**SOUL MASTERPIECE**

Why Fore I Always Speak.

Sing In Tongues.

When E'er I Seek.

So Long.

To Open Soul Mind Heart.

Moi Most Ardent Solemn Profound Thoughts.

Moi Quintessence So Spawned Songs.

Become.

Mere Platitudes.

My Voice  Struck Quiet. Dumb.

As Dreadful.

Silence Of Being.

Once More Starts.

Say. Pray. I Paint My Masterpiece.

With Brush De Self

De I.

On Canvas De Nous.

Dans Pigments From Out My Blood Stuff I Of I.  What Cry.

To Be. So Freed. Set Loose.

Capture.

Proclaim.

Profess.

Convey.

Reveal.

Express.

Who I Am.

Say What.

I Be.

Be One. With Cosmos.

As I Come.

To Peace.

For All The World To See.

The All Of Who I Am.

A Most Transparent.

Atman Clay Vessel.

De Thy Ernest Grace Seeking.

Man.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/28/15.*

*At Dinner In Anchorage.*

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