**EVENING NEWS**

There Is No Good News On The Evening News.

No Word. Save.

Death. Blood. Destruction. Pain. Suffering. Gore.

Tell Us Why Our Moon Has Now Waned. Dark. Black. Blue.

No Promise. Of What To Do.

But Give Thanks Dead Maimed Victims Not Be You.

Not Thee Be Dead. Vanquished.

Ravaged. Spoils Of War.

Yet Inside. Soul. Spirit. Quiet Voice. Whispers Cries.

Is All True Woe. Doom. Gloom.

For Still Within My I Of I.

My Treasured Self Guarded Room.

Resides Bright Light.

From Out The Night.

Spark. Coals. Of Hope.

To Still Flare. Flame.

That I May Still Be. Live. Cope.

At Dawn Rise Again.

Embrace The Day.

What Be. What Comes.

Each Sun Rise Reborn.

As With The Cosmos I Be One. Along Path Of Eternal Being Wander. Stumble. Trundle On.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 5/30/16.*

*Coal City. Memorial Day.*

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