**The Kill**

*March 23, 2013*

The kill.

Dawn breaks as one awaits perchance gift of Spirit God.

Natures Art.

Attune to dance of Stars Moon and

Sun Harkens to beat of the cosmic heart

Pray may this moment be the one.

What fellow denizen who doth share this globe with I.

Breath air. Taste water.

Know flower and Tree.

Midst fields and streams beneath the Trackless sky.

So choose to offer up Spirit Soul Flesh to One as me.

That I may in turn live another day.

Toil in the Vineyards.

Plant the Seed of Life.

Work the fields.

Think and care.

Dare to cultivate amongst the Deeds Weeds and Thoughts.

Man the Hoe.

With ear attuned to such soft presence and Stealth of eye and arm that I may.

Launch true shot to seek the bounty.

Once more taste and know.

Shape Shift of Life and Energy.

As Time and Space stand Still.

The Perfect Harmony and Synergy.

Thanks to such Friend who gives Thy self to Me.

Great Spirits Dance of Entropy.

That it be so.

Yea that It be.

I make the perfect Kill.