

DRUID

(for Terry)

In the living room
among a raft of memories
all gathered in one place:

the little wand
you fashioned
from Cernunnog wood

intricately carved
and studded
with magic and mystery

at rest now
waiting for you
to wave it again

in love or rage
at the world:
the ancient, the lost

the beaten and chained
and always the children
centre-stage

unfettered and dancing still
caught in the spell
of your words

Alan Perry Wales

Alan Perry's Poem to Terry
Hetherington