

Ups an Doons

**by
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**where children talk about their lives
in text and poem**

Ups an Doons

the gang
staundin on the corner
really
if
wee screens
keep up
directions
communication
the boss
a cup o tea
faimlies like mine
twa hooses
twa
space
big ideas
Jackie
a pal
on ma bike
the park
in ma heid
jokes
the paper roond
the real thing
no masel
the new fitballer
guid
Miss Carmichael's gettin merried
bein Mary
bein Tammy
haein a laugh
dreamin
the schule gairden
the rest
the penguin
bein me
bein you
Joseph
hame
oot
new
brilliant

Gangs nicht hing oot in different places. But wan thing's the same. They've got tae be thegither. Maks them feel important, ah think, an strong.

the gang

ah've seen them outside the chip shop
they hing oot there on a Setterday nicht
when ah cam oot wi ma chips
wan o them took some
an when ah said hey!
he laughed
ah jist went awa

but ah wisnae happy

the next time ah cam oot o the chip shop
they were there again
here he is they said
an they a' took some chips
that's no fair ah said
no it's no is it? they said
an they laughed
ah jist went awa

but ah wisnae happy

the next time ah went fur chips
ah wis ready fur them
ah gien them the hale bag
they laughed
an asked me if ah'd like tae jine them
ah said aw right then
noo ah staund wi them outside the chip shop
an tak chips aff o the wee boys
ah'm wan o the gang

but ah'm no happy

Ah've been daein the same thing fur a long time. Staundin on the corner.

staundin on the corner

there's naethin great aboot this corner
naethin special
but we a' staund there
we share a can
we kick a ba aboot
an if anither gang comes by
we shout at them
tae fight

when ah go hame
naebody notices
ah wisnae there
ah watch the telly
or ah go up tae ma room
it's aye the same

when ah grow up
ah think ah'll still be there
staundin on the corner

Ah suck in ma cheeks an draw masel up tall, but it's nae guid. Ah still look the same Ah still look like me.

really

**ah'm looking at masel
in the mirror on the wa'
ah turn around an say
ah wish that ah wis really thin
jist like the models in the mags
ye're crazy says ma mum
whit fur?
ye're really perfect as ye are**

**too thin she says
means gettin really tired
too tired tae hae some fun
an sittin doon
wi naethin really saft on ye
tae sit upon**

**too bad ah says
ah really do**

**but then ah'm lookin at ma mammy's face
she's made a pizza fur ma tea
an suddenly ah'm no sae shair
an bein jist masel
seems really great**

**eat up says mum
ma lovely girl
an you know what?
ah really do**

Ah cannae be happy until.....

if

**if ah could look like Jennifer
ah would be happy
if ah could wear whit Shelina wears
ah would be happy
if ah could be on the t.v.
ah wid be happy**

**if ah wis the best at fitba
ah wid be happy
if ah wis the fastest runner
ah wid be happy
if ah won a medal
ah wid be happy**

maybe

Whit dae ye dae if ye dinnae hae whit yer pals hae? Dae ye still hae pals?

wee screens

they staund thegither
faces looking doon
at their wee screens
they dinnae waant me
widnae notice me
ye see ah dinnae hae an ipad

ah've got a book
ah've got a brain tae read it wi
ah've got a ba
ah've got a fit tae kick it wi
ah've got a life an that's enough
ah dinnae hae an ipad
an ah dinnae gie a stuff

Some things maitter, but some things dinnae.

keep up

wha's got the latest phone?
wha's got the latest apps?
keep up keep up
got tae keep up

wha's got the latest telly?
wha's got the latest games?
keep up keep up

wha's fed up keepin up?

*They a' think ah'm different.
Does it maitter if ye're different?*

directions

they go to the right
ah go tae the left
they go tae the cinema
ah go tae ma practice
they tak a bag o popcorn an a bottle o juice
ah tak ma violin
we go tae the same schule
but ah staund on wan side o the playground
an they staund on the ither

jist because
they go tae the right
an ah go tae the left

*Wan day Miss McDonald brought a girl wi black hair intae oor classroom.
Her name wis Katie Cheung.*

Miss McDonald wrote it on the board. Cheung wi an e.

*Katie has to learn our language, said Miss McDonald. She's had a long journey to
come here, and we must welcome her, and be her new friends.*

She showed Katie where to sit, and we a' had tae gie her a clap.

