

## Mage

by quill *Friday, Jun 25 2010, 8:04pm*

international / poetry / post

by reputation  
a collector of souls  
an indiscriminate thief,  
a scurrilous deceiver  
but a gardener by trade, pruning  
brambles and thorn bushes  
to facilitate the growth of something special  
something exceptional  
enduring,  
fit for immortality.

all souls begin their journey  
luminescent, radiant  
without liability or  
favour - equal in this universe  
yet some grow stronger, brighter  
while others begin to dim  
until their light,  
almost exhausted, is detected  
by the gardener  
and pruned - spent, wasted  
lost forever;  
infinite opportunities  
squandered.

some souls by good fortune  
or plain generosity  
are offered another chance  
to ascend toward the light.

lost souls may even encounter  
the Mage, whose skills  
(at retrieval)  
are beyond compare  
able to negotiate/navigate  
the most complex  
soul maze/spirit labyrinth  
to locate the fading glimmer  
of that golden flower.

separated from the dross,  
accumulated by perversity,

the Mage carefully removes  
that secret flower from the soul  
and gently offers it, open-palmed,  
to the cosmos;

unburdened,  
that little flower awakens,  
petals open  
pistils quivering  
in anticipation  
of a passing body of light  
a comet's tail  
that disperses  
stardust as it passes.

bathed in this way  
restored and in full vigour  
that spark of soul,  
the fertile flower  
is given  
another opportunity to  
bloom,  
bear fruit  
and reach the stars.

*[Fly, my Love,  
FLY... ]*

<http://cleaves.zapto.org/news/story-2019.html>

🔊 [Sweet Virginia - Rolling Stones \(Live '72\)](#)

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Underground Oz Poetry. <http://ozpoetry.lingama.net/news/poem-86.html>