

Year 4

Badger

By Berlie Doherty

Through the trees I saw a badger
Early evening, nearly dusk
All the midges dancing round me
Foxglove scent, and ferny musk.

Through the trees I saw a badger
In the twilight, stars just out
Bats like rags were drifting, swooping
Sheep on hillside, farmer's shout

Through the trees I saw a badger
Through the air as grey as smoke
Light as dancers she came listening
Light as ghost she sniffed the dark

Through the trees I saw a badger
Barred head lifted, wary, keen,
Then she faded through the bracken
Like a whisper, like a dream.

