**Thoughts of the Now**

*November 3, 2013*

From Cross Endless Void Of Space And Time.

Cosmic Realm That Knows No Shape. Bounds.

Nor Start Nor End.

So Conceived In This Moment Of The Now.

These Musings Of My Mystic Mind. Another Eternal Wave

Of Thought And Quixotic Puzzle of Life.

Being. Was. Is. To Be. Begins.

As Out The Ether So Flys To Dance Waltz Twirl Among My Self.

Anima. Soul. Raw Missives Of Pure Entropy.

Life Force. Energy.

Cross Bourne Of Cosmos More Vast Than Mere Mortal As I May Comprehend Or Know.

That In This Cusp Of Such I May Think.

See. Contemplate. Be.

Say Who Tossed What Rock Into Eternal Pond.

What Waves Of Existence Now Caress My Silent Eager Shore.

That I May Taste These Thoughts Of Being.

Move Along.

Seek Meaning From All.

Such. That Grant Their Ray Of Was To One As I.

From Endless Worlds And Lives Before.

Cross Light Years More Grand Than All The Blades Of Grass.

Drops of Rain.

Or Grains Of Sand.

That I May Cyper.

Why. From Where.

This Moment Is.

Mere Blink. Wink.

Passing Of Another Pulse Of Light.

Across The Trackless Empty Eternal Kingdom Of The Night.

Pray Say What.

How. Now. I Came To Be.

In This Mist Fog Mirage.

Shadow Of Reality.

What Manner of The Force I So Began.

Was. Am. What Manner Of A Being And A Man.

Know I Will. Can.

Perchance To Peer Into My Atmans Mirror.

Glimpse Perceptions Promised Land.