

Donovan Leitch

"The Tinker And The Crab"

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On the windy beach the sun is shining through with
weather fair

White horses riding on the seas pasture onto the
sand

Over the Dunes came a travelling man
Sack on back Wild flowers in his hand
Old rusty cans, pebbles 'bedded in the sand stand
and stare

Scratching his beard through the grass he steered
his sandy shoe

Disappearing in the dips pondering and wandering
along

Nice as you please comes the travelling man
Drinking a bottle of milk in his hand
Speaking to no one in particular but happily

Down where young gulls dance driftwood lying drying
for the fire

Yellow beak and sleek now the gulls are crying
flying higher

Out from the sea came a little green Crab
Taking the Sun the morning being very drab
Old rusty cans, pebbles 'bedded in the sand stand
and stare

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