**Free Will**

*June 25, 2014*

How Many Thoughts Have Blessed My Trackless Mind.

Till So Blooms This Point Of Light.

Will Perchance Next Spark So Find.

A Candle In The Night.

One Thinks. Ah So. One So Exists.

Perceives. Thereby. One Is.

But Pray. Pray Tell.

May Mortal Thought.

Deign To Deciper This.

Where Lyes Seat Of The Soul.

From Whence Springs Forth.

Means Volition Velleity Resolve Fiber Conation.

To Be. To Live.

Say Birth Be Death.

Say Death Be Birth.

What Sprouts The Seed Of Life.

Such Folly Of This Mystic Mirage.

At Blink Wink Of Time On Earth.

So Fraught. So Ripe. So Rife.

With Fantasy.

Of Choice.

One Ponders Still.

Be There Mere

Phantasmic Sense Of Self.

For Destiny.

Of Cosmic Dance. Instills.

With Gentle Touch. Flow.

Hand Of Eternal Entropy.

Through Boundless Void

Of Time And Space.

The Random Path Of Grace.

What Grants One Being.

The I Of I.

The Why Of Why.

There In Lyes The Mystery.

By Dint Of Atmans Chart Of Fate.

Ones Spirits Faith.

Does One Possess Free Will.