

THE CROCODILE
by JK Annand

When dookin in the River Nile
I met a muckle crocodile.
He flicked his tail, he blinked his ee,
Syne bared his ugsome teeth at me.

Says I, "I never saw the like.
Cleanin your teeth maun be a fyke!
What sort of bizzum do ye hae
Tae brush a set o teeth like thae?"

The crocodile said, "Nane avaw.
I never brush my teeth at aw!
A wee bird redds them up, ye see,
And saves me mony a dentist's fee."