

***Helen Redacted***  
by **Quin de la Mer**

*For the lovers of eternity, Via Postel and The Wanderer  
Created by one who remembers*

Source material by the poet H.D. (Hilda Doolittle), *Helen in Egypt*, 1955

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**Part 1**

(She speaks)

I hear [redacted] voices  
[redacted] no veil between [redacted]  
[redacted] space [redacted]

[redacted] potion [redacted] not poison  
[redacted] not [redacted] forgetfulness  
but [redacted] memory

some said [redacted] from [redacted]  
[redacted] the dart [redacted] was [redacted]  
[redacted] Love's arrow

[redacted] honoured  
[redacted] host  
[redacted] iron casement

*They met in the dark*

*he will come the moment she wants*

*her treasure*

*the transcendental material meaning in eternity*

*timeless, but in time "few were the words said."*

few were the words [redacted] said  
[redacted] shipwrecked [redacted] lost [redacted]  
[redacted] to view [redacted] stars

translating time, into timeless-time ancient time  
She knows we judge  
death-symbol life-symbol mother

his fingers  
let me let me  
let me be lost.....

I under his  
forever Star in the night

let me draw him  
alone  
the wandering star

swaying before  
the season  
far – from –

heart-break unappeasable  
ache, burning sinews  
he remembers

Immortality  
made him Mortal

brave?

unearned merit –  
a magnet drew  
ore from

gold  
Death  
War

a swirl  
a swarm, an infinite number  
one whole, one cluster

██████████ a Galaxy  
numberless ██████████  
seem one but ██████████ many

██████████ my hand ██████████  
██████████ the blind  
invisible curve

I ██████████ see ██████████ a mist  
a fountain ██████████

██████████ that desert; we died ██████████  
██████████ you ██████████ spoke my name  
██████████ you called me –

(He speaks)

██████████ – enough –  
afraid of ██████████  
██████████ place

██████████ *where* ██████████  
I saw her  
as the wind ██████████  
██████████ winter

I saw her ██████████  
through ██████████ transparent folds

██████████ her wrist ██████████ her throat  
██████████ long ago  
in the beginning

She is stronger ██████████  
stronger than Fate  
██████████

██████████ She ██████████  
I felt ██████████  
return

██████████ Her face

I remember  
Power I had lost

the balance  
it swayed, till

the weight of  
Destiny

you work your way  
into the innermost  
secret escape

the dart  
I know was Love's arrow

*Phoenix the eternal*  
*It is Aphrodite*

Phoenix  
ancient  
forever  
the name of Love

one indestructible name

has withstood  
the rancor of time of hate

a spiral-shell  
more ancient  
than

the seas  
and life  
beyond gates

is magic  
mystery  
whispering secrets

rapture  
and wind and hail

rain, sleet and snow  
lifts and falls  
conceals, reveals

the veil  
– come home.

## Part 2

(He speaks)

You died [redacted]  
[redacted] here  
[redacted]

[redacted] a web [redacted] a butterfly  
they call you [redacted]  
[redacted] the trees

[redacted] lightning [redacted] skies  
but waiting [redacted] to rise  
why [redacted] do you [redacted] return?

[redacted] the fragrance  
of pine-cones [redacted] incense  
[redacted] infinite corridors

the lantern [redacted]  
[redacted] you recall  
[redacted] white fire [redacted] unnumbered stars

[redacted] that [redacted]  
burn [redacted] in a [redacted] jar  
where you [redacted]

[redacted] return  
[redacted]  
[redacted] we [redacted] together

[redacted]  
[redacted] the thousand spears  
we [redacted] compel the Fates

[redacted] the mysteries [redacted]  
[redacted] re-weave [redacted]

remember  
a pearl a cup and  
she is a butterfly  
with half-dried wings

lying here  
you move

the folds  
quietly  
as the snow

outside I find  
the threshold  
is a snow-palace

the ember glow  
the heart of snow  
I drifted here

blown by  
sorrow

you hear  
a voice within  
let it speak

magic  
inherited  
must be

the way out, the way back,  
the way home.

Moon-goddess  
change shape

the sphere  
remote, white, near

here  
a shell

its orbit  
the white  
hollow

(She speaks)

a-drift  
at rest  
let me stay

Death  
immaculate  
security

find me  
reflect re-live

true  
the memory the molten ember  
Dark Absolute

Death  
embraced

his face  
dark clear

drawn from fire  
beaten it grows  
cold colder

the polar-star

his eyes  
dark caves  
the sheen of the sea

his hands

powerful

his prey  
my throat that day

his fingers  
had strength  
*let me go let me forget*

hate love  
nothingness nothingness  
ever widening flight...

go  
remember

time moon-shape  
time star-circles  
time a pebble

*bones stones counters*  
*always another*

with wild wings  
bring the Hyperboreans to me

encompass the infinite  
in the crystal  
in my thought

aye  
sphere to sphere  
the long way

██████████ his task  
██████████ twelve labours  
██████████ twelve aeons ██████████ twelve years

to me ██████████ still  
██████████  
██████████ small

██████████  
I wore ██████████  
██████████ a jewel



one  
name  
a breath

stretched  
numb with memory

we spoke  
the absolute spark

the Star  
desire

a thousand-thousand  
nights

of Love  
of Death

the Phoenix

the mystery

one  
infinite

rhythm  
of the heart