

**Poetry Submitted to Final Contest
Alumnae and Friends in Ireland and Scotland
June 2-15, 2018**

Limerick

Marianne Lyon

From County Jackson she hailed
To County Antrim she sailed
Where she sat in a pub
And ordered some grub
And washed it all down with brown ale.

On we sailed then to Scotland's braw shore
Aul Ireland will see us nae more,
For guid scones, tea and jam
Haggis and a wee dram
Glory be, Rabbie, unbar the door!

Toward fair Melrose she wended her way,
With Sir Walter she ended her day,
But her night revels bent her
Glenmorangie sent her
To ground where Scott's Last Minstrel Lay!

Mary Underwood

There once was a tour guide named Dave
A true gent was he, no knave
He drove like Andretti. And liked his spaghetti
and a wee bit of cake he did crave.

Betty Derrick

There once was a prof from Atlanta,
Who taught us to read "Tam o Shanter."
Like Robbie flailed wheat, she strikes with a poem's beat.
Taleless, we best find Meg so away we can canter.

Ellen Gaffney

A toothless man from Dingle

Desperately wanted to mingle
He met a fine lass
And admired her ass
She refused him and he remains single.

Pam Braswell

A senior Scot on a Rascal Pioneer in pewter,
Sped past me without whistle or hooter.
I yelped; my knees took the air
He laughed, wind lifted his hair
Beware, that speed loving Scot on a scooter!

Meg Locke

Limericks, 6 word, haikus, and habbies,
These English demands made me a wee crabbie,
I dont mean to be terse
I just want a good verse
Something the group won't find too shabby!!!

Today is our Betty's birthday
Reserved seating on the bus is her way
Martinis her drink
She loves Cullen Skink
Our verse tells a story, Hooray!

6 word essay

Meg Locke

No comfort stops creates natural consequences.

Ruthie Mansfield

Conscience calls from Belfast city walls.

Guide Joe Clifford, Scottish Lois Reitzes.

Mary Underwood

Linda language of love pray safety.

D day honor sacrifice never forget.

Margaret Barkley

Grayhairs gathered at Shankill round-a-bout. Subversive!

Ellen Gaffney

It's bog cotton, for peat's sake.

Get the flock out of here.

Barbara heard two things. Emergencies. Pastries.

Pamela Braswell

Bonnie Scott Lassies, Hasten ye back!

Mary K Jarboe

Troubles come, Troubles go...History endures.

Jim Jarboe

Protestants, Catholics. One God...get along!

Standard Habbie

Ellen Gaffney

We listen to the bagpipes play,
And read some poetry along the way.
Castles and cemeteries fill each day.
Whiskey in the bar.
Sheep and tartan entice me to stay,
And whiskey in the bar.

Pamela Braswell

Marg'ret, the chestnut tortoise fair,
Sandy, the vibrant earthen hare,
And I, wide-eyed, long stride, white hair
One slow, one lean

We toured Calzean by foot and stair
With me, between.

Haiku

Pam Braswell

'Hind Crumhill Road sign
A cross reads John 3:16
To Shankill's traffic.

Ellen Gaffney

Murals on peace walls
A city moving forward
Cranes point to progress