

DESIDERATUM

Iduna was tearfully staring out my high prison
Window toward her green fatherland of Asgard.

Such a beautiful face, such a northern prize! I
Bluntly informed Iduna that she must immediately

Acquiesce and become queen of Thrymheim or I would
Violate and murder her as if she were a humble slave

And not a noble Aesir goddess. "Never" she replied,
"I am the constant wife of Bragi, the master of

Sweet songs and I will not become your Queen"...
But I know better: women are fascinated by

The tinsel trappings of even third rank power.
The aristocratic Aesir women will be true to their

Northern men only as long as their men possess power...
Is Iduna worth my ghastly death by fire at the hands

Of the furious Aesir avengers? Iduna is a sacred
White bird and I can soar with her to divinity.