

## THE WATERGAW

Ae weet forenicht i' the yow-trummle  
I saw yon antrin thing,  
A watergaw wi' its chitterin' licht  
Ayont the on-ding;  
An' I thocht o' the last wild look ye gied  
Afore ye deed.

There was nae reek i' the laiverock's hoose  
That nicht—an' nane i' mine;  
But I hae thocht o' that foolish licht  
Ever sin' syne;  
An' I think that mebbe at last I ken  
What your look meent then.

by Hugh MacDiarmid