**Ponder of the Now**

*September 29, 2013*

Moi Gaze Beholds.

Moi Mind Infolds.

Vast Realm of Veil of Tears.

What Store of Such My Spirit Self Anima Soul.

So Dearly Bartered Purchased Bought Sold.

Cross Journey of Some Three Score or More.

Kaleidoscope of Triumph Defeat Joy Pain Love Heartbreak Pride Remorse

Regret Sorrow Ecstasy Infused Full Barren Fruitful Wasted Years.

One Contemplates Thy Coffers Full of Blessings of Lifes Wheel and Toss of Di.

Ledgers of Woe and Agony Scribed in Self Same Shed Blood and

Exhilar of Thy Quiddity.

The Mystic Illusive Door from Distant Mist of Entry Yet What Calls of Exit Before.

For Pilgrims Who Trundle Through This Timeless Void As I and Thee.

Pray Say Which Portal of The Now Embrace For One As I.

Mirage of Life What Casts It's Web and Spell of Next.

To Be. Or Taste Old Morpheus Lotus Bud of Sweet Morte. So Lie.

Down to Slumber with All Those Who Choose Such Path and

Answered to the Sirens Cry.

For I So Past High Noon Become Soar With Sad

Set of Sol or Taste Break of Another Day.

Say so Lyes the Rub Problem Crux and Plight.

The Ponder of The Soul.

Say Rather I May Bear and Savor All So

Garnered Endured Bestowed Along the Way.

Bare Breast to All What More May Come What May.

Or Turn and Quietly Go.

To Mystery of the Narrow Room and

Bourne Beyond this Shell of Clay.

Timeless. Boundless. Unfathomable.

Perpetual. Promise of the Night.