**Rabbit Hole**

*Goose Creek- October 10, 2015*

The World Askew. A lump.

Atilt. A bump.

Askance.

Since I Jumped.

Dove.

Down The Rabbit Hole.

I Cannot But Ponder. Wonder.  Perchance.

Where Lyes The Why Of Why.

As My Heart Nous Spirit Cry.

If Verity De Moi I Of I.

Still Permeates. Mates. Dances. With My Soul.

Or Hath The Day Now Turned To Night.

Pray. Say. May. It Be So.

Wrong. Hath Consumed.

Transformed. Displaced. Right.

Rectitude De Self.

Suffer Cruel Death.

Of False Hood. False Idols.

False Prophets.

Deadly Blight.

I Say. Pray. May. I. Only.

Note Voice Of Self Struck Deadly Quite.

Turn And Quietly Go.

Or Say. Perhaps. My Mind. Heart. Inner Sight.

My Beings Dying Coals.

Still Bear Spark.

To Flare To Flame .

To Light The Dark.

Uno Mas. Agane.

Black Veil. Curtain. Part.

Pray. Say. May.

That I Still.

Emerge. Shape Shift.

From Out Such Self Cloying Rabbit Hole.

See. Behold.

Perceive. Know.

Visage. Essence. Quiddity.

Of Self. Being.

What It Means To Be.

Eternal Truth. What N'er Fades.

Wanes. Nor Grows Old.

My Ego Id Of I Am.

Self Same Felicity.

Integrity De La Vie.

Rare Truth.

Of Each Beat Breath.

De Cosmic Flow.

De Entropy.

Still Lyes Safe Within Fair Core Of Me.

Still Vibrant. Warm. Alive.

Strong. Brave. Sure. Bold.

N'er Faded. Algid. Gelid. Cold.

Living Quintessence

De Moi Soul.

At The Witching Hour.

As Each Self Seed Spawned

Cusp De Next.

Sprouts. Buds. Blooms.

Flowers.

Transpires.

Unfolds.