

### Man Of Glass

An urgent measured progression  
nude skin more than just darkness  
filling the room Click of the switch  
four am urination striking the rim  
passing the mirror a brief pause  
a nod to the man in the glass  
A disquieting reflective stare  
an uneasy look of the eye  
a silent communication a plea  
You of the dust what of this  
gift old age life does bestow

Stark naked freehold marl  
seduced by the ego  
into reaching a goal  
your flesh had yelled Live  
Seduced by the eyes  
and dyslexic mind

Life possessor of ashes and sand  
bestowed generously gifts

Dust to live to laugh  
to love and embrace  
Fire to inflame to generate  
to burn dark into light  
Water saliva urine ovum and sperm  
punster playfulness madcap of life  
Wind whirlwind tempestuous storm  
path of the many fate of full term

Upon you humus so wise yes you  
gifts each at a proper time to be used  
to their fullness except for the dust  
the dust is merely on loan  
With distressing brevity dust  
is beckoned back back to its home

Is the feeling of sadness we harbor  
wanderers on pathways  
of turmoil and strife  
extended to the man of glass  
condemned to death  
for having kissed life