

September 19, 2023

P.S.

by Amy Grandvoinet

P.S. Rain turns to hurricanes outside the strong marble walls of the National Library of Wales. Yesterday, blue borage star-flowers* are strewn across its rock-garden pathway back into town. Today, all Real Outdoor Plants meet tornados, and all Fake Indoor Plants lie safely. In an office at Aberystwyth University, there is now a zoo-shelf of Real Indoor Plants which hopefully lie safely also. A time of dreams. Did you know you can have 'plant-blindness' which is 'a supposed cognitive bias humans have against plants', as in people do not acknowledge the agency of plants in this world and their impact on Man Kind? I learnt about it as an official term this morning in L. Shaw's review - 'Aha!' - of D. J. Gibson's *Planting Clues: How Plants Solve Crimes* in the latest issue of the all-hallowed LRB. It celebrates tell-tale pollen, and is sorry to tell you that 'No UK university offers botany or mycology as a stand-alone undergraduate degree' any more. Boo. Does anybody know anybody who is studying butterflies?

*Z. Skoulding's 2020 poetry collection *A Revolutionary Calendar* mentioned previously includes a poem for the twenty-third day of the eighth month of the French Republican Calendar from 1783 (see [here](#)) that begins '23. Bourrache BORAGE / quick!'.