

The Zebra

In winter time when it was dark
A pownie gaed to Hampden Park.
His coat was wearin thin and auld,
Nae wonder he was feelin cauld.

He saw some washin on the line
And shouted, "This will dae me fine."
He streekit owre his heid and back
A jersey strippit white and black
And lookin like a fitbaa player
Lowpt like a rocket through the air,
And when he landit back from Space
Foundit the African zebra race.

By J.K Annand