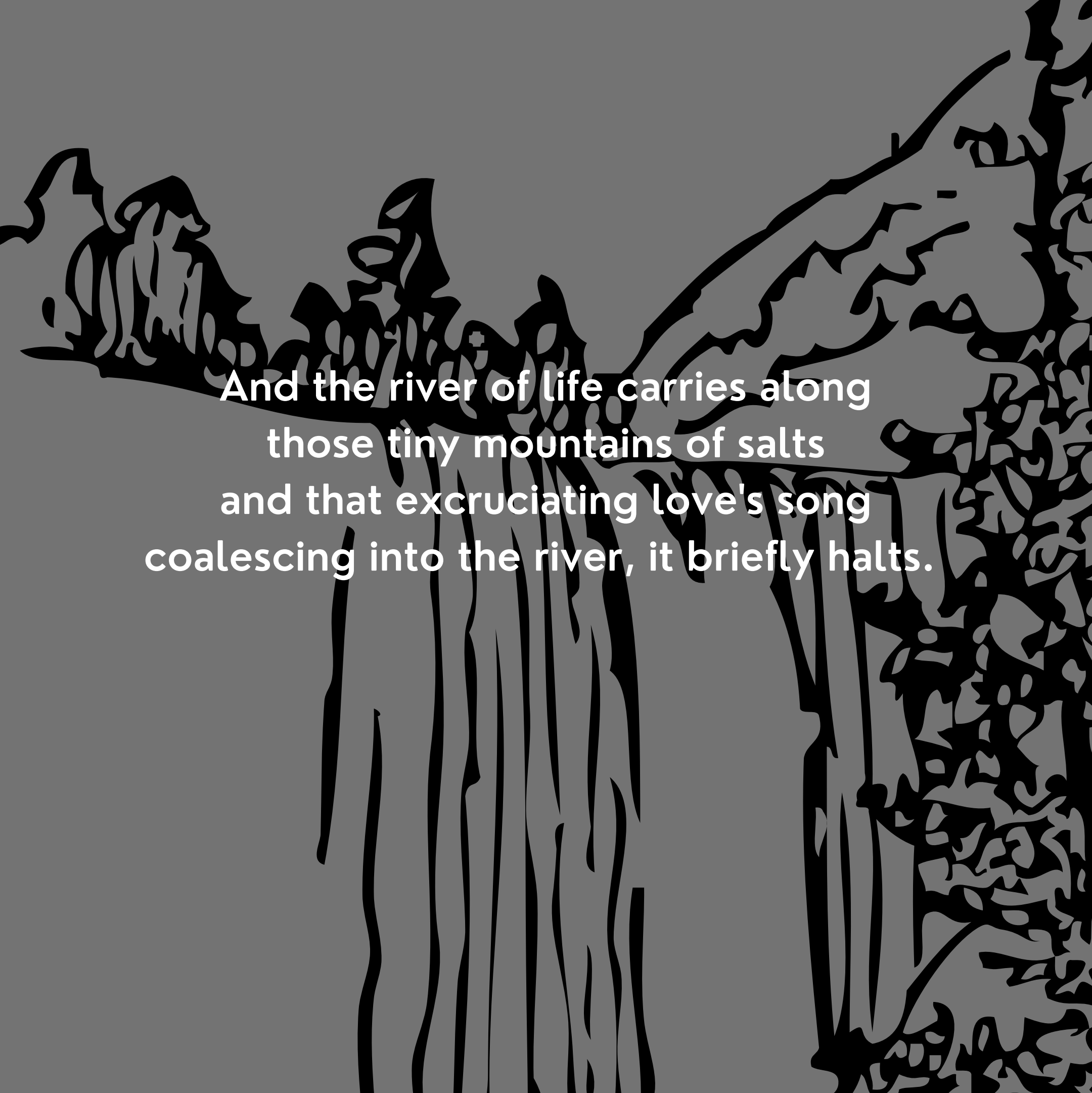


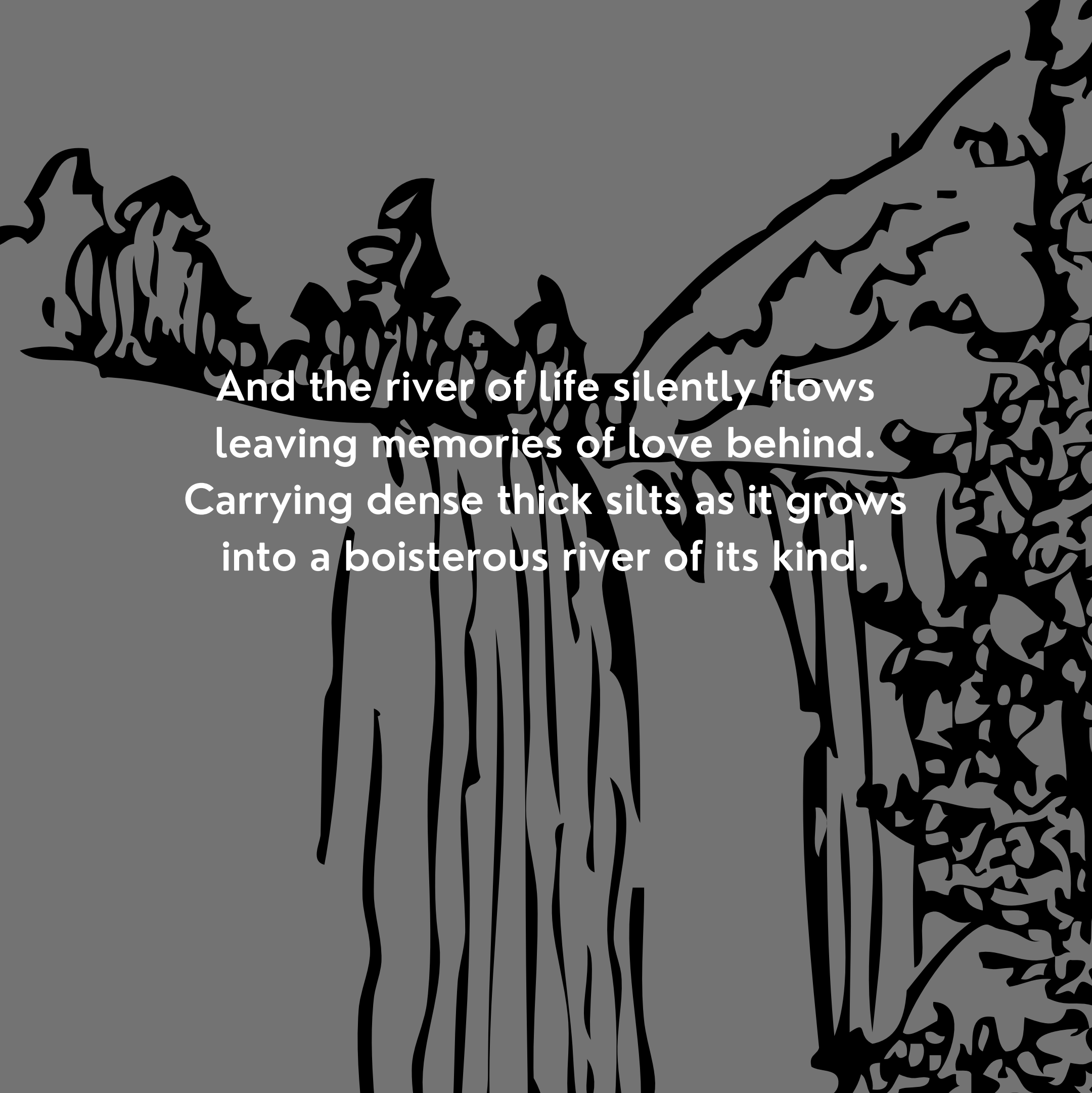
A stylized black and white illustration of a landscape. In the foreground, there are several tall, thin, vertical lines representing reeds or grass. To the right, there is a dense cluster of leaves and branches. In the background, there are more trees and a path that leads into the distance. The overall style is minimalist and graphic.

