

Shetland Young Writer 2021: Lighthouse Theme

Title: Whit Da Lichthoose Sees

Oot here apo da headland, da winter is braaly wild,
Da rivin gale blatters aboot me, tirlin up da scories
Sendin spumes o saaty spray up ower da stanes
Dir naebody ta be seen, less fur a hunkered ower man
Wanderin effer a dug
Me licht is sheenin oot ower jummlin water
Makin sure da muckle tankers dunna come ower closs
Tellin da trawlers and ferries ta make sure and steer clear
Hits no aa bad tho, whin da snaa comes an lies, an its aa frozen and still
I can see aa da endless stars, glitterin on da waater

Da Voar comes peerie wyes, da wadder less coorse,
Sunshine glancin aff da white horses
I can hear shalders callin and da oob o da whapps
An somewhar up in da heevins da skylark is singing
Da tammie nories come back tae dir nests
Among da sea pinks and mayfloors
Peerie lambs ir playin ower da broos
An awa up i tae da blue I can see a kite fluchterin

Da sea in simmer looks deep, deep blue and it lies still lik a sheet o gless,
Da skirls o bairns, playin ower da saand, hockin ida ebb,
Reek fae a bonfire drifts up da cliff, waftin a smell o sassermeat,
an a tourie-body takes pictirs o my bonny white waas glinderin ida sun,
Dir peerie boats at da eela, yoals itae a race
An upo da horizon, white sails headin fur da Isles
Tirricks an Solans diving fur fish, nae chips wi it fur dir tay!
Orcas swim up trow da voe, shasten a seal
Less need fur a lichthoose whin da simmer dim draas oot da day
And da wind blaas waarm, sockin trow da lang sea girse

As we git farder trow da year, da hairst draas in,
An da hedder blooms purple aa ower da hills,
A peerie hedgehog comes snufflin, looking fur somewye ta sleep
Da scories ir gaain ahint a tractor liftin tatties, hopin fur twartree wirms
I'm waatchin da peerie birds headin sooth,
Aaready tinkin lang aboot da bonny simmer days,
Da winter is far herder ta live wi,
But hits always lichtsome ta see da peerie bairns oot guising fur Halloween.