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Venus Rising / Wolfrunner

Mary E. Choo

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Abstract

Venus Rising: my fascination with fire leads me to consider your potent vision pinned candle-bright to a saffron sky
Wolfrunner: dark heart engendered lord you are the keeper of midnight trees

Additional Keywords

Poetry; Venus Rising; Wolfrunner; Mary E. Choo

WOLFRUNNER

by Mary E. Choo

dark heart
engendered lord
you are the keeper
of midnight trees
your pulsebeat pulls me
blood on blood
commands me down
deep-silver paths
to cry
for sun's remembered fire

sinew
mind and breath
I ride
your winter bloodtrace
footbeat
feel your forepaws
pounding snow to moonflesh
running fear
beneath my skin

you are the hunter
killer thief
your blackest hours
turn stars to cinders
smoking in my eyes
dead jewels
for your icon glades
where all the murdered children
lie
and beat their bones
to haunt your hungry passage
home

VENUS RISING

by Mary E. Choo

my fascination with fire
leads me to consider
your potent vision
pinned candle-bright
to a saffron sky

while quantum leap images
of Bradbury's domes
and legions of Venusians
troop fantastic
on a clear horizon

yet I'm mindful
of the Vegan lesson
strange continents
dense heat
uncompromising air

for me
you are still love's heartland
sunset's siren topaz high
burning
on a myriad wishes

