

Willow Walk

by Claire Speight

in dappled light on crisp twigs
i follow the Holly Blue
through twisted trees
past dry pools Stitchwort and Daisy

under hidden canopy i escape from the suns rays

past yellow topped Iris and blood stained Dock
Drinker moth and ruffled Ragged Robin
bird song carries me over the bridge
Bumble bees make busy
Buttercup reach high
and tall grasses rustle in light wind

twisted ivy embrace

and i am returned