



# Mareon Twidie



**Name:** Mareon Twidie

Although we don't know the three women's ages, we know that they were fit enough to be dancing around together late at night.

A quick internet search shows that folk dances still exist nowadays in various countries, during which napkins are waved around. Maybe it was a dance they all knew, or even a spontaneous expression of fun - who hasn't been tempted to wave something around, when really getting into the spirit of things?

Another thought is that they were drying the cloths for the sake of a baby. John Lowrie must have come close enough to identify them and to see they were waving napkins, but he might not have seen if there were children or babies present.

*Ah am Marion Tweedie —or Twidie, as they writ.  
The man said we circled fire and his horse died  
after.*

*The pricker came;  
no mark was found.*

*We were cleared.*

*Yet when I walked the Loan,  
doors shut.*

*Vindication isna welcome news to fear.*

*Still, I hold my head high.*

*If ye speak my name,  
let it be said that truth did win —  
though slowly.*

