



PN G 026

## EN AUDENDIKT – om livet som romersk gränssoldat

Kennet Flenmark 2001

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Denna dikt gav upphov till en lektion i år 3.

W H AUDEN

### **Roman Wall Blues**

Over the heather the wet wind blows,  
I've lice in my tunic and a cold in my nose.

The rain comes pattering out of the sky,  
I'm a Wall soldier, I don't know why.

The mist creeps over the hard grey stone,  
My girl's in Turgia; I sleep alone.

Aulus goes hanging around her place,  
I don't like his manners, I don't like his face.

Piso's a Christian, he worships a fish;  
There'd be no kissing if he had his wish.

She gave me a ring but I diced it away;  
I want my girl and I want my pay.

When I'm a veteran with only one eye  
I shall do nothing but look at the sky.

(1937)