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## *Bors Returning*

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## Online Winter Seminar

February 4-5, 2022 (Friday evening, Saturday all day)

<https://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/ows-2022.htm>

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## Online Winter Seminar



### Online Winter Seminar

The Inklings and Horror: Fantasy's Dark Corners

February 4-5, 2022 (Friday evening, Saturday all day)

Via Zoom and Discord

## Mythcon 52: The Mythic, the Fantastic, and the Alien

Albuquerque, New Mexico; July 29 - August 1, 2022

<http://www.mythsoc.org/mythcon/mythcon-52.htm>

## BORS RETURNING

With Percivale dead and Galahad a legend  
and Dindrane's brightness a bloodless pallor  
I foot lurching deck  
and sniff a northern gale  
for anything that smells like Britain.

What flood did once fire will do again,  
and ice awaits both king and knight,  
and through heaving leagues  
incense of Sarras fades from my beard  
and makes me fit champion for faded queen.

Image of lost unity:  
Britain spelled backwards is only nonsense,  
and Ave backwards the devil's tool:  
a life backwards an ignoble quest  
charged to one not wishing return.

Guinevere and Lancelot to holiness,  
Mordred to faith, Arthur to safety  
with his table's wood unsplintered:  
three tasks given with incense,  
one to succeed, two to fade

and mine the choice. If the way  
to holiness is retreat from holiness  
to find one lasting good among three,  
the abyss is open on each side  
and me returning with lurching feet.

Robert Boenig