







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.







