

## Een Anidder

In a snug peerie butt n ben tucked awa in Pinchdyke, lived a prood graet granny caad Barabra. Is usual, Barabra is lookin efter hir youngest graet-grandaughter, Tadsy.

“Mammam, Mammam,” Tadsy howled.

“Whit his happend my dear?” replied Barabra.

Tadsy groaned we her een starting tae swee. “Dolly's head his faain aff!”

“Will yun dolly is as aawled is da hills” said Barabra smeegin.

“Come on me lap and we will listen tae da wireliss.”

Tadsy clambered on tae her Mammam’s lap in boasied in tae her welcoming airms.

“Mammam?” asked Tadsy.

“Yis dear?”

“Dis news is a lod o’ trash” Tadsy replied rolling her een.

“Trash, whit ir you..... Amereecan?” Barabra paused.

“Dey ir spicken aboot da dredfill waars in aa da idder problems in dis world. Why cana folk joost get alang? Bit it is na is asy is dat.” Barabra tutted.

“You ken whit Mammam,” said Tadsy we hir een wide open like two moons sheenin.

“Whit dear?”

“Dey wir fower dead maas in da goe!”

“Really” said Barbra we a gasp, her mooth neerly big enough tae catch a flee.

“Will isn’t dat a shame Tadsy. It’s likly fae aa dis bruck fok is chucking. So dinna be chucking your bruck Tadsy. Fok when Mammam wis peerie chucked dir bruck aff da banks, lookin back is wis dredfill!”

Barabra hed a sip o her tay before she kerryed on spicken.

“Here is anidder thing no tae do Tadsy. When you ir a big lass, is tae vape in aa dat helery dat dey do. Dey ir no good fur you! Auntie Lottie said dat she hid fun loads when she did da voar red up da idder night. It's too new tae ken whit it cood damage in your boady. Between vapes in da short skimpy dresses it da up helly Aa, den it wis no very good!”

Tadsy started speegin.

“I’m serios Tadsy, dinna be going in vaping later on in life.” Barabra said, is she gripped Tadsy’s peerie hand.

“Why ir you tellin me dis, I im only.....”

Tadsy stopped is she used her fingers tae count her age.

She whispered, “wan, two, three, fower, five, six, SIVEN” Tadsy said looking in tae her graet-granny's face is a grin appeared along we some wrinkles.

“Well done! Dat counting is gettin better. Back tae da question. Becis, you will be dat age soon enough my dear.”

Dir wis silence fur a minute, aa you could hear wis da crackilin o da open fire.

Barbra hid lived in da same peerie croft hoose aa her life. She grew up der and his growin her own family der too, Barbra his a slightly muckle family. She liks it dat waay is she always his visitors.

“Mammam, meby da maa’s dead becis o da big bang da idder morneen.” Tadsy suggeded.

“Mimbee my dear, anidder thing dat you young eens need tae do is help dis global warmeen. Becis if you dinna, dey might be a tropical Shetland! I don’t tink I wid want tae go and buy a bikini, dat really wid be a sight fur sore eyes. Joost imagine Mammam wearing a bikini!”

Tadsy nodded, she kent fine weel dat her Mammam widna tak dis tae affence. It wid be a funny vision, a very funny vision.

Barabra played wee Tadsy's matted hair as she spoke.

"You young eens need tae be more sociable we een in idder and leave dis flemming phones alane!"

"Dis poor fok in dis waars. At list yun wis a meteor in no a bomb Tadsy."

Barabra startid whit she wid caa 'resin her een'.

"Mammam. Wak up" Tadsy said lookin a bit mischievous.

"I'm no sleeping Tadsy. Im restin me een."

Tadsy lay back on tae her Mammam's chest. She rubbed her face on Barbra's knitted cardigan. She wis noo trapped in her loving airms.

"Ken whit Tadsy, is lang as you ir a nice lass wee your freends n' familee den you will make a difference tae some body's life! Mak dir wairld a lot, lot better."

Barbra looked around her peerie sitting room as she spoke, she tout about aa da memories dat hid ten plice in her butt n ben.

"Anywaay, Mammam is being borin n soppo.... let's go and git some bread in fancies will we Tadsy?"

Dey wir no ansir.....

"Tadsy" said Barabra confused dat her spicky 7-year-awld graet-granddaughter hidna replied.

All you cood hear wis deap breathing. Tadsy hid faain asleep on her Mammam.

In der da pair sat aa efternoon doing whit Barabra wid caa 'restin her een'.