

Waste management plant comment and poem

from Matt Mooney.

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It seems to me that the opinions and feelings of the people behind the objection to the setting up of a Waste Management Plant in Kilchreest was ignored.

Be consoled that Derrybrien's only recourse to justice was Europe and that their case was vindicated there.

It's a while since the film Alfred the Great was made at the Fishpond with great local co-operation and involvement. The people knew what they wanted then and obviously it's not a Waste Management Plant they want now.

Furthermore Roxboro Castle overlooking the proposed site is the landmark of an area which gave birth to our national literary revival when Lady Gregory with Yeats and others founded The Abbey Theatre. I attach my poem Droving written a good few years ago.

Droving

**My flock of padding sheep I'm droving,
Driving down the bóithrín way;
Having drunken dip-day memories,
High on heat and crazing smells.
Seen the sheep at their immersion
For their annual cleansing swim,
Emerging wet and so insulted
At being thrown into the deep!
By the field of rock and fern-
By the Deer Park ambling by,
While the starlings all in harmony
Keep us company for a while.
Blackened chimney crocks on houses
Where my Galway neighbours live
Are a contrast to the Castle-
Roxboro's memory to the French:
Norman ruins, roofless, smokeless
And later past the red Grand Gate:
In that avenue lived Lady Gregory
In the days of the poet Yeats.
Outside the Cottage Grove is sitting
A cheeky rabbit a chewing the cud,
While at the Cross of Iserkelly
A total stranger for us stood.**