**Twa-Leggit Mice**

My mither says that we hae mice

That open air-ticht tins

And eat her chocolate biscuits

And cakes and siclike things.

Nae dout it is an awfu shame

That mice should get the blame.

It’s really me that rypes the tins

When left my lane at hame.

But jings! I get fair hunger

And biscuits taste sae nice.

But dinna tell my mither for

She thinks it is the mice.

By J.K. Annand