

Primary 4 – Primary 4 I would like you to learn this poem off by heart and recite it to your family on Burns night or post a video of you doing this on your blog for me to see. Good Luck!!

TWA-LEGGIT MICE

by JK Annand

Ma mither says that we hae mice
That open air-ticht tins
And eat her chocolate biscuits
And cakes and sic like things.

Nae doot it is an awfy shame
That mice should get the blame.
It's really me that ripes the tins
When left alane at hame.

But jings I get fair hungert
And biscuits taste sae nice
But dinnae tell ma mither
For she thinks it's the mice!