**Realm of Next**

*October 3, 2015*

I Empty Out Life’s.

Mind Duffel Bag.

Take Stock. Of What.

Be Left.

Old Faded Sins.

Shed Skins.

Of Love.

Ghosts. Wraiths.

Ashes. Bones.

De Deeds. Done. Undone.

Old Soul Leaves Fallen.

In Winds Of Remorse. Regret.

Say. Pray. Once More. Reflect.

Pour Qui Each Thought. Beat. Breath.

From Velvet Door Of Birth.

To Mystic Portal Of Passing.

One Knows. Sees. Perceives. Conceives.

But Bell Toll.

Soul Call.

Touch De Reapers Schye.

Holds In The Moment.

All What Was. Is. To Be.

Fruits De Eternal Entropy.

Existence Most Bereft.

Of Bounds Of Time Space.

Rather Eternal Grace.

Rare Mystery.

N'er Ceasing Query.

Of No. Or Yes.

De Verity. De Reality.

Say. Pray. One May.

But Only Guess.

Where Lyes The Why Of Why.

What Spawned. Sustained.

Precious I Of I.

When. Where. Pourquoi.

One Doth Fly.

To Translucent Bourne De Death.

Un Charted Realm Of Next.