**On the Duality of a Passage**

*September 29, 2013*

A Blink. A Twink. A Wink.

Mere Ripple in Cosmic Dance.

Jesters Game of Chance.

A Soundless Tree Falls.

In Waltz of Life.

So Precious. Dear.

Mere. Beat. Breath. Lull. Pause.

Because.

Another Leaf has drifted Past.

Valance of Calm Chaotic Mist.

While Once More in This Vast.

Boundless Seamless Realm of Quiddity From Which and To All Beings Fly.

The Wheel turns and Casts.

The Di what Rolls for Thee and I.

Say may It be so. As Though.

A Cusp once more has Come to Pass.

As Cross that Portal from this Sphere a Spirit Soars on Mythos Wing.

So Too Another Magic Spark of Life to Our Unfathomable Firmament Doth Spring.

As Entropy Doth Dance and Sing.

A Spirit joins this Mystic Bourne.

Duality of Passage Sounds Once More.

As Twin takes Leave in Dalphous Flight.

Day Fades to Night.

Sol Greets the Precious Morne.

The Dark Bell Tolls.

The Crystal Chime Rings.

Does One Suppose.

All Such be Joined and Meld.

Unmatched in Harmony and Grace.

Unrivaled. Paralleled.

No Butterfly may flap its Wings.

But cross the Orb Dawns Touch may bring.

Stark Winds Kiss of Doom and Hell.

Say Pray Who might Deign to Puzzle See or Tell.

From Whence Our Soul has Come or Goes.

Our Atman Anima Pneuma Doth Know.

This Earthly Vale. Rest for a Moment on the Way.

In Transient Clay Vessel Shell.

For All We Are. May Be.

Have Been.

Pure Journey of the Light.

Cross Void What Heeds Ne're Space Nor Time.

No Start. No Pause.

No End. Each Death Mirage a Life Begins.

Sublime. Immortal. Devine. Eternal. Amaranthine.