

Bus Queue

Waitin for the bus
A wifie made a fuss.

Said it wasna fair
To keep us standin there.

Seemed to think she spoke
For aa the ither folk.

Ach we dinna care,
Hou long we waited there.

We played the game 'I spy'
And time fair stottit by.

We wadna get the blame
If the schule bus never came.

J K Annaud

The Keepie-Uppie King

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 Keepie-Uppie King.

His robe's a Scotland football top
his name emblazoned on the back
his treasure is the football
he carries inside his pack.

His kingdom is Glasgow's George Square
his crown, headphones on his head,
his ball could be a jester's
with its silver stripes and red.

He holds his subjects in his spell
flicking the ball from foot to thigh to chest
to shoulder to neck to head,
holding court is easy-peasy,
 he doesn't even have to try,
 he doesn't even have to try.

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Brian Whittingham