

# THE DOUBLE VISION OF MYRDDIN

*James Feichthaler*

As Myrddin peered into the lake  
He saw two women in the glare:  
A fine, fair lass, with auburn hair,  
And one burned out by deep despair.

The one with fiery locks was proud,  
And wore a gown of precious gold;  
The other could not smile, but frowned  
Dead-eyed and hateful of the world.

And then the two could not be seen  
Amidst the glowing of the sun;  
And Myrddin thought that both were mean,  
And he a fool for loving one.

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