**Haphazard Prolepsis Fosters Persistent Grief**

We fight over fame, jostling for acclaim;

Wrapped in the veneer of futile competition,

Incinerating our peace and respite in flame,

Engrossing the whole nychthemeron in dissension.

We pretend ourselves by mendacious surmise.

Such commiseration causes ginormous disdain,

Evaluating consequences with meagre tries;

We empower sorrow to emanate from within.

It overcasts desolation to instigate depression.

The fired dolour cannibalizes our subsistence;

Entangling our cerebral serenity until concussions,

And eventually thus intimidating our existence.

We asphyxiate contentment for contention,

For we fail to fathom the essence of elation.