

Fantasia (Poem)

Raphael

Alone from a window I watch the snow falling on a castle.
The clouds are vague and the sky is faintly lit up.
The sound of the sleigh bells from afar brings in the
New Year.

Yet my heart is dark, oh so dark.
There is no hope left for this world.
There is neither love nor dreams left in this world.
Suddenly a burst of wind scatters powder snow everywhere.
I am transfixed by the beauty of the snow dancing in the air and
continue gazing through the window.

From within the swirling snow appears a tall and beautiful
blonde woman with a noble smile.

It is my mother, my beloved long lost mother.
My noble and beautiful mother looks upon me with sad eyes.
She seems to be embracing me, but her arms are cold.
And just as suddenly as she appeared, my mother disappears.
I am left standing speechless in the world of swirling snow.
Alone and speechless by the window.
Suddenly a voice reaches me.

"Gerald, what are you doing in that unheated room all alone?
You could get ill like that."

At the same moment the door to the adjoining room opened with
a flood of dazzling light accompanied by the sound
of laughter.

My brother Pierre peered in through the door.
My elder brother Pierre, he is like a god to me.
He is the god of love and light.
His warm smile draws me back to reality and conveys the
preciousness of life.

The beautiful and noble phantom of my mother has disappeared
as if in a dream.

I have no faith in the church and pastor which my mother
believed, nor in the concealed falsehoods of
the congregation.

God only speaks through the love of my brother and he has kept
me away from the spirits of the dead.

Was God then finally unable to save my mother?