

## Parley in progress

A heavy downpour amidst a draught  
A jolt of myriad mayham it brought  
For we'd adapted to the burning sun  
Distraught from the rain we run

We scream as shivers beguile our spine  
And sought sanctuary within our shrine  
Where lay our ancient script and scroll  
They warned, even the mizzle would take its toll

These fables weaved by golden thread  
Are false conjectures we now shed  
Dauntless we step out our shell  
Bloomed towards the storm that fell

Braced against uncanny emotions  
Brave sailors voyaging hostile oceans  
Alarminglly there was no rising heartbeat  
Nor feelings blind or bittersweet

A smile of tranquility, dewy eyes tease  
Amazed to find ethereal peace!  
The audacity to challenge the unspoken law  
The opposers now stood in silent awe

Come changes, sturdy strides we take  
Here the vicious cycle we break  
A new horizon may have risen  
Still I doubt, to whom should I listen

How does one who's always clear  
Not go insane when love, like rain, is here  
Fairytales lie when they say love is blind  
It is but a parley between the heart and mind