

Rote

A split vote – a joke. To think we ever saw the road
twisting away to a nuclear free Argyll. It was always
going to take a while. Box as clever as you like,

there's always going to be some cheap tyke or other
paid handsome and well briefed fresh up from the corporate
campaign bus to spin a sweeter lie about why we're as well

just tholing the yoke a little longer. Honest folk like you
and I – what chance did we have of coming up trumps
against the lumpen uber trooper blue pinstripe eyeballing

the YES across your face and chest and aawhere else
in case anyone was plagued with any doubt.

Sweet sang the laevrick, high abön the Cuillin.
And if I lie deep and torn in the pull of the Minch, it is from there
I must rise.

Christie Williamson