**NEVER EVER WOODS.**

Never Is Forever.

Forever And A Day.

Now Has Come To Never.

As I Am Lost Along The Way.

From Out The Past.

Of Almost Was.

Would Could Should.

Might Have Been.

I Wander In.

These Never Ever Woods.

On Hollow Trail Of Nothingness.

Tragic No Mas Path.

I Come At Last.

Perchance. Because.

Of Fear Of Self.

To State Of N'er E'er To Be.

De Void Of Soul Touch

Of Wealth Of Self.

Verity. Felicity.

Reality. Integrity.

Of My I Of I.

As Avec My.

My Of My.

Beings Embrace.

Enfold Such Void Of Grace.

Spawn My Sad State.

Of Self Mendacity.

With All Consuming Paucity.

Of Substance Of.

Me Of Me.

Such I O I.

My Of My.

Be Mort. Hath Died.

Done Over Gone Fini.

For All Eternity.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/21/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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