But Katie kept her heid doon a' day.

She didnae come intae the playground at playtimes.

Ah saw her through the windae, sittin in the classroom, lookin at books.

Ah dinnae think Katie will mak ony freends if she disnae talk an she disnae play.

communication

Katie Cheung jined oor class
she didnae say much
she had tae learn oor language
communication

wan day
Katie wis sittin at the back by hersel
but her fingers were that busy
ah went ower
she wis makin
paper birds
an paper flooers
she wis that quick

she lifted wan up
an smiled
origami
she said
an she held it oot tae me

fair braw
ah said
an ah took it

noo ah can mak
birds an flooers
origami
ah say
an Katie Cheung says
fair braw

***Ma mammy's got rid hair. She likes readin an listenin tae the radio.
She says ah like makin a mess. But she's jokin. She likes a joke.
Onyway, ah ken whit she likes, an ah mak shair she gets it.***

the boss

**you're no the boss o me
that's whit ah tell him
the big boy that waants me
tae hurry up in the schule denner line**

**he's no pleased
but ah'm richt
he's no the boss o me**

**dinnae be cheeky he says
but ah'll no be stood on
ah ken wha's the boss o me
an it's no him**

**at hame
ma mammy asks me
hoo wis schule the day?
ah tell her fine
ah mak her a cup o tea
fill her hot waater bottle
an mak her comfy**

**sometimes
ah huv tae be
the boss o ma mammy**

Sometimes simple things mak the day better.

a cup o tea

mak a cup o tea
that's whit ma maw says
whenever things go hairy
that's her answer
tae life's problems
so ah dae

me an the tea bags
that's a' she has
ah hope ah come afore
the tea bags
but ah'm no shair!

Ah get on fine wi it. Usually.

faimlies like mine

ah look after ma mum
when ah get up in the morning
an when ah get hame fae schule
ah get on fine wi it

that's hoo it is
in faimlies like mine

but
when ah'm in class
an ah should be learnin about history
or daein maths
instead
ah think about her

that's hoo it is in faimlies like mine

Ah've got twa hooses noo, ma dad's an ma mum's. Twa hooses an twa faimlies.

twa hooses

in ma dad's hoose
is ma wee stepsister
she likes me tae pick her up
she likes me tae say
roond an roond the gairden goes the teddy bear
she claps her wee haunds
when she sees me
an she greets
when ah go awa

in ma mum's hoose
is ma big stepbrother
he likes tae tell me jokes
we mak popcorn thegither
an we eat it sittin on the couch
watchin dvds

twa hooses an twa faimlies
ah've got wan question though

whaur hae ah left ma schulebag
at ma dad's or at ma mum's?

Twa hooses an twa faimlies can mak doubles.

twa

twa hooses
twa bedrooms
twa o nearly evrythin
that's whit ah've got
twa Christmas trees
twa lots o presents
twa Easter eggs

but sometimes
twa tellin- affs!

It wis that quiet in oor classroom this efernune. We were a' workin' on oor folders. Miss McDonald gies us an oor every Tuesday tae work on oor folders. Aisha an me sit thegither at the same table. Her folder is aboot flight, frae the first aeroplanes up tae the present day. Mine is aboot oceans. Ah ca' it The Deep. Ah'm really interested in The Deep. Ah met a real diver, wan o ma dad's pals. He had photies o The Deep, an ye could see hoo big it wis. Ye could get lost in it, he said. It's that high an wide. He had seen sharks an dolphins anaw. Miss McDonald said we could draw things, or tak pictures aff the internet. We were tae gather information. Ah like gatherin information. Ye can take yer folders and work at hame as weel, Miss McDonald said. Weel, maybe in some hooses ye could.

space

last nicht ah dreamt ah hud
a wee room
jist fur masel
wi a wee desk
an a wee chair
ah hud a' ma pencils in a jar
ma books in a bookcase
an a notice
on the door sayin
do not disturb
when ah woke up
it wis mornin
an oor Alison wis screamin in her cot
Jamesy wis jumpin on the bed
an ma maw wis wipin chocolate
aff o Michael's face
it's like that in oor hoose
every day
ye cannae hear yersel think
some folk dream
o riches an fame
me?
ah'd jist like ma ain wee space.

Ah live wi ma dad, jist the twa o us.

