**ACCOUNTS**

The Time Hath Drawn Neigh To Settle Up My Soul Accounts.

Tally Fruit Born Of Deeds Done Undone.

Atman Races Run.

N'er Started. Unrun.

Won. Unwon.

Scribe In Ledger Of My Spirit Ethereal Esse Amounts.

Compute Cypher In My Journal De Selfhood Amity.

Such Was Is To Be Being Sums.

Spent Or Yet To Come.

Debts Of La Vie From Fate Still Owed To Me.

Loan Vigorish I Owe To Life From Plight Pledge Of Self Still Due De One As I.

Notes Ceded To That Cruel Heartless Shylock

De My Sisyphus Quest For Grace Of Eternity.

My Nous Coffers Hollow Bounty Wherein With Mirth Mirage Of Would Could Should Doth Lie.

Bills Of Angst What Hath Do Will Haunt My Labored Pneuma Id Ego Mind.

For Eternal Troubled Siren Wares Of Mystic Space And Time.

Rare Harvest Stores Of All One Hath Seen Thought Done Been.

Priceless Wealth Avec

My Tithe Of I Of I To Those In Need.

Coin Bullion Jewels Of Self Charity To Fellow Women Men.

Tabs Chits Markers From Unrequited Psychic Pulse De Ire Lust Envy Sloth Avarice Ill Will Greed.

Say Upon My Self Of Self Still Succor Feast Feed. What At Dusk. Sunset.

Dark Fall Of Light.

Wane Fade Of Day.

As I Go Quietly In The Night.

Such Balance Totality De Moi Anima Quintessence Quiddity Haecceity.

Toll Fare As Say May Serve To Pave. Pay. Secure.

My Passage Along Cosmic Path.

So Blessed Welkin Way.

As Precious Verity Felicity Reality Of Singularity De To Be.

Dwindles Recedes Wanes Abates.

Fades Away.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/9/16.

Rabbit Creel At Dawn.

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