

The White Book

Irbisgreif

Part Four of Seventeen: Crossing The Threshold

"Thy sight fills me with gladness,
"Another one to find
"Themselves on the road to madness
"As I consume their mind."

I shrieked until my voice broke. 5
As that smile opened wide
I felt the heated passages
Awaiting me inside!

My body quaked with terror and 10
around me the room shook;
As that mouth consumed my body whole
I shouted for the Book.

And so I passed into that cloud and
Moved right through the wall
That segregates us from it's world, 15
Into which I now did fall.

I found my body stripped of clothes
And after stripped of meat.
A skeleton holding fast a book,
I fell into a street. 20

I landed somehow on my feet and
Did not my ankle's break;
I felt I'd fallen for miles on end
Yet did not have an ache.

I looked up and down the thoroughfare 25
Upon which I now stood,
But I could not see a single soul
In that whole neighbourhood.

I then realized that I could see—
Despite my lack of eyes— 30
And—though I had clear air for ears—
Still heard a falcon's cries.