

Night Enchantress



Vítězslav Růčka
nom-de-plume

ISBN 978-80-270-1975-5

Unknown

In my time
Have a look to the sky
At the farm is my path
In the nature is nice life

In my farming time
At the heaven are stars which are calm
In the mountains they are blazing
In the nature they are playing

In my time
Have a look to the sky
There is a large meadow and the pasture in the light
There is unknown person who is tight

To my time where she is being looked for in desire
She is devoted to heaven's staring fire
Under moon she is bloom in her nights hire
There is unknown girl
At the meadow there is being found one magic pearl

In my time
Have a look to the sky
There is a large meadow and the pasture in the light
There are unknown figures in their tight
There is only one enchantress of the night
Under moon she is in the dancing part of us
Under sky where are our beating hearts
She is floating between stars in heaven
There was born love story without clouds and without black raven
In the sky there is her paradise
When the Sun wakes up and kingdoms in her magic pictures rise
There is unknown girl
At the meadow is found magic pearl

In my farming time
There are stars at the heaven which are calm
In the hills they are blazing
In the nature of Universe they are playing



Night Enchantress

Woman, star and flight and word
There is reflexion of the night world
I would like to go into your story
And I wish to fly in our heaven glory
I wish we would be landed in trust of two masterpieces
When clouds flow during day and sunshine does not bring our hug as a spouses

Like day and night where embracing disappears in further vicar's house
At the sky clouds are falling down until time when they drop in my soul
Mouth of night are telling about getting older man and his confession in farming stone

Night object is flying
Stars subject is sparking
Enchantress of dark nights
She is in the morning body of dew and new sunny lights
She is so mystic and magic
She is secret and etheric
She is flying through large sky
I hope that we are allowed to go on the farming floor and we can try
And go to planting window
In our dreamt poet's meadow

Wind is playing in crowns' of trees
And you are running from my farm in your morning fears

In memory to our long night you have been leaving message
I cannot stay here and to be owned by you and go into our marriage
Your star journey is going further and maybe there where it is longer

Enchantress: "Our short love relationship is in the sky and I have to be free
Please my farmer you try understand and follow me"

Night object is flying
Stars subject is sparking
Enchantress of dark nights
She is in the morning body of dew and new sunny lights
She is so mystic and magic
She is secret and etheric
She is flying through large sky
I hope that we are allowed to go on the farming floor and we can try
And go to planting window
In our dreamt poet's meadow

When sunny sleep is ending
My dreams about you escape away in future morning
I long for enchantress of the nights and my feeling are too strong
I hope that another midnight your heart will not be wrong
Dreaming time is coming
Amore arrow is wounding
Night object is flying
Stars subject is sparking
Enchantress of dark nights
She is in the morning body of dew and new sunny lights

She is so mystic and magic
She is secret and etheric
She is flying through large sky
I hope that we are allowed to go on the farming floor and we can try
Go into farming window
In our dreamt poet's meadow
During cloudy heaven we are still on our ship
I believe our faithful loving relationship

Recognition

There are stars in the sky
Planets are teasing heaven and fly
Discovered Moon walks along
In their view time journey is long

Have a look to long distance where voyager is deep
When he dives in Universe with sleepy stars in timing feet
Telescopes aim to stars
Observer is in hug of their arms

Recognition of new phenomena is there
Living planets flow in universe of their fair
There is recognition of core in their age
At the star is written planet 's page

In the Universe are hearts matters
Magical bodies of evidence are in battles
There is heaven kingdom in the night
There is the Earth with its nature art

There are stars in the sky
Planets are teasing heaven and fly
They are closer, they are further, they are flying
They are in constellation and they are rounding

In their gravity with their Moon
In the telescopic finder they are coming soon

In their view they are peers
Our Earth disappears
In long distance of recognition
In the Universe of cold and fire passion

Recognition of new phenomena is there
Living planets flow in universe of their fair
There is recognition of core in their age
At the star is written planet 's page

There are stars in the sky
Planets are teasing heaven and fly
Discovered Moon is walking along
In the watching time where journey has been found and long



