

I IMPLORE THE BAT

**MERCEDES
LAWRY**

My dear bat, creature of sweet ferocity,
unfolded threat in wing-stirred air, dark
cloak, sip of night, how one dips and then another,
you and I, as if fearful, senses taut.
Oh little black thing, little horrid face,
little shim of stealth, take my disappointments
out beyond the trees, beyond hunger and grief
and the stiff lies of the duplicitous moon.