

Absu, A Quest Into The 77th Novel

Long ago

-In the shade of timberlands

Horses and wolves united

-With our invoking orbit

In order to blister

-The green summer plains

We heard commands

-From our benighted master:

"Reap from the illumated sky

...And become visible to thy eye!"

"I beseech thee; I entreat me"

"O circle of storms, my shield is cracked!"

We stand here to cultivate

And summon smoke from the meadow

A sweep of an athame

(The widdershin), willunlock the deep portals

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-From our benighted master:

"Ye overseer of the watchtowers below all clouds; we thank

You for framing the Rite of Hagiel. Bygone and beyond, we

Must always and without ease, be explused

The season or solstice is complete when the shepherd of

Wolves lie upon vanishing hill's way. We shall lure thy

Lost flock from shadows onto day

Aloneness is our space of winged sleep and sight; therefore

Watchtowers burn before the lift of the twilight"