

THE JANNIE AND THE SLIDE

Gregor Steele

The biggest slide Ah've ever seen,
Wis made by three wee lassies,
It ran fae by the canteen door,
Doon tae the techie classes.

We aw taen shots til the Heidie came,
She telt us tae caw cannie,
“A child may break an arm or leg!”
She went aff tae get the jannie.

The jannie came wi a bag o saut,
But pit it tae wan side,
Hauf closed his een, then taen a run,
And cooried doon tae slide.

Hauf wey doon he taen a lowp,
Then birlid richt roon twice,
Airms oot-stretched and on wan leg,
He landit backwards on the ice.

He gied a bow and we aw clapped,
And some cried oot his name,
Syn he walked awa wi his bag o saut,
And we slid til time fur hame.

