**QUERY OF LA VIE**

Sometimes I Sit Ponder. Query. Why.

From Where. Whence.

My Essa. I Of I.

Doth Come. Be. Venture . Fly.

Perchance. By Mere Cosmea Happenstance.

Or Say Ordeigned Hand Of Cosmic Fate.

Guides Each. Thought. Beat. Breath.

From First Step Cross Births Velvet Gate.

To Mirage Portal Of Death.

Swept By Ebb. Flow. Sweep. Waves.

Of Megacosm Plenum Omneity Eternal Tides.

Path So Conceived.

At First. Fundamental Burst Of Entropy.

At Energies Primogenial Break Of Day.

Wherein. Such Etherial Answer To Being. Meaning. Quandary. Enigma. Conundrum. Lies.

So Lives. Resides.

With. All Now. Future. Past.

Möbius Shape Shift.

Of One Cosmos Soul.

What Timeless. Endless. Boundless. Vast.

E'er Uncharted Abyss.

Say. May. Within.

Such E'er Morphing Yet Constant Track. Of Life.

Sans Fini. Avec No End.

First Spawned In Countless Aeon Of Old.

For One As I.

Quixotic Answer Of La Vie Hold.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 6/11/16.*

*Rabbit Creek.*

*In The Afternoon.*

*Copyright. C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*