

A vivion of Europa seated on
The higher ground flooded in
Celestial light, the victim had
Been cleansed of the bestiality
By capture of the assailant, and
By subjugating him to the task
Of sweeping the stable of Venus.
Europa was resplendent and the
Words she spoke where lost to
Me as I absorbed them, you took
A step forward and recieved the
Gift in great thunderings of
Frozen time your hand
Extended upward into the light.

I fell asleep with the image and
Power at your side, small
Children clutched at my pantlegs
In the dream and I had no
Time for them. I dreamed on
That you were carried away
On a golden prison cart
Carrying my picture of Europa
I implanted in your mind,
The jailers were loud and boisterous
And they kept flashing cards with
Different futures on them before