**SEASONS OF LA VIE**

Spring Has Sprung.

Summer Waned.

Fall Fell.

Winter Calls.

Light Rays Of Self.

So Soon. So Soon.

To Falter. Wither. Die.

So Soon. No Mas. Sun.

To Rise.

In This Life Cusp. Agane.

Say. Pray. Perchance.

Because.

The Time Hath Come.

For Wheel To Turn.

Shape Shift Of Clay Vessel Of The Soul.

La Vie Flame Flickers.

Soon To No Mas Flare. Burn.

As Dance Of Youth.

Maintneau.

Winds Down. Slows.

One Knows. Beholds.

Visage Of Old.

Yet Pray. Say.

At Dusk. Set. Of Day.

Portal Of Thanatos.

Dark. Grey. Moros. Door.

One Doth Behold The Distant Shore.

As Cosmic Wheel.

De Möbius State.

Of Entropy.

Morphs. Spins.

Once More.

What Else May Life Be For.

What Cosmos Hold In Store.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/25/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dusk.

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