Gay = happy

Mirth = happiness Dirge = sad song

Livery = uniforms Festal = festive Teems = full of

Lay = song

#### Scott's poem:

Fill the bright goblet, spread the festive board! Summon the gay, the noble, and the fair! Through the loud hall in joyous concert pour'd, Let mirth and music sound the dirge of Care! But ask thou not if Happiness be there, If the loud laugh disquise convulsive throe, Or if the brow the heart's true livery wear; Lift not the festal mask! – enough to know, No scene of mortal life but teems with mortal woe.

With beakers' clang, with harpers' lay, With all that olden time deem'd gay, The Island Chieftain feasted high; But there was in his troubled eye A gloomy fire, and on his brow Now sudden flush'd, and faded now, Emotions such as draw their birth From deeper source than festal mirth. By fits he paused, and harper's strain And jester's tale went round in vain, Or fell but on his idle ear Like distant sounds which dreamers hear. Then would he rouse him, and employ Each art to aid the clamorous joy,

And call for pledge and lay, And, for brief space, of all the crowd, As he was loudest of the loud, Seem gayest of the gay.

#### Modernised version:

Fill your glass and put food on the table Call the happy, highborn, and beautiful people! Through the loud, happy room Let music and happiness get rid of worries. But don't ask if everyone is happy, Don't ask if laughter covers pain and difficulty, Or if people's faces show their true feelings; Don't see if people are hiding their feelings, It's enough to know That there's sadness at every human event.

With the chink of glasses and musicians' songs With everything people in the old days liked The island chief had a great party; But his eyes were sad And on his forehead Strong emotions that have their origin In feelings deeper than happiness Flashed. At times he did not listen; the music

And the funny stories

Sounded far away like in a dream. Then he would wake himself and do Everything he could to increase the joy And call for songs And for a little while, amongst all the people He was the loudest of the loud, And the happiest of the happy.



## Walter Scott 1771-1832

Gay = happy

Mirth = happiness Dirge = sad song

Livery = uniforms Festal = festive Teems = full of

Lay = song

### Scott's poem:

Fill the bright goblet, spread the festive board!
Summon the gay, the noble, and the fair!
Through the loud hall in joyous concert pour'd,
Let mirth and music sound the dirge of Care!
But ask thou not if Happiness be there,
If the loud laugh disguise convulsive throe,
Or if the brow the heart's true livery wear;
Lift not the festal mask! – enough to know,
No scene of mortal life but teems with mortal woe.

With beakers' clang, with harpers' lay, With all that olden time deem'd gay, The Island Chieftain feasted high; But there was in his troubled eye A gloomy fire, and on his brow Now sudden flush'd, and faded now, Emotions such as draw their birth From deeper source than festal mirth. By fits he paused, and harper's strain And jester's tale went round in vain, Or fell but on his idle ear Like distant sounds which dreamers hear. Then would he rouse him, and employ Each art to aid the clamorous joy, And call for pledge and lay, And, for brief space, of all the crowd, As he was loudest of the loud, Seem gayest of the gay.

- Imagine you are at the feast with Robert the Bruce and the Lord of the Isles (the 'Island Chieftain'). What can you see, hear, taste, smell, and touch?
- How do you know that the Lord of the Isles is trying to hide his feelings?
- How does Scott use contrast to show the Lord of the Isles' feelings?
- Why do you think people hide their true feelings?
- What do you think someone should do if they have unwanted feelings?







### **FISH**

Aberdeen is a coastal city.

Traditionally, people used to eat a lot of seafood. Down the coast, the town of Arbroath is famous for its smoked haddock (Arbroath Smokies). In the north, the town of Cullen is famous for Cullen Skink, a fish soup.





## **KEY FEATURES**



#### LOCAL PRODUCE

Lots of food can be grown locally, including nonnative vegetables.



#### TRADITIONAL RECIPES

People still sometimes make and eat traditional food.



#### **INTERNATIONAL FOOD**

Food travels to Aberdeen from around the world

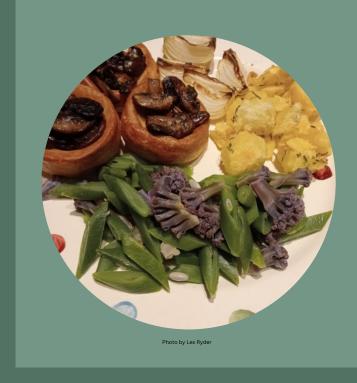


#### **NEW RECIPES**

People cook all sorts of food, including lots of global recipes.

# FOOD IN ABERDEEN





## ABERDONIAN FEAST

People in Aberdeen cook and eat different types of food. In the picture above, the cook has included traditional elements, like runner beans, mushrooms, garlic and Yorkshire puddings, to make a modern remix.



Photo by Lex Ryder



Photo by Lex Ryder

# Vegetables

Lots of vegetables can be grown in Aberdeen. Some of these have been grown in Aberdeen for centuries. Others were introduced later. Potatoes, for example, first came to Scotland in the seventeenth century, but they grow well in Aberdeen now.

### **MEAT**

People eat a variety of meat in Aberdeen. Aberdeen Angus cattle are from the Aberdeen area. Farms in the area also have sheep and chicken. In the past, people used to hunt deer, but venison is not widely eaten anymore.



Photo by Tom Small: https://www.pexels.com/photo/brown-aberdeen-angus-on-green-grass-field-779763