**My Wee Doggie**

**By J.K.Annand**

My wee doggie  
does lots of tricks,  
Fetches the paper,  
Brings back sticks.  
Chases aw the craws,  
That steal the hen’s feed,  
Lowps through a gird,  
kids he’s deid.  
Sits on his hunkers,  
Gies a paw,  
Then he gets a bane to gnaw.