

Rhiannon and Cian



Nothing actually happened, he did not harm her
though he frightened her to hoof-beat - so no quarter
given. He'd rescued a hare (the dogs were snapping)
Accepted her reward: paradise, in brief, until

The lust (or the frustration) siezed him, and
she - half in love - was forced to maim him sane.
He'd frightened her to hoof-beat - so no quarter given
(in the bright glade near the silvery waterfall).

Suspicious of the times, she took to riding horses,
rode faster, more skillfully, than Cian (or any man).
Half in love - she'd been forced to maim him sane -
only the horses knew her thoughts, her wishes.

Though by nature compassionate, she felt safer
now on horseback - hooves pounding, hair tossing
She rode faster, more skillfully, than Cian (or any man),
all the world a blur - forests and fields, rivers and lakes

Until she came to Gorsedd Arberth - where miracles
are common - pursued by her father, his plans for
a husband. She felt safer now on horseback - hooves
pounding, hair tossing - she liked to take the reigns.

What of Cian's fate? After she'd splintered his thigh
(became a limping boy) - it is said she gifted him
remorse, and three song birds to ease the loneliness.
He'd frighteneed her to hoof-beat (so no quarter given).