**Spirit Walking**

*Goose Creek- September 6, 2015*

Spirit Walking.

In Beings.

Algid Grey Wilderness.

Searching For Verity.

Reality. Hacciety.

Of Why. Where. What.

It Means To Be.

What Be.

Step. Of Next.

Not Real Sure If Answer.

Is Maybe. No. Or Yes.

It Comes Down More Or Less.

To Anybody's Fickle Guess.

If It Be Break Of Day.

Or Fall Of Night.

Stumbling. Trundling.

Down Self Path Of Life.

Avec Victory Defeat Joy

Exuberance.

Angst Ecstasy Pain.

Calm Storm Strife.

Rife.

From Velvet Door Of Birth.

To Mirage Portal Of Death.

Once I Was Sure.

I Knew It All.

Before I Heard

Cold Stygian.

Ancient One.

Beckon. Call.

Busted Out. Took The Fall.

Now. Nothing.

Seems Real Or Right.

I Ran The Gauntlet.

Took The Test.

Query. Pass. Fail.

Fates Tell Tale. Tale.

I Must Confess.

Not Sure Of Moments.

Days. Months. Years. Left.

Loved. Was Loved.

But Now Bereft.

Of All Precious Amour.

I Stumble. Trundle. On.

Pine For Spirit Hope.

Kiss Of Nous Dawn,

Search For Long Lost Light.

Say Nothing Is.

Nothing Will Be. Was.

Save Jesters Laugh.

Joke Of Because.

I Stumble. Trundle. On.

In Ethereal Esse Land Of Oz.

Nothing Seems Real Or Right.

Not Sure If It Be,

Promised Break Of Day.

Or Grail Of Cold.

Dark Stygian Ones.

Hale. Beckon. Call.

Deep Fall.

Dark Shadows.

De Tragic Veil Of Night.

Passage.

To Mystic Bourne. Vale.

What Awaits.

Alas Most Quixotic Soul.

Atman Plight.

Nothing Seems Real Or Right.