

Dear Parents,

Please help your child to learn this Scottish poem in preparation for our school Scots poem competition at the end of January.

Thank you,

Mrs Lee

Roguey Poguey by J.K. Annand

Roguey poguey

Pickety peel

My sister is

A richt wee deil.

She nips my lugs

And rugs my hair,

Scatters my toys

Aa owre the flair.

She lauchs and thinks

It is great fun

But then her age

Is only ONE.