



# Bards on da Street

## Da Peerie Moose

I spied dee wan caald winter's nicht warmin dysel afore da fire  
bright een in a boannie whiskery face  
just glimpsed afore du fled fae sight.

But du wis spied again an yockit,  
Pit neesterin intil a box.

Hit wis a dreadful day o weet

So du wis cast oot tae da barn, but traan craetir dat du wis  
Sneaked back inside whaar hit wis warm.

Weel, I suppose we dinna mind wan peerie ting o moose  
We've crumbs tae spare, du needna fant.

But den du spread da wird oot wide  
and freends an sib cam tae bide.

An shön we hed a score o dem  
Settled anunder da window saet ben!

*Jill Thomson*

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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