**Latent, Innate Incentive**

Thine avidity fosters thee a juxtaposing vision,

To foreshow ones forte from ones feat;

Chasing the mendacious myth of inspiration:

Thou keep amending thine revered elite.

One who straggled is more lucid,

In vividly manifesting her lacunae.

Than the one overwhelmed with pride,

And the tales of every triumphant day.

Glance within thyself for some moment,

Thou wouldst discover that innate incentive.

Thou canst hearken maestros’ enlightenment,

But never let them determine thine strive.

None but thou art thine own incitement,

It is thee who canst pervade optimistic vibe.