

Voar

Here an dere I can see da green paek,
An da midden is spread ower da rig.
Nae langer da stirleens sit klined ower da daek,
Dir awa finnin somewye ta bigg.
I kin smell da reek fae a heddergy fire,
Dir a klaag a birds doon at da shore,
A blackbird whistles fae da rüf o da byre,
An suddenly, it's Voar.

Rhoda Bulter

<i>bigg</i>	build (nests)
<i>green paek</i>	first new growth in spring
<i>klined</i>	spread
<i>klaag</i>	cackling
<i>rig</i>	field