

## **A Dug, A Dug** **by Bill Keys**

Hey, daddy, wid yi get us a dug?  
A big broon alsatian? Ur a wee white pug,  
Ur a skinny wee terrier ur a big fat bull.  
Aw, daddy. Get us a dug. Wull ye?

N whose dug'll it be when it durties the flerr?  
and pees'n the carpet, and messes the sterr?  
It's me ur yur mammy'll be taen fur a mug.  
Away oot an play. Yur no needin a dug.

Bit, daddy! Thur gien thum away  
doon therr at the RSPCA.  
Yu'll get wan fur nothing so ye wull.  
Aw, daddy. Get us a dug. Wull ye?

Doon therr at the RSPCA!  
Dae ye hink ah've goat nothing else tae dae  
bit get you a dug that ah'll huftae mind?  
Yur no needin a dug. Ye urny blind!

Bit, daddy, thur rerr fur guardin the hoose  
an thur better'n cats fur catchin a moose,  
an wee Danny's dug gies is barra a pull.  
Aw, hey daddy. Get us a dug. Wull ye?

Dae ye hear im? Oan aboot dugs again?  
Ah hink that yin's goat dugsn the brain.  
Ah know whit ye'll get; a skiten the lug  
if ah hear any merr aboot this bliddy dug.

Bit, daddy, it widnae be dear tae keep  
N ah'd make it a basket fur it tae sleep  
N ah'd take it fur runs away orr the hull.  
Aw, daddy. Get us a dug. Wull ye?

Ah don't hink thur's ever been emdy like you.  
Ye could wheedle the twist oot a flaming coarkscrew.  
Noo get doon aff mah neck. Ah don't want a hug.  
Awright. That's anuff. Ah'll get ye a dug.

Aw, daddy! A dug! A dug!