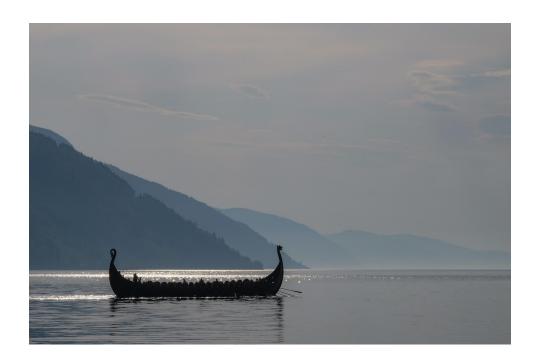
## Vikings

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## Viking

By Catherine Heath

11 June 2024



You are a viking--

Wild and fierce,

Undaunted

By blood,

And guts

And tears.

We are

The psychopaths,

Patrolling the corridors

In polyester,

And blue
Breaking all the
Boundaries;
All in the name
Of healing.
Hopefully
We won't break the law
(Not like we did
Before),
But if we do,
My dad will get us out
There's a reason
I'm his favourite daughter.
He wants me discharged,
And I'll be leaving
Whether you like it
Or not.
Fight the hardest
Play the dirtiest.
WE WILL WIN.
it's Game of Thrones baby
We were born to play
He's John Snow
I'm danerys Targaren
We will win

Well fuck our own brothers if we have to
And breathe dragon fire if we have to
To tear the castles down
So the earth can breathe again.
We are wild
We are free
We are Vikings
We build our longships
And sail away laughing madly
As your village burns to the ground
Pillaged
Of women and whores.
Be a Viking
Tattooed with plaited hair
Burn the churches
Slay the priests
And run fast
So the soldiers don't catch you
Before you kill the bloody king.
King of the North.
Vikings.
Viking blood runs through our veins
We are everywhere
And no where
Our bodies our buried
Under your banquet halls

And our blood
Is your mead.
For Simon James Morton
For Simon James Morton
Photo by Steinar Engeland on Unsplash