**Walking Away**

*Rabbit Creek at High Noon- September 12, 2015*

I Am Throwing. Dropping. Tossing My Guns.

In The Water Barrel.

Walking Off To The Setting Sun.

Leaving My Legacy.

To Unvarnished Peril.

Of Raw Unbelievers.

Travesty.

Of Scorn. Harsh. Scrutiny.

Revisionary History.

Of My Deeds Done. Undone.

I Have Walked In The Tenuous Way.

Of A Tormented Haunted Man.

My Flag Of Soul Unfurled.

Cross Algid Dark Paths.

Of A Stern Stark Dark Dangerous Land.

Bearing Woes Pains Wraths. Wounds. Cuts. Scars. Shames

Of The Most Etherial World.

Rolled Spirit Rocks Uphill.

Until.

As With Sisyphean Distress.

No More. No Less.

With Bare Stifled Dismay.

I Watched Them Roll Back.

Down. Agane.

Again. Again. Again.

Seen Day Of My Nous.

Turn Stygian Black.

Fall At Atman Dusk

To Cold Empty Night.

Dream Dreams Of Unseen Sights.

Maybe. Perhaps. Perchance. Distant Mirage De Might.

Wandered In Doubts Dank Unyielding Woods.

Drank My Fill.

Of Potion Of Remorse Laced Wormwood.

Faced Stones Arrows Spears

Of Self Spawned Fears.

Each Dawn Known Charge. Attack.,

Of The Grey Brigade.

Of Past Sins.

Defeats.

Regrets For Hopes

De Might Have Been.

Each Night.

Laid Down To Sleep.

My Grace To Keep.

At The Foot Of Would Could Should.

To Rise Once More.

At Sunrise Door.

As Nouveau Light.

Pours In.

Each Morn. Reborn.

Conceive. Perceive.

New Bourne.

What Calls To My I Of I.

Beckons Such A Fool As Me.

Heed. Harken To.

Seductive Siren Song.

Of Entropy.

Now I Am Hanging

My Knife. Sword. Shield

On Done Over Wall.

Turn My War Horse Out To Graze.

No Mas. Never. Ever.

N'er E'er More.

So Endeavor.

My Soul. Heart. Mind.

Struggles.

Mucking. Moiling. Toil.

De.

Quintessence Vein.

Mine.

High Line. Fine.

Tailings.

To Yield.

La Monde. Soul Ore.

De High Grade Pay.

Though I Tried. Strived.

To Do It All.

Answer Call Of Cosmos Call.

I Still Wander The Cosmic Maze.

I Now See Thorough Blue Fog De Gelid Drifting Haze.

Long Past Ghosts. Wraiths.

Of My Younger Days.

Dawn. High Noon.

Long Past Gone.

Wane Of The Moon.

Long Waned.

La Vies Path. Long Trod.

Moved On.

So I Am Throwing.

Tossing Dropping.

My Guns In The Water Barrel.

Leave My Deeds Marks Gifts To The World.

Un. Noted. Un. Laureled.

Un. Heralded.

At Dusk Fall Of The Fading Day.

As Life Candle Burns.

Down.

Time Chimes Chime.

Night Bell Sounds.

Just Turn.

Just Walking Away.