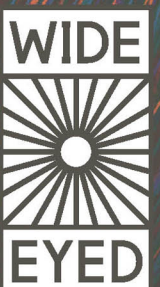


Isabelle Simler

Translated by Vineet Lal



Home



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WIDE EYED EDITIONS

I've been to some truly amazing homes.

To explore these unique places,
I've had to bend, and shrink, and squeeze,
and let myself be transformed
in weird and wonderful ways.

I've curled up in a hazel leaf,
and disappeared under a pebble
and bathed in a drop of dew...

I've woken up as an ant.
And a bird.
Even a periwinkle.

And I've imagined life in these homes,
all so very different to my own.



COSY HOUSE

of the European penduline tit

Here's my little home,
hanging from the tip of a willow branch,
just like a fruit.

I enter headfirst,
the way you'd slip on a woolly hat.

And once inside,
it's so peaceful and quiet!

My walls are knitted together
from a mishmash of things.

Fresh plant fibres,
warm animal hair,
soft spider webs,
gathered swiftly and nimbly
in a flutter of wings.