

Heron by J K Annand

A *humphy-backit* heron

Nearly as big as me

Stands at the waterside

Fishin for his tea.

His skinnie-ma-linkie lang legs

Juist like reeds

Cheats aa the *puddocks*

Soomin mang the weeds, swimming

Here's ane comin,

Grup it by the leg!

It sticks in his *thrapple* gullet

Then slides doun his *craig*.

Neist comes a *rottan*, rat

A rottan soomin past,

Oot gangs the lang *neb*

And has the rottan fast.

He jabs it, he stabs it,

Sune it's in his *wame*, belly

Flip-flap in the air

Heron flees hame.