

Kundrie

*Hidden deep in the darkening wood
A loathly damsel lies in wait
An elder being under a dark hood
She presides over the initiate.*

*He who would be Arthur's knight
And bring back the relic sought
Must use his mind as well as might
And ask the question that he ought*

*To chance upon the Fisher King
And stand in awe before the Grail
Allowing uncourtly silence to ring
In the Grail Quest, he does fail*

*For the sight of the Grail maiden
Like a golden angel in appearance
He was struck dumb, his tongue laden
And he lost his knightly forbearance*

*A fool who knows not what to ask
When presented with the truth
Has failed in his sacred task
And proved himself uncouth.*

*Lost again in the wood,
Kundrie does him chastise
For he has not understood
And has failed again to recognize*

*For foul and ugly though she be
For those who prove unafraid
Kundrie reveals herself in all beauty
And a worthy Grail Knight is made.*