

سنبل

Symbolizing the coming of spring
Sonbol- the fragrant hyacinth



سبزه

Symbolizing rebirth
Sabzeh-wheat, barley or lentil sprouts
growing in a dish



سکه

Symbolizing- prosperity and wealth
Sekkeh- coins



سمنو

Symbolizing affluence
Samanu- a sweet pudding made from
wheat germ



شمع

Symbolizing- enlightenment and happiness
Shame- lit candles



سنجد

Symbolizing love
Senjed- the dried fruit of the oleaster tree



تخم مرغ

Symbolizing- fertility



سیر

Symbolizing medicine
Sir- garlic



<p style="text-align: center;">ماهی Symbolizing- life a bowl with goldfish</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">سیب Symbolizing beauty and health Sib- apples</p> 
<p style="text-align: center;">آینه Ayneh- a mirror</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">سماق Symbolizing (the colour of) sunrise Somaq- sumac berries</p> 
<p style="text-align: center;">قرآن The Quran (some also use the Shahnama or the Divan of Hafez)</p> 	<p style="text-align: center;">سرکه Symbolizing age and patience Serkeh- vinegar</p> 
<p>Believe in the Spring! Fereydoon Moshiri Open the windows For, the kind breeze is celebrating the birthday of the beautiful flowers And spring, On each and every branches Close to each young leaf, Has turned on lovely candles! All swallows have come back Singing the lovely song of freshness Our narrow street is filled with spring songs And the cherry trees Are all blossoms To celebrate the birthday of every flower Open the window my friend! Do you ever remember That a wild thirst burnt our eath, And all the leaves faded away? Do you ever remember What the bad thirst did with the liver of the soil?</p>	<p>Do you ever remember What the hands of the bad cold did with our grapvines, And what the unkind wind did with our flowers In the middle of the dark nights? Do you ever remember that? Now, believe in the miracle of the rain And look at the generosity In the eyes of the green meadow And see the affection In the soul of the kind breeze That, with all her empty-handedness, Is celebrating the birthday of the young flowers The soil is alive again Why have you turned into silent stones? Why are you so frustrated? Open the windows And believe in the spring Fereydoon Moshiri</p>

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