**SIREN STROLL AVEC THANATOS**

I Strolled A Quixotic Stroll.

With Old Friend Master Death.

What Sang His Sensual Song.

To Me.

In Etherial Garden.

Of Life Mirage.

With Pledge. Of Nouveau

Fresh Budded Blooms.

Avec Wraith Of Quiet Tranquillity.

Say N'er Did My Soul.

Perceive. Fathom. Suspect.

Behind That Charlatan Mask.

Falsificador Spun Veil Of Benevolence.

Calm Quiet Friendly Visage.

Beneath Alluring Gentle Facade.

Dark Cruel Designs.

Old Ancient Trojan Reaper.

Had For Me.

To Sweep Me Off My Mortal Feet.

Ravish. Extinguish. Consume.

My Quintessence.

Moi Dear Life Blood.

Of La Vie.

Consign My Very Self.

To Meet.

My Clay Vessel Of The Soul.

Dreadful Deigned Demise.

Algid. Mort. Defeat.

Morbid Fate.

Done. Over. Dead.

Replete.

With Vapid Nothingness.

For All Eternity.

But Pray. Give Thanks.

Faith. Grace.

As I Was WontTo Sip.

From Offered Wormwood Cup.

Taste. Partake.

Morsel Of Treacherous.

Soma. Shroom.

Expiry Communion Wafer.

A Rare Vision Trace.

Of Verity.

Felicity.

With Utmost Clarity.

Appeared.

Kissed My Somewhat

Myopic Yama Charmed Mind.

My Spirit Being. Whispered. Cried.

From Out Such Looming Night.

No. Non. Nay.

Let Not Such Potion

Of No Mas Cross Thy Lips.

Nor Give Thy Fleeting Terre Moment Up.

If So Thee Surely Pass.

No More In This Bourne Exist.

Die.

So Lie.

With Forgotten Train.

Caravan.

Of Long Gone.

Done Over Man.

All Those Bygone Kings Queens Peons Serfs.

Of Yore.

So Gone Before.

Say Pray Say So.

Let There Be Truth Ray Of Light.

So Warned. I Turned.

In Blind Retreat.

Drew Back Through That Siren Gate.

Pour.

As To Such Gelid Fatal Lure Of Thantos.

In Serpents Cloak.

What Called Me Cross.

Dark Threshold.

Of Time. Space.

Beckoned My Being

To Step Through That Velvet Door.

Say. Pray. Give Thanks.

I Saw.

With Eyes Of Self.

What Such Stygian Purpose.

Promise.

Lay Within.

To Call Me With Lotus Fruit.

To Lie In Cold Clay Narrow Room.

With Roof Of Sod.

On Couch.

Of Dank Death Soiled Soil.

With Rot Caress Of Root. Worm.

Forever Still. Doomed.

For E'er. For Evermore.

No. Non. Nay.

Said I.

Begone. Thee False Paramour.

So Fly.

Away.

To Thee. I Cede. Yield.

Not Now. Today.

Nor Tomorrow.

So I.

De Out My I Of I.

De Out Moi Quiddity.

Cry. Beseech. Plead.

With Most Ernest

Heart Soul Felt Por Favor,

N'er E'er So Be.

So Beguiled.

Maintneau. Demain.

N'er E'er.

Nevermore.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/30/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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