

Pendle Poem

In my childhood days when I gazed
With familiar eyes
I saw you like a giant thumbs up
To the sureness of home
Always there to guide
And reassure
Like a revered great grandfather
But now that I see you
Through the rare eyes
Of a far flung visitor
Your windfall beauty is revealed
And you are not old to me
But new
And where once I was immune
To your stunning spell
I can finally fall under the charm
Of your legendary witchcraft.

Angelo Gravity