

## **JOHN AGARD**

### **The Giant with a Taste for Mongrel Blood**

Fee fi fo fum

I smell the mongrel blood  
of the Brit nation.

Be they gentle or be they brute  
Be they Pict or be they Jute  
Be they Angle or be they Saxon  
Be they Roman or be they Dane  
Be they fair by trace of Teuton  
Be they dark by Moorish strain  
Be they Norman with their mouton  
Be they West Indian in the vein  
Be they of Asian mother tongue  
Be they grounded in Celtic Grail  
Be they Irish Welsh or Scot  
Be they Jew or Huguenot  
or the new kid on the block  
I'll have the bleeding lot  
in my melting pot.  
Their mongrel blood will make rich stock.