**Crocodile**

 **by J K Annand**

When doukin in the River Nile
I met a muckle crocodile.
He flicked his tail, he blinked his ee,
Syne bared his ugsome teeth at me.

Says I, 'I never saw the like,
Cleaning your teeth maun be a fyke!
What sort a besom do ye hae
To brush a set o teeth like thae?"

The crocodile said, 'Nane ava.
I never brush my teeth at aa!
A wee bird redds them up, ye see,
And saves me monie a dentist's fee.

