

A Manifesto for Independence

When at lang last wur laws an' ways
ae bein' are set no' in London but by us
Us Scots will revel in the luxuries
ony ither sovereign nation does
It's time tae decide whit's important tae us,
whit's tae stay an whit's tae go
So here's ma gallus priorities -
ma Scottish Independence Manifesto

In an independent Alba, the oppressive Big Light
will be the first hing tae be banned
Nae Blackpool illuminations in this great nation,
jist wee lamps twinklin' up an' doon the land
Oor national menu will be extended
tae include the humble macaroni pie
We'll continue tae bravely wrap pasta in pastry
an' never stop tae question why
In an independent Scotland dug
will be clapped, they'll no' be petted
But they kin huv a spontaneous roon' ae applause
if they dae some'hin' canny or unexpected
An independent Scotland will guarantee
at least twa gid dryin' days a week
An' oan the murky days the weather men
and wummun'll no' hesitate tae cry it "dreich"
But even wur turbulent temperatures wilny get us doon,
fur who cud be forlorn
When they belong tae a country
wha's national animal is the mighty unicorn?

A ken these vows may be hard tae keep,
of course they're written hoff in jest
Bit tae lay wur ain path wid be revolutionary,
as many wee nations can attest
We're big enough, we're bold enough,
thegither we've goat aw we need
A nation where aw are welcomed,
and aw are supported tae succeed.

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