

Spring 4-15-1969

## Poetry

Randall Kuhl

Karen Trimble

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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>



### Poetry

#### Abstract

This article contains poetry from Randall Kuhl and Karen Trimble.

Rohan

## poetry

Oh I shall go a riding  
 Along a grassy plain,  
 Farewell unbeliever,  
 We shall not meet again.

The green hills of Rohan  
 Call a kindred breed,  
 And my spirit answers,  
 Out of desperate need.

My cry upon the wind  
 Went before unheard,  
 But Rohan of all answered,  
 My peace at last assured.

Home of the Rohirrim,  
 Land of Shadowfax's birth,  
 It calms my vagabond heart,  
 Of all in Middle Earth.

Yes I shall go a riding  
 Along a grassy plain,  
 Farewell unbeliever,  
 We shall not meet again.

...Karen Trimble '69

To Charles Williams

The soul without its images  
 Transposed in flesh and flushed  
 In the fearful eye of its  
 Prophetic sense, flees; from form only  
 Does it grasp its selfish prize,  
 And forever dies gasping  
 In the futility of  
 Its everlasting pain.

In ways of good affirmed,  
 The spirit rejects--exalting--  
 The comely, courtly illusion,  
 For the joyous embrace of  
 Grief-acquainted Reality, sack-  
 Cloth Love dying to Himself,  
 To live the others glory  
 Which to Him was denied.

