

TRANSFORMATION

one thing becoming another

PRICE WILLIAM HALL



TRANSMUTATION

one thing becoming another

PRICE WILLIAM HALL

for

Exchanged

us

of

separated

it

by

dark

to

energy

drums

firearms

and

and

memory

deep

day

decay

enriching your
life spirit.
more
than

memory
door
th

ever

seems

Dr

If

we

are

manipulated

as

puppets

by

directing

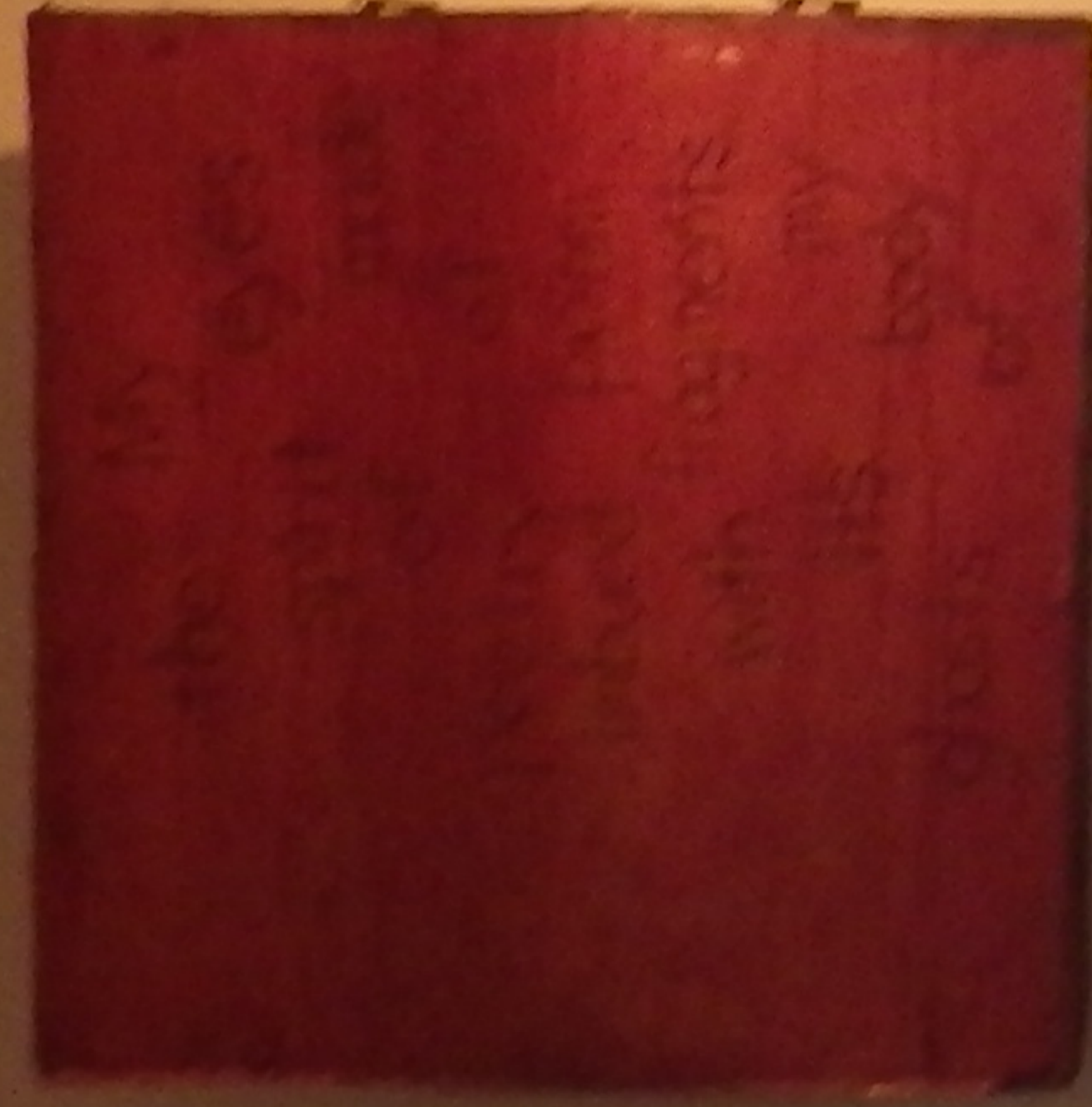
hands

of

fate,

Does

our





If we are manipulated
as puppets by
airbrushing
hands of fate,
Does our
free will
and conscious
choice
somehow
this negate?

