

The Death of Tears

[total lines: 25]

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As Heliosâ€™ golden chariot dipped beyond the earth
And Seleneâ€™s pale light turned the world to silver,
I let my tears flow in salty rivers
And watched them drain into the boundless sea.

Oh! how they haunted my tortured mind,
Those fleeting pictures which danced before my eyes.
Each corpse, each pale and cold body lying dean,
Each my own child, whose blood was on my hands.

Those seven sun-forged shafts with painful bite,
Those seven moonbeam arrows whose kiss was quiet death.
The God-borne bows which stole them from their prime,
The vengeful Twins, determined to repay their motherâ€™s slight.

â€œOh greatest Lord and Lady,â€ I cried out in despair,
â€œTake pity, for I have learned thy lesson at thy hands!
Take my memory, my mind, my very life, only end my pain!â€
And I bowed my head and wept for my terrible wrongdoing.

But Letoâ€™s Twins heard my desperate plea.
God of Sun and Goddess of Moon deemed my debt repaid.
They joined their hands in magic and wrought an invocation
Designed to end my pain for all the earthâ€™s long days.

My skin began to harden, my blood began to slow,
My body slowly froze over, until I turned to stone.

Poetry

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But though my heart had turned to rock still my pain was felt.
And tears flowed down my frozen cheeks, still searching for the sea.