

# Song of the Redwing

Voice of the Wetlands



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Sunrays kiss cattails as black-necked stilts  
Stretch long pink legs upon soft marshy quilts



He glances below to a wood duck parade  
Approaching the rim of a ripe boggy glade  
Shimmering males with iridescent plumes  
Take to the water in dazzling costumes



Where otters seek sunshine on fat fallen logs  
Dragonflies dance to croaking bullfrogs

In a marsh woodland fox and deer creep  
Masters of silence, they make not a peep  
Quietly feeding under dogwood and elm  
Animals find refuge in their forested realm





...As fireflies flicker and marsh rabbits romp

Songbirds go quiet; field mice stir  
After sleeping all day it's the dark they prefer