The Lost

Unicorn

by Chanelle Sauvee

c. 2010

Love Track

The shuck of the law
Dissolves in its skin,
Ducks the luck of the draw
In a reasoned grin
That touches the heart
And the soul's reprise
And fosters the start
Of steady passion's rise.

Encore

The curtain furls up
Onus on suspense;
The intermissions drop,
Crude views condense
And audience members
Criticize
The production, the timbres
And the raffle prize.

The Swindler and the Flea

The swindler and the flea,
In their repartee,
Walked into the butt of the joke
And nailed the bloke.

Crowning Glory

The song of the seasoned
Rings coyly in measure
To the beat of the reasoned
And the feats of lank pleasure
The melody of life
Lilts surely across the world
And suffers words rife
To sound music unfurled
The opera of the diva
Completes the heart
To give and cleave
And soul impart
The rhapsody of the flute
Eludes the bachground
Withstands the moot
And knights the spellbound
The supertune grips
A willing ear
And lithely trips
Far-gone come near

Villification

The seasons drop
Their cloak of clover
And set up shop
With their companion plover
Together they court the crowds
From the even grasses
They serenade the clouds
And succeed like lightning flashes
They flush out the corners
To make clean time capsules
And catalog suborners
In their fated zodiac lake stills
The thunder claps play
To the seasonal noise
And stake out the day
For the proverbial boys

Lawn Dreams

A cake of crystal
Supports the sky
In a little
Woody ply
Across the yard
In a funk
Of gargoyle guard
And camouflaged skunk
A sheltered haven
Of feathery breezes
That welcomes the raven
That majesty seizes
In time for the tragic,
For the hopeful, the stoic,
Relapsing in magic
In sight of the heroic.

Ecstasy

The violation
of sensation,
the sensitization
of sin,
the promise
of solace,
and the reverie
of memory

Think-Tank

Dried flakes
of the cosmos
peeled off the hub
of existence
to reveal
dreams and reality
lying naked
beneath the surface
of knowledge
to be
presented and clothed
as inventions of
the currents of time
for the settled
industry
of the available -
the community

Fair Weather

Heather sifts
the sun’s crystals
in her lustrous hair
finding there
the wanton dreams
of the summer gods
that can’t take
their eyes
off
her timeless ways

Marked Humility

Adele spreads her trousseau
her plane tickets
her passport
her jewellery
and her suitcases around her
and packs them all carefully
for her honeymoon
a week away
a week of self-doubt
self-help
self-scrutiny
and second-guessing
ulterior motives
for getting engaged
the day she heard
her fiance's single ex
was secretly pregnant

Tic for Tat

The superstition of magic
is what lies beneath the surface.

Isolated Instance

Secure the airports -
There are troops headed for Afghanistan!
Man the tanks -
There are rebels tying to infiltrate!
Rally the markets -
Encourage war incentive!
Distribute the cause -
Remark the staked investment!
Start the war machinery -
The world has enlisted . . . !

The Forder and The Front

A bridge of sighs
Surmounts the streams
That trickle dry
In floating dreams,
And then forge on
In westering trails
That face the sun
That the dawn impales
With forward streams
Of newborn light,
Incandescent beams
Of sweet delight -
They reach the bank
Of breaking sighs
That bower thanks
In crucial guise.

The Villain and The Thief

The villain says goodbye
and the thief begs hello.

Punishing the Keyboard

showing those pesky critters up

The Indigo and the Iridescent

The sky opens up
The tears stand out
The lip clears enough
That the mind's about
And the song of life
Soars in fear
Before cruising, rife
Constraints appear
And the song takes off
In bedecking flight
In shame to doff
Its inspired night
And answer the lobe
Of globe and cloud
In starry robe
That sprinkles aground

The Cork and the Port

An image hails up
Through the tendrils of scent
The soft edges cup
The floral casement
A vague possibility
Of a meaningful fate
Poses its finality
On some suspended date
And the reality wells over
The rim of the substance
That the echoing lines cover
In flown sequestering instance
Down spins a breeze
Of colorless tulle
As experiences squeeze
While memories dull

The Dragon and the Fairy

The cauldron bubbled
In the dragon's lair;
A gaunt knight stumbled
In his vintage hair
And stabbed at the first place
Smoke retreated
That hid his face
From the spell repeated
By a miniature mannequin
Calling up a battle
On a coy mandolin
And a rousing rattle.
The dragon crawled down
From his ledge
To surround
The cave's edge,
Attacked the man
In his path
And missed the wand
That caused his wrath.
The fairy withdrew
In the smoky haze -

As the dragon slew
The token blaze -
The knight fell back
Into the starlight,
A ramshackle shack
Reserving the night.

The Lost Unicorn

Of a moment
Of obsolete gadget
A blasted portent
With portal to match it
Leaked into business
Of the rich and the faultless
And eaked, in its quickness,
A syndrome most guileless
And shredded the radius
That Pegasus' sons
Quoted Aquarius
In Olympian puns
When they vagabonded a steed
At the height of his power
And he vacated a deed
In an improvised hour
To leave for the ranks
A keen depreciation
In uncredited pranks
Lest fate be brought to its destination