

Becoming Immortal Again

By Peter Storey

It all went silent
a rather peaceful calm.
As lives flash before me,

I remember a Cross and a Hill.
I remember a Sun and a Chariot.
I remember a Flame and a Coyote.
I remember a Moon and a Rabbit.

I had chosen to learn
and not to find belief.
For my faith was already in me
unburdened by the laws and the rules.

It all was silent,
a rather pleasant calm
As I came to an ivy pass.

I felt the gaze of some thing
watching above me from up on high.
A question came that needed to be asked.
Do I turn and go back or
Do I step forward and take the leap?

Wings I never had
lift me toward a light.
Too bright to look upon,
my gaze turns to wonder.

Am I flying through Heaven,
watching for a gate and a fellow by the name of Peter?
Am I flying toward a gate,
seeing the entrance to Valhalla to drink mead with Thor
while watched closely by Memory and Thought?
Am I flying toward the peak of Mt. Olympus,
with its ambrosia, tridents, and lightning?

Writing Raw

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These are the things that I ponder,
while lying six feet under
waiting for the werewolf
to excavate the tunnel...

Peter Storey bio: Writing as "Peter Storey" Tony Blocker was born and raised in Atlanta, Georgia, and is now living in Calgary, Alberta, This Canadian Aurora Award finalist writes, draws, and paints the creative thoughts and ideas that flow from his imagination. Tony is a trained weather observer, courtesy of the US Navy, earned his BFA from the Alberta College of Art and Design, and writes and draws the web comic "Sam's World".