

## The Sair Finger

*by Walter Wingate*

You've hurt your finger? Puir wee man!  
Your pinkie? Deary me!  
Noo, juist you haud it that wey till  
I get my specs and see!

My, so it is - and there's the skelf!  
Noo, dinna greet nae mair.  
See there - my needle's gotten't out!  
I'm sure that wasna sair?

And noo, to make it hale the morn.  
Put on a wee bit saw.  
And tie a bonnie hankie roun't -  
Noo, there na - rin awa'!

Your finger sair ana'? Ye rogue.  
Ye're only letting on!  
Weel, weel, then - see noo, there ye are.  
Row'd up the same as John.