

## Inscription in Clonmacnois

by David Clarke

On a slab in Clonmacnois  
Tuathal the craftsman left his mark  
In 900 AD he carved his trade  
it was in his appreciation  
the mark was made  
What kind of man was he  
that carved upon  
the religious stone  
in a Clonmacnois cemetery  
was he buried there all alone  
peering boldly above the coffin lid  
marveling at the sights that were left hid  
Then years later  
Hume wanted Sands ousted  
When he was elected  
all was mysteriously forgiven  
this flexible nave  
is now Person of the year  
or all time or some such thing  
But like Tuathal Sands' mark echoes  
from the grave  
He has left his inscription

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