**Mystic Spark**

*July 6, 2014*

As Once I Chanced.

To Drift.

Through Trackless Space.

Frolic. Dance.

With Fairy Wraiths Of Time.

I Happened Upon.

A Most Curious. Enlightened.

Delightful Place.

Pray Heed This Tale Of Mine.

With The Boundless Realm Of Is.

Adrift In Cosmic Sea.

On Rock What Rounds A Nameless Sun.

Mere Speck Of Milky Way.

For Say Perchance A Blink Of Day.

Rare Race Of Soul Vessels Live.

The Likes Of I And Thee.

They Have No Wings.

They Breathe And Eat.

Clay Bodies. Fragile Shells.

Yet Within. Their Spirits Verily Sing.

Thoughts Ring Out As Well.

From Happenstance.

Of Entropy

Ignite Of Cosmic Spark.

Strang Forth Such Random Humanity.

From Out The Mystic Dark.