**Awaking Dream**

*Rabbit Creek- April 27, 2014*

Alas. It So Seemed.

I Trundled On. In Sopor.

Trance. Torpor.

Lassitude Of Nighttide. Stygian Gloom.

Tenebrousness Swoon Of Cimmerian Darkness.

Nocturnal Turn Of Tide.

Wandered In Valley Of Nod.

Deep Slumber Beyond The Pale.

Through Such Vaporous Veil.

Beheld A Being.

With Visage Most Rare.

Yet Odd.

Unsettled. Reflective.

Illusive, Troubled.

Nous Startled. Pale.

Who Spoke In Strange

Tongues.

Spun A Curious Startling Tale.

Of Time And Space Passé.

From Dated. Aged Days.

From When My Inner Muse Was Young.

Struck My Conscious.

Oddish. Quaint. Queer. Tramontane.

For By The Stars.

He Looked Just As I.

Related Fading Vignettes.

Of My Own Deeds Not Done.

Rare Cusps Passed By. Ghosts Of

Remorse. Regret.

Ne'er Spoke. Nor Painted Portrait Of Triumph. Nor Praise. For Days.

Of Wine. Song. Roses. Saturnalia. Of The Libertine.

Bacchanal Festival.

Nor Self Indulgence. What Begets.

Mere Distant Fading Memory. At Daybreak. Grey Morne.

Of Senseless. Baseless. Nugatory. Frolic Gay. Frivolity. Ecstasy.

Of Eve Before. Ah Lough.

It Seemed. As Though. Perchance

Dark Stranger In The Night.

As I So Tossed. Turned.

In Silent Anguish.

Waited For The Light.

Kiss Of Healing Sun.

Might Cast A Vision Of My Own Soul. Alas I Cried. Not Yet.

For I Have Just Begun. To Know Feel Care Do See,

Pray Scribe. Paint. Sing. Not Such Empty Life For Me.

My Bell Of Blank Bare Hollow Void Existence. Toll. Ring. Pray Free.

Me From This Kafkaesque Dream.

So Desolate. Barren. Gelid. Cold.

At Once. As Then I Spoke. My Heart Mind Atman. As If Awoke.

For Sleep Was Not. But Mere Mirage.

Dark Strangers Mystic Algid Sad Visage.

Was My Own Waking Reflection In Self Mirror.

Of I Of I. From Past And Coming Years.

Cornucopia Of Joy Sorrow Conquest Defeat Victory Failure Jubilance Humbleness Arrogance Glory Shame

Empathy Sympathy Disdain Pleasure Pain Exhalation Disgrace Fame Fears Tears. Cantata Of Pan.

Laced With My Pneumas Silent Cries. Siren Call Of Eve To Man.

As I So Beheld The Lives. Each Moment By Moment, Still Promised.

Each Still Calling Of My Self.

With Each Precious Remaining Breath. Before. I Waltzed With Trackless Cosmos Once

More. In False Fantasy Of Mors. Thanatos. Azrael.

Priests Sad Parable.

Dark Doctrinal Canonical Spell.

Illusion Of Demise. End. Phantasm Of Death.

I Rejoiced. To Be At Wake. Know.

I Was Ne'er Asleep.

Swept Not Down Morpheus Stream.

But Transfixed In Waking Dream.

And Now. I Saw. Knew.

Transparent Vision Of My Body Soul Mind.

A Glimpse Beyond This Mere Blink And Wink In Space And Time.

Ne'er Chimera. But Portrait True.

Of Spirit Destiny.

What I Could. Should. Do. Am. Become. Be. Embrace The Grace

What Lies Ahead.

With Full Heart. Mind. Soul.

Live In Full Bloom. Love.

Boundless. Empathy. Endless. Flow.

Of Eternal Entropy.

Acceptance.

True I Of I.

Me Of Me.

As Clarity Dawns.

From Phoenix Of Anima. Arises. Eft.

In This Fleeting Transient Sphere.

In Verity.

Live

All Mortal Life.

All Transcendence What Is Left.