

# 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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Michael Shindler is a writer living in Washington, DC. His work has appeared in publications including *The American Conservative*, *The American Spectator*, *National Review Online*, *New English Review*, *University Bookman*, and *Providence*. Follow him on Twitter