

Shorts are indispensable.

Never try to tell me that my fellow humans have nothing in common with sheep.

There is nae law tae catch ye oot,
an men may dress as they prefer;
but let there be nae qualm o doot,
this summer shorts are *de rigueur*!

*A short-sleeved shirt lets in the breeze,
an sandals aye seem sensible.*

*Yer sunglasses the glare will ease,
but shorts are indispensable!*

The pensioner in the mirror keeks;
an athlete bold is what he sees.
He casts aside his foosty breeks
for shorts that flap around his knees.

That middle-aged man ye may mark,
it's lang since weemen at him glanced,
but bowdy legs lust yet may spark
when by a pair o shorts enhanced!

Thon baldy bauchle shauchlin by
is in a sorry state indeed,
but shorts will quickly catch the eye
an draw it doonwards fae his heid.

Ignore the purple knotted veins,
the spinnle shanks an white knock knees!
The man o fashion these disdains,
an flaunts his shorts his-sel tae please!