



Bards in da Bog

Snowman Soup

I sneak out after dark with an old carrier bag.
Earlier in the day I have scouted the streets for snowmen,
eyeing the parsnip noses.

The thaw is on, it is all the justification I need.
I soon collect three parsnips and a carrot from the pavement.
Perfect condition :-) I put them in my bag.

A resident notices me and I can sense the shock:
“Someone is stealing the carrot from our snowman!
Who would do that?”

I scarper to avoid further embarrassment.
I’m not starving, but I am a recycler,
and I am hell-bent on making snowman soup.

The soup is alright I guess,
but next time I’ll try and find some onion eyes
and look out for a parsley beard.

David Thomson

Read all the Bards in the Bog poems on the Shetland Library website
<https://www.shetland.gov.uk/libraries>



Shetland Library
Shetland Islands Council