**CONTEMPLATION**

Who Doth But Know Thy I Of I.

Beholds Within Thy Heart.

Visage De Thy Soul.

Or Harkens To Thy Spirit Cry.

As Youths Bright Day Fades.

To Grey Light Night

Fall Of Old.

Curtain Of To Be. Parts.

Sol Wane Of Self. At Dusk De Done Over. Starts.

Say Gaze In Nous Looking Glass.

As Thy Quintessence Peers Back At Thee.

With Self Portrait Of Thy Ethereal Past.

Ship Shapes On Path.

Of Welkin Entropy.

As Mind Body Heart Soul. Hath Danced Waltzed

In Fragile Harmony.

But Pray Say May At Such End Of Day.

Ponder All What Hath Transpired.

Along This Cusp De Möbius Cosmic Way.

Before Thee To Sod Roofed Clay.

Narrow Room Portal

To New Bourne.

Lye Down. Slumber. Retire.

So Contemplate.

Di Cast. Wheel Spin.

Card Draw.

Of Ides Of Fate.

Deeds Done. Undone.

Thoughts Thought Unthought.

All Life Hath Wrought.

With Visions Of All Nouveau.

States Of Being De To Be.

As River Of La Vie.

For E'er Flows.

Cross Quixotic. Enigmatic.

Telestic. Mysterial. Magic.

Plain De Eternity.

Avec Such Quiddity.

Haecceity.

Precious. Enchanted.

Mystic.

Waters Of I And Thee.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 5/19/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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