

Avocet

A Journal of Nature Poems



Winter 2013

Princess of the Mountain

Tall cypress trees,
green, almost grey,
stretch up the mountain
in regimented circles.
Pointed peaks
overlap stringy bark boles,
touch the tree line.

A maiden sat on high there
enthroned on golden eagles,
crowned with silver daphne,
gowned in silken cloth,
its embroidered threads
shot through and
rich with pearly seeds.

The Princess of the Mountain,
strong and beautiful and fey,
circles of power and magic ↗
around her glen.

Clear cool transparent air
Flowed from her right hand.
From her left, thunder and storm,
Snow and wind and fog.

Princess of the Mountain

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