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D R A G O N F L I E S

Ireland fogs.
Foreign lads
signaled for
fire and logs.

Fog in alders,
a fiord's glen.
A golden fir's
ring of dales.

Dragonflies,
soaring, fled
a finer gold's
island forge:

Fiord angels,
rain-elf gods,
refolding as
gears infold.