

## A BIRD'S EYE VIEW':

*A Scots poem, regarding the comings and goings of the restaurant; from the perspective of a daring, common Inverness sight – the Seagull.*

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With eager stare, I ponder who's it  
Enter yonder – am nae  
glaikit  
Tae man's feastin. As they state it;  
“*Kitchen Brasserie*”.  
Where, when they reach down in their pocket;  
Such festivity!

A cannae fathom such delicht  
Folks seem to hae; morn, noon, an' nicht  
- wae fancy drinks an' bellies tight  
Fae great indulgence.  
Tae friens an' family they do cite  
Fae fond remembrance.

As they hae meat, an' they can eat,  
Though fish an' veg cannae beat,  
Wae jealous eyes I scan the street  
Fur left dregs an' scraps.  
Tho folks leave was bellies fair contentit  
- wae humble taps.