

## Tarot Augury

We shuffle the Tarot  
and cut the cards thrice,  
to learn and to grow  
from their sage advice.

What tell the cards  
We lay on the table?  
We ask in regards  
To our lifes fable.

Whom do we follow  
Trump, court, or pip, when  
we embark on the hallowed  
journey of Seership?

What do we see  
In the shadows around?  
We hold the key  
Where our answers are found.

What do we hear  
From ghostly voices?  
Theres nothing to fear  
From their eerie noises.

What do we smell,  
An otherworld fragrance?  
What can it tell,  
Of the vagaries of chance.

What kind of taste  
Lies on our tongue?  
What memories are raised  
From when we were young?

Whose cold touch  
Prickles our skin?  
Ghost, goblins and such  
Haunt from within.

What do we know  
From uncanny sources?  
Do our visions show  
Strange new forces?

We thank the Tarot cards  
For their mystic sight, and  
The Seventy-two bards,  
Whose stories enlighten.

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