

**Hi everyone,**

It is another spectacular fall day in Belfast! The foliage is officially in 'high color', the sky is clearest blue and the sun is shining. It doesn't get much better than this. Here's what's new in the store....



\* Several different styles of tapestry jackets. The colors in the one Shauna is wearing are absolutely perfect for this time of year and as you can see the soft tailoring is very flattering.

\* Lots of new socks. We have a whole range of Nordic designs in pretty colors by Icelandic, the company that makes those gorgeous sweaters, and we're delighted that EG Smith has introduced a new line using hemp, organic and recycled yarns (that's recycled yarns not recycled socks!).

\* Incredibly soft Modal knitted scarves and gloves in beautiful rich colors.

\* A new smock-style blouse from Tianello. Silky and slinky this comes in marine blue or black.

\* We Moon calendars for 2009 are here. We have the beautiful silver-on-midnight moon phase posters, cards and magnets but my favorite is the spiral bound Gaia Rhythms for Womyn. This beautifully illustrated volume is an astrological moon calendar, datebook and daily guide to natural rhythms.

\* Very silly but great fun animal hats - you either know you want one or you know someone you want to give one to. Great for bringing a smile to other peoples faces. I'll leave you today with an extract from a poem by Juliett Jade Chi that is

printed in the We Moon datebook. It caught my attention as it seems that at the moment I am regularly having an internal debate with myself about whether I should put another sweater on or light a fire....

### Why I light fires



Every fire is a ceremony, an alchemical changing over, a mythical transformation. I burn away excess baggage and blocked pathways. I burn through ties that bind the heart, words that clutter the mind, vision clouded over by time.... *....I burn cardboard cut into castles, magazines once maple trees. I burn tax forms turned into tea cups and cereal cartons collapsed into cranes. I burn resumes shredded into robins' nests, bank statements bent into boats. I fold love letters into lily flowers and set them all aflame. When the glow of red-orange smoldering crackles into a cool grey, I release the*

*remains into the wind, setting them adrift over grassy patches and letting them rest at the root of trees. I light fires every day. I light internal ones and ones outdoors that smoke and flicker and flame. I let old attachments float away with the ashes and rebirth like a phoenix into the new.*

\* If you haven't yet, do check out the website at [www.coyotemoonmaine.com](http://www.coyotemoonmaine.com)

\* Remember - if you would like to ask questions about information in this email, please call us here at the store on 207 338 5659 since we don't check this email every day. Wishing you peace, joy and laughter, Becky Becky at Coyote Moon The boutique that speaks to the heart