

Steve Cartwright

Seamus

Tonight I watched old Seamus
Take us through his poems
Poems
I had never read
And to be true
I'd never even heard of him before

But
Now intrigued and interested in this mighty art
A sense of expectation and delight
Sat on my soul
As I awaited Omnibus to filter through the adverts and the other shite
And to be sure
This Seamus more than knew his stuff
His words so full of magic and of inner sight
Coerced me through
And gradually and with delight
I heard the stuff this poet wrote
And though much was obscure
Much also lit me up
And words I'd never know to use
All fondled with the gentle brogue of
Irishness
Came through
And struck a chord
As he in twelve short lines
Attempted
What a book of prose can rarely do
Well done old Seamus Heaney
And thank you.

