

# Bards in the Bog



## Old Men's Ears

Adorned with glasses or without  
There really can be little doubt,  
That old men's ears are glorious things,  
Sticking out like bulbous wings.

The final touch, I think you'll find  
Like a sprig of parsley, sparsely placed  
On top a plate of spuds,  
Is the little growth of fluffy hair,  
Sticking out of every pair.  
And even if as bald as coots  
That silver hair still out it shoots.

*Duncan Jones*

The Poet Partner project is putting poetry in toilets. Learn more at:

[www.shetland-library.gov.uk](http://www.shetland-library.gov.uk)



SCOTTISH POETRY LIBRARY

By leaves we live 



Shetland arts

Shetland  
Islands  
Council

