



ULTRA ACCESS



## The Scaffs Verse

Steel tubes arise where nothing stood,  
A forest made from metal and wood,  
Latticed beams in measured line,  
A frame of strength built by design.

Upon the lift the scaffolders climb,  
Higher they reach for a-time,  
Each board a path each brace a stair,  
A dance with danger up in the air.

It climbs the wall to touch the sky,  
Through the clouds where eagles fly,  
Flexible in purpose but never to bend,  
Once works are done to meet its end.

Created intention is not to last,  
But help to others complete their task,  
No glory beheld in final view,  
And yet without it there's nothing new.

Behind the structure pride unseen,  
The quiet grace of what has been...

ULTRA ACCESS  
Scaffold Technical Support

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UADIP: #ultacc230825