**Spawned Out**

*August 13, 2014*

Spawned Out. Stuck High. Dry.

Struggling Way Upstream.

Shot My Wad On Hope Of Smelt.

Not Much Left Of Life’s Swift Dream.

Not Much Left To Tell.

First An Egg. Fertilized.

Fingerling. Then Ocean Run.

Back To Spawn.

Hard Traveling. Trundle On.

Grant Life To Smelt.

All She Wrote.

Flesh. Mind. Body.

Rotting. Petrified.

Run Bought Over. Done.

Wheel Of Life.

Once More Spins Turns.

Dust To Flesh Blood Dust.

Spark To Flame.

Till Candle Flickers.

So Soon To Cease To Burn.

As Entropy So Deigns. Reigns.

As Time And Space Cry Must.

One Once More Knows.

Beings Portal. Eternal Cusp.

For Life Be But A Blink And Wink.

Feather In Ethereal Cosmic Wind.

One Lives. Grants Life. Dies.

Moves On.

It All Begins Again.