

October poppies.

Wearing a poppy to remember the war dead is a fitting gesture, but some of these politicians are just about sticking poppies in their lapels as soon as they get back from their summer holidays.

There are few floers appear sae late on in the year
When they're mair like tae dee than be sproutin;
The exception tae this ye're unlikely tae miss
Is the rid poppies gettin their outin.

We should aye keep in mind obligations that bind
Us tae ponder the horrors o war,
An continue tae tell o the millions that fell,
An tae ask oorsels what it was for.

For a week in November it's richt tae remember
The deid wi thochts solemn an sober;
But what is it impels politicians' lapels
Tae bloom rid through the month o October?

Politicians compete yin an ither tae beat
In the race tae be first wi their poppy;
And in broadcastin centres the TV presenters
Make haste their example tae copy.

But the poppy's debased by sic lapses o taste
Fae politicos Tory an Labour,
For its yuis they pervert when it's yaised tae assert
Whae's a stauncher True Brit than his neighbour.

There are few floers appear at the time o the year
When the rid poppy's flaunted afore ye.
Let its bloomin be brief, an its weirers be deif
Tae the trumpets o spurious glory!