

Spencer Riggi

Sonnet II

In time's dark past there lay a monstrous shadow
That crept along the vastness of our land
A cloudy specter of wartime's tableau
These Hellish beings that marched with swords in hand
In time's lost past there raged a violent fire
That spread among the fiendish infantry
A blazing flicker that rose higher and higher
These creatures flying in woeful symmetry
In time's scarred past there was an ancient clash
A godly battle waged for time's rich hold
That traveled along, carried by wind, by ash,
These words upon my lips, forever told
 But now you rest, oh precious, sleeping child
 For time's told past is but a dream run wild.