

The Town Platt

“Platt” normally means “flat”,
But the Town Platt isn’t that.
And, (not to put it down),
Port Isaac’s not a town.

Yet, Town Platt is the name,
And therein lies its fame,
A place where people meet,
Adjacent to Fore Street.

The Wheelhouse at the side
Once Tommy Atkins’ pride.
The Slipway and the Lake,
The other side do take.

The lower boundary
At high tide meets the sea.
The harbour sits before,
Banked shingle on the shore.

Upon the Town Platt’s slope
Lie punts, crab pots and rope.
With fishermen who talk
As to and fro they walk.

“Platt” normally means “flat”,
And the Town Platt’s far from that.
Misnomer it may be,
But its good enough for me.

James Platt,

*taken from his book, 'West of Castle Rock',
published by Creighton Books*