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från en av Själsögas vackra originaltexter "fridslängtan"

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Bilden: Heartsease (Viola tricolora ; styvmorsviol)

Longing for Peace and Heartsease (Själsöga)

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the lantern tipped over

rolling to and fro

the glass unbroken still

misty

the flare gently flickering

she lifts it up

she is old

out of time

wandering the winds of the storm

holding the rowanstaff with it's ornaments in her left palm

hear it speak

the ring of the lantern she holds in her right

she stands still

the ground encircles the staff

the leafs unfolds

read in the silverlight of the moon

she cups her hands around the lantern

steamy glass rattles the flame is weaker

she encloses the lantern into her mantle

further under her skin

feel the lantern's weak breaths almost forgotten

closes her heart around

sees the pains glare in the background

feel the sorrow burn the edges of pains wound clean again

slowly the wound heals

she sits with the lantern

sees the red berries grow ripe, birds lift them one by one

she sees them wander into life in peace

takes her staff and wanders on

the scent of ambra surrounds them

(Själsöga 28/01/09)

LPWJ english version 06/03/10

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