There will be a class Scots poetry recital competition on Monday 23rd January. There are three poems to choose from and then learn to recite from memory (If you can). However, if you wish to do another Scots poem of your choice then that is great. Two children from each class will be chosen to go forward to the recital final on Wednesday 25th.

**Snawman**

We soopit and we shovelled

And made a man o snaw

Wi chuckie stanes for buttons

For een and neb ana.

We gied him Geordie’s gravat

And Grampa’s auld lum hat,

We even borrowed Faither’s pipe

-Did he no grin at that!

And ilka ane that saw him

Declared that he looked braw.

But och! The thowe cam far owre quick

And meltit him awa.

By J K Annand

**Oxters**

Oxters are ugsome things,

They bide beneath yer airms

They’re switey an they’re mingin,

An fou o hairy wurms

By Mary McIntosh

**Sair Teeth**

I’ll hae tae buy a dentist’s drill

Tae gie my Teddy’s teeth a fill

I’ve telt him every single nicht,

Clean yer teeth and dae it richt.

But Teddy disnae -that’s for shair-

And nou his twa front teeth are sair.

My teddy’s thrawn as thrawn can be

An winna pey nae heed tae me.

My mither says, “Weill that’s a laugh.

What dae ye think he taks it aff?”

By Ellie McDonald