

Bards in the Bog



SPECTRES

The ghosts of trees are spirited away
deep below the Shetland moor;
the rowan, birch and willow
that centuries before
haunted life and landscape
now restless as their fingers twitch
and seek to break through heather,
desperate to resist
the twists of time and weather
which transformed them into phantoms, ghouls
longing to dance and shake their branches
when moon and tide are hushed and full.

Donald S. Murray

Find out more about Bards in the Bog at
www.shetland-library.gov.uk