

*THE GENIUS OF WAGNER*

By Adrian Rogers

PARSIFAL—THE UNASKED QUESTION

More substance than shadow

*'The Fool on the Hill'*

is innocence under open skies

or wandering leaf softened

sun/shadowed forest paths

all seasons a widow's

outcast son

until a white hart summons

this following fool through

sun and rain slanting

dark/lit networks

to retreating horizons

*'The Fool on the Hill'*

in a world going round

and round skylines

breaking over domes

and spires, insight

giving meaning

to gnosis in time

his cover yet unshaken

on the tracks of silence,

*'Brother what ails thee?'*

The world turns its back.

PARSIFAL—THE GRAIL QUEST

Hidden, stone studded paths  
and bloodstained feet  
on pilgrim's mountain tracks  
out-mark all ways  
stormbound to greet  
a stumbling  
forest shelter search  
for spaces networked by wet  
slipping roots, in cold denial  
of the heart's heat;

*'Brother what ails thee?'*

Harsh winds and rains out-beat  
my tempo testing moods  
between interludes  
of birdsong day/night  
mysteriously

*'The Nightingale and the Rose'*

temptation taunting  
innocence unbroken  
yet light unmasking  
beyond the visible  
love's eyes seeing through  
a wasteland of pain because

*'The Grail serves the Wounded King.'*

PARSIFAL—THE GRAIL CHORD—IN 7s

Kundalini Fire's sunset blood is sacrifice  
the Eagle rising and the Pelican's self-giving

by the flight of the Dove to the Sun  
enlightenment, desire's food is mystery  
and orange my symbolic light in living

by the wounding of the heart and the pierced brow  
is sunrise yellow flaring, thriving,  
lustrous over water in the spirit

because that which is, now, will run for eternity  
green in renewal, calling from root to stem  
for freedom from the heart's long winter

and along the blue sea/sky's road to inherit  
detachment everlasting from material demerit  
across a time space bridge with grace triumphant

in the sharpness of a vision's eye firing  
indigo, mediating blue and violet but neither

until Kether the Crown, a Violet glory  
giver of flowering enlightenment's  
Grail Chord time/space sounding story  
rises beyond the Ogdoad

love's dart accepted, all is done.

TRISTAN—INTERTWINGING IVY

Love, is ivy climbing  
sun/green glossed  
into the light  
intertwining  
inseparably a shining  
sun/moon essence  
distilling  
into the sunset  
a grail fusion  
when lovers lost  
disinclining  
the bonds of matter  
reuniting  
are perfectly inclining  
unto twin selves  
entwining  
in the circle of eternity  
one  
forever.

**Bio**

**Adrian Rogers** was born in England, trained as a teacher in Ireland, teaching in that country, then in Scotland, The Shetland Islands, England, Australia, and Papua New Guinea, before retiring in 2005, thereafter devoting much of my time to writing. He has six fantasy novels in print, four published by Double Dragon in Canada, and two by Mountain Mist in Australia. He also has two novels issued (also by Double Dragon) as e-books. He has contributed poetry, articles, and short stories to numerous periodicals and anthologies. He also has three collections of poetry published by Ginninderra Press, Port Adelaide, Australia, and the latest being launched on 20<sup>th</sup> November. He can be contacted at [acrogers@adam.com.au](mailto:acrogers@adam.com.au)