

Dark Forest

By Virgil Clarke

Dizzy cascade of light
Incandescence – piercing the
Noon day leaves
Warm caressing air
Scent of lotus, wrapping
The conscious mind
Trees of dark lore
Sway in communal dance
Whispers of movement pierces
The edge of thought
Enemies crunch underfoot
Ears perk whiskers bristle
Shadows dart across the
Gray green canopy of light
Jump
Rotate
Find pattern
Loose form – manipulate
The lessons
Never
Hesitate
Dancing, spiral patterns
The enemy's scent
Near as the glistening of a
Falling tear
Focus!
The forest scent
Intoxicating, a distraction
Seething metal pierces alertness
Time draws near
Air becomes sublime
The stillness saturates
The cathedral of nature
Glint of blade
The enemy has come
Leaves rustle
Nothing
Mind – want to collapse
The forest breathes

Air motivates
Eyes spin
Enemies in the head
Horizon calls
Time
To
Leave

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