

BIRDS OF THE SHERBORNE MISSAL XVI
Wrenne, Wren (*Troglodytes troglodytes*)
For Chris T.

Slightly curved downwards, faintly marked wavy, narrow bars of wavy darker indistinctly spotted amongst wreckage. Rump reddish. Crevices & holes of rock, sprouting, lopped. Nimrod being lost in Orion & Osyris in the Doggestarre, within accidental collections of dead leaves, leaf-corbels. Four-fold equations of cryptic perspectives through; studded, fallen, scrolled off the wall of banded wavy. *Ladymasse, lullen, luvely*. Russeting surrounds a deep stem basin, depository of song. Resounds & cries out against. Epicuticular wax particles embedded, rephrasing the static of stretched light over wavy bars of ridge & furrow. White slipped medieval tiles. Brought down by sticks & stones, forks & knives; an arrow's insert between leg bone & tendon. By the year's wheel turning to manifold trickles. Legacies of overnight cloud, cyclone Eva unwinding the water's chains. Wroth silver pays homage to the branched god, resplendent in deciduous velvet, *commyth agayne from dethh to lyff in his whyght skynne*. Trifoliate cusping & radiant outward in problematic scratches, deeply; though he be little, deeply reinscribed. Cutty, close-sitter, jarring jubilous.

dark sparkles through
tracery with small angelic
reset

fragments