

The cut-off point.

Sometimes you can push things too far. The perceptive person knows when to stop.

They looked about an shifted grund
For maybe half a metre;
“We’re no far fae the cut-off point,”
Wee Paula said tae Peter.

Of coorse, in chancy circumstances
Attitudes will vary,
But tae be sae near the cut-off point
Wis juist a wee bit scary.

But creepin tae the cut-off point
Wis nuthin new tae Peter,
For aw his life he’d been weel yaised
Abuin the abyss tae teeter.

Then Paula gently hinted
There wis nae shame in retreatin,
For they’d come sae near the cut-off point
Whae’d daur tae caw them beaten?

But Peter wis determined
Tae haud on anither meenit,
For few got near the cut-off point,
An nane had ever seen it.

He took a quick breenge forrit,
For Peter wis nae sluggard;
Then SMACK! He hit the cut-off point,
An baith o them wis buggered!