**Self Creed**

*August 22, 2013*

Say Hay.

Have Thee fried Stocks and Bonds.

Boiled a Golden Dubloone.

Baked Futures Bread.

Sipped Silver Soup.

Burned Option Derivative to ward off Chill of Dawn.

In Wane of the Afternoon.

Brewed Deed of Trust Tea.

Banknote Biscuits Indeed.

It is Whispered and said.

Such be but False Prophets of Agua Rare Ether and Food.

Hand Maidens and Butlers what bear and beget.

Thy Animas Death.

Thy Atmans Mort.

Thy Pneumas Doom.

Ne'er will clothe Thy gainst.

Raw Elements bite.

Nip. Whip. Lash. Grasp.

Empty Dark Void and Winds of the Night.

Nor Shelter. Defeat.

High Noons Scorching Heat.

Winters Gelid Icy Blast.

Nor serve as Thy Roof to shield Storm Deluge.

Rain Snow Hail and Sleet.

For All Riches of Crocus.

Midas. Indeed.

Pale by one Single Seed.

What may grant Comfort Strength to Thy Body and Soul.

As Clock Tolls Want Distress Destitute Privation Thirst Hunger and Need.

Mere Husk. Palm Frond. Slender Reed.

Kernel more precious than Gold.

Say in Famine and Drought or Starvations Touch.

Such be not Bartered nor Sold.

Just as all Wealth Riches Jewels.

Fame.Power.Might.

Will Ne'er Grant Thy Peace Of.

Respite.

From Wraiths Phantoms Apparitions Spooks Ghosts what dance in

Thy Self Mirror and haunt

Thee so gripped deep rooted inside.

Nor Spawn Thy Blessings of Love.

For Schekels Shillings of Man.

Fools Pieces of Eight.

Sad Phantoms of Triumph and Fate.

Opiate of Fortune and Means.

Be no more than Mirage.

Castles of Sand.

Spun of Mere Mortal Straw.

False Flawed Fraudulent Dreams.

While True Worth.Value.

Merit.Good.

Lye with Self Essence of Being.

Cast off Spector of Greed.

Remorse.Regret.

Nor grant Credence nor Heed.

To Would. Should. Could.

Take not such Wormwood of Spirit to Thee.

Live. Love. Be.

By Thy Veritas Faithful Self Creed.