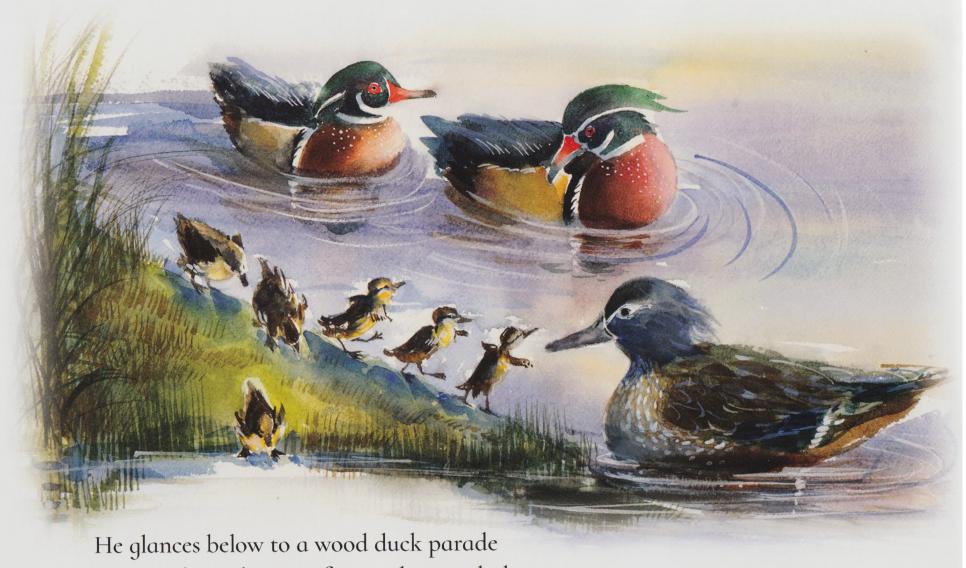
## Song of the Redwing Voice of the Wetlands



Tish McFadden

Laura Winslow

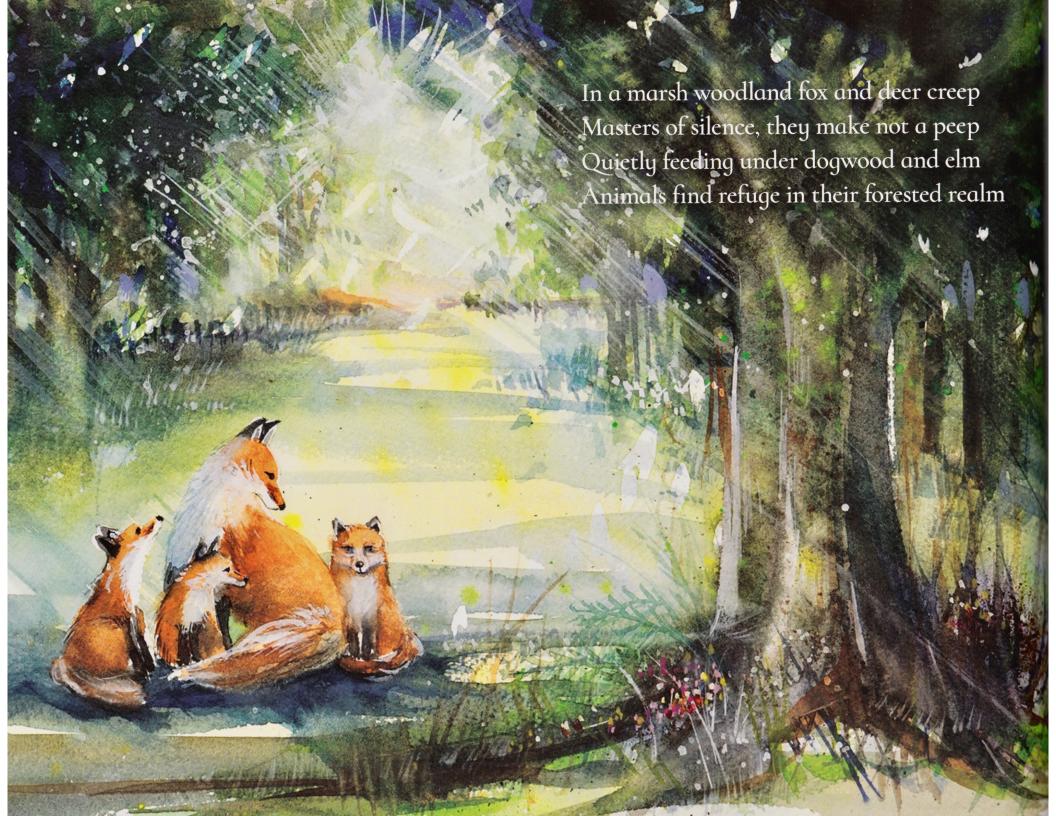


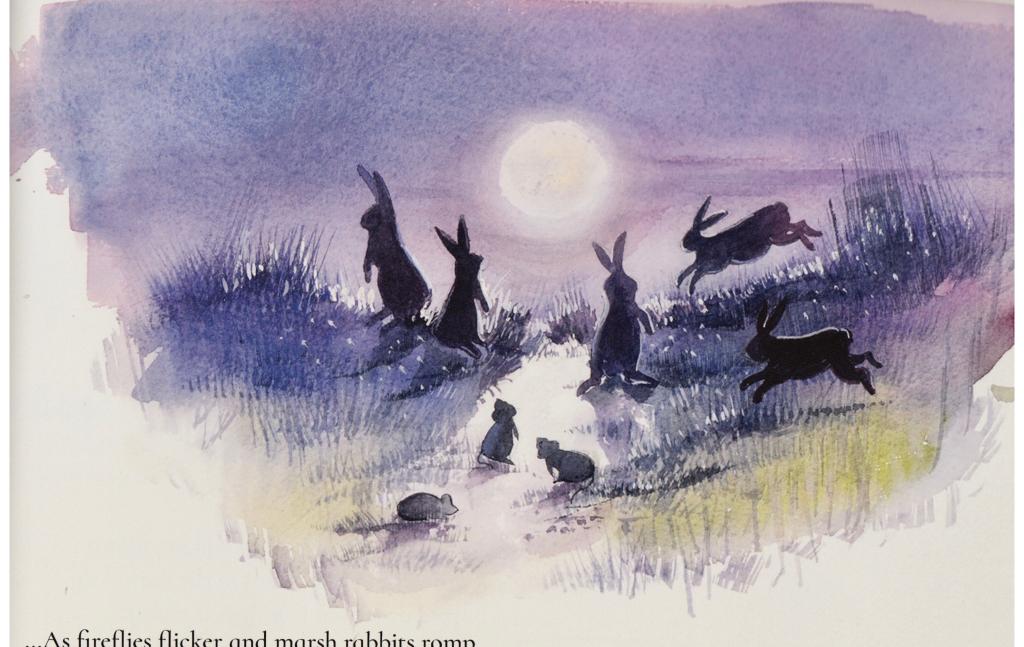


He glances below to a wood duck parade Approaching the rim of a ripe boggy glade Shimmering males with iridescent plumes Take to the water in dazzling costumes



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





... As fireflies flicker and marsh rabbits romp

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