**The Inevitable Juncture**

Ruthless on my admonished ease,

I treaded through the path of myriad vocations.

Fretting neither of its scabrous finish;

I toiled for umpteen trials in concussions.

Carving my way through prickly, irksome furze,

Amidst the rage of stifling swelter;

The reckoning of exuberance, my will incurs,

Yearning breathlessly at every encounter.

Then I reached the eternity of vexation;

The juncture where a further acclamation,

Serves as the genesis of a novel provocation.

But nowhere could I find the complacency I sought;

Blasé in my apparel, I stood there caught

In the baffling clutches of materialistic pursuits.

-Aadityaamlan Panda