**Witching Hour**

*April 13, 2014*

I Paused Along The Cosmic Way.

Velvet Moment Of Respite.

Not Long Before Deaths Witching Hour At End Of Day.

Dark Journey To The Night.

To Peer. Peek. Gaze Into Self Mirror.

Devine What I Might See.

Peace. Quietude. Or Woe. Shame. Fear.

At What. Who.

I Had Come To Be.

I So Gazed. Amazed.

For Gazing Back.

From Out A Mystic Haze.

Alask. Alack.

Was Not Triumphant Victor Of Grand Deeds. Awash With Power Gold Spoils Riches Wealth Land.

But Rather Ragged Peasant Of Poverty.

For Want Of Touch Of Care Alms To Feed Needs.

Of Ones Fellow Man