

## Brídeog

Small blank straw face, scratchy wisp wrapped in white evoking the mighty saint of sunlight – Brigid so agricultural she guided the Virgin with a headdress made from a harrow, candles blazing on its points. Goddess of Europe, she could have been there when Considine, the seventeen-year-old, self-conscious son of a Mayo man turned off the Kilburn High Road to try on his first pair of glasses. Down that discrete alley, he found awe in dustbins, paving stones car registration numbers all illuminated – things he'd not been seeing his whole life.

*Martina Evans*