of Bill McIntyre

The Day is on its way again
like it was in ’48
Original Star waits
w/ a shotgun
to mark the midnight hour
to honor his great great granddad
w/ a boom that echoes from here
to County Tyrone
Smashed up Christmas halls &
cut-out cardboard stars
have & will light the way

The morning to shine will soon arrive
to walk that Golden Street

Longsoreman as Satan
Redhead as Pharaoh
Welder as Buffalo Bill

Mortgage the house
to march
(just this once) ’til next year
comes around

God  Country  Shooting Stars
in no particular order
Be more  Be a Mummer  Be more than who you are
Honor tradition by
creating the new ones
Lay flowers each year at the grave
of the man who
gave you the Slippers to strut to
Teach by example  Teach your son
to spread the Fancy around

Wren Boys of a river ward
gather around the bonfire
Pull the trigger  Toast the founder
Auld Lang Syne again
Plumbers  Carpenters  Face-painted stars

They take him with them once again
onto that Golden Street