**An Emperors Lullaby**

*March 4, 2014*

No Bread.

Sure. Sweet Cake To Eat.

No Home.

Sure. Streets To Roam.

No Warmth.

Coat. Shelter From Rain.

Wind. Sleet. Snow.

Ice. Storm.

Sure. Rags Shall Serve Thee Well.

Ne'er Sing To Me. Nor Tell. Thy Tales Of Pain.

Woe. Living Hell.

I Ne'er Asked. Nor Cared. Thee.

Or Thy Kin. Come In.

To My World. Realm.

Be Conceived. Borne.

Why Share Thy Needs Of Poverty.

Oh Burdened Beasts Of Fates.

Tossed By Happen Stance.

Mere Flotsam. In Fickle.

Fatal Sea Of Chance.

Shed Not Thy Futile Trifling Tears.

What Serve For Me.

As Piffling Ironic Parody.

Of Such. I Need Not.

Nor Need Will. Know. Feel. Hear.

Be. See. As Blessed. Ordained.

I Revel. Float In Tranquil. State Of Bliss.

As So Bequeathed.

A Pleasant Journey.

Ease And Grace.

Enthroned In My Anointed Place.

For My Certain. Sure. Allotted Years.

So What. For Thee.

Each Morn.

A Cosmic Tosse Of Di.

Each Night.

As Bell Jar Of Sleep Descends.

Thee Face With Anxious Hopeless Dread.

Slings. Arrows.

Of Wretched Angst.

Deprivation. Dolor.

Specter Of Waking Deaths Head.

Thy Break Of Dawn Portends.

Say For One As I.

Rajah. Lord. Prince. Potentate. Kosmokrator. Monarch. Shah. Padishah.

My Mind With Musings Most Quixotic.

So Besought.

I Ruminate. Contemplate. Deep. Momentous.

Grave. Enlightened.

Vital. Weighty.

Parables Of Thought.

One Struggles With The Why Of Why.

Say. Where Void Of Nothing Ends.

Why. Does The Weeping Willow Cry.

Can. Why Not.

Wolves And Sheep Be Friends.

Who. Says. That Pigs May Never Fly.

Do. Good Guys Always Win.

Women Seek Bad Men.

Lovers Always Pretend.

Why. Can't We All Reign. As Kings. Sultans. Queens.

The World Lye.

At Our Feet.

What. Does Meaning Mean.

Where. Is The How Of How.

Will. Fabled Ecstasy. Nirvana. Begin.

When. Pigs Have Wings.

Fat Lady Sings.

Vegetarians Crave Meat.

Sun Will Rise At Dusk.

Set At Break Of Dawn.

Where Be The Lot Of I.

Will. I. Still. Just Stand By. Sit. Gaze. Ne'er Cry.

As Now.

Watch Children's Hope And Trust.

Fade. Wither.

Turn To Dust.

As Over Trundles On.

As Query Reigns Over All.

Of Most Import.

To I.

Ledger. Tally. Report. What Be The Count.

Of Gems. Gold. Jewels.

What Fill My Coffers.

Vaults. Treasure Chests.

Bounty Of My Lands.

Indentured Soil.

Fruits Of Slaves Sweat. Blood. Toil.

Fruits. Plunder. Loot.

Of Conquest. Death. Horror.

Spoils.

Of My Dogs Of War.

So Dearly Bought.

At Price Of Countless Youthful Lives.

No Consequence.

Mark.

Importance.

Substance.

To One. Safe. Secure.

Behind My Moat. Ramparts.

Shielded In My Castle Fortress.

So Cocooned As I.