**Life in the Fast Lane**

*August 11, 2013*

Life of Triumph and Strife in the Fast Lane.

Yet still I am perplexed poignant stymied far behind.

Enough to drive a Man demented daft deranged insane.

Barely hanging in and clinging to my Mind.

I am almost out of Space and Time.

Turned around.

Say Half a Thousand Million Heartsbeats and Breathes have passed.

Hair has turned to Grey.

How much longer will the Dance and Music last.

When must I Life's Bill Tab and Piper pay.

Who deigns keep Score of Fears Coups Rare Feats Defeats and Rain of Tears.

Old Newspapers Touchdowns Missed Passes Lost Loves Runners Up in

Elections and Horse Races Foul Balls Strike Outs and Home Runs.

World Turns. Light flows on Cosmic Path.

Sands shift. Tides wash out. Illusion of Worth so cast.

By Fame Acclaim Mortal Base Applause.

Mirage of Self Wealth Value Weight Import Note.

So scribed and wrote .

On Ledger of Thy Soul in Ink of Worlds Fickle Pyrrhic Vacant Awe.

So spun from mere Chaff and Straw.

Of those fancily self conjured Star Struck Years.

Say must I and Thee heed the Setting Sun.

For No Man nor Mouse lives forever.

Old Reaper always rings and call.

So soon Clock chimes.

Strikes Twelve and Never.

So soon Bell tolls and Curtain calls.

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