

Cairn, Dun mac Samhainn

shadows become targets, become shadows: DRUIM BUI DHE

primroses

among the
brash

deer shit too

a haze

west

towards the sea

Kilmartin below

rain lifting

sun

close to the sky

a
bronze-age
cairn

much disturbed
poked and
prodded

an easy climb

the
Atlantic's Edge
off to the west

the

sudden

dart

of

a

bank vole

one

of

five clearance cairns

across

boggy ground

footing a

precipitous

wooded

scarp

its

home range

we are again
at a

limit

the

boundary

between

bygone

agrarian

lands

and

a wilding

a solitary osprey
heading into the
wind and towards Loch Craignish

a snipe
passing with the wind
west to east

a fine adult deer
pauses at the limit of the trees

a hind
ancient psychopomp

moments of
warmth
out

of the wind

following the
line of a head
dyke

A Vole, A Deer