**FRUIT OF MIGHT**

When. Where. Why.

Did Done Over Of My.

Very Being Start.

Moi Quintessence Of Self Begin To Fade Wither Die.

Looking Glass Of I Of I.

First Reflect.

Vision Within Beget.

Visage De.

This Deep Black Hole.

Of Anguish. Contrition.

Penance. Pangs.

Rue. Remorse. Regret.

What Lies.

In My Poor Cracked. Tragic.

Broken Heart.

What First Derailed.

This Train Wreck Of My Soul.

Was It When I First Lost Sweet Love Of Thee..

Or Traded Specious Hollow Empty Pottage Bowl.

Thirty Pieces Of Base Coin.

Conjoined.

De Hunger. Lust.

Power. Aclaim. Fame.

For Precious Treasures.

Of My Very Self.

Atman So In A Cosmic Wink. Blink.

Turned Aged Ancient Old.

Haeecceity. Quiddity.

Candle Spark. Fire. Flame.

Of Moi.

Verity. Felicity.

De Pneuma. Nous.

Snuffed Out.

Grown Dark.

Algid. Gelid. Cold.

When Thee To My Eros Plea.

First Said. Nay. Non..No.

No Mas Thy Gift.

Alms. De Yea. Yes. Si. Qui.

I First Turned Blind Eye.

Waxed Ears..

Struck Dumb.

My Truthful Tongue.

My Silent Inner Voice.

So Render Mute.

Of Priceless Truth.

Say. Will The Light.

Of Thy Love.

Or Sun.

Of My Own Native Worth.

E'er Shine Again.

Or I Just Go Quiet In The Night..

Consumed By Angst.

Dark Thoughts..

Of Would. Could. Should.

Might Have Been.

My World Consigned.

To Eternal Depths Of Wrong.

From Blessed. Etherial.

Heights Of Right.

Or Still I Taste Rare Fruit.

Of Maybe.

Could Be.

Conceivably.

Likely.

Mayhap.

Still Possible.

Perhaps.

Peradventure.

Or Even.

Precious Ray Of Might.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 3/17/16.*

*Three AM.*

*Benton City.*

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