

## Heavenwood "Judith Heavenwood"

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Judith Heavenwood (1810-1830)

Waking so lost  
In the cold and dark forest  
I gazed upon the light  
Shimmering in the horizon  
Beyond the trees  
I felt compeled  
To walk into this light  
Hidden beneath the bushes  
I gasped as I saw  
What was creating  
This gloomy sight  
A woman, so fragile  
And perfect lines had she  
So beauty and white  
Was her pretty face  
(She gazed upon my eyes  
and called me next to her)  
Without thinking I obeyed  
Come, come to me  
Don't be afraid

With such a voice  
So pure and soft  
I felt so weak  
Listening to her  
Naked before me  
Lying in the leaves so pure  
She invited me to lay down

With her and touch her body  
So warm and soft were her breasts  
So hot was she within her legs  
I sink my body within hers  
I touched heaven and paradise  
Her moan brought me such delight  
As I never felt before  
When the peak was reached  
I rested beside her  
So calm and happy were we  
That we felt asleep

When I finally woke up  
All alone and weary  
I noticed I was in a clearing  
outside the forest

(Then appeared a young girl  
And she said to me:  
"Beware the ghost of lady Judith Heavenwood  
Wandering in the forest of Heavenwood"  
Then I saw a scar wrapped in my hand  
With the inscriptions J.H.)

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