

Leaflets

Not all political parties subject us to absolute distortions of the truth, but too many of them seem to be inclined that way.

Sittin in the livin room
I heard a distant thump.
I kent it came fae the front door,
sae it didnae make me jump.
I went through tae investigate,
an guess what I fund there?
Political party propaganda
piled up on the flair!

I gaithered up the leaflets
that had been shoved through the door
tae let me hae the chance
soond party policy tae explore.
Whit genuine generosity
that they should gie tae me
their visions for the future
aw unasked for an for free!

I gaithered up the leaflets,
makin shair no yin tae miss,
an pondered ower the best wey
I could pit them tae guid yuis.
I heard the voice o common sense
instruct me fae within,
an took them oot at the back door,
an chucked them in the bin!