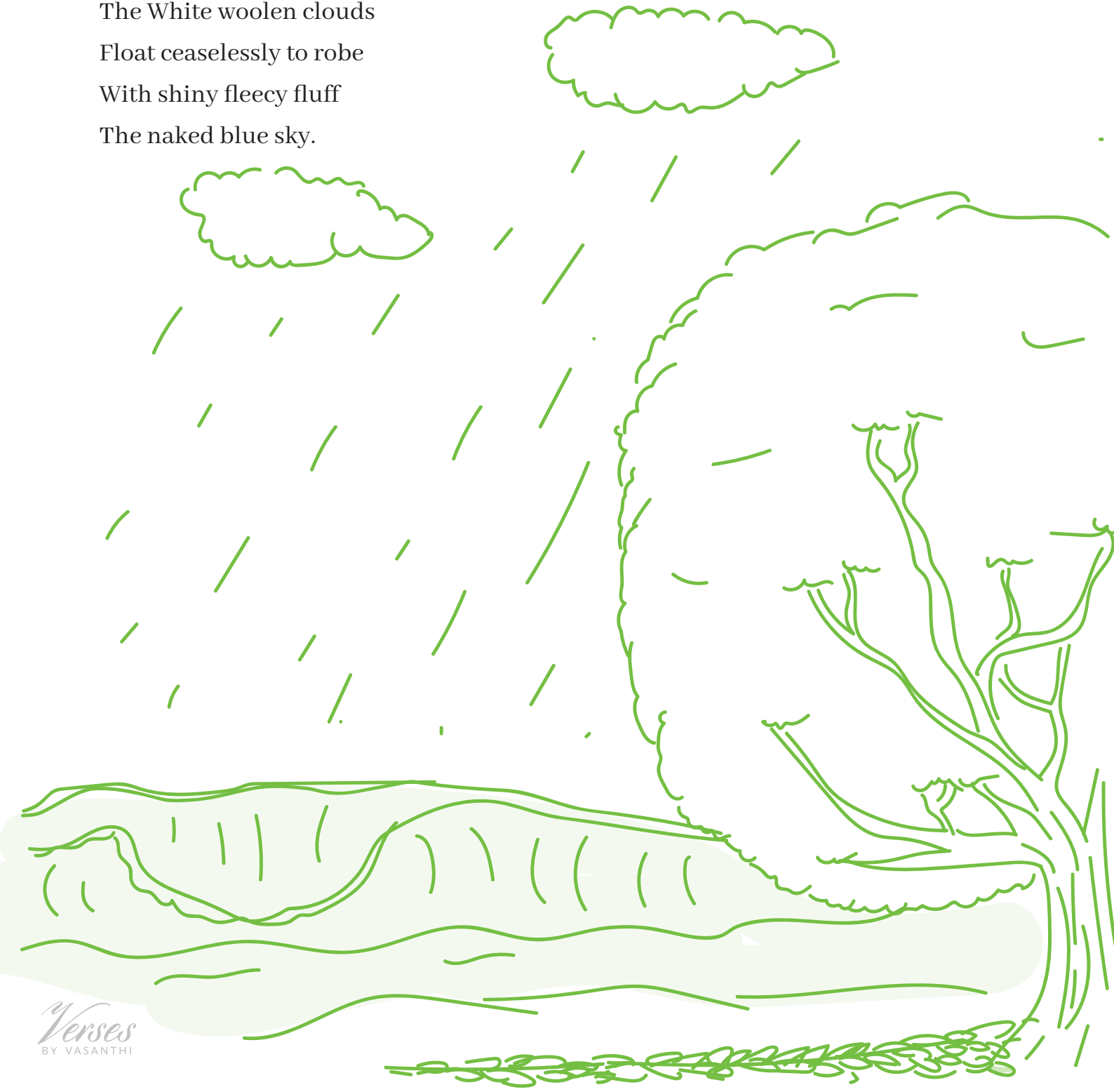


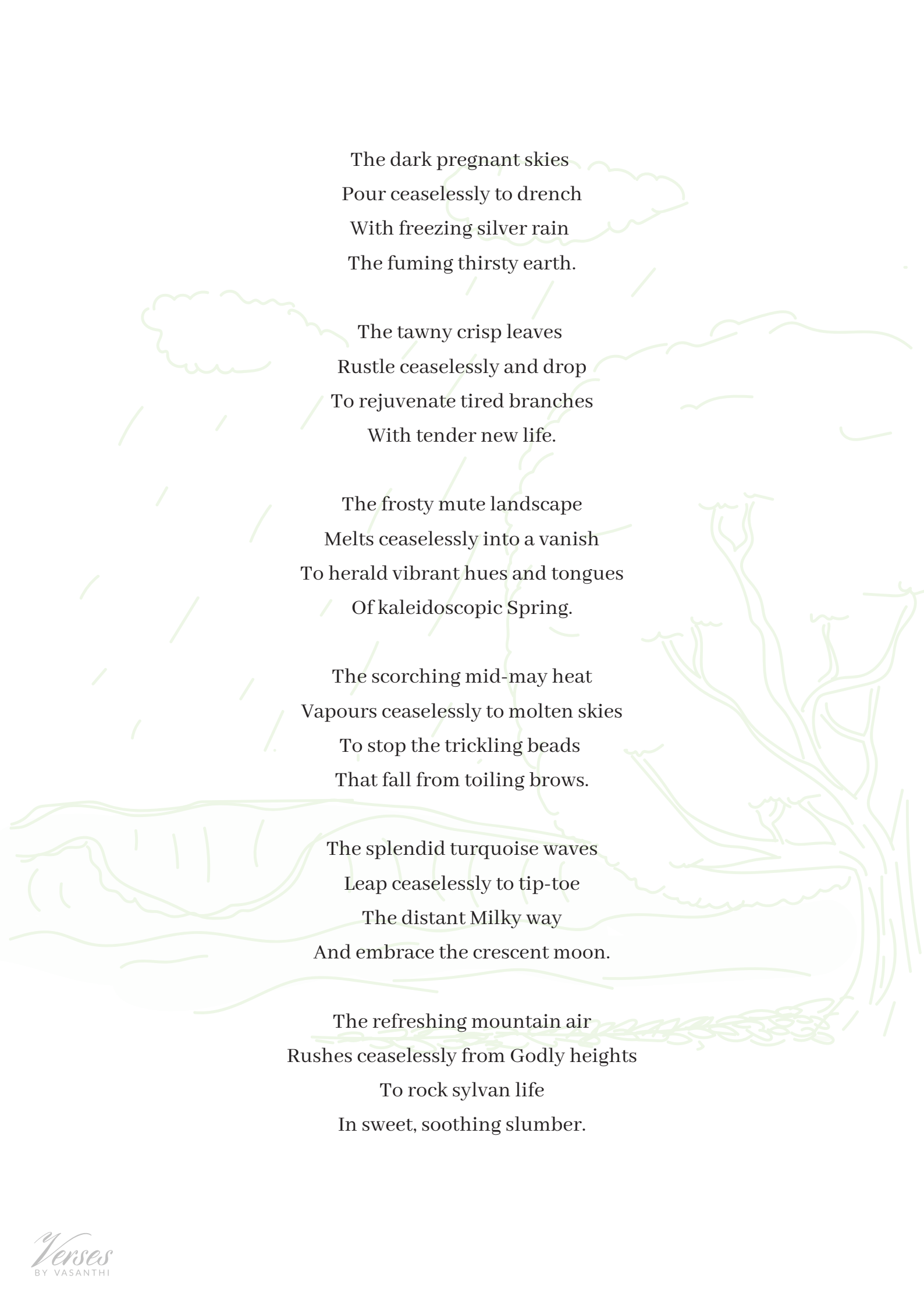


Ceaseless Endeavour

Vasanthi Vasudev

The White woolen clouds
Float ceaselessly to robe
With shiny fleecy fluff
The naked blue sky.





The dark pregnant skies
Pour ceaselessly to drench
With freezing silver rain
The fuming thirsty earth.

