

The World Rushed In: The Awen

It isn't just about the absent girl
Need extends like an energy field
Forward and backward in time. The
Pain becomes a blister - so quickly

Are the poisons drawn to the husk.
And his mind reels, permeable
Need extends like an energy field, with
Memory wells at every compass point

Giddy inrush of phantasmagoria
He spins about the campsite, his
Mind reels, permeable - one moment
Light and given to bird flight

The next, heavy as Saturn's lead
And the cold earth beckons - he spins
About the campsite, engulfed by
Old sensations, alternative lives,

All that has passed, all that is still to manifest,
The thoughts of animals and the doubts
Of kings. And the cold earth beckons as
He senses her attention - not quite anger

More like a challenge. Life turns serious,
His studies more intense. (The thoughts of
Animals, the doubts of kings). His ignorance
Becomes a thirst for the girl who puzzles him.

'Forget the girl,' Ceridwen says, 'but never forget
The girl' she adds (enigmatic as ever - and his
Studies grow more intense), 'Besides' she
Says, winking, 'I have a lovely daughter!'