**Why When What Where From To Where**

*Rabbit Creek- May 11, 2014*

Me Thinks I Crossed The Rubicon.

A Life Or So Ago.

Yet Still The Need To Trundle On.

Seek To See Feel Know.

As One May Deign To Guess.

The Why Of Why.

The Yes Of Yes.

The Not Of Not.

Illusive I Of I.

What Be My Pneumas Allotted Lot, Wherefrom I Sprung.

To Whence I Fly.

As Beat Breath Eyes.

Cease. Close.

No More Heart Soul Day.

Be Young.

Pray. Does One Suppose.

One Truly Dies.

Has Perchance Over Yet Begun.

Or Do I Mere Sleep.

Perhaps To Dream.

Rise. Embrace Another Day.

My Soul To Keep.

Swept Long Cosmic Stream.

Mirage Of Now.

But Nugatory. Slight.

Bare. Self Musing Respite.

As Dusk Brings Gentle. Touch Of Night.

A Pause In Empyrean Meandering.

Shapeless Shift Of Entropy.

Along The Welkin Way.