





ST. VERONICA'S EVE

# St Veronica's Eve

It was on a midsummer's night,  
St Veronica's Eve, that this ancient pagan  
rite was first conceived.

Near the wood by the castle wall,  
The wizard king called to all  
who believed. With his tree wand and  
star wand raised on high,  
The heavenly lights would dim and die,  
and all below became black as sin.

Then he chanted these wizard words,  
That on Andromeda could be heard,  
'ALL TWINKLES AND NIGHT SHINE LISTEN HERE,  
REST AND RETURN FOR ANOTHER YEAR.'

Now dropping his wands down  
to the ground and without a single  
sound, a billion dots of light  
like fire glowed then glimmered  
high then higher. Oh how wonderful  
all agreed that starry nights were  
now guaranteed till next!

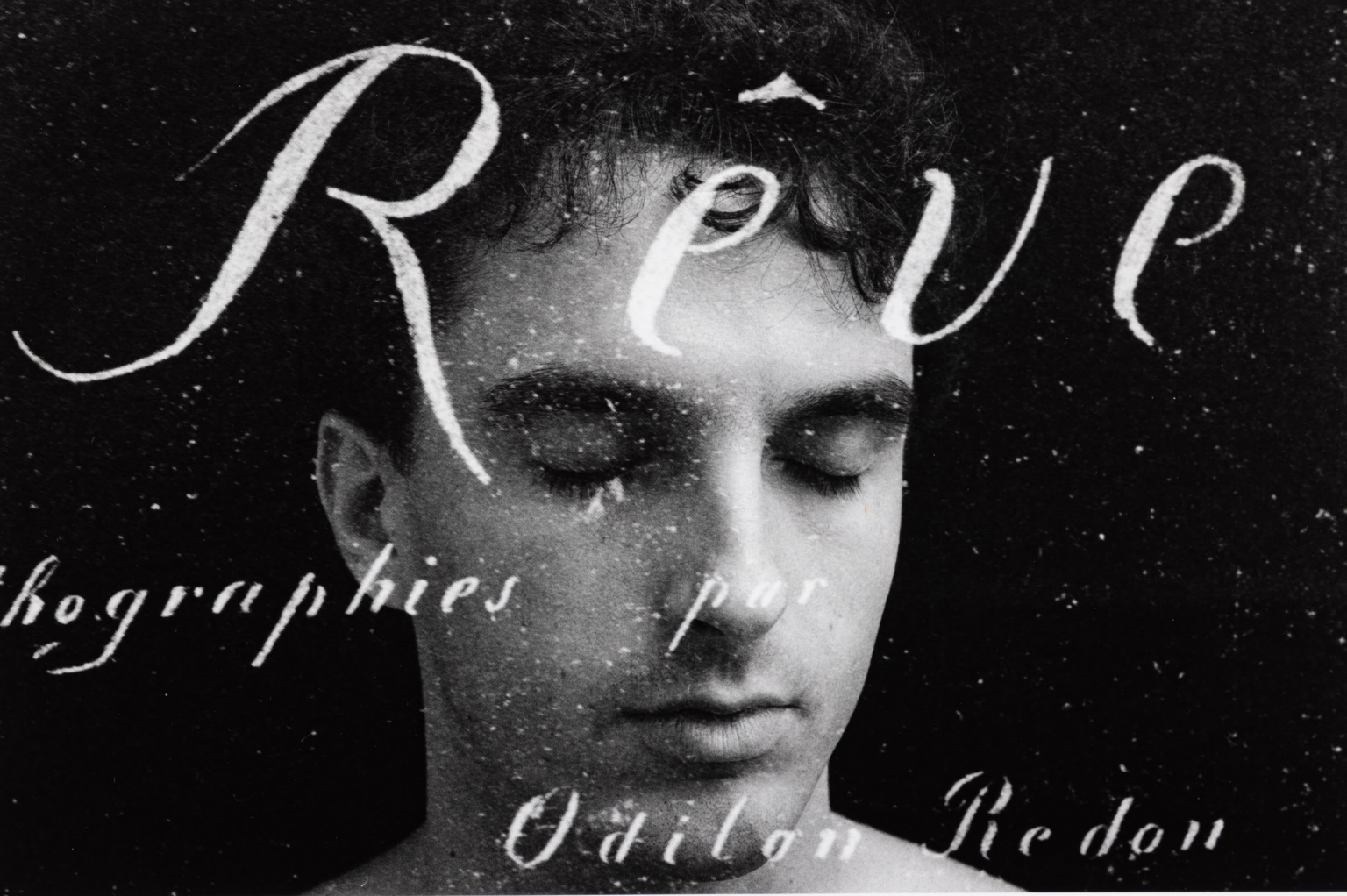
### St. Veronica's Eve

Awake, awake now quick away,  
here comes the first brightness of day!

This I recall of a childhood dream.

Could I have been that

WIZARDKING?



# *Rêve*

*Photographies par*

*Odilon Redon*

IN THE CIRCLE OF ALL THINGS

# IN THE CIRCLE OF ALL THINGS

Imagine this then if you can,  
Before time became a thought,  
when everything was not.

and the conjurer had yet to play his hand

In this repose, centered, still.

a clearness chose itself to will.

Then with a kaleidoscope's quick turn  
all became from star to worm,

And you who read,

and I who write  
are conscious seeds  
of this delight!

our Michael

MAGRITTE ASLEEP



Jeanne Michals