

A flabellum by the Lerins' tree; Inis Luinge of ships upon the Lee to the Mediterranean Sea and a monastic journey.

1. A Gallo-Roman trade road from a port by the mouth of the **Gironde** opening to Biscay Bay and beyond to the Atlantic Sea; merchant ships trading and the peoples of the *Corcú Laoidhe*.
2. Two Hiberno 'pueri Aegyptae' queried by a Carolingian lord as to who they might be; preachers at court invited to be. John Scotus Eriugena walks the cloister-garth, a lord of philosophy. The Gascon of the *Corcú Laoidhe* making wine in Gascony.
3. That Gallo-Roman trade road from the Gironde to the Boreas lands of drystone beehives east of Marseilles, a Byzantine monk shepherds at a Sardinia **cúile** resting in its beehive...a young patrician... Patras was met at Lerins...a spiritual Egyptian colony, the beginnings of a westward journey...a young patrician 'a wandering', *ar fán*, upon roadways of the soul, a beggar on a pilgrimage, a guest at *lyras* to sing the daily psalms on a road to Cassian's Aegypto monastery...perhaps by the Lerins Isles then by fisherman's boat from the Ligurian to the Tyrrhenian Sea and on to Rome and a papal blessing maybe and a prophesy about a handbell ringing without a clapper somewhere, where a hermitage with a pillar-stone might come to be.
4. Then the great Roman road by Puglia to Otranto and a passage to a place of the Greek and those Byzantine places of an Empire's glory, before onwards to the lands of Simeon until finally the heartlands of Christ's mysteries.
5. A Berber brother of Tertullian's Carthage...Christ's words carried beyond the Empire into the western sea....beneath a flabellum by Lerins' tree, a flabellum carved on a preaching stone at Caherlehillan a hermitage in Kerry...a currach of the crosses at the Cell of the Romans by Bantry Bay...what might it all say?

6. A Berber brother, scholars of the lost libraries of Timbuktu, Kellia and Kells in the carpet page of an illuminated manuscript...the arts of lost scriptoria, Garima Gospels preserved in an Ethiopian cave...song rhythms of Tinariwen, the 'Desert Blues'...Saharan winds rolling across the dunes..Olan (*Eolang*) greets *Senán* at *Cró na hOidhe* at *Inis Luinge* upon the River Lee...Olan will train many before at Aghabulloge his final rest will come to be, an ogham inscribed pillar marks his grave there...his cap, his well, and a whitethorn tree.