

Sculptress

Mourgana of the Fey

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

for Taliesin where ever he roams

and Mart

About the author

words are my paint
poetry is my chisel

summary

nautical compass

the keening woman

Once upon a dark moon

Hymn for the hooved

the killing of a conifer

Elphin

Abstract journey

O

nautical compass

come walk among the driftwood
where carmine cloud weavers
fleeting flamboyant flickering
oleander opus
lulling light
anemone awareness
someone blew into
the salt
lived utterance
escapes
only the flapping wings
of a bird

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the keening woman

an intimate stranger stood aside this road
coal cloaked bronze bonfires
signaling spaces were once eyes

in ruffled camouflage silence escaped
clothed as nomadic woman
her kajal mouth moving

once swan necked moon
graced grave formations
in a galaxy other
older than poesy

I virago, I Freya
staff keeper thread weaver
a name was given

from mine ears
Tuonela herding abide
incarnated stars

totemic maiden
I stand vigil
crib
and
crown
me

sing kuru chant
my initials
death spelled
peel wisdom
from mine eyelids

beloved Vanir
we lay at Earths crust
wading through
the high grass

diadems from dew
frocks of late frost
return

Love is
the only way
to remember

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Once upon a dark moon

a nymph slips
sylph shaded

I gaze into
sentient essence
sarcophagi
quietude
beckons

lunar one
come find me
among lithium

my Lilith orb
I have become
a Lily white atom
fluttering
soaring
floating

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Hymn for the hooved

the old tannery stands hidden
among brackish water
that knows numerous answers

once a thriving heart
was found still beating
now riven rustic doors

hang sliding hoarse voices
speaking from each void
savaged beasts hold
a voiceless mirror reflected

staples stacked lavished leathery scent
from each bovine hide scarlet dried
blood songs are sung
through roughed vales

meandering green pastures
ethereally we still graze

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the killing of a conifer

Listening to my three feathered sisters
magpies muttering as faint flakes
swell

cosmogenic cosmonauts
it is not history that haunts us
when roaring blades
fall into mourning air

it is said trees are our historians
life saviours
we have to accept it
because we lived
each cremation

our beloved has fallen
because we survived
once he was the apple
of mine eyes

I ask you now
return as this page
read into me

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Elphin

torchlit love speaks
unbidden unhidden unwritten
I have always known you
beyond all that is human

your embroidered silhouette
finger printed fingertips
Venusian vined

it is almost your birthday
I tiptoe out into this perimeter
vaguely remembering
velocities of depth

liaisons untamed
as soft as a gentle subtle breeze spoke
I have always belonged here

yond mirrors and combs
two spears collide
vagabond troubadour
three times more
from his chest

night shade grew
in mantic dusk
we meet again
I delved into
his lapis lazuli

a dervish fire
waits for us

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Abstract journey

I was reading a dead mans news paper
on the last train home
predicament carved

his penchant voice
spoke frail
from each word
I read his story

tundra soul reaching out
vaster than sky
rarer than arctic lupin

one day that never arrives
within fresh steam from a kettle
he will dream about wearing
his unused shoes

from his bruised hand
russets brush
over asphalt
tramping trodden

night mares
erupt from his torso
as they gallop
fumes fall
from their nostrils

this train
has never
left me since

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O

I who have sent out ravens
through murmur given names
diviners soothsayers dwellers
brought wise eyes
with only words

behold this basking beauty
coiled serpentine limbs
ravines open

ravens open flight
flocking aurochs wander
in verse of wide

I who Odin given
is spat out by name
through each civilization
a life worn path
bloodshot

pierced by scorn of Ergi
a name given
curse I am not

so aim fire
point your finger at me
precisely pulling
a virtual trigger
o how abysmally pure
is this fate
written within
each margin

each human

behold

I wear this cloth

a christening gown

I am blackest blood

mine to keep

though never to own

o I am but

a dotted

line

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