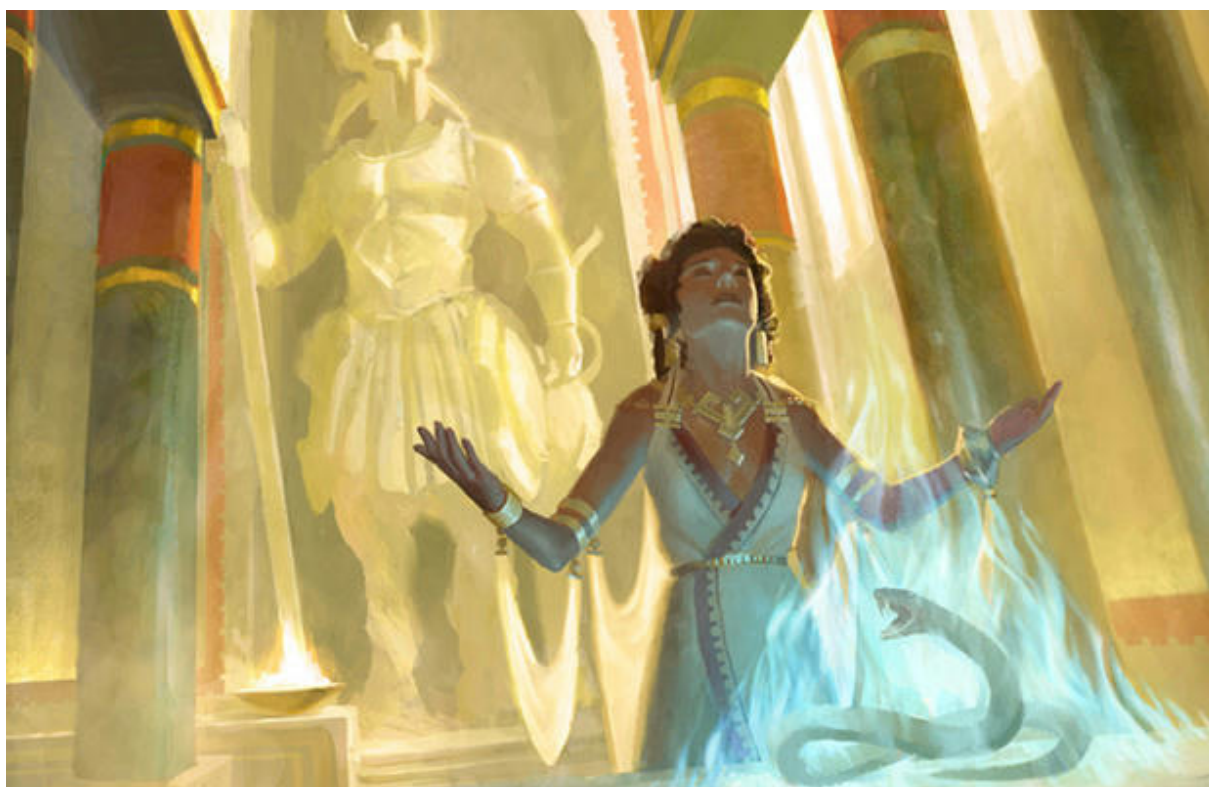


# I Iroan

## Jennifer Clarke Wilkes

From set *Theros*



Priest of Iroas | Art by Clint Cearley

ing , elegant Muses of star-dappled Nyx  
The joyous name of Him, glory-crowned,  
Who raises victor's pennant o'er battle ground,  
Bestows His love on th' highest of poleis,  
    Bold Akros, paragon preeminent  
    In war, in peace eternal vigilant.  
The Kolophon's apex blazes higher  
Than sun-spear Khrusor's sacred fire  
And Purphoros's forge; Keranan bolt  
Of prophecy its epic ramparts smote.  
Yet, eclipsing all, Thine aegis gleams,  
Philomachos, who shields the deme.



Arena Athlete | Art by Jason Chan

Brows bent, we pray, as Thou Anax  
Endowed, in holy tournaments,  
The wreath of mortal excellence,  
Now bless Thy child, Pandamator.  
Athlete superb, famed pankratist,  
Euphoric in victory rose-kissed.  
O tetrapteric-helmed, spear-shaking  
Fame's epitome, bright-shining  
Hoplite's lord, Iroas, hegemon.  
Enthusiasts, eyes bright, oiled skin,  
Thy happy youth, physiques aglow,  
Gymnastic offertory show.  
Akroan heir, the weighty pallium  
Of honor lies, god's panoply,  
On your character. Let all see  
Humility, not hubris, as befits  
Your family, Stratians, throne;  
Or fall to grim Erebos, disowned.  
Th'empyrial heights where Nymosyne,  
Arisa, Lanathos, so many  
Strove, whose phalanxes monsters slew  
And kakomancers sent below,  
Echo sweet paeans. In agora raise  
Kylix and pause in reverent praise.



Temple of Triumph | Art by Jason Felix