

Wild swimming.

A newspaper picture inspired this one. In my youth we all swam in the sea in the summer, but would have regarded doing likewise in January as lunacy.

It seems that in these modern days
there's aye some bluidy stupid craze
that folk will flock tae, juist tae show
they're *au fait* wi what's aw the go.

The proofs I think ye'll find are ample,
but let me gie juist yin example:
"wild swimming" is the latest fad
tae pop up in a world gone mad.

It's fair enough, it seems tae me,
in August tae swim in the sea;
but shairly it's a different game
in January tae dae the same!

I saw a picture in the paper –
a lassie at that very caper,
sunk in a pond up tae her chin.
She'd smashed the ice tae manage in!

Surrounded sae by ice an snaw,
she didnae seem pit oot ataw,
but tickled by the merry jape
juist sat there grinnin like an ape.

It causes me nae pain nor strife
hoo ither folk spice up their life,
but it's insanity, in ma book,
tae wait for frost tae hae a dook.

A healthy swim can be enjoyed,
but I'd advise ye tae avoid
activities that wuid entail ye
deep-freezin erse an genitalia!