

The Bubby Jock by Hugh McDairmid

It's hauf like a bird and hauf like a bogle  
And juist stands in the sun there and bouks.  
It's a wunder its heid disna burst  
The way it's aye raxin its chouks.

Syne it twists its neck like a serpent  
But canna get oot a richt note  
For the bubblyjock swallowed the bagpipes  
And the blether stuck in its throat.