**PARADOX OF WHEN WHERE WHY.**

Say Hath This Thought First Soared.

From Genesis De Out Primordial Dawn Of Time And Space.

To Fly To One As I

My Being Ahora To So Honor Avec Precious Kiss Of Light.

Perchance By Fickle Random Hand Of Fate

To Now My Spirit Cognizant So Grace.

A Cosmic Kiss Of Is What So Abides With One Maintneau From Out The Mystic Night.

Or Say May Conception

Of Such Rare Perception Be So First Spawned Within My Mind.

True Origin Of Very Quintessence Of My Mortal Haecceity.

So Birthed With I At This Cusp In Space And Time.

First Point In This Contemplation De Faith Of Moi

State Of Human Quiddity.

Doth It Matter More Or Less If One Was To So Cypher Guess.

Pourquoi Where Why Whence How

When Such Esse Of Being Is Came Will Come To Be.

Pour Evermore One May N'er E'er Care

Where Lies Fount Of Verity Felicity.

For Toto Was Now Is To Come Por La Monde Of Moi I Of I.

May Well Be No Mas Save Eternal Boundless Shades

De Cave Shadows Of Shadows Shifting Transfers Of Energy.

From Infinite World To World

Where Time Space Ne'er Start Begin

Nor End Be Born Or E'er Say Die.

PHILLIP PAUL.

12/7/16.

Rabbit Creek At Three AM In Timeless Space.

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