

Oh, little moth of clarity

by [Spencer Clark French](#) in the [August 10, 2022](#) issue

Oh, little moth of clarity,
why do you now hide?

In the past I knew you well—
devouring every disguise,
gnawing my closet to shambles,
exposing the bones inside:

every truth I feared fully clarified.

I should tout your truancy
or revel your retreat.

Yet, for some reason,

I've set out lamp tonight.

Little probing, perforating brother,
please, please,

take flight.