# Sonnet 25


~ Atharva Rewatkar



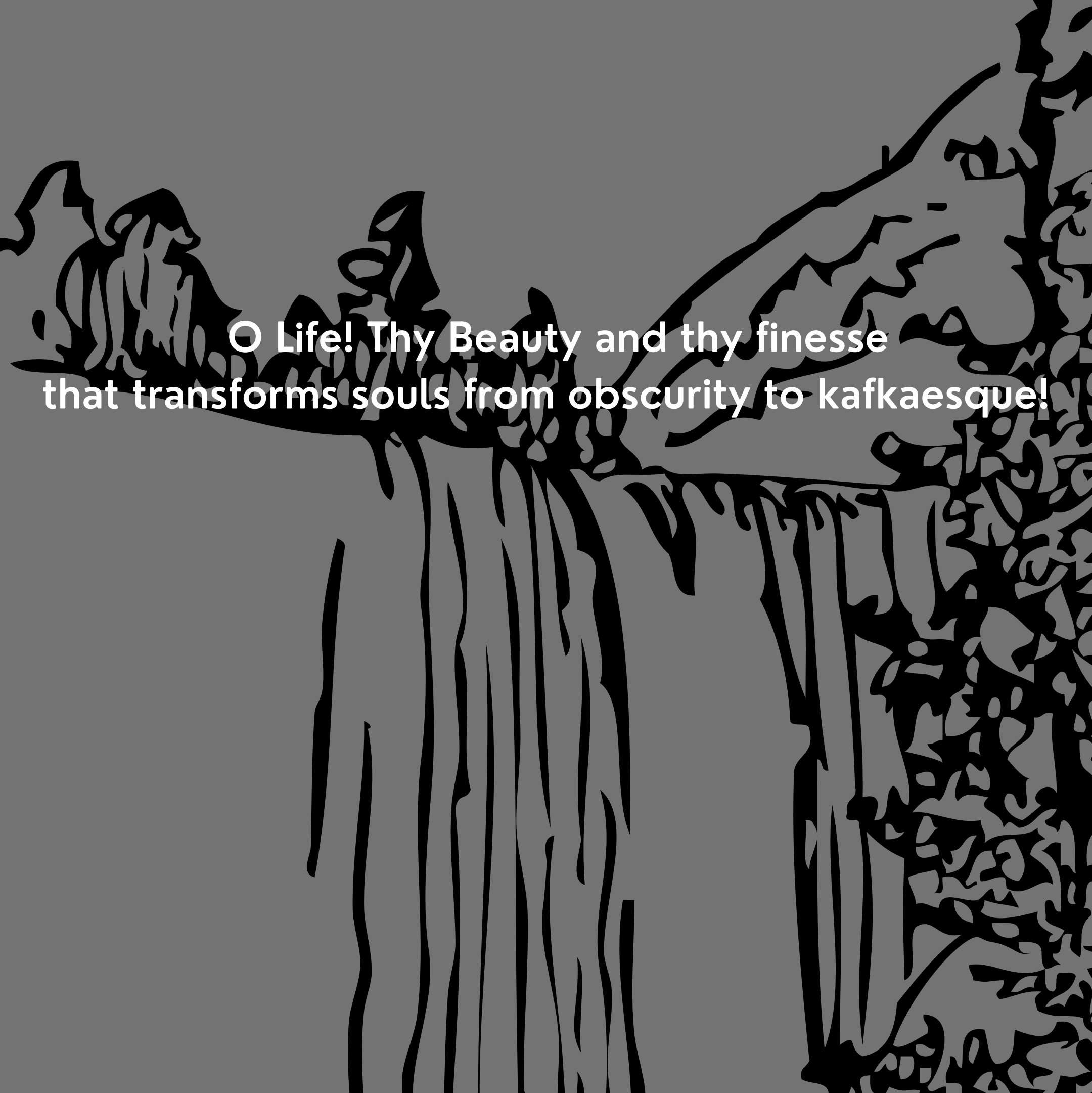
And the river of life carries along  
those tiny mountains of salts  
and that excruciating love's song  
coalescing into the river, it briefly halts.



And the river of life silently flows  
leaving memories of love behind.  
Carrying dense thick silts as it grows  
into a boisterous river of its kind.



O Life! Detach'd doth the river lie  
as it amalgamates into infinity.  
Beseech'd, as my soul doth cry  
as it leaves for its oceanic clandestinity.



O Life! Thy Beauty and thy finesse  
that transforms souls from obscurity to kafkaesque!