Primary 2 - Scottish Poems (Choose one to learn)

TWA – LEGGIT MICE

My mither says that we hae mice That open air-ticht tins And eat her chocolate biscuits And cakes and siclike things.

Nae doubt it is an awfu shame That mice should get the blame. It's really me that rypes the tins When left my lane at hame.

But jings! I get fair hungert And biscuits taste sae nice. But dinna tell my mither for She thinks it is the mice.

J.K. Annand

The Circus

The circus cam to our toun And settled on the Green; They heistit up the biggest tent That I hae ever seen.

And there for twa-and-saxpence He let me in to see Some acrobats up in the ruif Dae henners on a swee.

Pownies danced the cha-cha, Monkeys rade on bikes, They even had a fitba match For teams o mongrel tykes.

The best turn in the circus was The clown in baggy breeks That gart me lauch until the tears Cam rinnin doun my cheeks.

Mince and Tatties

I dinna like hail tatties Pit on my plate o mince For when I tak my denner I eat them baith at yince.

Sae mash and mix the tatties Wi mince into the mashin And sic a tasty denner Will aye be voted Smashin

J.K. Annand