

Lady Ellen

Kathy Mar

Lady Ellen wandered in the quiet wood
Pondering the suitors for her hand
Wishing for a life alone and yet, with love,
Bending to her father's one command

All at once a rustle and a sweet perfume
Filled the little meadow where she stood
All at once a silver silken unicorn
Took a dainty step out of the wood

Lady Ellen gasped and took a trembling step
Reaching out in timid quaking grace
Quivering, the unicorn stepped forward too
Quiet terror showing on it's face

And in one light touch their spirits joined and sang
Sharing their unspoken thoughts and fears
Lady Ellen gazed into the midnight eyes
Losing, in that look, one thousand years

Lady Ellen wanders in the city streets
Staring at the traffic and the light
Looking for a unicorn that disappeared
And left her in this lonely future night