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## *The Man In The Wind*

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## Online Summer Seminar 2023

August 5-6, 2023: Fantasy Goes to Hell: Depictions of Hell in Modern Fantasy Texts

<https://mythsoc.org/oms/oms-2023.htm>



### *The Man In The Wind*

#### Additional Keywords

Lee Garig

# The Man in the Wind

The Man in the Wind came riding swiftly toward me.

The Man in the Wind came racing to my call.

I plucked a root; I burned a bone; I wrapped  
a penny in a leaf;

I raised my arms and cried aloud,  
and the Man in the Wind was there.

I think he rode on a thin grey horse,  
of vapor and of ash.

I think he wore a tall peaked hat,  
and a cloak like a billowing sail,

But the night was dark and I could not see -  
Did he scowl or did he grin?

I made to speak, but he raised his hand.

The moonlight glistened on his bones.

And silence, and the air was still,  
and his voice like a rustling reed:

“Oh, do not ask where your love has gone.

I know but shall not tell.

And do not ask if you'll live till dawn,  
or if you'll go to Hell.

And ask me not where treasures lie,  
where ships are sunk, when war begins,  
or the names of the peaks where the witches fly,  
for hideous, secret sins.

I've watched your kind since the Garden gate;  
I filled the Argo's sails.

I saw brave Hector meet his fate,  
And Helen's beauty fail.

