**Pulse Trail Endless Train of Entropy and Being**

*August 6, 2014*

As I Wander Down The Mystic Way.

From First To Final Breath.

How To Devine The Fateful Day.

When Mind Heart Body Quietly Come To Rest.

Perchance As This Sol Rises Sets.

I Climb Road To The Stars.

Set Sail For Distant Shore. Or Yet.

This Be Mere One More Voyage From Dawn To Dust.

With Pray Half Score Of Ten Of Ten Of Ten Suns More.

And Does It Matter More Or Less.

When One Beholds Illusive Portal. Shape Shifting Door.

What Calls Ones Soul To Once Again Embrace.

Anon. A State To So Exist.

As Endless Chain Of Being.

Now. Future. Or Yore.

Heartbeat. Breath. Thought.

By Grace Of Self So Gifted.

Spawned. Enduring.

To Come. From Past . Clay Vessels. Shells. Flesh Skins.

From Days Of For Now. Be Mirage Of Was. Is. To Be.

Each Endless. Trackless. Pulse. Of Timeless Dance Of Entropy.

By Such Beings Ne'er Ceasing Touch Of Being. So Wrought.