**VISAGE DE SELF**

Opened My Spirit Door.

Walked Out Of My Soul Shell.

Smashed My Atman Bell Jar.

Rang My Wake Up Bell.

Looked In My Being Looking Glass.

Read My Secret Pneuma Book.

With Notes Of My Hidden Past.

Dared To Ponder. Look.

At Verity. Felicity.

Of Where Doth Lye.

Essa. De Moi. Quiddity.

Quintessence De Moi I Of I.

Say Lough.

As Visage. Of My.

Self Veracity.

Did Unfold.

I Did Behold.

Most Unsullied Worth.

De Pure Me Of Me.

More Precious Than Siren Call.

De Passion. Eros. Fame.

Victory. Renown. Acclaim.

Power. Wealth. Riches.

Mirage De Specious Hollow Gold.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/29/17.*

*Rabbit Creek In The Afternoon.*

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