Watch keeping

There is farmyard in the afternoon
It is without people and enchantress in the noon
There is farmyard with outbuild
There are tools and few wheat and seed grain for field

Door into outbuild is opening
There are sights which are lightening
In the outhouse persons are waiting to farmer
He doesn't see them when they are looking at his working manner

Invisible watchkeeping is in its point of view
In the observation is found knowledge that could be clue
They are interested in the survey
It is developing at his farm in fairy-tale

Farmer is going out to farmyard
And here he doesn't find any people in his sight
In the yard is outhouse with door that is moving
Farmer stays and looks for an enchantress time when it is appearing

Outbuild is without light when evening is coming into darkness
There is bleaming view of persons in farmer's night blindness
In the ouhouse they are sending him messages in magic
He is receiving them in the time of evening that is scenic

They are watchkeeping each other
They are looking for future time together

Their watchkeeping is magically concentrating in the time
In their observation is a sight about farmer and enchantress where her
servants are in poem's rhyme

They are watchkeeping for closer dating
They have been celebrating in their first meeting
They are watchkeeping each other
When message is being sent: Enchantress of nights wants to be with you -
farmer



Nymph of passion

You are small nymph
I never change you for someone else in the myth
I got myself in your way in the small mind
In hope that our fate does not pass and it will be found
In the same path of destiny
We will play our feeling song and not tiny
I will step inside to your zone
And it begins sounding in romantic tone

You are small nymph
Your peak is not painted in picture myth
Your charm is high on the top of tower
Believe me, words are flowing and lies are in powerless flower

You are small nymph
You are flying dove in short myth
You have been smiling in kindness
We will have long timing miles in tenderness
In this time we are in our hug
I become your love victim and amore thug
Our bodies are embracing each other
Our small pieces of trust are here and forever

You are small nymph in the dew
Your grace is created in the Venus statue
Your charm is high on the top of tower
Believe me, words are flowing and lies are in powerless flower

It is with my small nymph
Loving relationship has dropped in our myth
We spent beautiful time each other
You have been lost in my farm and you left your lock of hair with letter
Me as a spouse will not be occurred in your life
You are flying with your beauty in other dove

You are small nymph in the sue
Your grace is created in the Venus statue
Your charm is high on the top of tower
Believe me, words are flowing and lies are in powerless flower



The mooring

River divides banks and here are some ships in the morning
Shipowners are seen in the mooring
Ships are berthed in the dock
Some ones are prepared to float from the lock

One of them was chosen at the journey in the river
This one which floats to other farm as soon as possible it was and
not later
Need were taken by a ship when journey was in direction to
Enchantress of night
Shippers set off from the dock where ships are always anchored
on the right

In the mooring is a girl who is between other travellers
She is looking at the ships and ticket buyers
Ships are anchored in river stormy docks
One of them has left port in the watering rocks

Other ships are held on their anchors
In these hours is announced a ban to float in the waving angles
Girl is leaving mooring
Her ship is supposed to leave the port in the evening

Only one ship is floating in courage in the river
In the mooring are many ships which are swinging in the water
Shipowners are caring for fore in this matter
On the surface are mirror swirls in the aqua lather

Farmer did not find Enchantress in crowd of business passengers
He is on the ship and go to buy agricultural products as a purchaser
When she saw him on the board
Tears in her eyes were occurred in his farming fort

All ships stays in the mooring
There is only one with anthem in river song in the morning



River Queen

There is deep forest
You are stream in the rest
You are water with your eyelids
There is your hair in waving lips

When day grows
Your grace smells as a rose
When you uncover your secret
Your water is moving in beautiful nature feet
You take off your old clothe
You tell your shy plans in the velvet rove

You are water queen
You are queen here you are river steam
You govern in deep world
You rule long years and you are not old
Your magic cures river landscape
You flow in the water stream shape
You go outside and to be a new
We want to flow in wild nature and with you

There where I stream
There I am water with stones and I steam
I am stormy river
I am unruled river-basin in summer fever
I am a magician who can cause you to be in danger
I am a magician who can be your gate to hope and saver
I uncover my hidden secrets
And my waves will play water theatre with your ships