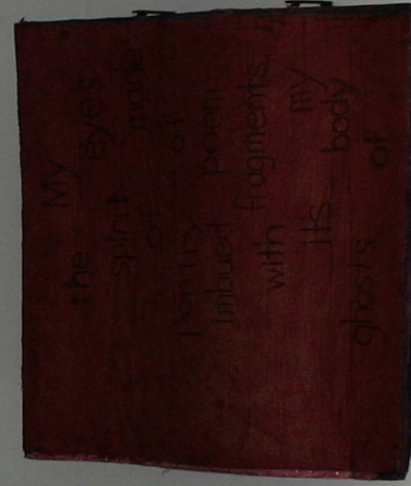
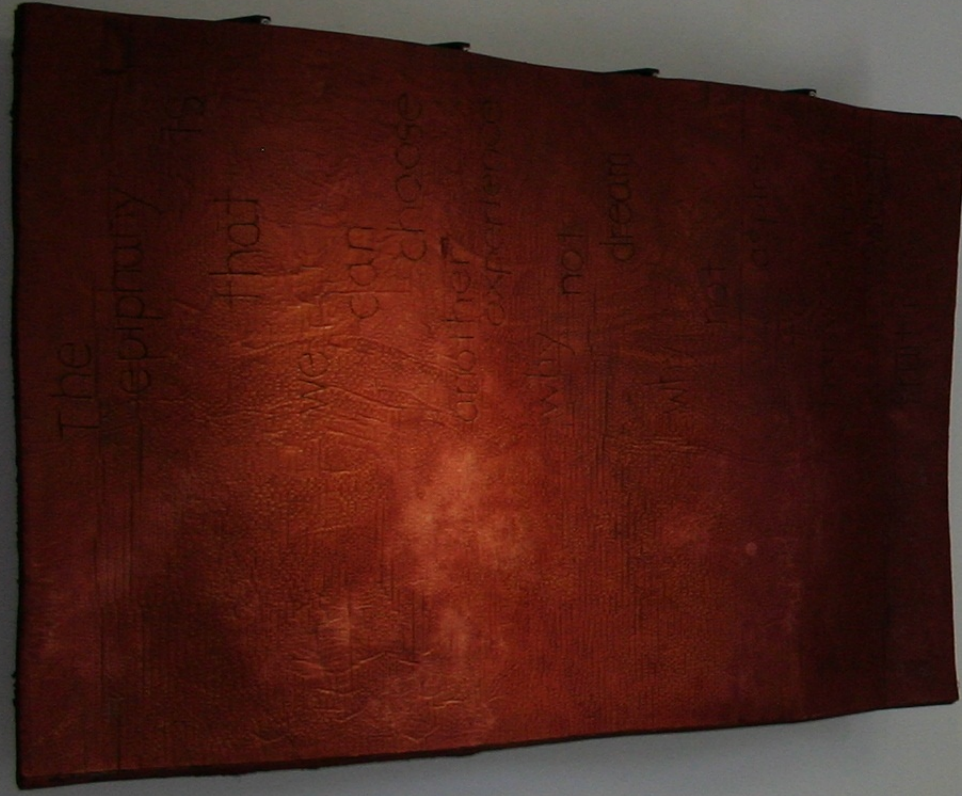
We are
puppets
of fate
Does our
free will
and conscious
choice
somehow
this negate?

We are
puppets
of fate
Does our
free will
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somehow
this negate?

your
enriching spirit
life to a
more muse
than dancing
memory through
even my
seems dreams

If we are
manipulated
as puppets
by directing
our hands
of fate,
Does
our
free will
and
conscious
— choice
somehow
this
negate?

we are
manipulated
as
puppets
by
directing
hands
of
fate.
Does
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free will
and
conscious
choice
somehow
this
negate?





The
epiphany
is
that
we
can
choose
another
experience

why
not

dream

why
not

aspire

to

harvest

such

sweet

fruit?

We can choose to better face the certainty of death
without finality
savoring the joys of living
and life enjoying

Your
enriching spirit,
life a
more muse
than dancing
memory through
ever my
seems dreams

If we are
manipulated
as
puppets
by
directing
hands
of

fate,

Does

our

free

will

and

conscious

choice

somehow

this

negate?

the My eyes
spirit of made
of
poetry poem
imbued fragments,
with its my
ghosts body
of

we

can choose

and her experience

Spirit
of

Poetry
imbued

like

eyes

Spirit

made

of

of

Poetry

imbued poem

fragments,

with

my

its