Jings crivens help ma boab
Dae I really need to go tae ma
joab
I'm awfy knackered could
sleep aw day
But then they'd likely dock ma
pay



I've bills galore and a shopping habit But lack eh sleep makes me awfy crabbit For the thought of putting bare feet on flerr Fair fills me up wae utter despair



So I pace myself, count one two three
Untangle limbs from covers, I set maself free
I run to the loo - shower on full Roasting at first then lowered tae cool



Kettle on - coffee I savour
Don't sit too long or I'm likely to
waver
As thoughts of excuses run
through my head
That would justify an extra day
in bed



But procrastination keeps me in slumber
Denying me a dreamy winch fae ma latest lumber
So hi ho, hi ho to work I go
A necessary evll as we all know



But I look forward to more Zzz's tonight
When I meet up again wae my
Mr Right!

- Denise