You are water queen
You are queen here and you are river steam
You are government in deep world
You rule long years and you are not old

Your magic cures river landscape
You flow in the water stream of relief shape
You go outside and to be a new
We are on the ship which can be only with you

You have got men in your kingdom and sometimes they are in waves with
you
They make effort to float with you and your port in clue
You are master of illusion
Perhaps your orders are not in delusion
We want have your tenderness and become river men in your feet
You are our phenomena in water weed
You give us your royal river rights for our ship
We stay with you in our wild partnership

I am an aqua queen
I am queen here I wake up in my river steam
Your offer is very attractive
I am not shy in my perspective
I flow in the world here and there
I will not capture your vessel and you can dare
Float further and move
I am river of mothers' youth



Return

In arrival to home
Farmer longs for homecoming Enchantress of night in his hope
In the spring he will set off to the yield with planting seed
He will be agricultural worker in summer heat

Farmer came back in the wild river
He delivered honey to homely port
Honey can be used for a tea or for a bread
Farmer's working for their wealth in magical Enchantress of nights' hand

In the agriculture of his farming
In sunny days and in her dark charming
On the land and in farmer's house
On the field and in Enchantresses' starry nights

He is expected and he is expecting
He is waiting for meeting
He is coming back
On the farm he has been living in the lack

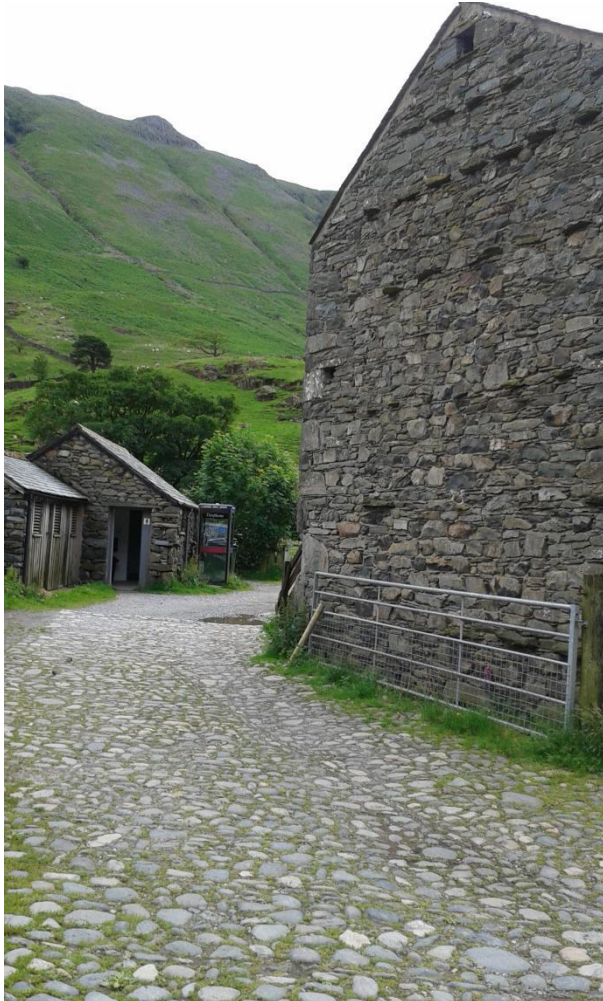
His return from business river trip
His return to mooring between other ships
His return with agricultural plans is welcomed
His return to homestead is clothed to the season round

Business trip and return was carried out
In the mooring Enchantress of night has not been found
When farmer came back
He has been looking for Enchantress of nights on the river bank

In his return at the farm
The village lies on the country palm
There is one person and she is dancing near his homestead
In return farmer and Enchantress meet here together after his business trip at
the evening end

Both long for themselves in the river floating rhyme
They have not known about their journeys in the long time

They are found in their hug without knowledge of another trip
They plant together on the field and think about their farming ship