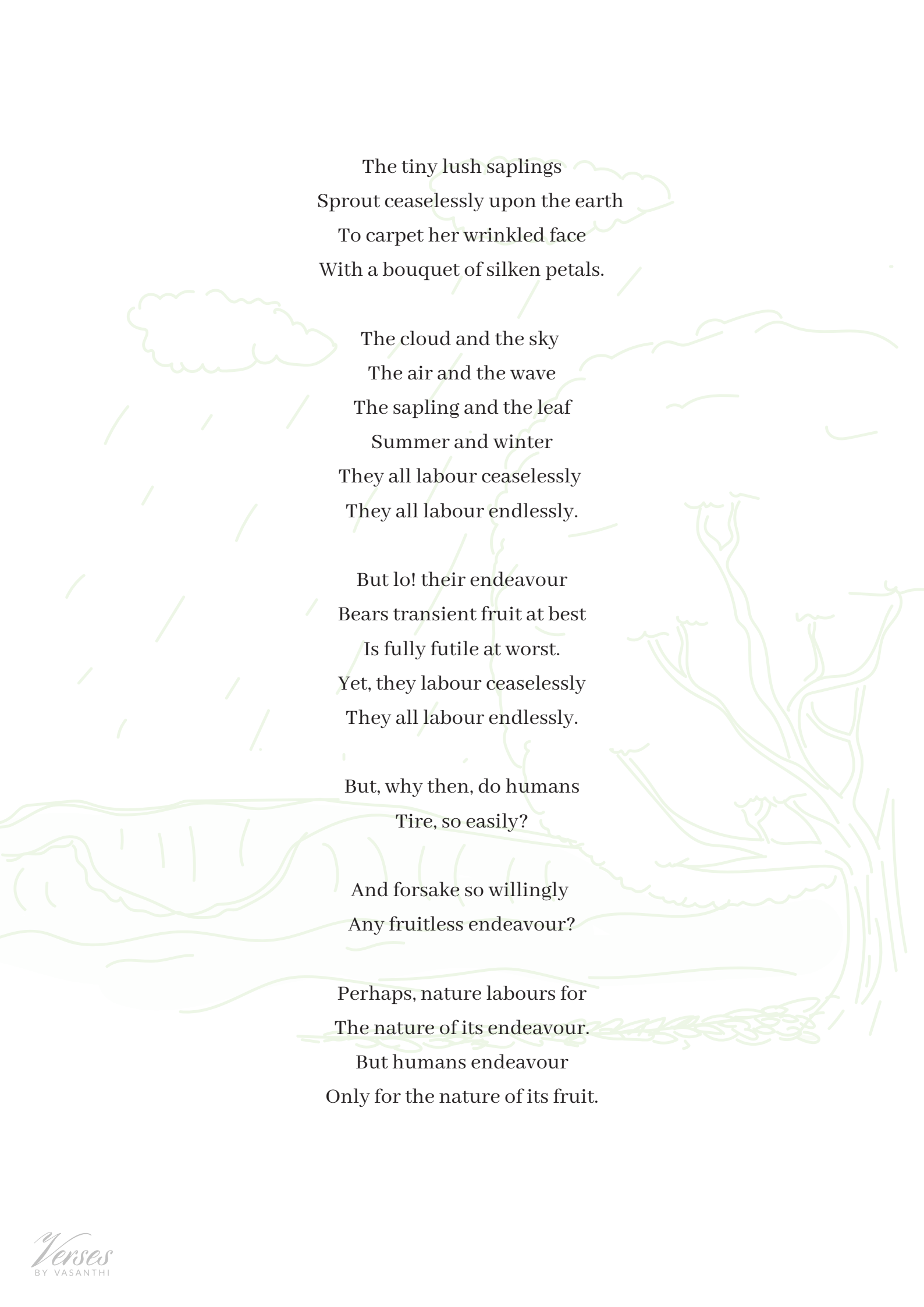
The tawny crisp leaves
Rustle ceaselessly and drop
To rejuvenate tired branches
With tender new life.

The frosty mute landscape
Melts ceaselessly into a vanish
To herald vibrant hues and tongues
Of kaleidoscopic Spring.

The scorching mid-may heat
Vapours ceaselessly to molten skies
To stop the trickling beads
That fall from toiling brows.

The splendid turquoise waves
Leap ceaselessly to tip-toe
The distant Milky way
And embrace the crescent moon.

The refreshing mountain air
Rushes ceaselessly from Godly heights
To rock sylvan life
In sweet, soothing slumber.



The tiny lush saplings
Sprout ceaselessly upon the earth
To carpet her wrinkled face
With a bouquet of silken petals.


The cloud and the sky
The air and the wave
The sapling and the leaf
Summer and winter
They all labour ceaselessly
They all labour endlessly.

But lo! their endeavour
Bears transient fruit at best
Is fully futile at worst.
Yet, they labour ceaselessly
They all labour endlessly.

But, why then, do humans
Tire, so easily?

And forsake so willingly
Any fruitless endeavour?

Perhaps, nature labours for
The nature of its endeavour.
But humans endeavour
Only for the nature of its fruit.

A light green line-art illustration of a landscape. It features a large tree on the right side, a cloud on the left, and another cloud at the top. Rain is depicted as diagonal lines falling from the clouds. The ground is represented by simple horizontal lines.

Perhaps nature labours
For the ecstasy of stoic sacrifice
While mortal humans
Who know not such joy
Labour just for ephemeral gain
That goes as quickly as it comes,
Dies painlessly upon painful birth!
Is as mortal as mortal man is
And proves more worthless
Than the fruitfulness of
Nature's ceaseless endeavour.

Verses
BY VASANTHI