

Ode to a Saga 43

So like a mounted white winged steed that soars across the blue,
It pierces waves and cleaves the winds with just a crew of two.
The unity of form and function makes a wondrous sight,
Like Ospreys that from Canada migrate in splendid flight.

The Saga brand is on its hull to illustrate its name.
With graceful style it justifies its understated claim.
When spirits of the ocean roil the seas and stir the air,
It holds its own with confidence and conquers nature's dare.

The concept sprouted in the mind of a resourceful Scot,
Then bloomed with Perry's drawings as a quintessential yacht.
Its many parts a team of able craftsmen do prepare,
Assembling them to build a boat with skill and tender care.

Although the boat's constructed near great Lake Ontario,

It carries valiant seamen to far ports they yearn to go.
And when it's time for me to leave the land and put to sea,
With pride I'll take the helm and sail my Saga 43.

by Glenn M. Davis