**Quandary of the Step**

*September 12, 2014*

Pray Be One Out.

Pray Be One In.

Bell Jar Of Ones Mind.

As Thoughts Of Agony.

Disharmony. Begin.

Gelid Missives Most Unkind.

From Whence Spring.

Such Arrows And Slings.

What Fly To Strike Thy Soul.

Say Will Perchance

Next Moment Bring.

Cusp Of Over.

Thy Nous Done. Dead.

Gone Cold.

To Step Beyond The Vale.

Where Siren Calls To Thee.

Another Ancient Tale.

Of One Who So Choose

So Not To Be.

Of Rather Stay Amongst.

Breaths Beats Rare

Sparks Of Self What Flower.

In Moment. In Next Will Flow.

Embrace Gift Of This Witching Hour.

That Thee Live. Are.

Such Being Of Quiddity Be So.

So Stay.

Choose Not To Go.