Self-expression.

Hello? Is there anybody out there?

For mair years than I care tae tell I've striven tae express masel; tae gaither thoughts and idle fancies, the kin o stuff that through dreams dances; the daft-like dross devoid o meanin that sometimes sparks o sense are seen in.

Such bits an pieces I'll select as I can yaise tae some effect. I'll try tae see what wey they're leadin; if some creative flame they're feedin, then wi some luck I'll find a way tae say a worthwhile word or twae.

When awthin's fitted intae place I'll ponder ower it juist in case there's onythin I'd like tae add, then if I think it's no that bad, I'll brush it up an dicht it doon, an set it tae some kin o tune.

An when I'm feenished, aw that's missin is findin somebody tae listen.
But then, embarassin tae mention, they'll gawp in blank incomprehension!
Sae if ye'd take me as yer model, mind, self-expression is nae dawdle!