**Rubicon of Self**

*November 28, 2014*

I Gaze In Spirit Mirror At Life’s Stark Stygian Rubicon.

What Gazes Back With Dark Forbidding Forlorn.

Verboten. Siren Stare At Me.

Smirks. Smiles.

Say How Dare.

Thee Still To Trundle On.

Cross This Vale Of Tears Angst Misery.

For Fool Thee Must Know.

No Good Deed Thee Do.

Will Go Unpunished.

By Dent Of Thy Acts Of Faith Alms Grace.

Thy Reward Of Loss Pain Torment Be.

Thy World By Such So Rendered Hue Of Misty Blue.

Indeed Thy Heart Once More Torn.

Ache. Crack. Break. Bleed.

For Life Be Strife From Birth To Death.

As Tides Of Entropy.

Ebb Wane Sweep One About With Each Beat Breath.

Cross Cruel Waves Rips Rocks Reefs Shoals.

Black Gelid Foreboded Deep Dismal Depths.

Of No Hope. Abject Futility.

So Smite Peace Of Thy Quiddity.

Along Cosmic Trail What Calls. Leads.

To Ones Deigned Lightless Narrow Room.

Ordained Clay Couch Of Eternal Stupor.

Sleep. Cold Dreamless Rest. Ah Yes.

Say Voice Within Thy Nous Doth Muse.

Might Thee By Gentle Velvet Touch Of Thy Own Hand.

Take Thee Flight. Leave.

Of This Sad Wretched Land.

Cry I. So Visage Of Self.

Thee Whisper Words Of Tragic True Reality.

Eternal Promise Of Woe.

How Damned I Be To Venture On.

Yet Irony. Paradox. I Be So. Cursed.

Should I. Go Back. Stay. Quit.

Or Onward Go.

To Such Unknown Fly.

Pray Thus I Stay. For I Of I.

Doth Be. Exist. Because.

I Think. Thereby I Am.

Say Each Thought Grail Deed Sling Arrow Loss Blow.

Lies Within.

My Own Atman Heart Mind Soul. So.

Must I Trundle On.

Seek Perchance From Out The Night.

A Ray Of Hope At Dawn.

A Glimpse Through.

Beyond. This Veil Of Tears.

Pierce Dank Algid Fog.

Curtain Of Self Doubt.

Fears. Find Within Chamber Of My Mind.

Perhaps A Kinder Bourne.

Cross Dark Mountains What Still Lye Before In Coming Years.

For All I Know See Feel Do.

Receive. What Lyes Ahead.

Calls Me To Face. Embrace.

Next Cusp In Time And Space.

Cross My Own Beings Rubicon.