**CLOWN OF SELF.**

As I Behold In Spirit Mirror.

My E'er Morphing Clown Of Self.

With Bulbous Nose Of Angst Fears Tears.

Concealed Frail Faded

Ego So Guised.

With Practiced Stealth.

I Gaze Into My Eyes.

Of Might Have Been.

Behold Tragic Faded Wasted Withered I O I.

Buffeted By Cold Algid Gelid Winds.

From Out Dark Stygian Wood.

Where Lie.

Wraiths Haunts Spooks.

Of Would. Could. Should.

Remorse. Regret.

What N'er E'er Wane Die.

Mendacity Black Painted Face.

Of Souls Sad Piteous Fall From Grace.

Jester Clown Of Self.

What Laughs At Ones Eternal Plight.

Of Nous Ravaged.

Cold Tormented Night.

Atman Ink Of Life Set Sun.

For E'er.

For All Of Endless Time.

Trackless Space.

Resigned.

To Such Aphotic Depths.

Cimmerian Caliginous

Ides Of Fate.

Living Death.

Condemned. Consigned.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/30/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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