



# Bards in da Bog

## Shining in the Darkness

Cold, I shiver as the wind takes my breath,  
my small boat surrounded by rough seas  
with only the sound of crashing waves to keep me company.

The black sky above is devoid of life,  
No moon tonight to break the darkness,  
the stars unable to show their glorious diamond sparkle.

I shiver again as a wave breaks over the boat,  
tasting the salt of seawater on my lips,  
water dripping from my oilskins.

Then through the darkness I see a welcoming stab of light  
shining brightly from the Bressay Lighthouse,  
welcoming me back to harbour and warmth again.

Home is in sight, at last.

*Lisa Watt*

Read all the Bards in the Bog poems on the Shetland Library website

<https://www.shetland.gov.uk/libraries>



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