



*The Song of
Elmallahz Kummings
Bouki*

*by
Stephen M. Berer*



Sum ov Erthaz Fasez

In which Elmallah is overwhelmed by his first impressions of Ertha. He is not yet aware that it is his Presence that has amplified Ertha's Life with so much more power, beauty, and desire than ever she possessed before. Who is this Elmallah? They are a Being -- compared to you and me -- whose orbit is much wider, whose horizons are far more distant, whose temperature is higher, whose velocity is faster, whose knowledge is not passed down from old time but is direct comprehension.

When our Lor comes down, they make us change; They make us greater.



Audio Introduction

(Audio is only functional in my ebooks, not in these pdf's)

Stanza 1

Az if the sunrize
Had not yet begun
And thare on a hill,
Ware the ful moon hung
Entangeld in parcht akkasiyaz,
She muevd, her owtlienz obskure.

*Elmallah, as he approaches Ertha, is
struck by her obscurity and illusoriness.
– Comment*



Ware The Ful Moon Hung

Stanza 2

Az if thay wer smoke,
Frum a smoldering fiyer
Koiling in kazhewal ternz
Like tendrilz abowt the akkasiya branchez,
Her thots drifted in that wilderness.

Stanza 3

Az if erlee don
And the faent kry ov loonz
Made faenter by vaperz
That shrowd the salt marshez,
So her vois wuz vage, misteereyus.

Stanza 4

Az if a wouman
Meerlee puling a brush thru her hare,
But in that deseptivlee simpel moshun
A meerreyad illuzhenz surrownded her prezzens,
Exerting thair powwer like a werlpull
Agenst my feer ov her inkoherens.

*Her image has begun to sharpen as he
draws near, but fear stops him. What has
he to fear? – Comment*



Audio of stanzas 1 – 4
(Audio is only functional in my ebooks, not in these pdf's)

Stanza 5

I tryd tu rezist
But then loukt bak.

In the rizing Sol

Her feecherz touk shape:

Dark hare kurrelling

Down tu her sholderz

Az she skwatted

Beside the remnants ov a fiyer.

Her dert-streekt armz

Klaspt arrownd her neez.

The hare between her legz,

(Thare ware my gaze kontinnewlee ternd).

She woching my eyz,

Her expressen kalm, unchaenjing.



Arrownd Her Klay Silluwet, 1

Dear reader:

This remarkable book, the first in a 6 book series, is now available as an ebook. As an ebook, it includes drawings and video produced by the author, and audio clips of the text being read. If you would like to read on (and I genuinely hope you will; it's a ground-breaking poem), you can buy it for a nominal price through the multiple outlets at this one link:

<https://books2read.com/Elma1>

Stephen Berer.