

## Beyond the Tanarian Hills

Rudimentary Peni

I dream a new name I don't care about nayone  
The herd laughed at my writing  
My dream writing I write no more but I still dream  
I write no more but I still dream  
Flying zigzagging zugzwanging  
Aurora over cities of the Apocalypse  
Death lying upon that land  
Crazy chrysophase faces  
Gingko trees shudder, pagodas perish  
Expelled from London  
Through the towns of Surrey Melting minarets  
Homes growing thinner  
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