**CABIN OF SELF.**

Not Yet.

Algid Grey Nouveau Dawn.

Being Sun Hath Set.

Sentience Light Done. Black. Gone.

Dark Frigid Night Outside.

Wolf Howl Of Fate Beneath Borealis Enchanting Ancient Dance.

All Pretense Of Vitality Warmth Hath Died.

Perchance.

Avec.

Time Space Freeze Mantle.

Of Harsh Frost Ice Snow.

As Exposed Austere Birches Of Is.

In Vast White Realm Live.

Moan Crack Sing With Quiet Cries.

Of Cruel La Vie Touch Of Fifty Below.

I Give Thanks For Haven Of My Spirit Fireside.

Shelter Of My Soul.

Safe Warm Within My.

Cabin Of Self.

What Doth Ward Off Esse Killing Cold.

Of This Majestic But Unforgiving Land.

Sanctuary From The Storm.

So Wrought With Nous Saw Aze Axe Plane Hands.

In Summer Days Of Old.

To Now Stave Guard Protect.

My Quiddity. Haecceity. Quintessence.

De Clasp Grip Of Winters Hoary Death Breath.

What Chills. Kills.

Blows.

Devoid Of Hint Of Cosmic Mercy.

As Life Cycle So Unfolds.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/4/16.

Rabbit Creek At A Cold Dawn.

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