Sometimes ma dad says we're a bit like twins. He disnae mean we look like each ither. He's auld an bald. Naw, he means we can tell whit the ither wan's thinkin, the same as twins dae, like ah ken when he's wantin some peace tae read the paper, an he kens when ah'm needin tae get oot o the hoose.

Ah'm a better cook than he is, though. He tries his best, but he's jist no got it. Ah can dae a great spaghetti bol. He's mair a beans on toast man.

We're gaun tae go on an overnighter, tae see ma Granda George. A boys' weekend, ma dad says. It's been a while since Granda George wis a boy, ah think. But ah say, 'that'll be great.' Because he tries, ma dad.

He tries his best.

big ideas

ah'm helpin ma dad the day
we'll mak a tree hoose he says
we've only got wan tree
in oor gairden
but ma dad's fu o plans
big ideas
last week he tried
tae mak me a cairtie
an the wheels fell aff

onywey he sterts pittin the bits o wid thegither
fur the hoose
he's hammerin fit tae burst
stey there he says
ah dinnae want ye injured
he hits his thumb
has tae go tae casualty
that's the end o the tree hoose

ah dinnae say onythin though
he's no that handy
but
he's fu o guid intentions
an maybe
that's whit maitters

Everybody should hae somewan like Jackie

Jackie

ah missed the cubs this week
no feelin' sae weel
ah asked Jackie
whit went on

oh
he said
we hud a sports nicht
whit wis it like?
ah said
it wis a' richt
he said

ah kent
it wis mair than
a richt

is that a'?
ah said
ah wis persistent

Jackie looked at me
then he said
it wis a' richt

it wid hae been great
but you werenae there

we walked alang the road
thegither
me
an ma pal
Jackie

Whit's a pal fur?

a pal

a pal's no yer mammy
naw

a pal disnae bother
about yer dreepin nose
or yer hair stickin up

whit's a pal fur?

a pal's fur
lettin ye try oot
different weys
o bein you
brave you
funny you
bossy you

but
be a pal anaw
listen tae the pal
stick tae the pal
that's whit a pal's fur

a pal's fur
ever

See when ye're feelin bad? There's weys o feelin better.

on ma bike

sometimes
things get tae me
when ah've hud enough
ah get on ma bike

ah leave the hooses behind
ah ken the wey
ah've been afore
up the brae an ower the bridge
tae the green bits
we dinnae hae ony green bits
whaur ah stey
jist grey bits
roads an hooses

here
under ma feet
rabbits run in their holes
an above ma heid
birds fly in their nests
it's fu o life
but it's empty
an that's hoo ah like it

after a while
ah get on ma bike
an ah ride back
ready fur it again
because ah've been here
on ma bike

Ye'd never ken it wis there. It's sort o tucked awa, behind the road an a' the cars an the noise.

There's no even a sign tae tell ye it's there. Ye see the trees first, in the distance, an when ye go towards them, the path taks ye richt in.

It's like anither world, it's sae different. An even if there's ither folk there, it disnae maitter. Fur ye dinnae hae tae dae things. Ye dinnae hae tae worry aboot things. Ye can jist be.

the park

**it's guid tae be
in the park
an it's quiet anaw
nae arguments
nae problems
jist me an the ducks
ah'd like tae stey
in the park
fur ever
but ah go hame
open the door
an go inside**

**the park'll be there
the morra
it's always there
fur me
an kids like me**

Ah like tae play in ma heid, use ma imagination. Everybody's got wan.

in ma heid

awa an play
that's whit they say tae me
ma ma an da
when they waant tae be by themsels
tae shout at wan anither

they think ah dinnae notice
but ah do

sometimes ah go intae ma bedroom
shut the door awa fae them
an play in ma heid
in ma heid ah can be
an explorer in the jungle
or a diver in the sea
onythin

so ah say o.k.
an go outside
tae leave them baith
tae sort things oot

ah kick a ba about
in the smirr o rain
but in ma heid
the explorer's crossin the river
an the diver's slippin intae the sea

ah turn up the collar o ma coat
feelin better noo
no sae upset
see grown-ups?
maybe they
should play in their heids anaw

