



*Moth Habitat with Story*

by Marion Michell



We're in awe of Moth's unfaltering fifteen hour-sleeps! When I first fell ill I'd sink away for twelve, thirteen hours and hoped one morning I'd wake refreshed, but that never happened. Now my nights are short and pill-inspired...

Roused, our slothling bubbles with stories. "Really!", she says, "I got my colouring swimming the Red Sea!", and evokes the aquatic world in vivid detail: fish, turtles, coral reefs, a dugong - all in shades of jam, cherry, strawberry. Now we know what 'fruits de mer' means! Shark fins and the undercarriages of paddling birds flash cotton candy pink...

We've made her a habitat, with leaves in splashy hues, just as she wanted. When she gets tired she shouts: "All sleep now!" We wish - and assure her she doesn't miss much as this human runs out of energy early afternoon and doesn't see the point of evenings.

Image description: Burgundy sloth-girl (hand-made rag doll) is suspended from a branch to which leaves glued together from green felt and jazzy fabric are attached with bits of wire. A pink/orange sign saying 'Rest is radical' hangs to the right.