

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.