

"... Bison"
Altamira Cave Painter



The ancients had visions and dreamed
of the calm in the mystical cave
and their delicate dreams carved of man
and the future precluded of stone
where bison in confidence rear.

But knowledge has cracked in the age
of the tinted in tumbling bursts;
as

deceptions turn subtlety's shade
to images fortified real,
the magical rites for defence
close destiny's dignity hunt.

Though lost
in peace

The arts of the ancients surpass.