**Three Tres Trois**

*May 1, 2015*

Tis Twenty To One.

Neath Raw Noon Day Sun.

As I Await Sad Mournful Strike.

Of Bell In The Tower.

At Thanatos Witching Hour.

As One Of Us.

Poor Fool Mortal Beings.

Harsh Cold Hand Of Fate.

Hath Deigned Has To Die.

I Had Known Pulse.

Of My Mind Body Heart. Soul. Touched.

By Amours Stark Swift Start. Spark.

As Vision Of Venus Strolled By.

Struck By Her Light.

As Her Eyes Kissed My Eyes.

Her Smile. Enchanted. Beguiled.

Promise. Of Alms Of The Night.

I Exclaimed My Rare Delight.

Alas. Unbeknownst To I.

Mystery To Me.

She Was Pledged Destined To Be.

His True Wife. Slap. Challenge. Glove.

On The Ground. Accepted.

Choice Of Guns Swords Knives.

Two Deadly Pieces.

With Fifty Measure Lead Rounds.

Thirty Paces. Does One Hear The Sound.

Of Cruel Ball What Drives Home.

Cleaves Death Path.

Through Blood Flesh And Bone.

Say To Where.

Will The Vanquished One Fly.

So We Face. Await.

Close Of Sol Cross The Sky. Gaze.

At Each Other. Ponder. Wonder.

Strive To Know.

Which Of Us Will Be One.

Who Must Die.

Say Who Will Live.

Claim The Prize.

Of The Fair Lady.

Who Was So Betrothed.

But Alas. With Her Own Mind Body Heart.

Soul. Wants. Needs. Desires.

With Loves Unquenched Fire.

Deux. He. I.

Grants Us Each Conjugal Hope.

Therein The Rub Lyes.

Fine Lady Covets. Loves.

Offers To. Her Undying Love.

Eros Wares. Bliss. Ardor. Loyalty.

With No Measure. Bounds.

Nor Scope. He. I. Three. Tres. Trois.

Mixed. Tragic. Tangled.

Joined. Offers To.

Loves. Us. Both.