

To por par par me

Reading the Play for meaning and story,
Self-writing your role escaping category Omniscient narrator, Jane Austen novel,
Linding guidance every road You travel.

Peroic protagonist, ontopoetic strands,

A heart that maps to other lands —

Unsolved, unpredictable, admittedly magic,
Located in history a time tilting tragic.

Che moment Reason and Sacred chose,

Just as the penultimate scene arose—

In a whisper leaning close,

It's coming down to what matters most.

Because Who-we-are / how we're composed, With Separate Self-interest only imposed – Probability favors us emerging more whole, Choices, Leaps... nearing Love's goal.