**BELL JAR OF THANATOS**

With Nary Moments Note.

Nor Notice.

On Mystic Wall

Of Consciousness.

By Quill Of Self.

In Ink Of Would. Could. Should.

Calligraphy Of Sorrow Of N'er E'er.

With Hand Of Being

So Scribed. Wrote.

No Hint Of Impending Envelopment Or Touch.

Bell Jar Of Moi Nous Descends.

Through Veil Of Angst Woe Fear.

Of Cruel Harsh Reality.

Stark Verity. Felicity.

Such.

Tragedy. Of La Vie.

Across The Fleeting Years.

I Once More Peer.

As All Manner Of Demise. Appears.

By Which I Be Uno Mas Consumed.

Horror. Abhorrence.

Of Demons.

Wraiths. Goblins. Ghouls.

What Dance Round Failure Glen.

Round Sprit Fire Of Not.

Searing. Blaze. Flames.

Of Might Have Been.

What Burn On Faggots.

Of Lost Love.

Begot.

By Love Lost.

In Foregone Days Of Never Was.

Back When.

What Now Frolic Convort.

Neath Blue.

Blood Ringed. Moon.

What Doth Rise.

In Mottled. Grey. Cold.

Waned Star Skies.

From Old Wounds.

Cuts. Mad Missives.

Arrows. Sling Hurled Barbs.

Spears Rocks Stones

Of Fellow Women. Men.

Empty Storehouse Of Self.

With Dearth Of Soul Sustenance.

Save Thrice Spoiled Goods.

Of Siren Promised Pleasures.

What Hath Grown.

Stale. Dull. Listless. Old.

Moi Quiddity.

For Bare Sin Fruits Pottage Bowl.

So Dearly Bartered. Bought. Now Alas All Morphs

To Algid Gelid Gloom.

As All Thought Turns Within.

To All I Knew Or Should Have Known.

All Deeds Done Undone.

Thoughts Thought. Unthought.

To Where My Thoughts.

Seeds Of Faith In Self.

N'er E'er Sprouted.

Or Say Budded. Bloomed, Flowered.

Rather Took Wing From Out The Night.

At Fateful Witching Hour.

Flew. Fly By. Will Fly.

Have Flown.

What Moi Foible Laced

Stalking Horse Of Wasted.

I Of I.

Hath Wrought.

Ah Ides Of Fickle Fate.

I So Berate. Bemoan.

And Say. Pray.

Maintneau Perceive. Conceive.

Le Monde.

De Such Sad Filter Of Despair.

Stygian Spectacles.

De N'er E'er To Be Agane.

Of Soul Looking Glass.

What Doth Gaze With Mournful Eyes.

Back At Such A Wretch As Me.

With Velvet Curtain Of Naught.

But Self Pain.

Misery. Guilt. Care.

Moi Torn. Tattered. Haecceity.

Paints In Dark Dim Oils

Of Remorse. Regret.

On Black Canvas.

Of Fleeting Being Mirage.

Avec Brush Of Disquiet.

What Such Pine For.

What Was Not. Begets.

Captured By Fading

Light Of Life.

As Sol Sets.

With Fleeting Cusp.

Of Bell Jars.

E'er Present Presence Embrace.

A Portrait Most Tragic. Rare.

Moi Time. Space.

Ravaged. Consumed Visage.

Duality Of My Bond

With Ancient Specter. Ghost.

Of Thanatos.

Moi Dark Shape Shift To Next.

Stumble. Trundle.

Step. On Etherial.

Tormented. Tortured.

Path From Portal Of Birth.

To Looming Door Of Death.

Last Labored Thought.

Beat. Breath.

De This Bourne.

Passed. Done. Gone.

For E'er. No Mas.

Over. Left.

Of All Earthly Hope.

Devoid. Shorn. Bereft.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/2/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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