**SELF PORTRAIT DE BEING.**

Let Me Paint A Somewhat Mournful Morose Self Portrait.

Of Empty State Of Now.

Of Better Yet.

My Art Of Seeing. Being.

So Beget.

Vision Of Days Back When.

One Never Ever Failed At Would Could Should.

Still Had Hopes Of Might Have Been.

Say Ahead Lay Dreams And Schemes.

Of Grand Ideas To Be.

Not Yet Rare Hopes.

So Swept Down Streams.

Of Failure. Angst. Woe. Misery.

With Brush Of Self.

Oils Of My Soul.

On Canvas Of Head Heart Mind.

I Sketch What Say Yet Still Say May Be So.

Say So It So Be Said.

What From Maintneau.

Bourne De Next Cusp May Find.

For Past. Be Past.

So Too Last Be Last.

Each Dawn. Daybreak.

Another Sun Chariot Cross Sky Path.

Alms Gift.

De Nouveau Day.

One Doth Most So Embrace New Ides Nones De Fate.

Grant Trust. Faith.

To Mystic Magic De If.

What One Can Perceive. Conceive.

Say One Can Do.

All One Must Do Is Believe.

Next Moment Bring.

Say Anything.

Ones Will So Wills It So.

As Bell Of Being Peals Tolls.

Rings. Sings.

So Doth One Know.

All Fruits De La Vie.

Say So To Be.

Thy Essa Quiddity.

With Allegiance To.

Self-Verity. Felicity.

Will Grant. To Thee.

Say So For E'er.

Bequeath.

Bestow.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/19/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*