**Never**

*Rabbit Creek at Midnight- September 3, 2015*

Never.

I Never Met A Man.

I Never Wished To Help.

Young. Old. Black. Red.

Yellow. White.

Rich. Poor. Destitute.

Victor. Also Ran.

Busted.

Flush With Boundless Wealth.

Fellow Wandering

Pilgrims Of The Night.

I Never Met A Man.

Who Did Not Deserve

To Live Or Die.

From Thoughts. Thought.

Unthought.

Deeds Done. Undone.

Say. Then. Now. To Come.

I Say I Can Not Help.

To Ponder Why.

Each Soul.

In Clay Shell Of Nous

Atman Being.

Cosmic Flow De Harmony.

Fuses Heart. Spirit. Mind.

With Every Mortal Self.

As I. Thee. We.

En Toto Conjoin Combine.

In Mystic Waltz Dance.

Pirouette.

Of Space And Time.

I Never Met A Man

For Whom I Did Not Care.

I Never Did Or Will Meet

A Man I Did Not Love.

For All Of Mankind Share.

From Deep Dark

Lightless Core Of Spirit Terre.

To Beyond Rare.

Most Bright.

Boundless Sky Above.

Meld Of  Quiddity.

Purity. Of Verity.

One Of One.

Mutual Cusp

De Möbius Flow Of Energy.

Synergy De Entropy.

Quintessence De

Humanistic

Conjoined Reality.

Union N'er E'er.

De. Compare.