**Endogenic pulses**

Galloping through the crevices of skepticism,

Beelining the trails of seclusion,

Pulses of plea to the transgression prism;

To jettison the ruthless exploitation,

Of benevolent, altruistic mother nature.

To halt the incessant wreck of the cosmic sphere,

Exemplifying its exigency for existence.

Pervading its perturbations of impermanence.

Prior to the successive submission to somnolence;

The ominous dirge is her last shriek afore senescence,

Heralding the death of symbiotic sustenance:

Obliterating its prospect as well as concomitant essence.

Plunging the latitude of human penitence,

Advent of an age of unprecedented hindrance.

-Aadityaamlan Panda