**JOURNAL DE REMORSE REGRET.**

I Turn Another Sad Tragic Page.

In Spirit Journal.

Of Eternal.

Remorse. Regret.

Where Scribed Be Memories.

What N'er E'er Will Fade.

Each Day Doth So Beget.

Penitence. Compunction.

Conscience Pangs.

Self Reproach.

Angst. Rue. Woe.

Voices De Self Guilt.

What Call From Land.

Of Would Could Should.

From Old Forfeit Days Of Once Ago.

What Whisper Sorrow For Might Have Been.

As To My Inner Store. Of Lament Mourned Grieved Goods.

What So Darken Today And Morrow.

I So Peer In.

Voices Call Of Old Ghosts. Wraiths.

Of Fore Gone Ides Of Fate.

What Live In Deep Dark Woods.

Of Aged Gnarled Hoary Twisted Trees.

Of Suns Rise Set. When.

My Youth And Years.

With Needless Fears.

So Did.

So Sadly So Pass By.

In Sloth. Herbetude. Apathy. Passivity.

Torpor. Languor. Lassitude. Lethargy.

My Very I Of I.

Wasted To Such Void De La Vie.

True To Be.

With Deeds Undone.

Thoughts Unthought.

Races Unrun.

Did Linger. Languish. Lye.

So Now I Read Of All So Lost.

Alas. Alack.

No Going Back.

I. In Turmoil Toss.

So Balefully Cry.

To Dark Blue Moon Cold Algid Gelid.

Foreboding.

Soul Empty Sky.

Why Fore My Past.

So Be. So Devoid.

So By Moi Own Essa. So Deprived.

As To All Those Offered Alms. Grails.

De Being.

I Did Not Even Seek And Fail.

As I Never Even Tried.

So Black Star Crossed.

Say Why. Say Why.

Say Why.

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