

The Scottish Bestiary 1986

Group Portfolios

A portfolio of 20 prints by 7 artists

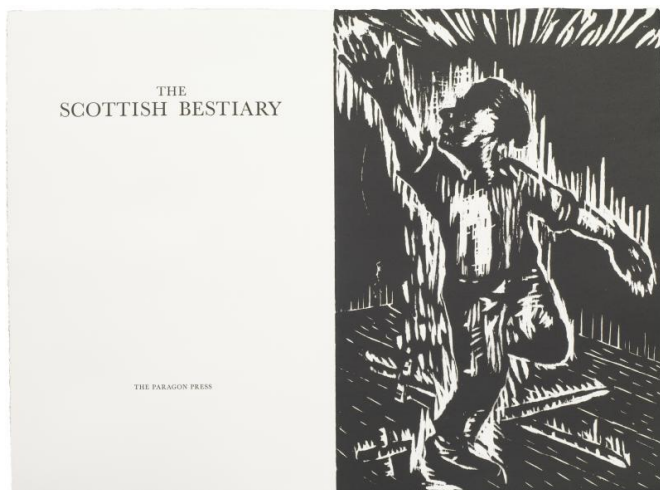
Book version sheet size: 56 x 38 cm (22 1/16 x 14 15/16 in)

Portfolio version sheet size: 56.5 x 76 cm (22 1/2 x 29 15/16 in)

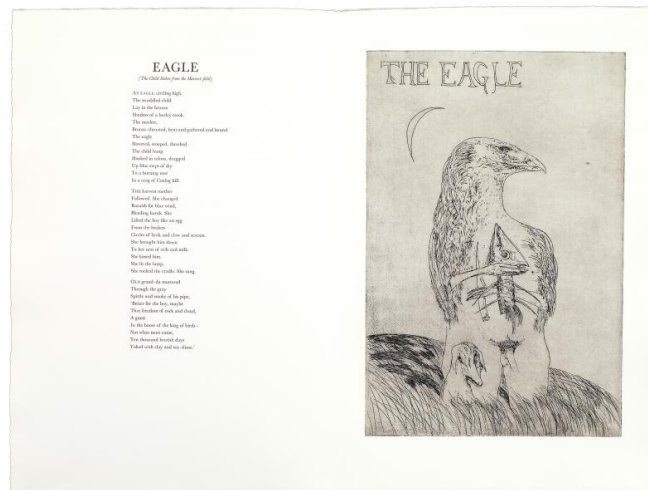
Edition of 60 unbound books; 50 portfolio sets

Book edition signed by the author and the artists on colophon page

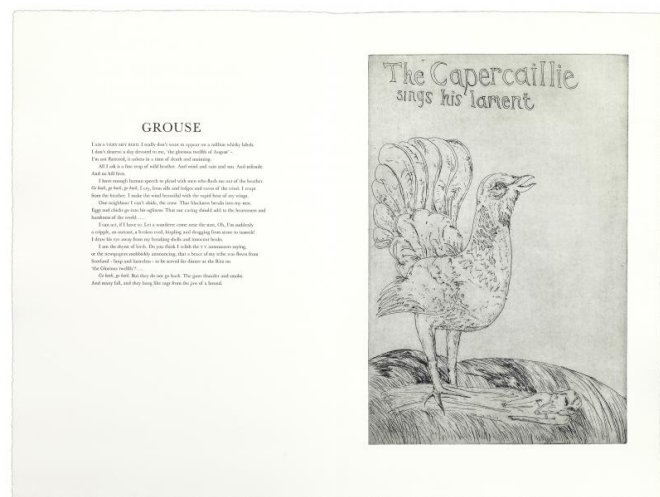
Each print in portfolio edition signed and numbered by the artists



