

## Breakin Rainbows by Janet Paisley

He wis jist a wee lad

**dibblin** in a puddle,

**glaur** fae heid tae fit,

enjoyin haen a **guddle**.

He micht hae been a poacher

pu'in salmon fae the beck.

He coulda been a paratrooper,

swamp up tae his neck.

Oneywey, he wis faur awa,

deep wandered in his dreams.

It richt sobered me tae mind

a **dub's** no whit it seems.

an while ah watched an grieved

the loss that maks a man a mug,

alang the road fair **breenged** his Maw

an **skelpt** him roon the **lug**.

*paddling*

*dirt*

*making a mess*

*puddle's*

*rushed*

*slapped, ear*