



Bards in da Bog

Blissings

Bright blue een and chappet red haands.
Open taid saandals and grey paes-wisp curls.
Bony bosies and an honest, hopeful smeeeg.
Da scent o Pears soap and arnica an paetsmoke
and flooer.
Ae by the stove, baking bannocks, wrapped up in
a peeny.
Waiting for night, her trows in their baeds. Alone wi
da wireless for company.
She dances wi Neil Diamond.
Ae wirkin an smiling and foo o loff n pride.
Leaving letter fae da mice.
Tae me shu will always be pink smarties and
gardenias, saffron and butterflies.
Noo shu bides abön da stars and watches ower
wis aa.

Lindsay Tonner

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



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