



Bards on da Street

Winter Mornin

Da rōf licht pale firnenst
da oom o dastreen still hingin
ower da window peen.
Me fit swees wi da cowl
as I watch fir da kettle
tae kyucker up an lowse steam.
In a stowen dunt
haily-puckles
rive trow da sky
daddin apo da hoose.
Peerie-wyes dy fit ahint me
'Mammy see's du
hit's rainin pearls'.

Anna Sutherland

To celebrate the 2014 Year of Dialect, Shetland Library, Living Lerwick and Shetland ForWirds ran a special dialect poetry competition. This is one of 12 chosen poems.

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