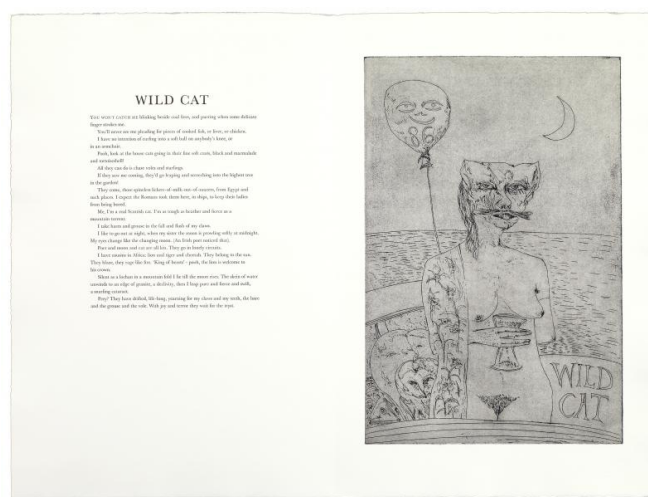
Frontispiece



Eagle



Grouse/Capercaillie



Wildcat

LOBSTER

WHAT are you doing here
 Summer?
 In the west, in the sunset streams of the west?
 How you lived it over those summers,
 The white
 The smooth and the shaggy and the scallops
 There you drank in dark blue summer
 Algae and foam,
 With the chalk-blue flowing over you,
 Blackish, seaweed,
 And the sun the shadow of a big yellow whale.
 Nothing stands in your way, no nothing.
 The earthlike where you wander
 Over green fields
 Microscopic in the dark blue coast of mud.
 Be content, be content like me
 With tidal beauty,
 Gazing from sandy solitude, in your dream
 For an empty evening.
 Then, not, when the whale's a bone in coral reefs,
 Under the silver-blue scales of the moon.



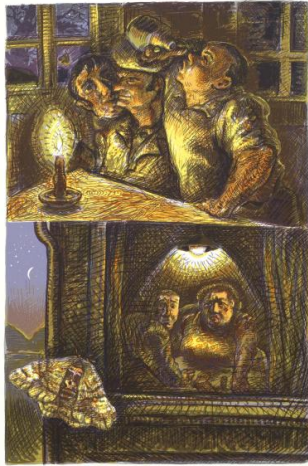
Lobster

FIELDMOUSE

[illegible]

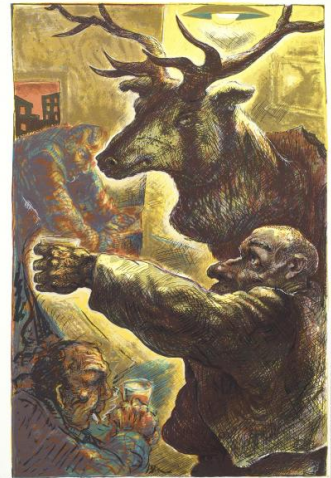
Fieldmouse

MOTH

[illegible]

Moth

STAG

[illegible]

Stag

DOVE

[illegible]

Dove

NUCKELAVEE

[illegible]

Nuckelavee

WHALE

[illegible]

SALMON

[illegible]

Whale

SPIDER

[illegible]

STOOR-WORM

[illegible]

Spider

LION

[illegible]

SEAL

(Night-song)

Yit, gray one, will end
Under a black cloud
The shepherd
Must have slipped to his
 sage-mud wall-flood frolic first,
Yit, joy of the rocks
WE take a hundred vases and huddled
A cluster of four wren
WE wait as the dawn for you,
 lord of the gray circles
Yit, lovelorn worker
WE change with large
Ties a core girl
Night wind on sea and rock
WE keep you awake in a wonderland
I begot all the huge young eyes,
A few have enjoyed
Far westward,
They have got secondary in cases,
In the hopeful nests



Lion

Seal

AND THE LORD REARED THEM: and they through the great forest that covered the land.

The wolf left tracks in the snow.

The wolf leaped beside a tree. The throat of the wolf was cold with the water that flowed on and on, leaping from the mountain down to the great water, the sea. The man in the seal was blind. The wolf saw it too. But when he wanted to get a clearer sight, the wolf saw, and he leaped in the cold snow that all his bones were hard, but he could not through the wadded grime of his eyes the seal. The wolf stood on the shore of the island and shook, and he was alone in this drifting darkness.

Then the wolf came out of the forest, and from him the man saw the sea. It was a ship had been thrown up on the beach and a wave of water was covering him. Children and the seal were dead. And they showed the tracks, and could not find them from the wolf's paw.

[illegible]

aragon

*Down the mountain road at Seotland it was the dog-eared
the Vikings*

And back to the April light

Village and university heard after sunset

The people returned to the blackened ruins at dawn. The house and the chapel had been rebuilt. Cows and sheep had been slaughtered and salmon laid for salting and smoking.

[illegible]

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