

EXCAVATING THE REAL TREASURE

-Sanjana G

Drowning in the ocean of nescience
not knowing its' terrible depth
I struggle to condone its upheavals, so
hopeless in its ever-agonising pleasures

All along the arduous voyage. I
see the fallen, ignorant souls
akin to me
battling against the luscious waves
craving for inexhaustible bliss

Our attempts; so futile and frustrated
penetrating all corners of the sphere
for what's indoors
resembling a musk enchanted by
the fragrance latent in itself

Unforeseen, a magnificent ship
embedded with mercy and compassion
heaves the deluded yet sincere souls;
A downpour of causeless mercy
plunged me aboard
Although uncertain of my stand,
I felt at home