

**I have witnessed**

Slí na sláinte	Summerville lake
Bogland	Turlough
Grotto	Graveyard
Windmill	Watertower
Esker ridge	Rich pasturelands
Ancient Eskerstephens graveyard	

**I see**

Whitethorn and heather bloom and reeds sway  
 Morning glows                      evening sunsets  
 Cows graze                      Lambs frolic  
 Swans glide                      swallows swoop  
 Gróigíní                      agus an síonnach  
 Sycamore                      ash and chestnut  
 The straight standing yew, eternally green

## Cloisim

Páistí ag imirt agus ag gáire  
Church bells                      Christmas carols  
Dawn chorus                      Jackdaws calling  
Chatter                              Laughter  
Graveyard tears                      respectful footsteps  
Lone walkers                      silence  
Traffic rumble, lawnmowers hum and planes thunder

Anois, ní cloisim clip clop and whizz of pony and trap and kwake kwake of corncrake,  
 "The Premier Aces", "The Cadets" and "The Indians" thrill dancers in "The Carnival Field"  
 But I still stand on buried mystery, anchor to Moylough, hopeful, resilient, strong, the jackdaws my  
 always companions.