

***“The Dragon’s Eye” – Libretto***  
*by Cheryl Leah*

*Crags held the dragon’s eye  
White trout stank from lower pools  
Crystal writings dimmed upon the cliffs with none to read at midday*

*Eyes in the trees closed to weep to the echoes of a cricket’s call  
But small things blaze too quickly from view, fall too easily  
too quickly are silent...*

*So, bored with the ballet  
The vile left the dance, one by one, as a bee to a hive*

*Currents of blood on the quartz sea took the angry captains home  
past the marble nymphs drowned in the pools  
Past the bootprints in the sod  
Past the dried seas of evenness and God*

*From the forest of the peaceful rain*