**UNABATED.**

Alas. Alack. Flat On My Back.

Broken. In Body. Spirit. Mind.

Fate Has Cut Me No Slack.

Marooned Me In Space.

High Centered In Time.

Stuck In This Bed.

Knees Twice Torn.

Leg Bones Shattered Again.

But My Esse Spirit Soul.

Be Not Yet Dead,

Still Vital. Alive In My Head.

Perchance Say Renewed. Reborn.

As My Thoughts Of Self Turn Within.

To Where Lies.

My I Of I.

Quintessence.

Haecceity.

What Ne'er E'er Fades

Wilts Withers Dies.

As My. Immortal Quiddity.

Ne'er E'er Falls.

To Slings Arrows.

Rocks. Stones. Cuts. Missives Scars. Blows.

To Moi Clay Vessel Of Soul.

As I Will E'er Know.

For All Time. Eternity.

Strength. Peace. Grace.

In My Heart.

With Each Beat. Breath.

A New Start.

Vibrant Nouveau.

Cusp Of To Be.

As Long As My Nous Atman Pneuma.

As Now. Flow Free.

Avec Liberty.

De Unabated.

Healthy. Psychic. Energy.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/25/16.

Rabbit Creek At One AM.

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