

Pat Batt's Poems



EYES RIGHT!

If you ask the question
How to know a Scottish Dancer
It's really very simple
For there only is one answer.

The easy way to spot him
Is his roving, rolling eye,
And if you don't believe me –
Well, I will tell you why.

He has one eye on his partner
And one eye on the set,
He has to watch a lot more things
I haven't mentioned yet.

He has to cover up and down
And watch his teacher too –
How else is he supposed to learn
The footwork he must do?

One eye swivels to his corner,
One eye squints along the line –
When he's completely cross-eyed
The you know he's doing fine!

And often you will notice
A fleeting, haunted glance –
That's when he copies someone else
Who really knows the dance.

Well there's the explanation – but
I'll tell you one thing more –
There's one place where he must not look –
and that is at the floor.

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