

# Heavenwood, Judith Heavenwood

Walking so lost  
In the cold and dark forest  
I gazed upon light  
Shimmering in the horizon  
Beyond the trees  
I felt compelled  
To walk into this light  
Hidden beneath the bushes  
I gasped as I saw  
What was creating  
This gloomy sight  
A woman, so fragile  
And perfect lines had she  
So beauty and white  
Was her pretty face  
She gazed upon my eyes  
and called me next to her  
Without thinking I obeyed  
Come, come to me  
Don't be afraid  
With such a voice  
So pure and soft  
I felt so weak  
Listening to her  
Naked before me  
Lying in the leaves so pure  
She invited me to lay down  
With her and touch her body  
So warm and soft were her breasts  
So hot was she within her legs  
I sink my body within hers  
I touched heaven and paradise  
Her moan brought me such delight  
As I never felt before  
When the peak was reached  
I rested beside her  
So calm and happy were we  
That we felt asleep  
When I woke up  
All alone and weary  
I noticed I was in a  
Clearing outside the forest  
Then appeared a young girl  
And she said to me:  
'Beware the ghost of lady  
Judith Heaven Wood  
Wandering in the forest of  
Heaven Wood'  
Then I saw a scarf wrapped in my hand  
With the inscriptions J.H.