



*It nest in holes in trees or buildings, in a cliff,
quarry, rock outcrops*

THE HUGE MASSES
OF RUIN // NOW

a little winding way cut in the rock among
thickets of dwarf wood

SILENT AND
GRASS GROWN a

*Other prey taken according to availability and
includes birds to the size of ptarmigans, ducks and
medium-sized geese, occasionally fish, amphibians,
crustaceans and beetles*

sagging boy with mind
in ferment sat
corroding the night
he trapped a bird in a
silver wire basket asked
her how do you fly
above the leaves
above the bounds of
night teach me so that I
may reach the
moon that beckoning
tumor she squeaked her
beak would not speak
so he ripped off her
wings left her sickening

rot rot rot rot rotThe nest consists of a
scrape sometimes lined with grass or leaves and is
found under the shelter of bushes or overhanging
grasses missile attack
mainly rocky country with cliffs and ravines, caves,
patches of woodland, scattere

USDRONE
trees or groves
QUERQUEDULA GARGANEY
GALLINAGO MEDIA GREAT SNIPE
RMPSLTR MNGLCS MNGLN FNCH
PHYLLSCPS SNDNS

MNTN CHFFCHFF

in the slop

SYLVIA SARD A MARMORA'S
WARBLER PARUS PALUSTRIS
MARSH TIT

SYLV MLNCPHL SRDNN WRBLR
LCSTLL LSCNDS SV'S WRBLR

of her veins he found a
leech gatherer hands
hideous
with worms he met her
slavering on the sands

MRGLLS LBLLS SMW PLCTRPHNX
NVLS SNW BNTNG

he wreaked a
pandemonium



*nest is a shallow scrape on ground, usually in
slightly elevated site providing a good view.*

coughed and gagged
tell me he said how to



PASSED UNDER WOODS, SHADE OF
THE , TO THE EDIFICE WE HAD
THE CRESCENT MOON WITH THE
AULD MOON IN HER ARMS COME
BACK OIL POLLUTION (OIL SPILLS)
IN MOULTING AND PRE-
MIGRATIONAL STAGING AREAS,
COLLISIONS WITH POWERLINES and
*wind turbines, lead poisoning as a result of lead shot
and fishing weight ingestion during migration and
on wintering grounds*
gigantic remains of an NEST // flourished
and decayed with the building // remaining
branches, leafless and moss-grown
frequent almost as the leaves

One missile was fired beyond, lemon and
orange

float ethereal
up to the moon his
gore swelled him the
night mist made moss
of his mass an
ugly corpse all pocked
and speckled with
craters almost they said
like the face of the
turgid moon whose
light embrace do you
gleam such silver
& so
otherworldly car jumps
the curb store signs

flow freely
phantasmic spirit