

## Mysterious ways

Contributed by Mikkel De Hert  
Saturday, 31 December 2011  
Last Updated Tuesday, 03 January 2012

Fury burned in his hallowed eyes

Lady, curse this cowardly thief

Who took his trusted destrier

While he prayed his due to Her

In the fresh snow however

The tracks were clear for all  
to see

So he used those skill he  
learnt before

And commenced his relentless  
pursuit

Through dark forest the path  
weaved

Remembering him those that  
dwell

Outside the world's eye, in  
lawless places

His hand grips the hilt of  
trusted steel

Ahead coarse tongue broke the  
silence

A path crossing the woods he  
found

Foul greenskinn'd ambushed

Luckless travellers who had no  
chance

Foul creatures defiling their  
prey

Divine wrath coursed through  
his veins

A blurry of steel and green  
blood

And his foes lay dead in the  
soaked snow

The tracks however continued

Now joined by a woman's and  
steel boots

Hunting the poor maiden

Red blood betraying her fate

Not far he found the hapless  
creature

And sent him to a righteous  
death

The woman hid nearby

But the wound was fatal

Sorrow abound on this blessed

night

However a tiny voice rose

From the chest of the mother

A newborn survived thanks to  
her courage

Recognising a sign from the  
Lady

He carefully took the little  
one

And its eyes seemed to know

Not a sound he uttered

Thus the knight raised the young  
one

As one of his own

True to the words of the Lady

And the land of Bretonnia

And great knight he became

A divine servant of Her will

Now a king but before a child

Born on the King's Sleep

---

Happy New Year, everyone! Come join us to celebrate the winners of the 6th Anniversary Painting & Literature

## Competitions!