Looking Home Campaign – Caina

Poetry – The Sword

By SBL Archangel

#7589

SBL Archangel (Sith) / P:FIST-M:HRLD-PROF / Battle Team Caliburnus of House Scholae Palatinae [GMRG: IX] [ACC: Q] [SA: V]

SBx2 / GC-PoDP / SC-SoH / AC-ToSC / DC-PP / GN-AuL / SN-PL / BN-PL / Cr:9R-23A-16S-21E-12T-11Q / PoB-PL / CF-AF / CI-PC / DSS-AuL / SI / SoF-PL / SotM / LS-SL / SoL-BE / S:2D-1Dk-7Rm-9P-14U-7B-15De-28Dec-16Aff-18Rn / LoR

{SA: MVC - MVF - MVL - MVS - DPE - DPV - SGG - SGW - SVLC - SVS - SVTC}

**The Blade that Sung**

**The river swelled and flowed,**

**It coursed and thundered,**

**Its waters the colour of woad,**

**Its banks it plundered.**

**The river is a force, a power,**

**Simple boulders cannot slow,**

**The largest is but a flower,**

**Against the fury of the flow.**

**The river sings in its run,**

**It dances through the rapid,**

**Lithe and regal, together as one,**

**Brisk and free, no longer tepid.**

**The grass at the water’s edge glisten,**

**The water laps at its blades,**

**It sings with the water, listen,**

**Before the choir fades.**

**The blade sung,**

**His mind clever,**

**The day is won,**

**Dorimad Sol forever.**