

## Directionless Resurrectionist

### A Forest of Stars

Once upon a time there was a lady of no repute,  
One Miss Crow, who, by force of a certain stranger,  
had engaged in violent night-time actions, against her  
very will.

Resulting from this invasion came,  
an aberration of desperation, a horror in all but name,  
A stoop-backed boy, short of stature, violent by nature;  
to be expelled from the womb in late November.  
A fast track to sorrow in a world bred slow.  
From foetid seed, a poison tree with a venomous bark did  
grow.

He was to work all the hours his sorry god sent,  
a resident of fantasy, living a life of lament.  
He was to have no living lovers, no-one on who to depend.  
Yet his friends were to call him Carrion,  
the friends inside his head...