**Triumph Tragedy Quiddity**

*September 6, 2014*

Say Tragedy Thy Fickle Hand.

So Strikes My Wounded Heart And Fevered Brow.

A Thousand Thousand Times A Day.

What More Might Soul Ponder.

Voice Of Nous Whisper. Say.

Than Query When. Why. How.

Each Breath. Thought.

Spark Of Being. Is Of Is.

Exist. So Fraught With Triumph And Defeat.

As In Each Moment Lives. Rare Failure. Mishanter. Loss. Calamity.

Priceless Prize.

Duality Of I Of I.

Such Twin Impostors Meet.

For Accolade Of Fellow Man.

Hymn Of Awed Fawning Crowd.

At Ones Myopic Race And Deeds.

Ne'er Mask Self Scorn. Remorse. Regret.

At Inner Thoughts Of Also Ran.

As Thy Atman.

Tears Across The Years.

Of Would Could Should.

So Silent Cries And Weeps.

Say Be Not Dismayed.

At Wayward Way.

Tick Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

Life Sands Through Hour Glass.

Rather Endorse. Rejoice.

At Gift Of Now.

Rare Glimpse Of Chance. Mirage Of May.

Brief Respite From Yoke Of Sisyphus Rock.

Grants Portal. Cusp. All Such To Pass.

So Thee Behold Next Death.

Birth.

Of Esse.

For Nothing Is. All Is.

All Be.

But What Thy Mind. Heart. Quintessence.

Doth Perceive.

All Being. Sticks Stones. Blessings.

Coup De Maitre.

Catastrophe.

Tour De Force.

Tragedy.

Lye. Within.

Thy Own Quiddity.