

First time in Dublin

by Bob Boucher, June 2012

I was born a Yankee yes indeed
but solely from Canadian seed,
a Norman, Celt, and Native brew,
a real peasouper through and through.

My work in Liverpool was done.
So off to Dublin for some fun.
Was never in Ireland before,
I'd heard it was a friendly shore.

The overnight was westward bound
from Liverpool to Dublin Town.
We docked at six that early morn
to a delightful Dublin dawn.

I'm home, I'm home, my heart did sing,
everywhere a familiar thing.
I walked to places I'd seen before
to Michael Faraday's front door.

Does Irish blood flow in my veins,
Or DNA with a Celtic strains?
Of these things I am unsure
but t'was at home that is for sure.

Is Reincarnation just a quirk,
Or just our DNA at work?