

tantric tonic

by dara st john

Second place winner for May poetry contest on The Hideaway.

no chapter

Chapter 1 of 1

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tantric tonic
boil,bubble,cauldron stir
add a drop,drop,drop
whisper words of power to brew
a potion potent to certain few
boil,bubble,cauldron simmer
patchwork draft, glimmer
chant spells to gleam
perhaps a dream
boil,bubble,cauldron stew
days unending mixture grew
counter clockwise once again
master maker shall defend
boil,bubble,cauldron still
in a blue bottle fill
waiting fate in storeroom shrine
destiny's bitter anodyne