A Hogmanay Hoolie

I hear the grown-ups talking,

About this thing called Hogmanay,

But what is all this fuss about,

For this New Year's Eve hoolie.



The grown-ups are all frantic, Removing every speck of dust. For a fresh start to the year, A clean house is a must.



It's time to have our dinner, I wonder what it will be, Haggis, neeps and tatties, That will do nicely for me.

It is getting close to midnight, We sit down to watch TV, Watching as Scotland celebrates, Lots of different things to see.

In Edinburgh, by the castle,
People party in the street,
For live music, fun and fireworks,
Not caring about the cold and sleet.









We then move on to Stonehaven, To see what's happening there, Swinging giant fireballs, Around and around in the air.

At the stroke of midnight,

The cannon signals a new year.

Shaking hands with those you love,

All filled with hope and cheer.





Questions

1.	/hat day is the poem about?	
2.	ind a word from the second verse that tells you the grown-ups were very busy.	
3.	n the poem what signalled the beginning of the new year?	
	bells ringing bagpipes playing cannon fire	
4.	/hat do people in Stonehaven swing around in the air on Hogmanay?) fireballs	
) bowling balls) tennis balls	
5.	ow were people in the poem described as feeling as they shook hands at midnight? bored hopeful	
) tired	



