## The Puddock'

A puddock sat by the lochan's brim, An' he thocht there was never a puddock like him. He sat on his hurdies, he waggled his legs, An' cockit his heid as he glowered throu' the seggs.

The bigsy wee cratur' was feelin' that prood,
He gapit his mou' an' he croakit oot lood:
"Gin ye'd a' like tae see a richt puddock," quo' he,
"Ye'll never, I'll sweer, get a better nor me.
I've fem'lies an' wives an' a weel-plenished hame,
Wi' drink for my thrapple an' meat for my wame.
The lasses aye thocht me a fine strappin' chiel,
An' I ken I'm a rale bonny singer as weel.
I'm nae gaun tae blaw, but th' truth I maun tellI believe I'm the verra MacPuddock himsel'." ...

A heron was hungry an' needin' tae sup, Sae he nabbit th' puddock and gollup't him up; Syne runkled his feathers: "A peer thing," quo' he, "But - puddocks is nae fat they eesed tae be."

John M. Caie

## My Hoggie

What will I do gin my Hoggie die? My joy, my pride, my Hoggie! My only beast, I had nae mae, And vow but I was vogie!

The lee-lang night we watch'd the fauld, Me and my faithfu' doggie; We heard nocht but the roaring linn, Amang the braes sae scroggie.

But the houlet cry'd frae the castle wa', The blitter frae the boggie; The tod reply'd upon the hill, I trembled for my Hoggie.

When day did daw, and cocks did craw, The morning it was foggie; An unco tyke, lap o'er the dyke, And maist has kill'd my Hoggie!

By Robert Burns

## Tam O'Shanter

## An Extract- 1

When chapmen billies leave the street,
And drouthy neibors, neibors meet,
As market days are wearing late,
An' folk begin to tak the gate;
While we sit bousing at the nappy,
And getting fou and unco happy,
We think na on the lang Scots miles,
The mosses, waters, slaps, and styles,
That lie between us and our hame,
Where sits our sulky sullen dame.
Gathering her brows like gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.

This truth fand honest Tam o' Shanter, As he frae Ayr ae night did canter, (Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a town surpasses For honest men and bonie lasses.)

Robert Burns