset.

I love the season for the sweater,  
I love it when with rain it gets wetter.

The early morning brisk walk,  
The path to healthy life that it did chalk.

With steaming cups of tea,  
Warmth that it exuded timely.

I love the hot and tasty snacks,  
I look forward to the excitement that it never lacks.

I hit the bed early,  
It is the " climate" silly.

Look out for the headache and sneeze,  
Let not your enthusiasm " freeze".

It is not how you get affected by season,  
It is how you remain unaffected for any trivial reason.

148 words, 20 lines.

B.Raj Kumar.

Instagram ID: [balasubramaniyan.rajkumar](#)

Alpha-Letters





Title

# HERE COMES THE WINTER

**Priyanka Deshpande**

\*Genre: Poem\*

Hola! "I am here", it proclaimed,  
"I will once again make you fall in love with me", it said.  
The delicate touch of it's made my cheeks flush pink,  
The cold sensation of it made every bone of mine shiver.  
It just entered slowly and made atmosphere lively,  
Drooling on the tunes of sunrise opera,  
to it's charm my mind drool crazily.  
The velvety cotton rested on my window pane smiling elegantly,  
Green bed outside it dazzled with pearls marvellously.  
The white mousse gave me an excuse to cuddle my comforter a little more tight,  
The frosty weather and snow allowed me stay under sheets enjoying the cosy  
sight.  
I endured the warmth of fire and cappuccino,  
Hey winter! I welcome you here...  
Oh yes!! I have again fallen in love,  
You being a cupid you made my happiness grow...  
Thank you for your sweet gesture,  
With your arrival now halted his fixed departure....

- Priyanka Deshpande  
@deshpriyanka2020

Alpha-Letters







Title

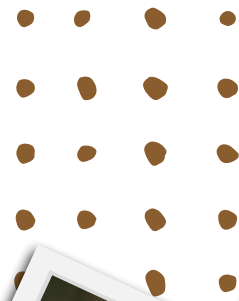
# HERE COMES THE WINTER

Navya

**\*Genre - Poem\***

Under the blanket of snow  
I was cozily hanging out with my friends,  
Along with a cup of hot chocolate  
As that's my favourite beverage to drink  
In the cold weather and it makes me feel warm regardless of the rising  
temperatures.  
I feel at ease after drinking a cup of hot chocolate  
That is yummy and tasty.  
As Hot chocolate is bae  
Who needs romance  
When there is hot chocolate  
Under the blanket of snow  
I want to feel secure and safe ..

©Navya  
@thoughtsofnauu\_



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Title

# CHRISTMAS TIME

## Anukul Bansal

A cool ride is about to start  
Taking us all into its stride  
Within a allocated tide  
Christmas days are  
Upon the horizon  
Canvas of life will be festive  
Shadow of thd meddling vicinal  
Beyond our realms of apricity

A license to thrill  
Inducing the quill  
Galvanizing the holy atmosphere  
Metaphors Making memories  
Within the tangled oceans  
Random memories stay  
Let's make this Christmas eve  
A special one  
Burning Candle  
Taking oath for  
The better  
Life is fickle  
Shuffle your cards well  
To enjoy the juggle  
Named life !

Alpha-Letters





Title

# SNOWY LOVE WHISPERS

Vansh Sharma

Under the blanket of snow, a world in repose,  
Where love's gentle whispers amidst frosty throes,  
Soft flakes caress the earth in silent grace,  
Echoing the tenderness in a lover's embrace.

The wintry hush veils secrets untold,  
As hearts entwine in a tale yet unfold,  
Footprints traced in the purest white,  
Love's symphony dances in the cold night.

Branches adorned in shimmering white lace,  
Mirror the beauty of a beloved's face,  
In this icy realm where dreams take flight,  
Love's warmth ignites the coldest night.

With each snowflake that softly descends,  
A love story told as winter amends,  
Underneath the cover of this purest show,  
Love thrives and blossoms, even under snow.



Alpha-Letters





Title

# "INTRIGUE ON JACK FROST"

Santoshi Charodia

Let's get into the season of Winter  
Shall I mix "Soju" with Chill Beer??  
Or else, you will brook in Voyage fever  
Where you wanna spend this Christmas leave??  
Shall we move to "Bioluminescence Plankton", Lakshadweep??  
What about your Maternity Photo session?  
"BONN", Germany is the next Option..  
If you kiss, your love, It will be the Sensation..  
Would I open my Affair, at the "Haundae" Beach, Busan?  
Dancing in the Snowflakes, is my SWEVEN,  
Will try Chocolates, from Sweden  
Tasting the hot and delicious "Cheese Potato Balls"  
It's the famed starter, for which everyone falls,  
My favoured roti, is "Butter Naan"  
Do you wanna try it, with "Dhal Pakwan"  
Being a Poetess, so far  
Aiming to narrate a Poetry, on  
"Intrigue on Jack Frost"  
© Santhoshi Choradia ❤️  
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Alpha-Letters





Title

# WINTER LOVE UNDER THE BLANKET OF SNOW

**Vipin V.Kamble**

Winter Love is finding its shush under the blanket of snow,  
A Tender crushing touch is whispering through the frost.  
Snowflakes are dancing at a slow pace,  
Love is feeling the warmth, that will never fade away.

