

Atrox "Ruin"

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Out chasing kites and dragonets, loosing the track,
jerking out of scrubs. Getting clasped by the creepers
of a tumbledown stone wall.
Shattered gargoyles on the ground. Their eyes staring
up on their pebble-drooling congeners and on moss
grown sculptures.
Beheaded dismembered marble figures. Corroded
disembowelled marble humans.
Marble limbs sprawling. Marble heads nuzzling. Marble
genitals gaping and heaving in the grass. Marble fig
leaves eroding on the compost heap.
Friezes on the walls where grotesque granite creatures
revel. Stone reptiles strangling stone gryphons. Stone
maggots consuming the struggling monsters.
Stealing through, you'd expect to find the skeletons of
the Sleeping Beauty's wooers in the hedges and
perhaps her spindle and the witch inside.
Inside Rooms without walls. Columns without ceilings to
support. The capitals shedding dead Acanthus leaves
which descend in slow
motion to become parts of the rustling on the floor.
Doors leading nowhere. Stairs spiralling into open air.
Formerly secret passages now exposed, leading
deeper into the woods.
In one of the rooms a pile of tiny bones and a pointed
hat atop of a tiny skull staring into the corner.
Strange... it seems as this palace decayed so quickly
as if someone wanted to get rid of it.
As if the entire host of Seraphim gathered in zenith and
wept it away with toxic tears.

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