**Undulations of Momentary Peace**

-Aadityaamlan Panda

Upon the feat of Demeter’s vicenary voyage,

Humanity awakens at the dead of Nyx,

To incandesce the dimming hope of redeeming peace,

To recuperate the rioting relations by sedative surmise.

But pledges fail at the progress of fall,

Parting their hue like the defoliating leaf,

Revealing the tapered twigs of turmoil,

The edge between life and strife.

Hostility emanates from within,

When the damping peace of mind,

Surrenders to the worldly censure.

Why to hearken the voice of disdain,

And nourish anguish for the mouthpiece?

For an hour of peace outwits a year of promise.