**RIVER OF NO.**

I Was Wandering In The Wilderness.

Waltzing With Twin Charlatans.

Of No And Yes.

Ying And Yang.

Of Gloom And Happiness.

Wondering If It Mattered More Or Less.

If Any One Cared.

Or If I Dared.

Look In My Spirit Looking Glass.

At Old Ghosts Wraiths Of The Past.

What Danced Within My Soul.

From Seeds Of Nay Non No.

Spawned. Born. Yet Beget.

As Winds Of Over Blow. Voice Of Sad Reality.

Paucity Of La Vie.

Dearth Of Vitality.

Life Memdacity.

Death Of My I Of I.

Speaks In Muted Tongue. Of All Gone By.

Those Storied Days Of Old.

Listen To Whispers Of Might Have Been.

Remorse. Regret.

Of Would Could Should.

From Days Of When.

My Heart Mind Did Behold.

Rare Promises Of Yet To Be.

Before The Wheel Of Entropy.

Turned Its Deadly Spin On Me.

My Nous Spark. Flame. Flickered.

Faded. Waned.

Died. Grew. Cold.

Now All I Know.

Are Shadows. Shades.

Of Never Was.

Cast On Wall Of Cave.

Of Fore Gone Alms

Of Heart And Mind.

Lost To Space And Time.

Marooned. Becalmed.

On Reefs Of Misty Blue.

Rocks Of Thoughts Thought Unthought.

Battles Fought. Shunned. Unfought.

Deeds I Should Have

With My Being Strength Faith Lifeblood Wrought.

But Never Deigned To Do.

Mournful Cry Of Why.

Perhaps. Maybe. Perchance. Because.

Flower Of I Of I.

What Sprouted.

Budded Bloomed.

In Days Of Old.

Was At The Start. Destined. Doomed.

To Wane Wither Die.

For Want Of Empathy.

For My Fellow Beings On The Road.

As I Be Captive Of The Dark.

Algid. Gelid. Code.

Of Myopic Love Of Self.

A Lonely Cloistered Death.

Of All Sympathy. Affinity.

For Others Devoid. Bereft.

Say. Pray. Doth The Tragic Story Go.

Cruel Stream.

Of No Faith In Ones Quintessence Quiddity.

Verity. Felicity.

Sweep Me O'er Fatal Falls.

Of Its Self Tormented Flow.

With Siren Song Of N'er To Be.

Fateful Stygian Pull.

Of Dark River.

Nay. Non. No.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 9/25/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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