

MY SURROGATE

by

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We shall meet again
beyond the seven rivers;
There, our laughters shall
float in waves
beneath the eye of
the plumed serpent;
We shall walk the
paths of thunder;
We shall tie our cloth
of initiation;
Our odes shall
glint like flaming
tablets
beneath the sacred waters
of the famed ancestress;
There, our voices
like moonlight dirges
shall re-echo the oracles
of seven rivers.
