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“I•nevitable”

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Then, there was no fear of the final destination;
Then, there existed only bragging and boasting about the apparent thrill -
Thrill in the adventurous ways of life and the ‘not afraid to die’ vibe.
Thought of them as tourist spots- the heaven and hell,
But was left stunned, it dawned upon me when...

There was no dread of the doom then
Because I was just ‘I’, alone in my den.
None behind me, none in front,
Mine was a world with no emotions, no connections on the hunt!

Now, entangled in a million ties
Of truth, hope, love and lies,
It is not that the cognizance of death’s inevitability has worn off,
The difference is that now there is a need and a want to be a rebel
But in the reverse intuit.

Now, the ‘one man rule’ has collapsed, because
The world comes with strings attached!
Tables have turned; the ‘flu’ has been caught,
There now subsists a fear of the inevitable and a will to be perennial!

Yet, a few affairs shall remain unclear:
How did we get trapped in the aforesaid intangible asset’s greed?
Why, o why, to these vicious treasures, did we pay heed?
Humans and the web of emotions; the matters of the head and the heart;
From these incessant trysts, only and only death shall do us part!