Secret Loan

We farm together at the manor
We share all presents of the crops and not fewer
Me, farmer with country house
You, enchantress with night in the heaven spouse

Me, I am in your heart loan
You, You are in my desire in the meadow
It is blooming between us
It is streaming in our body parts

I have covered my loan at the manor
I wish it was many year in our manner
Your magic, conjuring and charm
It gives presents at the agricultural farm

Me, I devoted myself in my loan
You, You are in your fascinating night in the meadow
In universe is the Sun and another star
I wish it was lighting years and very far

At the farm house is your hidden loan
Farmer, it is the same from you in magical meadow
It is lent and borrowed in our time meeting
It is given and taken in farming leaving

Me, I am in your amore loan
You, You are in my creative debt in the meadow
At the farm it is diligent and poll
Between us it is secret and a little foul
There is our desire and unhidden loan
When then it is discovered in our magical meadow



Meeting of enchantresses

Here are lonely hills
Here are wild high yields
We live together here in harmony
We live here like bees in the event of blooming magnolia
in ceremony

You leave our loving heart
You go outside every evening and you think that I am not smart
You live two other lives in the day and in the night
When you are here and then you leave to your meeting under heaven light

We dance every day like a flame in the fire between trees
You are joined in with persons from swamp land and make dancing
enchanted piece
There where fog drops down
There your heart has got angel crown
“We are right in choice for you
We give you magic in dyed clouds in the sky and Moon
There we will sow your meadow in colour blue
After the Sun and in summer days when the weather is not rough”

They play their game
Where man is not able to make in fame
Magic and dancing novel in the night is written in fair
When steam goes up in the air

When the sun wakes up in the morning
You go home in the silence in my dream painting
In the first sun ray you remember to your wild meeting
In the cold morning you go to bed
My dream about dancing persons are broken in the sunshine colour of sunny
red

I am afraid of the time that you will leave me again
I will not sleep and my feels will be in flowery rain

Evening is coming
I am listening steps of your colleagues in yard of counting
They left their island with forest
You decided to stay at home and have a rest
They are teasing you again and again
My farm in your mind is in vain

We dance every night like a flame in the fire between trees
You are joined in with persons from swamp land and make dancing
enchanting piece
There where fog drops down
There your heart has got angel crown
“We are right choice for you
We give you magic in dyed clouds in the sky and Moon
There we will sow your meadow in colour blue
After the Sun and in summer days when the weather is not rough”

They play their game
Where man is not able to make in fame
Magic and dancing novel in the night is written in fair
When steam goes up in the air

They are coming from their forest island where historical time is not known
Their characters are like you and it is not shown
Beings are closer here and you are not yet in their tight
They are unknown and mystic and very wild

Thank you for your choice and your decision
I want to have our magic honeymoon in their vision
Although our love is only short thread
I cannot leave your beauty when you were found in my head

They dance alone in the woodland swamp
Beings from glade forget to you and I am with you under lighting lamp
I long for stay with you in the farm
You can write our fate in poetic crime

Thanks for you



It is coming hazy

Farm house is lonely between field and meadow
It is situated near the forest and there is fog however not snow
Here is manor in all times in the year
In the past spring, in the past summer, in the past autumn in the past winter
And now it wants to be dare

Farm house is sometimes in sunny days
It is also in the stars nights when heaven dream rays
Farm house is sometimes occurred under moon light
It is discovered in the blinding hazy day and night

In fog are near forest and meadow
Path into farm is in their indifferent yellow

Here it is coming hazy and go to only one farm
It is clothed to water steam and showers will have charm
Manor stays here in the haze
It gives crops and wheat in the season in pace

When a year is going
When an Earth is floating
During season of spring and summer and autumn and winter months
During voyage of planets around the Sun and stars

Here is manor in all times in the year
In the past spring, in the past summer, in the past autumn in the past winter
And now it wants to be dare

Farm house is sometimes in sunny days
It is also in the stars nights when heaven dream rays
Farm house is sometimes occurred under moon light
It is discovered in the blinding hazy day and night

Two persons are in the fog
They stay at the manor and minutes are running very long

