



Who am I?

I am tall red buildings that fit like a jigsaw,

I am the lime-green 46A driving along the road,

I am car lights flashing with no-one inside,

I am the children screaming for sweets,

I am mothers with buggies struggling through doors,

I am toddlers running around People's Park,

I am grey-blue sky with a tree like a hill,

I am birds flying in a cheerful manner,

I am rain falling from the dull cloudy sky,

I am the seagull waiting up high for the unlucky person below,

I am noodles with duck, oh how yummy I am!

I am a seagull snatching a sandwich from a child,

I am the willowing trees gliding from side to side,

I am busy shops and restaurants full of people,

I am the hungry pigeon looking at the waffles, yum!

I am the ship-shaped library that touches the sky,  $\;$ 

I am books in the Lexicon waiting to be read,

I am dogs pulling their owners by,

I am the waves that crash against the East Pier,

I am red and blue trawlers full of fish,

I am the jelly that sits on top of the ice-cream,

I am the rocks and the waves and the sea.

I am swirly ice-cream, I look great.

I am Dún Laoghaire.





Created with the help of Sarah Webb, dlr Writer in Residence 2016-2017 and poet, Lucinda Jacob during Sarah's residency.