

Beloved of the Raven God

Ragnarok

When söl bathed rind's rival in mardoll's eyelash-dew,
and the powers of dwarves burden gazed from home of the
chosen few, then the mother of the earth-ring-bane, ygg's
first tree-clad bride, danced gaily neath the world-hall
's flame and edder's ease beride- yer valley fish rest
lightly, the sea. Thread withes and coils, for corpse-
brand- thorns spread northway o'er blain's skull-fetter's
soils to provoke the deaths of arm-fire-heits of nine-
wave-mother's son. with third's deserted wife daimed
theirs thus the ragnarok's begun. now onar's only
daughter lies beaten, raped, betrayed since rome has
waded ægir's road, called vidrir's line its slaves. yet
svolnir mourns night's broken child who neath the elfdisc
trode, on whom the all-bright wave-fire smiled, the
beloved of the raven god.