**CRACKED SPIRIT LOOKING GLASS.**

I Gaze In My Cracked Spirit Looking Glass.

At Wraith Of Might Have Been.

Goblin Ghoul Visage

De Remorse Regret Of Past.

From Forfeit Days

Of False Acts. Failure To Act.

Back When.

Well Before The Witching Hour.

At Budding Flowers Of Life I Laughed.

Danced Pranced.

Round Self-Obsessed Myopic Glenn.

Squandered All Sweet Alms Of Chance.

Precious Fire Of Quiddity.

Faded. Waned. Passed By.

Withered Deep Within.

My Very Atman Nous Soul.

Curse Of Mendacity.

Turpitude. Lassitude.

Adulation

Of My Own Paucity.

Quelled My Esse. Mind. Heart.

As Flame Of I Of I.

With Self Quench Died.

Grew Algid. Gelid. Cold.

No More I To Know.

La Vies Precious Spark.

Now Only Ghost

Of Would Could Should.

Be What Gazes Back At Me.

I Be Lost In Deep Dark.

Tragic.

No Nay Non Never Woods.

Only Such Haunts Of Life To See.

What Stare Avec Hollow Eyes.

Alack. Alas.

From Out My Cracked.

Spirit Looking Glass.

Peer. Solamente.

Moi Dissipated.

Emaciated.

Poor Mort. Wasted.

Shell Of Being.

For All Eternity.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/2/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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