*When ah grow up, ah'd like tae be a comedian.
Ah think they're great. Some folks appreciate painters, singers, bands an a' that,
but ah appreciate comics. Ah like tae hear a joke.
Ken whit ah wid dae? Ah wid tak a joke an frame it, pit it on the wa' instead o a
picture, fur a joke is a work o art.*

jokes

ah like a joke
ah've got loads o them
ma brain's fu o jokes
cos ah like a laugh
ah really do

ah tell ma mammy jokes
tae mak her laugh
ah like tae see ma mammy laugh
cos
ma mammy
seys
she's no got much tae laugh aboot

wan day
we'll hae wir ain wee flat
wir ain wee bit o gairden
loads o time tae be thegither
an life'll be
wan big laugh
then maybe
ah'll no need
tae tell sae mony jokes

*Ah've got a wee job noo, an a job pits food on the table, ma maw says.
She's got twa jobs. Nae wunner she gets tired. So wid ah be, cleanin offices an
flats. Ither folk's mess, she says, gies me a livin. Ah ken whit she means. So ah
dinnae mak ony mair mess fur her tae clean up when she gets hame. Well, no
often, onywey.*

the paper roond

it's dark the day
but Mrs Broon's licht's on
ah see her face at the windae
she gies me a wave
but
sometimes
early in the mornin
it's like there's only me
in the world

it sterts tae rain
the rain goes doon ma neck
an runs aff ma breek
intae ma trainers
by the time ah get tae the end
o the roond
ah'm soakin
ah'm supposed tae watch ma chest tae

Mr. Clerk's gettin intae his car
it's rid
wi a sticker on the back windae
that says
hello fae sunny Torremolinos
ah stop fur a minute
tae wipe ma dreepin nose
hello fae sunny Torremolinos

wonder if Torremolinos
could dae wi
a paper roond?

Huv ye ever seen magicians? Ah love whit they dae.

the real thing

ma maw's got me a magic set
fur ma birthday
it's fu o tricks
jist like you she says

noo ah can mak things vanish
if ah pit them in a special box
ah can mak things appear
if ah hide them up ma sleeve
but ah ken
that's no real magic
no the real thing

someday ah'll work oot
hoo tae dae the real thing
vanish the electric bill
mak a new hoose appear fur me an ma maw

but for noo
it's jist
the swiftness o the haund deceives the ee
it's floers made o paper
till ah find
the real thing

*They say that oor estate should be pu'ed doon.
They shake their heids when they say its name as if it wis a bad word.
It's no braw tae look at. Loads o windaes are boarded up, an the big boys wi the
spray cans huv been at the wa's at the garages again.
Frae time tae time the cooncil tries tae gie it a facelift, like ye hae when ye get yer
teeth done an yer droopy bits sorted. So the graffiti get painted ower and the
broken bus shelter gets mended. But it disnae work fur lang.
Ye need tae watch yersel if ye live here. Keep yer een peeled fur trouble.
Still, it could be worse.
An it's no fur ever.
Is it?*

no masel

ah'm no masel the day
ah'm an explorer in the jungle
fearless
but kind tae a' the animals

ah find a hidden cave
wi a secret treasure chest
ah'm jist openin the chest
when ma maw shouts fur me
tae go fur chips fur oor tea

ah set aff doon the road
it's dark
ah try tae whustle
but ah dinnae feel like it

ah huv tae go past the flats
whaur the big boys hing oot
ah'm shiverin
ah start tae run

it wis easy bein the explorer
but
it's harder
bein masel

Huv ye ever felt less than a'body else?

the new fitballer

a'body's lookin at me
ah ken they are
ah wish ah hud better buits
ah wish ah hud broader shooders
a'body's lookin at me

a'body's lookin at me
ah ken they are
ah wish ah could run faster
ah wish ah could jump higher
a'body's lookin at me

ah've jist scored a goal
a'body's lookin at me
it's great!

A'body's guid at somethin, aren't they?

guid

ah cannae wait
when ah get hame frae schule
ah run
tae open ma book

Harry wis in deep trouble
this mornin
an only twa chapters left
tae get oot o it

ah haund Harry his magic sword
ah staund by his side
keep goin Harry
ah say
ye can dae it

ah'm no much guid at things
generally
but ah'm really guid
at
bein wi Harry

***Ah love Miss Carmichael
She's ma teacher. She's the best. Ah'd like things tae stey the same. But
sometimes they change.***

Miss Carmichael's gettin merried

**Miss Carmichael's gettin merried
she telt us
we're no tae ca' her
Miss Carmichael
wance she's merried
she'll be
Mrs. Black**

