

## Recall of a Pride

The whiplash whips

“My father and brothers...

Those who took ond e'er after continued ta plunder  
From us but once  
ond each other forevermore

I return now neither e wailing ghost or angry soul  
I am the eye uf e songbird nothing more  
I see thousands wit' eyes uf iron  
With clothes ef I do nought know

Then I gaze ta see bones  
the skeleton uv a throne

Ond asudden I recognize home  
Smiling just ta see o single stone      Succeeded to show

I witness the walls  
Ta gaze as thousands adore what my artists' adorned

All those I chose  
All whom I called immortal  
ond all who called me lord

I read stone scripture  
ond recall both the animals ond myths  
And remember manifold gifts

I remember the world was mine  
Ond by I all lived or died

My charge was mankind  
And for the breadth of my life  
I breathed ond believed  
time was also mine  
Was also mine just to will to decide

Yet now I am a comely and pretty eye

Amazed with droplets turned streamlets as they fly

The eye is closing

I remember the breath the body the mind  
I fall in a tear and find  
The root of the sapling and climb  
On in the highest twig  
The sun is no longer my liege  
She is but a servant to me  
And as the clouds regale my leaf  
My raiment My crown becoming brilliant fiery green  
Again at last I am king of kings"