



Vehicle of the Fierce Bright

by Larry Atwood

Vehicle of the Fierce bright
blazon grappling the sky
For nine raging nights
you hung impaled
on the shaft of a spear
Rending your flesh in sacrifice
to a height beyond the reach
of raw fledgling man

Blindly you chastened the storm
with the fury of the
impassioned bloodless word
Upon that windstrewn coast
littered with the consecration
of your seething vitals
Beckoning up runes with blood
to widen the knowledge
of Odin and man