

After he Stumbled into Annwn



Part I

The time was not right to sleep with her
Though he knew who she was - together
In the darkness, on the royal bed - so close
He could feel her breath on his face.

A guest and a champion - he was set a task:
To slay malignant divisions (so many shades
of death). So he didn't sleep with her that night,
Instead he pondered the castle's gloom, its

High ceilings, its drafty halls, with spirits
Flitting to and fro, all night long. The foe in
A distant cave. He'd been set a task, knew
That to unify the self was to unify the realms.

Where did they do battle - On a field of ghosts?
In a forest of torments? The short of it, he
Triumphed (among spirits flitting to and fro)
The king returned well-pleased and conferred

On him a title: Head of Annwn. Red-eared hounds
Licked his face and Lady Sovereign said 'Describe
For us the battle'. Then asked her birds to sing
He couldn't recall events (such soul-lulling music).

Part II

After so much darkness, the light hurt his eyes,
He felt older and paused before making decisions
The people of Dyfed greeted him as Penn Annwn
And there things stood until a wild fancy seized him.

He saw her first from the Mound of Wonders - a
Woman in a gold-embroidered gown. She was riding
A white mare (and three birds on her shoulders).
After so much darkness, her colours hurt his eyes.

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