

## **Mechanical Poet**

### **"Frozen Nile"**

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The morning lights  
Annealing eyes with cold  
A tempest rides  
Defiling skies like mould

I see a dream being wide-awake  
This world is running mad  
A crazy trick that I can't take  
When limbo lies ahead

I SEE THE NILE ENTOMBED IN A HYALINE CASE  
SO CLEAR AS A HEAVENLY BLAZE  
THE HOARY BODIES OF HIPPOS FROZE IN GLAZE  
SPHINXES SURMOUNT WITH LACTEAL BAYS  
RESIGNEDLY STANDING AT GAZE  
WHEN CROAK OF PERISHING TOADS EXPIRES IN HAZE

Palm-trees have bowed to winds  
Falling to vitreous sands  
Wherries like pointed splints  
Stick out of stony bents

Does anyone retrieve a key?  
Which devilry we meet?  
Uncanny scenes have seemed to me  
And overturned my creed

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