

**Bourne**  
**toWrite...**  
creative writing  
workshops

## Night

by Lou Beckerman

Night, sometimes I'd like to  
unpick the thick black blanket of you  
to yang the yin in you  
un-flap the bat and morning-star you  
dawn-chorus, cockcrow and lark-song you  
deprive the vampire who craves you  
steal shadow from the thief who thrives in you  
un-feature the creatures that prowl you  
peace the wolf that howls you  
un-hoot the owl and blue-moon you  
un-tick the clock in the zam of you  
un-fox, equinox and summertime-solstice you  
un-War-And-Peace and day-shift-rota you  
light the moth away from the murk of you  
un-regale the nightingale airing and trilling you  
(grant him a mate for heaven's sake)  
un-over-think and un-Freudian-dream you  
and right now fast-forward you