Winter embraced freezing kissing moments,  
Footprints were intertwined to escape the gentle trace.  
Frangible cinch is igniting the love within,  
This winter love is awaiting for passion to begin.

Snow-covered scapes are magical to sight,  
Winter Love is resilient enough to take flight.  
These snow-covered twigs are shining with silver delight,  
Winter stillness in Solace allows Love to reach its height.

Holding hands tight, walking under the moonlight,  
Innocent Winter Love is sparkling bright and  
articulating a shining light.

©Vipin V. Kamble



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Alpha-Letters





Title

# प्यार सर्दियों से

Kadambari Gupta

प्यार सर्दियों से कुछ खास  
ठंडी हवाएं में जैसे  
कहीं खो गई मेरी प्यास  
पीता हूं कुल्हड़ वाली चाय  
साथ अपने यार के  
कुछ गम बांटते एक दुसरे के  
कैसे उसने तोड़ दिये  
सारे वादे प्यार के अब तो इस  
धुंध का ही साथ है  
इस लड़की की सलाख पर दुख  
से जला हाथ सेकता हूं  
बहुत ले लिया ज़िन्दगी ने इम्तिहान  
हालातों की सर्दी के आगे मैं  
अब घुटने टेकता हूं।

Kadambari gupta



Title

# WINTER GAZE

Jaagruthi Sharma

In icy grips, whispers waltz through the frost,  
Love's canvas adorned in snowflakes embossed.  
Heartbeats echo louder in the crisp, chilly air,  
As two souls, entwined, in a wintry affair.

Their story unfolds, a silent, tranquil embrace,  
Amidst frosted windows, love finds its space.  
Snow-kissed moments, a tale softly spun,  
In the arms of winter, two hearts become one.

Through the gentle drifts, their footsteps trace,  
A path of affection, a wintry embrace.  
Amidst glistening landscapes, a tale unfurls,  
A love story written in winter's pearly swirls.  
-Jaagruthi Sharma.





Title

# WINTER LOVE

Rifat Ara

Snowy whalebacks drift the lane ways,  
Trees denuded of leaf,  
And cloaked in snow,  
Walking alone on snow covered mountain ,roads,  
Everything is chaning while clouds fly through a brilliant blue sky,  
Snow falling lightly on roads,  
Skiing down hills,  
Covered with a blanket in front of a warm fire place with you,  
Want to stay, never let you go,  
You fill my moments,  
With the warmth of your love,  
The snow beegns to fall,  
Love shines like pure gold,  
The core of your heart,  
Just keep that fire hot,  
If your heart is a match,  
Then I/ll burst into flames,  
My love for you/re soul is unpredictable,  
But i love how the snow tickles my nose,  
I love how the trees are naked,  
The sky dresses,  
Them in white like a dress.

Alpha-Letters



Title

# A CHIONOPHILIE EVENING

Bhoomika Roy

Cold air breezed through a half-closed window.  
The serene grew with the excuse of being few.  
Sunset, with the colour combination of orange and goldish yellow,  
Satisfying the need for consultation that never reached the flaw.

Mid-wind brushing an unloved, mystifying soul,  
Making the dust around her look wonderful,  
Deepening eyes collect broken pieces of memory.  
Losing the miserable chaos to travelling a fine utopian city,

An elated moment shapes curled emotions.  
Her infatuation exaggerates the bare minimum she knows.  
Her insecurity made cursing remarks.  
Melting irresistible aggression solved visible faults.

So she thrivingly spent the remaining days with a generous smile.  
Like a silly little girl enjoying the snowy rain wholeheartedly, no lie,  
Her inner child adores kids crafting snowmen  
while others are falling, running, and jumping in snow,  
like the one she used to be.



Alpha-Letters





Title

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# WINTER LOVE

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Geethika Reddy

Winter always describes the eternity of love,  
In this season you are my body heater and salve,  
Cuddle me in your arms it gives me the finest sleep,  
Time is just flying away like a leap,  
Though the days of winter are short and dark,  
Your velvet lips always make a sense of remark,  
The snow sings a song of a romantic night,  
Your presence behind me always ignite,  
The fragrance of flowers is gloriously lovely to wonder,  
I glimpse the garden of floret and it blossoms from tiny ovules,  
A flicker of lust from passion and heart bleeds and views,  
I don't remember the past but I feel the present,  
This winter always gives me the hope of being luminescent,  
To grow up like a beautiful rose it should step into the flounder,  
Winter love paints our scenery in white,  
The beauty of tenderness in us may reach its great height.


\*© Geethika Reddy\*

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Alpha-Letters





A serene winter scene featuring a snow-covered landscape. In the foreground, a large evergreen tree is heavily laden with snow. The middle ground shows a wooden cabin with a snow-covered roof, partially obscured by more snow-laden trees. The background consists of rolling hills and more trees under a soft, blue-toned sky. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and wintry.

Under The Blanket Of Snow is an E-magazine by Alpha-Letters, which consists of amazing tales, poems, articles, etc., about the season winter. Our awesome authors have crafted their words in a marvelous way with their whole heart!

