

***EARTH, WATER, MYSTERY***

**By Adrian Rogers**

***AVE GENEROSA***

Lady, so heart strong  
blue is your veil  
and sapphire  
the crystalline shimmer of a robe  
enveloping eternity  
spreading your glories  
among lilies whitely  
unfailingly purer  
than snow unmarked mornings,  
desire of nations  
your eyes aglimmer  
with alchemical gold,  
black/white the patterns  
beneath dancing feet  
beyond enslavement  
unto time's defeat  
for earth, air,  
fire and water,  
humanity's share...

Give then no quarter  
to those who sell  
truth, in the markets of power.

***SHARP WINTER DAWN***

Onto a wind dropped stillness  
dawn light casts  
a star pierced purity  
into a whitening ice dazzling  
thin frosted brilliance,  
a seasonal obituary  
after lead clouded days  
propitiating the sun's  
cyclic intimations of lost memory

and stones recording history  
time-stretching to distances  
backlit  
by the day's chilled fire.

Through frosted branches desire  
is an iron hard road spear straight  
piercing the bones  
of a leaf-stripped forest  
blazing, yet blacked  
by the sun's white-cold ferocity.

***FIRST DAWN***

Dawn, a first time unveiling  
runaway light flaring sky  
seawards  
*'let there be light'* creation day  
making ocean's surface

a dazzling, glitter-sparking  
undulating white gold floor  
lit up...

white-wing patterning  
circling, wheeling gulls  
fly sunwards  
their sacred geometry a lay  
of morning's interface  
with earth, water, air  
and fire  
marking conflagrating  
*'signs of the times'*  
dancing celebrations  
to the zenith  
tide carved on shorelines  
being and becoming  
their slowdown slanting  
glissando into evening.

***ELEMENTAL EVOCATIONS—EARTH***

Red roses blooming  
into stillness light pulsing  
rhapsodise earth messages  
evoking songs of summer  
her shapers seldom seen  
crafting elementally  
their chiming, rhyming,  
thymes scented spells diffusing  
through dancing hours

cast earth offerings  
to remembered ones  
imagined as garden gnomes  
yet animate, and more  
in passing predictably  
like rays of light  
before the gates  
of Capricorn or Cancer  
onwards to Lammas harvesting.

*'Catch a falling star'*  
call out, and watch red  
green, blue, white  
light born splendours  
dew caught, silvered,  
in the star's wake trailing interplay  
on rising levels of reality.

**Bio**

**Adrian Cedric Rogers**; he 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. I have six fantasy novels in print, four published by Double Dragon in Canada, and two by Mountain Mist in Australia. I also have two novels issued (also by Double Dragon) as e-books. I have contributed poetry, articles, and short stories to numerous periodicals and anthologies. I also have three collections of poetry published by Ginninderra Press, Port Adelaide, Australia, the latest being launched on 20<sup>th</sup> November.