**ah've seen Miss Carmichael's man
he's goat a motor-bike
wance ah saw Miss Carmichael on the back
wi her helmet**

**it'll be funny no ca'in her
Miss Carmichael
but a'thin else
will be the same**

ah hope

Bein perfect isnae easy, is it?

bein Mary

ah'm tae be in the Nativity play
ah'm tae be Mary
Miss Carmichael says so
ah get tae wear a blue dress
an hae a spotlight
shinin on ma heid
last year ah wis an angel
an the year afore that
ah wis a coo
noo ah'm
bein Mary
ah'm gaun tae practise
bein Mary
bein good
no hittin Sarah
if she hits me
no spittin in Theresa's juice
cos ah'm bein Mary

ah wonder hoo lang
ah can keep this up ?
it's hard work
bein Mary

Tammy's in ma class at schule. He's a big boy ,but he's still got a lot tae learn.

bein Tammy

Tammy's been telt aff
he wis no very nice
tae the new boy
Tammy's like that
eyeweys wants tae be the boss
an shove ye aroond
ah'm no feart o Tammy
but ah'm gled he's been telt aff

Tammy's hud his badge tooken awa
Tammy wis in charge o the windae boxes
waaterin them an a' that
but noo he's no tae dae it ony mair

ah saw Tammy greetin behind the schule wa'
the new boy's playin wi his freends
he's getting on fine
but Tammy's behind the wa'

ah ken it serves him right
but ah think it must be hard
bein Tammy

He says he's haein a laugh. Some things are no funny.

haein a laugh

Haw you!
Ah keep walkin
it's him again
he wants tae hae a laugh
tak ma bag aff me
an throw it about
then run awa

ah keep walkin
no gaun tae run fae him
no gaun tae gie him the satisfaction

ah hear him ahent me
he's breathin funny
ah turn roond
an he's a' rid in the face
breathless

he has tae sit doon on the grund
it's ma chance tae get awa
but ah wait till ah see he's a' richt
ah couldnae jist leave him
could ah?

he gets up an walks awa

he avoids me noo
never taks ma bag again
ah'm gled ah waited

Ah like tae sit wi maseel. Dae you?

dreamin

ah'm sittin in a dwam
lookin oot the windae
ah shid be peyin attention
but they're cuttin the gress outside
an it's drappin like green snaw
sometimes ah jist switch aff
look oot the windae
or at the sky
you're dreamin again
says Miss Carmichael
an it's true
cos
it's guid
jist sittin wi yersel
dreamin

Ye can learn a lot in a gairden.

the schule gairden

working in the schule gairden
puin oot the weeds
an waaterin

it's a sunny day
ah shade ma een
ah can see through the schule windaes
ah can see Mrs Henderson's class
waashin their brushes
at the sink
an cleanin up
their paintpots

Mrs Henderson is haudin up a paintin
an sayin somethin
ah can see her lips movin
but ah cannae hear onythin

it wid be nice
if it wis really like that
teachers seen an no heard
ah go back tae ma weedin

fat chance

There's mair than wan wey tae get better.

the rest

it's quiet in oor hoose
mammy's oot fur the messages
oor Pat's gone fur a run
even the dug's outside
ah'm jist lyin on the couch
ah saw the doctor again yesterday
he said tae lie still
sleep he said
hae a rest
let yer body recover
in time ye'll get stronger
get oot tae play

it seems a lang time
since ah wis playin
ah shut ma een
an ah imagine
the pitch
me in ma strip
an the team shoutin tae me
shoot shoot
ah do
ah score a goal
the place gangs mad
it's magic

when mammy comes in
wi the messages
she says
whit have ye been daein wi yersel?
whit will ah tell her
that ah won a match
collected a cup
did a victory lap
in front o the hale crowd?

ye're lookin better
she says
oh aye
ah say
ah'm feelin better

ah've enjoyed the rest

She's a wee force o nature, ma mum says. She's never still, always waantin ye tae dance wi her or run efter her. She's that fu o energy.

'Leave yer brither alane, noo,' mum says. 'He's no tae be jumped on when he's lyin on the couch. He's no able yet.

Gaun colour in, in yer colourin book. Here's yer crayons.'

When she colours in, she grips the crayon that hard she nearly tears the paper wi it, an her wee tongue sticks oot o her mooth.

She sees me lookin at her, an she goes extra fast.

