Otter enters river without falter – what a supple slider out of holt and into water!

This shape-shifter’s a sheer breath-taker, a sure heart-stopper – but you’ll only ever spot a shadow-flutter, bubble-skein, and never (almost never) actual otter.

This swift swimmer’s a silver-miner – with trout its ore it bores each black pool deep and deeper, delves up-current steep and steeper, turns the water inside-out, then inside-out.

Ever dreamed of being otter? That utter underwater thunderbolter, that shimmering twister?

Run to the riverbank, otter-dreamer, slip your skin and change your matter, pour your outer being into otter – and enter now as otter without falter into water.