

The **KING'S CROSS**, but not I
Sitting on the right, all in order
The train departs PLATFORM 9 ¾
Newark Northgate
Darling Darlington
Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Look out! Look out! Look out!
"I can see the sea."
"I saw it first!"
"No it was me!"
Seaside BINGO from a train window
Take heed! Take heed! Take heed!
Of the is-she-or-isn't-she Kelpie
Stirring the currents
Of the *River Tweed*
Where I SPY
Mute swans, in their feathered glory
Whispering in unison
A far-fabled fairy story
By Hans Christian Andersen
Swans, the Monarch's property
Pay their liege beneath the reach
Of the *Royal Border Bridge*
A viaduct of LEGO bricks
Its name granted by Queen Vic
A misnomer
For the frontier lies
Two Scots miles yonder
As our trusty HORNBY engine
Whizzes the stretch of its noble span
The **KING'S CROSS**, scunnered, fizzing
That I hula-hoop forth to my native land
A stalwart republican

Notes

'*Scots mile*': old Scottish measurement equivalent to 1.12 Imperial miles
scunnered, fizzing: Scots expressions for being angry and cross