

Heron by J K Annand

A *humphy-backit* heron
Nearly as big as me
Stands at the waterside
Fishin for his tea.
His skinnie-ma-linkie lang legs
Juist like reeds
Cheats aa the *puddocks*
Soomin mang the weeds,
Here's ane comin,
Grup it by the leg!
It sticks in his *thrapple*
Then slides doun his *craig* .
Neist comes a *rottan* ,
A rottan soomin past,
Oot gangs the lang *neb*
And has the rottan fast.
He jabs it, he stabs it,
Sune it's in his *wame* ,
Flip-flap in the air
Heron flees hame.