

## **Hounds Loud-Howling**

By Brandon M. Dennis

I heard the sound of hound's loud howling,  
One night as I lay in the cool of my bed.  
To my feet I leapt with my cold heart thumping,  
Springing out of my sheets into night so dead.

One night as I lay in the cool of my bed,  
I felt something stir that was trying to hide,  
Springing out of my sheets into night so dead,  
A dark hand crawled and trotted outside.

I felt something stir that was trying to hide,  
When I bent my ears forward and listened unmoving.  
A dark hand crawled and trotted outside,  
As I stood on a stone with moon-glow looming.

When I bent my ears forward and listened unmoving,  
I heard shrieks in warg-tongue and a horrible scream.  
As I stood on a stone with moon-glow looming,  
And wondered if all of this was a dream.

I heard shrieks in warg-tongue and a horrible scream,  
As if Lucifer himself, a new hell-hole was christening,  
And wondered if all of this was a dream,  
But then there came a silence most deafening.

As if Lucifer himself, a new hell-hole was christening,  
The shrill shrieks sounded and filled my mind.  
But then there came a silence most deafening,  
And I wondered if I was still of mortal kind.

The shrill shrieks sounded and filled my mind,  
Although they had ceased not long ago,  
And I wondered if I was still of mortal kind,  
With crickets chirping as the moon hung low.

Although they had ceased not long ago,  
Frightened I was at the memory of the cry.  
With crickets chirping as the moon hung low,  
I looked around nervously at the night sky.

Frightened I was at the memory of the cry.  
I ran back inside and shut the glass;  
I looked around nervously at the night sky,

Expecting a hand my throat to grasp.

I ran back inside and shut the glass,  
I picked up a staff to guard my slumber.  
Expecting a hand my throat to grasp,  
I laid back in bed with my fear asunder.

I picked up a staff to guard my slumber,  
Though I could do nothing to silence the howling.  
I laid back in bed with my fear asunder;  
I could not cease my fearful trembling.

Though I could do nothing to silence the howling,  
I never forgot that day long ago, when  
I could not cease my fearful trembling,  
And until now I've told no soul except kin.

I never forgot that day long ago, when  
To my feet I leapt with my cold heart thumping.  
And until now I've told no soul except kin,  
I heard the sound, of hound's loud howling.