





Hold moth-names in mouth and
mind a while – Satin Lutestring,
Willow Ermine, Feathered Thorn
and Seraphim, Forester and
Dusky Clearwing – sing them
out into the night to give moths
back their range, their flight.





I am Red Fox – when do you hear me?

A scream in the night
that stops you dead;
Dark torn from dark,
a bolt through the head,
My sorrowful love-song
howled to my lover,
My trash-can clatter
from twilight's cover.



