**Bad Bump**

*October 14, 2015*

Another Bad Bump.

In The Road Ahead.

Another Rough Thrust

To My Heart.

Another Tough Blow

To Side Of My Head.

But My Ego. Id.

Nous. Spirit. Soul.

Will Ne'er Say Dead.

For Each Moment

The Future Starts.

Though The Sky Be

Cold. Grey.

Forbidden. Dark.

Light Be Dim.

Self Algid. Gelid. Cold.

Road Narrow Hilly Long.

A Harsh Wind Blow

Through My Heart.

I Cry No Care. Dare.

To Chortle. Laugh.

Just Bring It All On.

For The Clouds

Will Most Surely Part.

For Who Am I.

To Take Heed

Of Angst. Pain. Woe.

Shed Tears

Of Might Have Been.

When Happiness Lyes.

When.

One Goes With The Flow.

Ah Then.

Life Sparked.

La Vie. Uno Mas.

Be Conceived. Birthed. Begins.

So Treasure Each Fleeting.

Thought Beat Breath.

Ne'er Yield To Grey Fog Of No.

For So. Soon. So. Soon.

Black Angel. Reaper.

Forbidding Portal Of Death.

Will Call.

Thee.

Home.

To Close Clay Room

Of Dank Sod Roof.

As Thee Fall.

To Stygian World Below.

Or Say Not Die.

Rather Soar. Fly.

To Rare Precious Bourne.

De Ethereal

Unfolding Nouveau.