**CLEANUP.**

Looks Like My Cleanup Time Has Come.

T'is DayTo Pan. Rock Out. Sluice My Soul.

At Setting Of My La Vie Sun.

Maintneau.

To Note. Talley. Calculate.

Fickle Ledger Of Fate.

Pay The Pipers Toll.

Say Pray Will Spirit Assay Reveal.

Pure Nous Bullion.

Or Fools Gold.

Say Life's Visage Of Self Wealth.

Be False Or Real.

Atman Flame Flare Or Grow Cold.

May Tailings Of Deeds Done Undone.

Yield Precious Pneuma Pure Metal Of Was Is To Be.

Or Mere Salted Taint.

Of Mirage. Mendacity.

Say Thoughts Thought.

Races Run. Un Run.

In This Möbius Dance Of Entropy.

Grant Full Soul Poke.

For Such A Poor Struggling Fool As Me.

For Hammer Pick Shovel Harvest Of Ones I Of I.

At End. Be No More.

Nor Less.

Than Fruit Of Soul Ore What One. Still Holds Gathers From.

Days Of Yore. Gone By.

Final Appraise Assess. Test.

De Verity. Felicity.

Of Ones Essence.

By Self Of Self So Blessed.

Riches Of Shape Shifting Cusp So Left.

At Portal From Vale Of Being.

To Mystic Bourne Of Death.

PHILLIP PAUL. 10/26/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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