

THE BONNIE BROUKIT BAIRN.

MARS is braw in crammasy,
 Venus in a green silk gown,
 The auld mune shak's her gowden feathers,
 Their starry talk's a when o' blethers,
 Nane for thee a thochtie sparin',
 Earth, thou bonnie broukit bairn!—
*But greet, an' in your tears ye'll droun
 The hail clanjamfrie!*

HUGH M'DIARMID.

broukit, neglected.
crammasy, red.

clanjamfrie, collection.

THE WATERGAW.

AË weet forenicht i' the yow-trummle
 I saw yon antrin thing,
 A watergaw wi' its chitterin' licht
 Ayont the on-ding;
 An' I thocht o' the last wild look ye gied
 Afore ye deed !

There was nae reek i' the laverock's hoose
 That nicht—an' nane i' mine;
 But I hae thocht o' that foolish licht
 Ever sin' syne;
 An' I think that mebbe at last I ken
 What your look meant then.

HUGH M'DIARMID.

yow-trummle, ewe tremble.
watergaw, indistinct rain-
 bow.
on-ding, downpour.

reek, smoke.
*There was nae reek in the
 hoose*, it was a dark and
 stormy night.

COUNTRY LIFE.

OOTSIDE! . . . Outside!
 There's dooks that try tae fly,
 An' bum-clocks bizzin' by,
 A corn-skreich an' a cay
 An' guissay i' the cray.

Inside! . . . Inside!
 There's golochs on the wa',
 A cradle on the ca',
 A muckle bleeze o' cones
 An' mither fochin' scones.

HUGH M'DIARMID.

dooks, ducks.
bum-clocks, beetles.
corn-skreich, corncrake.
guissay, pig.

cray, stye.
golochs, earwigs.
fochin', turning.

CROWDIEKNOWE.

OH to be at Crowdieknowe
 When the last trumpet blaws,
 An' see the deid come loupin' owre
 The auld grey wa's.

Muckle men wi' tousled beards,
 I grat at as a bairn,
 'll scramble frae the croodit clay
 Wi' feck o' swearin'.

An' glower at God an' a his gang
 O' angels i' the lift—
 Thae trashy bleezin' French-like folk
 Wha gar'd them shift!

Fain the weemun-folk 'll seek
 To mak' them haud their row—
*Fegs, God's no blate gin he stirs up
 The men o' Crowdieknowe!*

HUGH M'DIARMID.

feck, great deal.
glower, glare.

lift, firmament.
blate, cautious.