

To Malcolm Hay (sometime QC) – a Silk among Sprouts!

A crew cam callin' three 'ear back,
Wi' plans tae rape the Grumack;
But whaun the locals heard the crack
'Twas mair than they cuid stomach!

Their gracefu' views wad seen be spil'd
By muckle furlin' flails:
- The very thocht o' 't had bluid bil'd,
An' neighb'rin' fowk in wails!

The Frien's o' Clash fae in-ow'r bye
Opposed the AMEC plan,
An' 'KGB', maist earnest try,
Tae save the brow hill lan';

An' in guid time they'd mak' their
mark wi' arguments o' sense,
Tae save the plyver, gull an' lerk
In aa' their innocence.

An' bit by bit, their case was flesh'd
Wi' implications grave,
An' ilka lug o' corn was thresh'd
For the Haugh o' Glass tae save!

So cam' the day the 'Show' wad start,
& we enter'd tae the fray:
Guid fowk, concern'd, yet stout o' heart,
An' oor champion, Malcolm Hay!

BUT! The Reporter wadna hear but little
Afore she made her mark –
The retain'd brief (one Jamie Whittle)
Maun bide oot o' this lark!

So Malcolm Hay was duly spier'd,
An' tae the task was press'd;
- The grey stud fae the Mains some fear'd
His hin' flanks wad be dress'd!

An' so the heavy burden fell
On him alane tae carry;
But in nae time his wirds did tell,
Wi' cut, an' thrust, an' parry!

Aye! Tho' the suits an' buckles shone
Wi' Newcombe and his lassie,
Yet NO! They had nae reckon'd on
Oor 'Silk' - Fair 'Edinglassie'!

The fecht was sair, on lug an' tail,
As dry, their case was made;
Their 'expert' nyaffs, wi' ilk' he'd rail,
In contrary tirade.

Tae view the gull reest, Malcolm here
Propos'd a nearby 'Alp',
An', for a while, it wasna clear
Just wha would take whase 'Scalp'!

But! As slowly, surely, time wore by,
Each argument was won,
Wi' simple truth, nae ornate lie,
By Glass's learn-ed son.

The dangers tae the watter course,
He did elucidate;
For AMEC play wi' a greater force
Than they'll accommodate.

In summing up, Oor Malcolm gave
Tae all, the sternest warning;
The consequence, as sure as grave
O' their 'cure' for Global Warming.

Thus truths cam' oot, fae oor fine 'Silk'
Wha'd rallied tae the cause,
An' "Edinglassie" o' that ilk
Won unanimous applause.

Noo! We live in hope oor case, laid bare,
Will seen be tane throu' haun',
By far-off meenisters, wha'd dare
Tae moot the AMEC plan.

So! Wi' task complete, an' nib laid by,
We noo maun wait an' see;
But! - should sense prevail, an' birds yet fly,
- Thank "Malcolm Hay, Q.C."!

Penned in recognition of the efforts our 'Learned Friend' made on behalf of a grateful community: the Glass Consortium, the KGB: 'Keep Glass Beautiful' campaign and the Friends of the Clash.

Steve Wright, June 2006.