**Quandary of Man**

*September 27, 2014*

Why Do My Thoughts All Drift To Why.

I Ne'ed Can Understand.

What Lyes Betwixt The Earth And Sky.

Quandary. Essence.

Quixotic. Didactic Nature Of Cosmos And Man.

Yin. Yang. Of Love And Hate.

Soothing Touch.

Healing Caress.

Smite Of Killing Hand.

What Great Spirit Crafts Robyn To Sing.

While Bombs Kill Defenseless Innocent.

Babes In Their Cribs.

Children In Their Beds.

For Whom. Why. When.

The War Bell Rings.

Who Notes.

Cares For The Dead.

How Pope. Preacher. Rabbi. Mylar. Holy Men.

Caliphates. Kings.

With Devine Right Wisdom.

Grace. Ordain The Death Of Such Innocents As Infidels.

And Then. Proclaim Souls Eternal Bliss And Peace.

Pray What Why Moi Such Mortal Fool And Knave.

To Care Of Such And So.

For Life Is Strife From Cradle To The Grave.

What Right Of Such Mere Peasant.

Wretch As I. To Question.

Presume To See.Think. Reason. Perceive. Or Know.

Rather My Lot To Contemplate.

Across The Years. Veil Of Tears.

Such Paradox Of Being. Fate.

Then Step Beyond The Rubicon.

To Unfathomed New Bourne Fly.

Still Puzzled At The Why.

Still Hear Unanswered.

Tormented. Tragic.

Pleas And Cries.

Turn And Quietly Go.