## Mark of the Moon

I have lived by the way of the moon for as long as I have known, holding it in my hands, my mouth, my chest.

Diana, my virgin mother, and Luna, my faithful companion. Come with me to hunt and you will see. Let me feed you under the stars:

I love in this way. I will fight the strongest of boars,

I will shoot the swiftest of birds, fleeing night.

I do these things only so that I may watch you eat well.

Let me save the hide and the feathers so under the cold eyes of the stars you may be warm. To kill is easy when I am with you, for I know I exchange the plentiful gifts of death for a lifetime with you. Do not waste them, my dear. Eat well, be warm, sleep deeply.

I will guard. To guard is easy. I have kept watch for a hundred nights and I will sit for a thousand more, perched.

## **Indicium Lunae**

More lunae vixi, dum scivi, mea in illam manu, ore, pectore tenens.

Diana, mea virginalis mater, et Luna, mea fidelis sodalis. Mecum venatum veni et videbis. Subter astris te alam: ita amem. Apro potentissimo concertabo avem celerrimam telo vulnerabo, effugientem nocte, tantum has res gero ut spectem te bene comedere.

Corium et plumas servem ut sub frigidis luminibus stellarum fota sis. Necare est facile, cum ego essem tecum, nam scio me mutare copiosa munera mortis tecum aetate.

Noli perdere eos, mea cara. Bene comede, fota es, alte dormi. Custodiam. Custodire est facile. Centum noctes vigilavi Et plus mille sedebo, assidens.