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# Weird Tales

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**WEIRD TALES ISSUED 1ST OF EACH MONTH**

# *The Lost Temples of Xantoos*

By HOWELL CALHOUN

Celestial fantasies of deathless night,  
Enraptured colonnades adorned with pearls,  
Resplendent guardians of crimson light,  
Expanse of darkness silently unfurls  
Among colossal ruins on this shore,  
That once was purled by Xantoos' rolling seas;  
Nothing remains upon this barren core  
Of Mars, but your palatial memories.

Your altars and magnificent black gods  
Still flash beneath the sapphire torches' flames,  
The fragrant ring of sacred flowers nods  
Beneath the monstrous idols' gilded frames.  
Your jeweled gates swing open on their bands  
Of gold; within, a lurid shadow stands,