

# The Agreement

*by* Tabatha Stirling

Discontent and the tragedy of poverty  
starve our bloody English history  
truth as the political tanks, soldier boys  
and girls march past peace and hope. A simple  
twist of fate and green bullets have masked a ceasefire and  
nothing is left but blood and havoc to wreck a longing for  
tolerance. See the defiance deep in Phoenix Park, religion  
and farce unite while idle, drunk children spray paint the brick  
and dear Louis sleeps twenty feet deep.  
'Father Ted is a lovely old bloke but all priests are paedos' and  
an Irish tradition that is rich in Yeats, drenched in Bushmills.  
The Maze, a legacy of famine, meaning  
spuds sands dirty protest and a clean fresh start.  
An opportunity for murder at Enniskillen brings retribution  
and a commitment to the legitimate suffering of ár fir,

