

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.



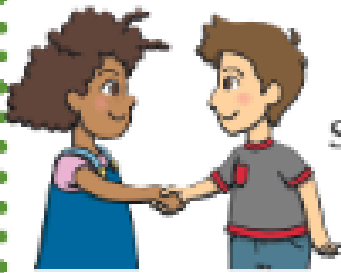
It's time to have our dinner,
I wonder what it will be,
Haggis, neeps and tatties,
That will do nicely for me.

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.

Knock, knock, who's that at the door?
Someone to wish us luck for the year ahead,
We call it a first foot,
Greeted with coal, whisky and bread.

It's time to go to bed,
After an evening filled with fun,
Make resolutions for the year ahead,
Now the celebrations are all done.



Questions

1. What would the first person to visit your house after midnight on New Year's Eve traditionally bring?

- bread
- milk
- butter

2. What is called when someone visits the house after midnight on New Year's Eve?

3. What is the Scottish word for turnip?

- haggis
- neeps
- tatties

4. Fill in the missing word.

In Edinburgh people celebrate by listening to live music, having fun and watching _____.

5. What word means a goal you set for yourself for the year ahead?

6. Why do you think the grown-ups are described as being frantic as they clean the house?
