Mobile phones.

Am I the only one in the world who is never to be seen gawping at a mobile phone?

They say I'm stubborn as a mule, for I refuse tae own that great essential social tool they caw the mobile phone.

And that belief is rife because folk cannae understand hoo I can get through life without a mobile in ma hand.

I'm stubborn, I admit it, in resistin the illusion that phones in yer life permittit arenae juist a damn intrusion.

Believe me I feel nae regret or ever feel the need o a permanent link tae the internet an constant social media.

See that young wumman wi her bairn? I cannae help but mention that at her mobile phone she's starin while the bairn gets nae attention.

See that twae auld pals in the pub? They're meant tae be guid chums, but there's no a word escapes their gub, they're juist busy wi their thumbs.

Thon walker in the countryside wild never think o stoppin tae view the landscape far an wide, for at his phone he's gawpin.

It may soond unforgiveable, but there isnae ony way that ma life wuid be liveable takin phone calls nicht an day.

I'm stubborn tae ma very bones, o that there is nae doot. Sae juist you keep yer mobile phones, an I'll juist dae withoot.