

# Poetry by Papi

## THE SECRET OF ANSWER

By Papi – January 3, 2015

You seem to spend each day I've noticed - agitated ... and in a constant hurry  
No doubt bedeviled by a blameful and unseen force insisting you're always so late  
Here's the secret of answer to release you from this destructive and repetitive scurry  
In the multiplicity of costume ... there masquerades daily ... one to keep the challenge up to date

The one insisting that you're late again is also the one assisting you ... to that very end  
To know the mystery would of course invoke a peculiar smile to calm and stay your troubled face  
So they prefer you didn't - the secret of answer is to know ... the Cause ... of cause again  
For every smile comes to encourage an eventual frown ... at the right time ... and at the right place

Ah ... but for who is the smile or frown tendered ... for a daily companion or for the self alone?  
Dare we suggest the masquerading twin has orchestrated the essence of the will - of each will?  
And has convinced all involved to accommodate the secret of answer to conclude the unknown  
By revealing the Ego of egos, the Spirit of spirits, and the Force that forces alive, or forces ... the kill

Perhaps ... you could begin each day a bit sooner with the purpose of living to find the knowing  
That no matter how much of the challenge is exposed today - the remainder is yet unrevealed  
For the secret of answer perpetrates, coordinates, and perpetuates our coming and our going  
Until the conclusion of the day that will bring about another's healing that we might be healed