

# BEFORE THE DAWN

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Glancing back, I thoughtfully revisit the early morning hours of this present day...  
Those tiny hours, the small ones, [before the dawn](#), before the long wait...

When the sweet simplicities of that distant and fetal ocean  
Gently trickled their nurturing platitudes across my warm, tender flesh  
Truly, the fervent construction of an immense wealth of imminent futures  
Began to titillate my fantastic wonder!

Behold, a vast *Mountain of Possibility* this day offers!  
Ah, the Majesty of Infinite Possibility doth invigorate!!  
Such clandestine intimacy with vigor proffers!  
Lo the model in the mirror that we all emulate!!

That pervasive reflection of heaven's sea fleet!  
"Take and devour me!" crumbs of yester entreat!

The implacable turn of some untwistable screw  
That maleficent dialing of indiscernible truth  
Of a fountain in step with procreant dew  
A disturbing creation of miscreant youth

This uncannily happy pull that plies tired, tried youth  
With a fountain in step with the morning's vaped dew

Plied Youth  
Vaped Dew  
Infinite Morning  
UntWistable SkreW