

7-15-1992

Lumen

Allison Marshall

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Albuquerque, New Mexico; July 29 - August 1, 2022

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Abstract

If I were to enter A child's imagination...

Additional Keywords

Poetry; Lumen; Allison Marshall

MYTHOPOEIC YOUTH

Allison Marshall was a Junior in High School when she wrote these poems; we ask that your comments bear that in mind.

LUMEN

by Allison Marshall

If I were to enter
A child's imagination
An ancient sword
Known as
Lumen
Is what I'd be

Forged in the fires
Of dawning time,
Made of a metal
Unknown to man

I would bear
The symbols of
An ancient tongue
Only to be read by
The aged wizard

I would choose
My valiant warrior,
A rebel of the desert
Or defender of a lord,
And I would
Serve him well

When brought
Near the enemy
Beware
I would glow
With iridescent
Blue flames,
Ready to slice
Through evil flesh,
Submerging
My cool silver
In fresh
Hot blood

If I were
To fall
Unto an evil hand
Who dared to touch
My sacred soul
I would burn him
With my icy steel
And thrash blue flames
Into his dark eyes.

I would be
The Time Traveler,
The watchful Cat,
The one Who Knows All,
Who has seen the
Waning days of man.

Forever to serve the Light
And defend the just,
Always sharp
At the edges.

But when my
Child's mind has
Grown too old for me--
I shall rest my soul
In the earthly fires
Until the next master comes,
Bringing with him
A new adventure.

