

# THE WILL UNKNOWN

**Aloke Devdas**

*That crused morning  
the sea must have risen  
and hysterically splashed  
the shore of  
Chembur's stones  
and sand;*

*yes,  
even that paramount vastness,  
that stern unfathomability  
was utter useless.*

*The great will unknown  
- the unknown,  
must prevail,  
  
the inexplicable, insolvable paralogism  
of life.*

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