

# DRUID

(for Terry)

Alan Perry's Poem to Terry  
Hetherington

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