**FLIGHT DE THANATOS**

While Flying Cross The Cosmic Void.

I Chanced To Meet A Most Ancient Friend.

Twas Thanatos.

Who Sailed On Black Wings.

De Mort.

Greeted This Poor Shell De I.

With Heartless Voice.

What Whispers. Sings.

Of Fini. Done. Over. End.

De All Mercy. Empathy.

Compassion. Empty. Bereft. Said I. Ahoy. Ahoy.

Why Say Perchance.

We Dare Cross Paths.

Again.

For I Be Soul. Atman. Spirit.

De Moi. Life.

Thee Be Visage. Reaper.

E'er Hungry Maw Of Death.

Say Nay Thee Seek.

My Quintessence Hacceity Light.

De Moi. Life.

Nor Thee Surely Not Covet Me.

For Thee Once Before.

Have Had Thy Way With One As I.

Once Before Dined On My Self.

Stripped Bones Of My La Vie.

Turned My Bright Day To Darkest Night.

Till I Reborn.

Did So Arise. To New Bourne.

Be Shed Of Thee.

Death Merely Smiled His Cold Winsome Smile.

Laughed His Algid. Gelid. Laugh.

Said. Pray. Now.

At This Cusp.

Maintneau. Thee Mortal Fool.

Fear Not. Be Calm. Relax.

For I Be Merely On My Way.

To Claim Another Nous.

Whose Clay Vessel.

Has Drifted To That Inconstant Shore.

What E'er Awaits.

Velvet Portal De Fate.

Fickle Open Siren Door.

What Lies With Every Beings Path.

But By The Way.

Make Thee. Certain. Sure.

Thee Savor.

All Thy Meager Moments Left.

In Thy Frail Fluctuant

Mirage De Life.

For I Always Return.

Present The Tab.

Collect The Bill.

Gather All Due.

So With You.

I Always Knock. Rap. Ring. Twice.

Rest Assured My Fragile Friend.

I Soon Will Call.

On. For. Thee Again.

For Sure. For Certain.

One Most Fatal Fact.

I Will Be Back.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/9/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hours.*

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