

## Ne'er-dae-weil

Ah wiz taken oot o' ma cless again the day.

Ma Guidy\* says, 'It's about the incident.'

Says I, 'Whit incident?'

She says, 'When you threw books around the library

Then swore and kicked the wall.'

Ah says, 'Oh, that. Whit about it?'

She says, 'It's totally unacceptable.'

Ah says, 'So, it happened twa days ago.'

She says, 'So nothing. It's unacceptable behaviour.'

She aye says 'unacceptable.' It's just a mince word.

Ah says, 'Ah hate books and libraries.'

She says, 'That's no excuse.'

Ah says, 'I'll dae whit ah like.'

She says, 'Not in this school.'

She sent me awa' wi' an exercise and says

'A letter's in the post to your mother.'

Ah juist laughed cause ma Ma's feart fae me.

Thae teachers huv it in fir me, so they dae.

They pick on me fir everythin' ;

But ken whit? Ah wes surprised,

Ah thocht she wanted tae see me about the smashed windae (keraash...)

Or the trainin' shoe doon the lavvy pan (whit a laugh!)

Or the spittin' doon the stairs (ah'm a guid shot)

Or the wee lassie-boy ah punched (he wiz greetin' fir Scotland).

But ah suppose they reports huvnae reached her yit.

When they dae, she'll pick oan me again.

She's yin tae talk – she tellt a lee.

She says, 'You don't care about anyone or anything.'

That's pure crap - ah like ma dug.

No' that it stoaps me

Fae gien it a leatherin'

When ah feel like it -

Jist like ma faither

Dis tae me.

END

\*Guidance teacher

34 lines