

From the Yawning Gulf

By Reyadh Rahaman

**I can feel it within me
Like a flame in the void
Quenched with the ice of patience
Formed from the body of a colossus**

**Out of the abyss
Flowed the blood of creation
Roots sink into it
Drinking for growth**

**Sprung from lifeblood
The tree of thought grew
Bearing the fruit of tales
Feeding all who would reach upwards**

**Far the seeds will spread
Of the fruit of the tree of the blood of creation
Feeding all who would partake
Satisfying their inner void**