

From: [Don Poss](#)
To: [Poss Don L.](#)
Subject: Poem - Dark of Day
Date: Sunday, February 8, 2015 3:06:08 PM

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I shall walk the land of dreams with footprints in the-world's light of day
and wander the dark of nightly-another.

Even so, when I slumber, my spirit travels without free will--shanghaied--I cannot alter its
path. More and more, the night traveler conquers the day--grows stronger ...and lingers
through the nocturnal shadows of remorse dragging my withered soul.

Shadow-spirit, why drag me through that long ago place? Why do you hate me so?

Thank you,

Don Poss Sent from my iPhone shadows of mischievous-remorse.

Shadow, release me from that long ago place.

Thank you,

Don Poss Sent from my iPhone

Thank you,

Don Poss Sent from my iPhone