

Aries

First fire. True good folded to a fist
in a brow aimed outward. Fights through all
enmity to unite rank hordes solo.
Frees fear, plunders joy, ignites ecstasy.
One light from its prism sears the eye's mind.
Lone champion of God's clean intent.

Taurus

Stores experience deeper than mind,
divines pleasure, burns slow. Upholds
the universe. Grit smithy hammers grace
out from life's fibrous sap. Learns the tread
of all tracks in its soil while sweet fruits
replenish again its sexy song of dance.

Gemini

Knows it knows it knows. Enjoys the view
of the view found looking through a word
for a word. Calculates love, loves hate's cool
abandon. Stabilises sudden change
over and over. Measures the soul's restless
tranquil in the dark depths of brilliant light.

Cancer

Buries its once and only secret somewhere
in its moon garden forever. Something tame
in the wild stirs kings and queens from slumber.
Underwater heart leads from behind,
ropes of milk tug dreams across distant lands,
sickles tend the dark all the way home.

Leo

Hones the heat of its gold gravity
to a bold light. Takes up the theme of themes,
the hero's thread, willingly follows its lead.
Gazes amazed as its fabulous show
gets real, beds down, becomes the becoming
of its grail, whole at the end of its tale.

Virgo

Un sullied harlot lusts untouched, avoids
muck. Makes sense best when tuned precisely.
Fingers, the keen slaves of hands, trained tracers
of thunder's roar, serve its eye, its mind busy
but fixed on the endless multiplicity
of its perfectly positioned meanings.

Libra

Shadows its reflection in other lives,
sees self coalescing in their stranger gait.
Mirrors smiles to push things on, to pacify
and to bind. Colours its touch with care,
breathes poise into every cloth it must choose
for the clothing of the balance of its life.

Scorpio

At night delves down into its murk, aware,
dimly, of a pool underneath, clean and clear.
A star gleams on its rocky bed, whose roots
twine with the heart's red wire, the heart a storm
of winds for tearing mercy from all things,
for finding at their core mercy still.

Sagittarius

Aims its word around the world, hits the heat
of every mirage that mars the truth.
Lets joy be the banner of its great pursuit
for youth's immortal soul. Stumbles on toes,
breaks hearts, injures pride, but heals all
with the warmth of its indiscriminate sun.

Capricorn

Clearly sights the peak of its lone ascent.
Unclutters its mind, isolates its path
from those of others. Old goat – sure-footed
on the scree, laying down the moral way,
whose guides are time's harsh bounds – would rather play
in open light, and sup on lighter things.

Aquarius

Fixes its star on the other side, by its light
rights the here and now. Knows knowledge
is a common struggle away, shows that way
and waits for stragglers to fall in with its beat.
Resists dissent. Foments. Beats out the road
that leads to roads that end in dreams.

Pisces

By ways strange stays away. Inside water's
supple grip hurts the deep in two. Knows choice
can twist the secret whole. Hungers for mercy,
while at mercy's mute edge bleeds a future
dim in the black coils of its hidden maw.
Image clouds the source. Salvation resuscitates.