

The Agreement

by Tabatha Stirling

Discontent and the tragedy of poverty
starve our bloody English history
truth as the political tanks, soldier boys
and girls march past peace and hope. A simple
twist of fate and green bullets have masked a ceasefire and
nothing is left but blood and havoc to wreck a longing for
tolerance. See the defiance deep in Phoenix Park, religion
and farce unite while idle, drunk children spray paint the brick
and dear Louis sleeps twenty feet deep.
'Father Ted is a lovely old bloke but all priests are paedos' and
an Irish tradition that is rich in Yeats, drenched in Bushmills.
The Maze, a legacy of famine, meaning
spuds sands dirty protest and a clean fresh start.
An opportunity for murder at Enniskillen brings retribution
and a commitment to the legitimate suffering of ár fir,

