



The Singer

*In Kerry, Hogweed
is known as The Singer*

Let me live
like this cinder-hearted whirligig

turning starburst cartwheels
into the wind

hitching for every seed
a ride on rat, squirrel or finch,

and when the time comes,
let me go

to the sound of whistling winter winds
through hollow stems.

Peggie Gallagher, Sligo, Ireland