

## A SCENT OF CRAIGMILLAR

On the breeze  
smell honeysuckle  
cherry blossom  
and of course  
apple blossom.  
Dandelions abound  
with thistles and  
nettles, daffodils,  
bluebells, buddleia,  
teasel, and catkins,  
and the waft of the  
rhododendrons of  
the country park.  
Brambles and  
strawberries and  
goosegogs, there's  
apples, rhubarb,  
mushrooms and

edible berries, not  
forgetting the  
ever-growing  
giant hogweed.  
Alder and poplar,  
pussy willow trees,  
silver birch, willow  
the ash, hawthorn.  
These are the  
scents that are in  
the wind of my  
home town and  
make me feel  
Like I am home!

**Johnni Stanton**

c.2013

\*Dedicated to my home town  
Craigmillar  
and all its constituent parts

