**DAWN OF NOUS.**

Rare Carousel Of Life Turns Round.

Brass Ring So Near. My Reach.

Yet In. My Soul. Heart. Mind. Sound.

Raw Notes. Of Angst. Pain. Grief.

Of Would. Could. Should.

Might Have Been.

Haunting Voice

Out Deep Spirit Woods.

From Times Of When.

Life Was Young. Just Begun.

Rose Budded. Bloomed.

Ne'er Yet. Dusk Pallet Abides.

Wane Of Setting Sun.

Nor Visage Of Algid.

Narrow Clay Sod  Roofed Room.

Dark Night Of  Silent Tomb.

Eternal Pall Of Stygian Gloom.

Yet Lough. Pray. Say.

It Still Be So.

Once More. My Sol.

Doth. Dawn. Break. Rise.

For I Of I. Nous Of Nous.

Felicity De Quiddity.

Verity De Haecceity.

N'er E'er Fades. Pales.

Withers. Dies.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 4/22/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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