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Nothing in Our Life is Perpetual
(A Villanelle)

Sravani singampalli

Nothing in our life is perpetual
Today we may win, tomorrow we may lose
But our greed for success is factual.

Being bullied for ugly looks might have become usual
Beauty, fame, money, jollies and cruise
Nothing in our life is perpetual.

Diplomacy might have made me intellectual
Using my intelligence whatever I try to infuse
I know that my greed for success is factual.

Working as a slave might have become habitual
Solitude, struggles and toxins of the blues
Nothing in our life is perpetual.

Chanting mantras might have become my ritual
Diligence, gambling or lottery, whatever I choose
I know that my greed for success is factual.

Our death for sure is eventual
As time passes by, we age and become obtuse
Nothing in our life is perpetual
Our greed for success is factual.

ADDITIONAL NOTES ABOUT THE POEM:

1. This poem is written in the traditional ‘villanelle’ form.
2. Villanelle is a highly structured nineteen-line poetic form consisting of five tercets followed by a quatrain.
3. There are two refrains and two repeating rhymes.
4. This poem is about the things we take for granted in our lives but eventually nothing is perpetual.