

HEAR YE, HEAR YE

*H*ear ye, hear ye

To thou *I* scream

Lend me an audible ear

Bear witness to what *I*'ve seen "

*"H*ear ye, hear thee

To thou *I* scream

Lend me an audible ear

Bear witness to what *I*'ve seen "

*"H*ear ye, hear me

To thou *I* scream

Lend me an audible ear

Bear witness to what *I*'ve seen "

*The path of an emerald enchantress
Intersected with that of a beast who feared no foe
Her powers of elemental enchantments
Visions and spells
His, a passive ability to weaken those who oppose,
Impede, delay, the route to where he must go
With such great ability
There is no need for him to strike
For any attempts to physically impair him
Only takes away from one own's might*

But...

*O*n the other side of sight
The emerald enchantress appeared to take flight
She summoned wings so white
They glowed in the night
Her mystic rocks formed a shield
While sage incubated her from evils
That stray from the light

*W*ithin her lies an eagerness unresolved
As if harmony of this world is her day job
As she glides in stride
She felt an energy from afar

And I quote what she spoke

*"*Never before, can it be?
Someone as nearly as powerful as me
I must know who they are"*"*

Meanwhile...

*W*ounded from battle, the beast laid in his cave

Success has a price that must be paid

As he heals it is revealed

Such cycles will be consistent

With the rest of his days

*S*uch a gift is this burden

To manifest as he is learning

Gain prestige as he is serving

Only to return it and spurn them

All treasures of this world are not worth earning

Aware of an intruder he shuddered a warning

The beast has a sense of hearing that is very acute

*So although I can't see, I can hear you
How dare you of a fool to enter my domain
And disturb my zen that is peaceful"*

The enchantress then speaks

"I mean you no harm pleasant beast

*But your mission attracted me
I've had great visions, I have seen
All your scenes in between a curse and a dream*

You are the one they speak of

The one with no name

Our origins are different

But our mission is the same

Protect the ones we love

Serve all who remain

But there is one final mission called love

And for that mission dear beast

You are afraid of"

"Hello!! Hello!!", I snap back to reality

As a blank stare covers my face

"Oh, I am so sorry, I didn't hear anything

You were trying to say

I got lost in your green eyes

And started to dream during the day"

Circle one, choose one, choose wisely

Sunday Morning sunrise

What a beautiful day to be alive
What is the purpose of buying a rose
Eventually knowing that it will die?
We all have hope / faith for the best
Expecting hope / faith to be on our side
That is when our faith
And our hope collide
While they both lead, they each have
Their contingent of followers
Debating on which leader
Is true to their followers

In my many years of existence
There is one thing that I have learned
That having hope
Or believing in faith
Is no longer a big concern
Anything done in this world
Is done by hope / faith
It may not seem that way
But when the sun goes down
I have hope / faith
It will rise the next day

End

Grow

Eat the knowledge and grow

We already told you what to do, So why are you bothering
us for?

Reaps of insights are to be expected
When depths of servitude are sewed

Now eat the knowledge and grow

For the soul should never take score
Immortals entangled with mortals
So on an even higher vibration we must go

Caves and abyss, peaks fill with mist
As a waterfall dives it is realized we are of a few walking
The last of a species not known to exist
What madness of a riddle is this?
An answer we may not know points the path to where we
must go

Mission's orders yet to be told
But it is known the direction to enlightenment
One must never show

Just eat the knowledge and grow

end

The external rain, hail, sleet, snow

Being in a state of judgement before knowledge
An inopportune destination awaits
The cold of a winter's nightfall remains
As I feel the warmth of my new fate

Internal fire turns blood to lava
Insignificance is extinguished by that molten flow
For that fire within shall never dull
No matter the external rain, hail, sleet, snow

Don't look back fellow stranger
Expectations can be found far or near
Satisfaction through nonverbal communication
May take days, weeks, months, or even years

What's that you hear? Tis a howling sound
A siren claims to be an alarm
Lack of concern to where it is from
Trepidation towards where it is going.

end