

At The Kame of The Riven Noup

(a Shetland place-names poem)

T'was Innin and Fleshan
that flethed and fitched
through groot and myre
for their meeting with Wilma Skerry.

The Fore Holm,
was swimming, scunning;
the men shook,
braga and blovid
amongst the rumble and snap.

They were failzie of the Geos,
Coukie and Veng,
but would ovluss
the canny Clubbishuns,
and hous their taken tsabi!

The orkaquoy bouster-ed
upon Estifigarth
with shirvas and sleinas
to clet Wilma's coule.

Innin and Fleashan,
with Wilma the Brinzetta,
and Tingon and Quida ,
and Eldus and Dale,
were ready.

The cry for battle
howled norst:

Vailzie!

Urie!

Ska!

Martha Morton