**Verse of Entelechy**

*August 3, 2014*

Does One Suppose.

Some Eyes Might Read.

These Lines I Put To Pen.

Perchance. Pray Tell.

A Mind Indeed.

Strive To Understand.

Comprehend. Within.

The Labored Meter Verse Rhyme What Flows From Out The Soul.

Rare Musings Of The Spirit Heart.

If Thus And Such Be Real And So.

When. Where. Why.

Did Life.

Perception. Existence.

Start. Space. Time.

Thought. Begin. End.

What Is. Where Lye’s.

What Be. Face Of Verity.

Or Deign To Behold.

Portrait Of Slings Arrows Of Woe.

Heights Of Raw Ecstasy.

What Pelt.

My Conscience. Being.

Ego. Id.

Measure Of Quiddity.

With Brush.

Pigments Of Atman.

Pneuma. Nous.

So Splashed On Canvas Of The Self.

For All The World To Taste.

See. Perhaps So Peer.

Into Fogged Frosted Yet Alas To Spirits Gaze Clear.

Mirror. Of Illusive Animas Troth.

Sooth. Entelechy. Reality.