**ALMS OF SPACE AND TIME.**

I Piled Up All My Pile Of Self.

Put It All On Black.

Wagered All My Store Of Beings Wealth.

Yet Pray. Say. Alas. Alack.

Red Drop Of Ball Tolled Tides Of No Splashed Back.

Cut Cards.

Pneuma. Five Card Stud. Bet My Atman Farm.

On Would. Could. Should. Called. Raised.

Met. Doubled Down.

My La Vie Pot.

To Heaven Prayed.

Still Knew Visage De

Nay. Non. Not.

Dealt A Busted Flush.

Or No Hit Inside Straight.

A Losers Run Of Dim Dark No Luck Luck.

I Paid My Nous Entry Fee.

Braided Wrapped.

Clinched Up.

Cinched Up.

My Riding Rope.

Grabbed A Hunk Of Hope.

With All Faith In Me.

What Was To Be.

They Pulled The Gate.

I Meant To Ride For Eight.

Make The Board.

Make A Score.

Make A Show.

Top Shelf Cowboy.

In Life’s Rodeo.

Jumped Bucked.

Shook. Rattled. Rolled.

But Got Tossed Twisted Thrown.

Didn't Even Make A Go.

Cracked. Fractured. Bones.

Split Spirit.

Shattered Broken.

Was My Fate.

A Failures Face Plant Taste.

Of Raw Dirt And Dust.

So Too My Love Soul.

Bet On One Game Of Pitch And Toss.

As On Fickle Card Draw.

Laid It All On The Line.

An Amour Cast.

Of Heart Break Loaded Cosmic Di.

Alas Alack.

Snake Eyes. Craps.

A Total Loss.

Pray Say. Say I. I Cry.

Say. Why.

Say. Why.

Say. Why.

Yet Still I Get Up.

Back Off My Duff.

Back On My Boots.

Dust Off.

Steel My Poor Bruised. Wounded Pride.

Mount Again. Astride.

Winds Of Chance.

Shifting Odds Of Maybe. Perhaps Perchance.

Arrows Slings.

Sticks. Cuts. Stones.

Perils Of Romance.

Yield Not To Woe Angst. Despair. Defeat.

For I Still Have My I Of I.

The World My Oyster.

Lies Wide Open At My Feet.

Say. Done Is Done.

Say Past Is Past.

Alas. Alack.

Be Mere Faded Memory.

Fini. Over. Left. Behind.

Next Beat. Next Breath. Next Thought.

On Mystic Mirage Path.

Each Nouveau Moment Step.

From Birth To Death.

Be New Start.

What Be To Come.

What So To Be So Wrought.

Precious Cusp.

What Calls Of Must.

Can. Will. Do. Know.

Rare Nouveau.

Grand Fate Of Mine.

Still Sure Pure Sublime.

Awaiting Alms

Of Space And Time.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/20/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At High Noon.*

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