In the haze persons are seen very difficulty
Their gestures are not recognized and it is complicated

There is heavy fog and lonely time
Persons are leaving in the cold foggy rhyme

In the haze persons are loosing
And new bright islands in the land are emerging

Farm house is lonely between fields and meadows
It is situated near the forest where thinning fog shows
Here is manor in all times in the year
In the past spring, in the past summer, in the past autumn in the past winter
And now it wants to be dare



Trap

There is wild dance in the forest
There is meeting at the pine and place is the best
In the moves it is spoken
Their trap will not be broken

They are heard in their chant language
They are being listened in the forest ditch
Beings are staying here
In the field farmer is coming and hear

„Enchantress of the dark night
In the morning body of dew is in the drop's sunny rays and light
Farmer I cannot help you between field and forest
Here are traps and you run because this your solution will be the best“

Meanwhile they keep eyes on her and him
Enchantress beings have been cursed in the beam
It is getting dark in the forest feet
Farmer is thinking about it

„When you come to the forest you loose
At the pine are dancing beings and you will not amuse“

Pine is magic and it is in hug of evening haze
There are enchantress beings and you will not see their face

In the moves it is spoken
Their trap will not be broken

Beings are staying here
And farmer stays in the field
And listen “Enchantress is warning you”
She appeals about to do something about your Enchantresses' new
Not magic but alert
It is not low trick and you can not be so dared

You mustn't be trapped near the forest
Enchantresses' beings have got meeting here and now in your time
the Sun is on the west

Her warning is not too loud
He is leaving this place because he is not so curious and nobody and
nothing has not been found



I don't fly

I don't fly I don't fly anywhere
When I look for your star there
I don't fly I don't fly anywhere
I don't have any wings in my care

I am wandering in the world in the night
Maybe I am interesting man in your tight
Maybe I have got deep look about herself
And I meet her under the sky shelf
However I didn't want to fly in her star
I was lying on the ground when she was appeared very far

I didn't want to fly nevertheless I have been flowing
Therefore I am landing
I am calling my desire
Your star is in my heartfire

I ask you if I am still in her mind
When she flies away when she leaves me in the light

This star is my once and not dream
This star is my comet in universe skin

I don't fly I don't fly anywhere
I didn't want to fly and I am landing there
Her window is opened with mild wind
My soul is gentle and in the heat
It is targeted to heart
This star becomes my one of part

I meet her again
I am falling into her star and rain
Stars beams are dropping
I don't know if I am flying
I don't know if my mind has been loosing

I don't know if I can make it
When I will open my eyelid

It is held at the night heaven room
There are erotic starry moves and rich boom
There are romantic races
There are feelings in faces
There are love accidents
There are heaven friends

I don't fly I don't fly anywhere again
When I fall into her star and rain
I wanted to steal her heart
This star has become one without my part

This star is my once and not dream
This star is my comet in universe skin
I don't fly I don't fly anywhere
I don't have any wings in my care

I forget it in my passed dreams because I don't have any wings



Dance together

It happens behind the window curtains
Farmer set off to Enchantress where are the hills
In her night waves
She dances with beings in the midnight place

Farmer is coming to them
Moon is growing above the meeting fame
There are Enchantresses stars
There are various fluttering lightning bugs
When they sing in mountain tunes of rhymes

There are beings at the meeting
Farmer has been accepted to dance in her wing
They enchant in the myth of their story
They dance together in rhyme of their glory
They are with Enchantress of night
They are dancing at the hill in the bight

Enchantress and farmer are together
They are accepted by beings and forever
They are dancing at the hill in her royal land
Enchantress disappears near the forest island

Night is leaving into day
Morning is still in the dance and stay
They enchant in the myth of their story
They dance together in the rhyme of their glory
They are with Enchantress of night
Their dance has been finishing at the hill in the midnight

Farmer is alone in the morning
He is exhausted by Enchantress power however they found
faithful moves in the meeting

He is turning back to his farm house
He is looking for Enchantress as a spouse

He longs for daily farming
He longs for midnight dancing