THE ACOLYTE

AN AMATEUR MAGAZINE OF FANTASY AND THE SUPERNATURAL (An Outsider Publication)

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Unwanted Desire

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FRANCIS T. LANEY SAMUEL D. RUSSELL

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LIGHT FANTASTIC

I step along the garden path (Repatterned by the night wind's wrath) Into a frenzied filigree Of mists and moonshine. Spun for me To scatter with a single stroke. As effervescent as the smoke Of seared and burning phoenix flesh That fades within the tangled mesh Of mad creation. Then I heard The singing of a phantom bird. And woke and walked again—and found A second phantom on the ground.

Then smiled, as one who sips an acrid wine.

Those flaccid lips, those sightless eyes—were mine:

---Arthur Kennedy