



Vehicle of the Fierce Bright

by Larry Atwood

Vehicle of the Fierce bright
 blazon grappling the sky
For nine raging nights
 you hung impaled
 on the shaft of a spear
Rending your flesh in sacrifice
 to a height beyond the reach
 of raw fledgling man

Blindly you chastened the storm
 with the fury of the
 impassioned bloodless word
Upon that windstrewn coast
 littered with the consecration
 of your seething vitals
Beckoning up runes with blood
 to widen the knowledge
 of Odin and man