

Private schools.

I don't see the need for them, but obviously many of my fellow countrymen disagree.

Ma village wis a nice wee place,
quite normal as it goes,
but twae streets were reserved it seems
for "those an such as those".
And even tae this very day
amusement ma mind fills
that aw the bairns fae thae twae streets
were sent tae private skuils.

There wis a local high skuil,
but goodness me, my gosh,
it wis nae place tae send their bairns
for parents that were posh!
For they must gaun tae Edinburgh
(puir innocent wee sowels)
tae learn tae "hur" the letter "R"
an moderate their vowels.

Sae Henry went tae Heriot's
an Peter, puir wee lad,
wis sent tae Stewart-Melville's
(it really wis quite sad).
Jean went tae James Gillespie's,
the Academy took Jim.
Bill boarded at Loretto,
an jolly good for him!

But we puir humble village folk,
Oor neebors' bairns an me,
we got oor education
an we passed oor "Highers" for free.
There were maybe some that struggled,
ithers made the grade wi ease,
but naeb'dy's parents had tae worry
hoo tae pey the fees.

I'm no juist shair what qualities
a private skuil instills.
I doot though if they'll ever come
tae cure society's ills.
As for "*Success*" an "*Leadership*",
that's aw elitist guff;
the local high skuil moulded me,
an I've duin weel enough!