

A White Stag

by [Michael Shindler](#) (January 2020)



Deer in a Monastery Garden, Franz Marc, 1912

A white stag, a white stag,

How many hands is he high?

Are his antlers silver?

And is the sea in his eye?

A strange clang, a strange clang

From the antlers and the sword.

Together we had come:

One a king and one a lord

Where goes he, where goes he?

He who was but in my hand,

There he was; there he fell

Like a shadow falls on land.

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