

POEM



OH, MAN OF HILLS

*(A tribute to the late Robert Scott – 'Bob' –
Former Head Stalker at Luibeg.)*

No longer does the foot tread on Derry's Rock,
Nor hand ply the skill of gun and rod,
But come again to Luibeg and gaze on studded peak
Oh, Man of Hills, your golden days relived,
Look back on mountain joys.

IAN STRACHAN