

# Uncle John.

We may think we know everything about familiar and not terribly interesting people, but sometimes they can surprise us.

The Wife and I agreed,  
Since he wuid suin be gone,  
Tae go, afore he deed,  
Tae see auld Uncle John.

He tellt the Wife an me  
That he wis on the mend,  
But it wis plain tae see  
He wis gey near the end.

“Ye’ll never guess,” says he,  
“Whae’s been in here the day,  
An sat for ’oors wi me –  
They’re no that long away.”

“Mother wis here, an Dad -  
Still in thon auld tweed hat –  
An what a braw time we had!  
Noo, what dae ye think o that?”

“An when Mother an Dad went hame,  
Wee Nancy Blair cam in,  
Aye laughin, juist the same,  
An steyed aw efternuin.”

The Wife looked ower at me  
An she blinked away a tear;  
For Granny an Gramps, ye see,  
Were deid this thirty year.

When a life draws near its end,  
The wanderin mind, I’m shair,  
Lichts on faimily and on friend  
But whae wis Nancy Blair?