**BELL JAR DE SELF**

Once More My Möbius Bell Jar.

De Moi Being. Descends.

I Wrap Myself In Cloak De Self.

From Out My Etherial Quixotic.

Quiddity. Spirit. Mystic Night.

Struggle.

Avec. Musings. Sights. Thoughts.

So Wrought.

By Conscience.

De My Soul Sage.

Begins.

With Practiced Feigned Grace. Mind Diffusing Stealth.

I Blind My Eyes.

Wax Up My Ears.

To Quintessence.

De My I Of I.

Pneuma Vision.

What Wanes. Fades. Reappears.

In Moi Fogged Nous Mirror.

Siren Songs.

De Would Could Should.

Ring. Sing.

Dark Whispers Of Might Have Been.

Drift Within.

Ripe Raw Fruit.

Thorns. Dead Flowers.

Of Wasted Moments.

Years. Months Days Hours.

De Past Present Future.

Hosts. Goblins. Wraiths.

Ghouls. Daemons. Haunts.

Eidolons. Kelpies. Manes.

Shades. Specters. Spooks.

Say Then.

I Shape Shift. To Former Days Of When.

I Met. Beheld. Knew. Embraced.

Loved. Myself.

As So.

I Mainteneau.

Step Out My Life Crypt Cell Cage.

Cast Off Ropes Bond Chains,

De Self Psychic.

Fears. Tears. Woe. Pain.

To Face Verity. Felicity.

Let Life Begin Again.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*2/21/16.*

*Goose Creek*

*At The Witching Hours.*

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