**The Trail Ahead**

*January 5, 2015*

Tried To Draw To Ace High Inside Straight.

Third Raise On Seven Card Stud Busted Flush.

No Hole Cards for Fickle Ides Of Fate.

Two North Country Dueces Called My Bluff.

Sixty Below. Went Through The Ice.

Feet Are Wet.

Hands. Fingers. Feet. Toes. Froze.

Can't Strike A Match. Build A Fire.

Life Furies Throwing Loaded Dice.

Ice And Snow For My Funeral Byre.

Never Make It Through The Night.

Death Dance Neath The Northern Lights.

Life Fooled Me Once.

Now Fooled Me Twice.

I Can Hear Moros Ancient North Wind Blow.

Should Have. Would Have. Could Have.

Might Have Been Don't Carry Weight.

When The Chips Are Down.

Looks Like Time To Cash Them In.

Neath Old North Star.

A Little Mistake. Is A Big Mistake.

When The Piper Comes To Town.

Old Reaper Hangs Around.

Looks Like Thanatos Bell Has Pealed Rang Tolled.

Race Be Run. I Yield. Succumb.

No Need. Of Fear. Remorse. Regret.

Since. Cause. Though. History.

No Mas. May Draw Neigh. For Mirage Self.

Of I Of I. May Appear.

Earth Bourne End Be Near.

This Poor Old Clay Vessel Soon Fades.

Stiff No Spark. Cold. Dark. Lifeless.

Done. Over. Finished Dead.

I Still Got My Spirit Soul.

It Ain't Over Yet. I Will Just Mush On.

To Ethereal Cosmic Realm Of Next.

Where Awaits Warm Cabin.

Of Nouveau.

Beat Breath Thought.

Atman. Nous. Esse. New Day.

Then. See What Round The Mystic Bend.

Unfolds. What Dawn Hath Wrought.

Seek. Behold. See.

Rejoice At Rare Gift Of Entropy.

What Star Graced.

In Vast Endless Trackless Time.

Space. Blessed State Of Being.

Lye’s Down The Trail Ahead.