

Primary 5 Scottish Poems



Elephant

By J K Annand

The elephant's a funny beast,
A tail at either end,
Twa teeth as lang as barbers' poles,
Nae waist - he canna bend!

When nae wind blaws to cool the beasts
Upon the birselt plain,
The elephant juist flaffs his lugs
And starts a hurricane.

The elephant's a cannie beast,
He wadna hurt a flie.
I think I'll write a letter and
Invite him til his tea.



The Magic Pizza

Eh'm a pizza, a magic pizza,
Bein stuck in the freezer's a scanner –
So eh grew twa legs an oor ago
An fae Tesco Eh did a runner.

Eh'ma pizza, a gaen-mental pizza,
Eh'm skitin doon the street,
An giein a muckle cheesy grin
Tae the dumfoonert fowk Eh meet.

Eh'm a pizza, a please-mehsel pizza,
Eh can dae whitiver Eh like –
Fleh wi cheese and tomatae weengs
Or gae dancin doon a dyke.

Eh'm a pizza, an oan-the-rin pizza,
The polis are efter me –
But they needna think that ony o them
Are haein me fur thir tea.

Eh'm a pizza, a thumb-yir-neb pizza,
Eh'll tell them tae git loast.
Oh jings – Eh'm a puggilt pizza noo –
Eh've stertit tae defroast!



My Hoggie

by Robert Burns

What will I do gin my Hoggie die?
My joy, my pride, my Hoggie!
My only beast, I had nae mae,
And vow but I was vogie!
The lee-lang night we watch'd the fauld,
Me and my faithfu' doggie;
We heard nocht but the roaring linn,
Amang the braes sae scroggie.

But the houlet cry'd frae the castle wa',
The blitter frae the boggie;
The tod reply'd upon the hill,
I trembled for my Hoggie.
When day did daw, and cocks did crawl,
The morning it was foggie;
An unco tyke, lap o'er the dyke,
And maist has kill'd my Hoggie!

