

There Folk Deekin Noo That Hisnae Dee'd Afore

It wisnae lang efter Sandy an Wullie hid dee'd that ae day, Geordie Jooks wis takin a dander ower the street an whae did he no bump intae but Snawface, Wullie's wee brither. His right name wis Alec but he aye got Snawface aw his days though, it his tae be said, no aye tae his face. Snawface might hiv been a wee bittie glaikit at times but he wis that quick tae loss the heid, ye didnae want tae gie him nae excuse.

"Alec, A wis right vexed tae hear about your Wullie." said Geordie, "An him gaun sae quick on the back o his pal, Sandy."

"Ay Geordie, we aw got an awfu gliff right enough. But there ye are, they war aye thegither in life an noo they're thegither again in daith, puir souls, sae whit can ye dae?"

"Ay, ye've juist got tae get on wi it A suppose. A dinnae ken though Alec but it seems tae me there been an awfu daiths in the toun thae last puckle weeks. Ye nae suiner get oot yer murnin claes an ye're haein tae get back intae them again. It's no canny."

"Ay," said Snawface, "It makes ye wunner whae's gaun tae be next."

"It wis at times like this," Geordie added, "Ma faither aye yaised tae say that there folk deekin noo that hisnae dee'd afore."

Snawface's bawbee didnae drap sae Geordie airtit the crack anither gate.

"Your Wullie couldnae hiv been aw that auld Alec. How auld wis he?"

Snawface thocht for a meinit ansaid, "Ye ken Geordie? A couldnae really tell ye. Aw A can mind is that he wis twa year aulder nor me."

Ay, coontin wisnae yin o Snawface's better subjects when he wis at the scuil. Come tae think o't, Geordie couldnae mind o ony ither subjects that wis.