

## Virgo

In a forest deep abhorrent, as the sky produced a torrent  
I sat bewildered silent among a fierce and hollow roar  
While I had seldom lost the way, my fate ensured that on this day  
My compass lain within would fade, and leave me to implore  
I beg the path arrive and sky to spare this wretched pour -  
Serve so I no longer mourn

My intellect gone to slaughter, desperately I needed water  
Faced the winds and took my feet before my leaving to explore  
While trudging deep in muddy ground, within the valley I had found  
A depth of water in surround, with lavender restored  
I topped the cup and cast down low upon the forest floor  
Awaiting passing of the storm

My weary eyes were fading, and though the shower was cascading -  
The haunting of a lovely maiden motioned me with her implore  
Though she disturbed my slumber, my heart had grown encumbered  
With her hair of roasted umber she held tightly and adore  
A frantic search about the land gave no token for my explore  
But the torrents' coldly pour

For my posturing a curing, in this maiden so alluring -  
And the pounding rain went about in a steady hollow roar  
acquiesced to what cant be ignored, her artistry not seen before  
fell long from paradise ashore, left when other angels soar  
And now she stalks this dreaded wood, but I do so much adore  
With her look at life transform

Although she had faded quickly, building anger rose within me  
her bosom gone so briskly, that upon divine I cast a war  
"Ye daemon, give report!" I shouted in deep raging retort  
"For you see my last resort of love, is this maiden I adore"  
"Yet you've lain me lost alone in this dark wood which I abhor."  
The gods rebutted with the storm

With somber malice superseding, and a hatred still repeating  
I set a heavy vengeance for slights revealed to me before  
"Spirit, hear my words spoken, a ghastly fate it is you've chosen"  
"Your labyrinth best burn deep rosen, to the final sycamore"  
My strength gave way and I fell soft to the dampened forest floor  
I hoped this deed to be performed

Taken by this misery, my heart recoiled so bitterly  
That this dreadful place had lost my lovely maiden and rapport  
With mind of heaving agony, and tears approaching avidly -  
Trudging somber and unhappily, up the ridge from just before  
When the tempest of the canopy grew angered with uproar  
So heavily the torrent poured

For many hours pondering, about the deep wood wandering  
With steadfast longing in my conscience for this love I must ignore  
For the dark wood swept her from me, and pulled her brisk among the trees  
Although in actuality, it was the lords of fabled lore  
I chose to not exhaust myself, instead to see what was in store  
In hope that there was something more

When all of hope had gone abroad, revealed once more a dark facade  
The loving in my soul applaud, the maiden with a grace galore  
"My love and dearest maiden, if you had known the places prayed in"  
"But your home of distant aidenn hath washed you once again ashore"  
Her shining eyes of bistre glanced through the rain and deeply swore -  
"The peace you seek shall be restored"

"For you see my lovely darling, 'twas your love a lord was guarding"  
"And their plead was disregarding, within this horrid autumn pour"  
The maiden standing frozen sealed, against a deities dark will  
With plot of smite to be revealed, among this fierce and hollowed roar  
Dense within the raging storm uttered, feet bare on the forest floor  
"I wish to not approach that door"

"Heed my word vagrant passerby, I see a burning in your eyes"  
"You seek a bloody cruel demise on these deities of yore"  
There we stood upon the knoll, when echoed deeply from her soul  
"There it is penned within the scroll, that I shall roam this dark place torn "  
Fading into wood, kissed by locks behind the precious head she wore  
This maiden slipped away once more

My feet had lost their bearing, disheveled, tumbling, and despairing  
I rested upward staring, my body broken on the floor  
Among the arching trees of spite, undertaking with all my might -  
But no token of my futile plight, left gasping, weary and worn  
From the whispered trees and cardinals emerged a plethora of forms  
My destiny would settle score

Waiting silent among the trees, depriving hunger to appease  
Minds removed with rabid disease, the wolves circled with abhor  
"In this wood fallen laden, before I leave this cruel place faded"  
"I wish a view of my lost maiden if not but only once more"  
The last of dying wish and plead left unheeded and ignored  
Deathly paws raced through the storm

A garish light from up above, effervescent as a dove  
My hope and rediscovered love, 'twas the maiden from before  
Slowly downward starting, the ghastly beasts went parting  
To make way for my darling, adorned the name Virgo of lore.  
How my heart rejoiced when she took wind and called to my implore  
Feet easing to the forest floor

"Hear every word creatures of black, upon my love you launched attack"  
"And for this smite shall be unpacked Vulcan's rage about your shore"  
"For the lonely years I've pleaded, and deception finally heeded  
"My conscience empty fleeted, this place will light down to the floor"  
Despite her words of short before, she had indeed approached that door  
Her eyes now empty in the storm

Her vengeful fury had begun, spell casting brighter than the sun  
The thickets quickly overcome with the wraith of her abhor  
Flame and stone downward descending, a sky of fire deep impending  
Shadow casting out unending, much deeper than before  
An ember blizzard embracing world from the rage that she had bore  
At last this deed had been performed

The beasts of hellish dark disdain whom seek to bring my Virgo pain  
Carved into her breast a stain of sanguine cross the forest floor  
These savage monsters granted, and so scornfully enchanted  
That the deities implanted, killing this beauty I adore  
The beasts trudged slowly back into the raining ember of yore  
Her vessel lain still in this storm

The maiden gone eternally, flames lining trunk internally  
A dark world burning fervently, in this place with settled score  
Within this glowing ring of hell, my heart called out a deafened yell  
"Ye spiteful demons bid farewell! For this place shall live no more."  
I sat bewildered silent, inferno burning to my core

Among a fierce and hollow roar

## When Cold Rains Fell

When cold rains fell from the sky  
To the night bell softly in fade,  
On a warm summer night in July.

When I think of her smile and all I decry;  
How she would be merry with dancing on days  
When cold rains fell from the sky.

The keeper of living 'till all turned awry  
Then she, forced aimless above the haze  
On a warm summer night in July.

Darkness persisted although she would try  
To plead my wondering eye let her stay  
At peace, when cold rains fell from the sky.

With air thick and heavy she echoed a cry  
"Rid me this burden, this permanent gaze."  
On a warm summer night in July.

Her hopes of the light have long took her mind  
Gone were the nights with shadowless ways  
When cold rains fell from the sky  
On a warm summer night in July.