**FABLE OF FINI.**

Rabbit Creek Is Getting Memory Deep.

Dismal Crick Is In The Flood.

Of Angst. Remorse. Regret.

Goose Aflow Again.

With Aching Rapids

Of Might Have Been.

What Doth Beget.

Standing Waves.

Of Would. Could. Should.

As Deep Within.

My Ravaged Soul.

Sharp Cruel North Winds.

Of What. Was Not. Is Not.

N'er E'er Will Be.

So Algid. Gelid. Cold.

Howl. Gale. Blow.

As Fates Clown Face.

Of Raw Dearth Of Verity.

Jesters Etherial Visage.

Of Gifts Of Entropy.

Appear.

Within My Self. Spirit. Mirror.

With Hoary Beath.

Winters Grasp.

Of No Mas.

Whisper Of Lie Of Death.

Avec. Narrow.

Sod Roofed.

Dark. Damp.

Worm Root Bound Room Of The Grave.

Where. Reside. Abide. Shadows.

On Wall Of Life's Cave.

Wraith Mort Of La Vie.

What Sings Siren Song.

Plays.

On Harp Of Mendacity.

Sans All Truth Or Felicity. Fable Of Fini.

For All Eternity.

Rather One Be Ceded. Peace Of New Bourne.

Most Tranquil Dawn.

At Break Of Nouveau Day.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 9/9/16.*

*Rabbit Creek.*

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