



Bards on da Street

Isolation

Da croft house stood alone
Wan peerie light
Dat shone through da gale and da black o da night
Inside wis waarm thanks tae Aga and paet
Nae double glazing but the fire geid aff haet
Da auld wife gazed at da lowin flames
Picturing her bairns in dir far aff hames
Da rain tummed doon, da storm gathered pace
Dan she logged onto Skype wi a smile on her face.
Nae langer alone

Lesley Leslie

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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