

Both End A Life

Vaporous is the line that divides manslaughter and murder.
And to deny our relation to our home is to become as leptorrhinian as a sylvan boy.
Even a sylvan boy nose what we are doing to this terrarian paradise,
To hit with a car is to stab with a knife,

Both
End
A
Life.

Just as a sylvan boy becomes anthropic;
The dense brush urbanizes.
A conciseness warps worlds;
A hunting accident is an assassination,

Both
End
A
Life.

A spelaeaan enterprise;
An ablation.
Both enter; both steal.
To die on the table is to be pushed off a cliff,

Both
End
A
Life.

A man goes to sleep,
And the sun sets for its last time
A dream,

Of *nothing*.

Is there pain?

Or *nothing*.

More after?

nothing.

To die in the sleep is to be smothered with a pillow,

It

Still

Ends

A

Life.