

**SCOTLAND – Untitled – by Keilidh Ewan (*Cairngorms Rare Plants and Wild Connections Project Manager*)**

Let's take a walk where the minibeasts thrive  
where the tall grass can tickle the tips of shoulders  
and the tune of tiny wings is playful and bright  
Don't be afraid to uncurl your hands  
playing the golden-green strings of the meadow's quartet  
celebrate the chaos of the rough uncut  
and take a moment  
a breath  
reset  
Purples and blues are scattered like stars  
amongst the bedstraw of lady's and sometimes of heath  
catch the sweetest of scents in warming air  
let go  
enjoy  
release  
Take nothing but dust that fills creases of sleeves  
From this home to creatures of song  
And let's walk again soon through these rambling leaves  
A meadow to flourish among