Allemande Right and Sting Your Partner

Broad is the way and straight the street
    That leadeth to McGill!
Stand in the heart of Montreal
    and look toward the hill
With majesty the esplanade
    sweeps past those glassy cliffs
To show that city fathers sweep
    past any buts and ifs.

With crane and giant yellow claws
    and mud to bog the mind
They've laboured so that town and gown
    at last may be aligned;
They've carved that stony canyon out
    through swaths of real estate
So that in splendor Montreal
    may come to Roddick Gate.

Approach then, would-be proselyte,
    your academic home.
(Ignore that mob of troglodytes
    in vomit-coloured foam)
Approach the grove – but do beware!
    Step sideways as you enter
For no one's moved the Roddick Gates;
    McGill's still right of centre.

John Harley, Poetaster (1987)