

#42



Pagina Aeterna

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He titled it,

Dissertation to Reason,

Intellect,

Aide, explain to me these feelings,

experience has frayed from living

circurtuous sophistry,

has left a hedge

too brambled for scythes reaping

Joy, so fleeting, as considered

to be dopamine and serotonin's perdition

flattery whence turned to misery

each comisseration has it's end

Sorrow, ill fitting, just the same

for mere matter in all it's decomposition

time again it springs to it's beginning

Generosity or Greed,

poles of unsubstantiated need

doling in

/ doling out

benign providential symbols

just as quickly take their leave

Pride, shaky temporality
ladder scaling zoological hierarchy,
when toppled,
left to envious enmity

Love and Lust, intersecting interchange
primed sense for progeny
think twice fore' nest left
to prey for prowling perfidy

Fare, fuel, composition in density
chemo-electro wiring
salivating, induced sense, all begetting the same
in temperance or gluttony

Wrath, bidden thermal territorial bucking
blood vessels,
air & gust
pack or peon
some fly and some must

Here,

what is unveiled?

in all this discourse and dispensation

the mantle

at most

was enticing

but herefound

ever again, a facade

further gears

origins and engines

"Quid?"

"Rogas et respondes?"

"Mysterium habet ex ea rationes illius"

"Fata tenere volebas."