When ah go tae hospital, ah'll miss her. She's that fu o energy.

the penguin

ma wee sister

made me a caird

wi a penguin on the front

an she pit a kiss

next tae it

when she cam in

tae see me

she took back her caird

lifted it aff ma locker

hey!

said ma mammy

but her wee broos cam doon

an she gret an gret

so we let her hae it

the next day

in she comes

at veesitin time

an she gie's me

the caird again

look at it carefully

seys ma mammy

an ah do

ah see twa penguins

on the front

she's drawn anither wan

an pit anither kiss on forbye

ah laugh

but when it's time for her tae go hame

ah gie her the caird again

there's room for anither penguin

an anither kiss

See freends? They can be great. If they're real freends.

bein me bein you

ma legs dinnae work weel
ah'm a bit slow at walkin
Johnny seys tae me
can ye no go faster?
ah'm fed up waitin for ye
Johnny's legs work better
but ah'd rether be me
than Johnny

ma skin's awfy sair
ah cannae go oot in the sun
Mikey seys tae me
ah'm no steyin in wi' you
Mikey's skin's no sair
but ah'd rether be me
than Mikey

ah've nae hair noo
ah wear a wee cap
Jackie seys tae me
you're cool
an ye ken what?
ah am
an so's Jackie

*Sometimes boys jine the ward an they dinnae say much because they think you're too wee or they're no interested in talkin.
That's o.k. though. Ah've goat ma books an ma headphones an ma games.
Onyway, they're no there for long. No like me.
Joseph wis different frae the beginnin, an it didnae matter that we werenae the same age or even the same colour.
We jist got on. Really weel.
We hit it aff, as the nurses said. An we wid talk tae each ither even though it wis lights oot. Ah got tae ken a lot about Joseph, an he got tae ken a lot about me.
It felt like ah'd eyeweys kent Joseph, that he'd sort of eyeweys been there...
Ah didnae ken whit tae expect when he cam ower.
Ah've got a pal, an ah really ken it*

Joseph

ah've got a pal ca'ed Joseph
he's in the next bed
he's bigger than me
but he's really funny

we play noughts an crosses
ah eyeweys win
an when the lichts go oot at nicht
we whisper tae each ither
ah hope Joseph disnae go hame
afore me

Joseph's awa hame
his dad cam an took him
he said cheerio
an seeya
ah'm pleased fur Joseph
but it's awfy quiet
withoot him
naebody tae whisper tae

it's veesitin time
ah open ma book
ma maw's workin
cannae come the day
ah'm onto page thirty eight
when ah hear a voice
hiya it seys
it's Joseph
whit are you daein here?

ah say
veesitin you
gie ye anither chance he seys
tae win at noughts 'n' crosses

ah look at Joseph
an ah ken
wha's the real winner
great ah say
ah get oot the board
an we settle doon fur the game
me an Joseph

When ye're awa fae hame, it can be hard.

hame

somebody's got the television on
at the tap o the ward
ah can hear it
ah recognise the music
it's fae
ane o the soaps
the wan ma maw watches
it maks me feel sad
tae hear it
thinkin about hame
ah shut ma een fur a minute
imaginin ah'm there
it's workin
ah think ah can hear ma maw's voice
sayin open yer een
ah do
an the thing is
she's really there
ma maw
in her rid anorak
straight aff the bus
an suddenly
even though ah'm in the ward
ah feel at hame

Think o a great day, a day when ye've won a cup, or got the very present ye'd always wanted. Noo multiply that feelin by a hundred.

oot

ah step carefully
intae the sunshine
tak it easy noo
seys ma mammy
there's plenty o time

ah look up intae the sky
an the wind blows on ma skin
ah'm gaun slowly
but ah feel as if ah'm dancin
inside
an
ah cannae stop
frae smilin

it's a perfect day
fur it's the day
that ah've been waitin fur
an ah throw back ma heid
an ah shout
see me
ah'm oot!

Every mornin's a new mornin, a new start.

new

see me

ah love a new pencil
a' sherp an perfect

ah love a new note
book
wi clean white pages

ah love a new joke
tae mak me laugh

ah love a new story
fu o surprises

ah love a new song
fae ma favourite group

ah love a new idea
that draps intae ma mind

ah love a new day
fu o opportunities

see me

ah love bein me

brilliant

**ah'm feelin awfy guid the day
it's brilliant bein me**

**ah'm no the brightest
no the strongest
no the fastest
no the coolest**

but ah'm me

it's brilliant bein me!