

March-past at Arromanches

written after live TV coverage from Normandy of the 50th anniversary of D-Day

Hit wis a day laek we're seen at hame
wi a breeze aff da sea, an da fokk wi cots on,
an da watter in reebbs ower da weet gold saand
whaar a great boady o men cam smertly steppin,
you wid say, oot o da laebrak.

Thousands o dem.

Da hidmast time dey cam
wi a sea coorse an caald
an daeth aboot da banks.

We look.

We listen.

We tink we can imagine.

We admire da streight back, and da firm step
an da lack o bullshit.

But oh, in every waddered face,
you see da eyes o boys.

Laureen Johnson

Wirds:

reebs	strips
laebrak	surf
hidmast	last