

# Vikings

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## Viking

*By Catherine Heath*

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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.

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For Simon James Morton

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