

## Scottish Poetry - Primary 4

### Nessie by J.K. Annand

Nessie the Loch Ness Monster  
Wad seem to be gey blate,  
And doesna like the scientists chiels  
That come, and sit, and wait.

But gif ye want to see her  
Pretend ye dinna care,  
Keek oot the corner o your ee-  
Ye'll see her soomin there.

She'll wiggle-humphie-waggle,  
She'll goggle wi her een,  
Syne disappear ablow the loch  
Like she had never been.

### The conductress

When I growe up and leave the schule  
I winna work in onie mill  
But stick to my ambition still  
And be a bus conductress.

Twa inside,  
Fower up the stair.  
That'll dae noo,  
I daurna tak mair.  
Haud on ticht.  
Ring-ting-ting.  
Move up the bus.  
That's the very thing.  
Thripence to the circus,  
Fowerpence to the zoo,  
Hae your fares ready  
And I'll thank you.

### Snawman by J.K. Annand

We soopit and we shovelled  
And made a man o snaw.  
Wi chuckie stanes for buttons  
For een and neb ana.

We gied him Geordie's gravat  
And Grandpa's auld lum hat.  
We even borrowed Faither's pipe  
- Did he no girn at that!

And ilka ane that saw him  
Declared that he looked braw,  
But och! The thowe cam far owre quick  
And meltit him awa.