**OLD HORSE.**

I Am An Old Cruel World.

Dusted. Busted.

Half Shod.

Rough Tough Broke. Burned Out.

Plow. Draft. Race.

War Horse.

Been Life Whipped Beaten Burdened Rode Hard.

Ran Dark Rough Road Course.

Put Away Unfed. Wet.

Thirsty. Parched.

Right Real Hungry. Starved.

But I Ain't Dead Yet.

I Can Still Kick Up My Heels.

Run. Jump. Twist. Buck.

Gallop Cross Life Hills Fertile Fields.

Still Believe.

In Self Crafted Luck.

Still Embrace Faith Alms Of Fate.

Go For First. First.

First Place.

Face Each Day Avec Grit And Grace.

Still In The Race.

Go For Love.

Yield Not To Hate.

Still Savor. Taste.

Each Dawn Of Sun.

Embrace.

Day Break.

High Noon.

Fall To Dusk.

Still Moi Spirit Creed.

Still Trust.

Never Walk When I Can Run.

Pray. To.

Neigh.

At.

Rise. Wane.

De Moon.

As Day.

Gives Way.

To Vale Of Night.

Await Nouveau Morning Light.

Still Pursue. Harken. Sing.

As Bells De Being Ring.

Moi Souls Sweet Precious La Vie Tune.

Say. Pray. Not. Yet.

Nor Soon.

I Know Cold Crypt.

Nor Sepchulecr.

Nor Gelid Tomb.

Nor Shroud De Algid Gloom.

For Say My Seeds.

Flowers De Life.

Still Once More.

Sprout. Bud. Bloom.

As I Ponder. Cypher.

Essence De.

Moi Mystic Essa Rune.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/19/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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