



# Rewilding Tatterhood

twins, one all pink and perfect,  
all tiny pearl-fingered, button-nosed,  
blossom-mouthed, fawn-eyed and  
beautiful,  
the other, born with a caul,  
waiving a wooden spoon in her  
hand and, believe it if you  
will, riding a goat.  
they call her: Tatterhood

on a midwinter's eve when  
the wild, uncanny creatures  
gather, creating a frightful din,  
Tatterhood teaches her twin the  
ferocious language all young  
women must know to defend  
themselves.

but a terrible thing happens,  
a cold hag snatches the fair twin's  
head off her shoulders, and  
slaps a calf's head on instead.

only Tatterhood, with her  
deep knowledge of the wild can  
find and save her sister, but  
unlike many heroines, the twins take  
their time returning home.  
following the wild paths and initiations  
of life and love

This is a wild-twin story of  
immense beauty, joy and power  
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