

Perform a Poem

Poem to perform

Dino's Café

In the café owned by Dino
Ye can hae a cappuccino,
For wee Dino's kettle's never aff the bile;
And he'll serve ye mince and tatties,
Macaroni and ciabatties,
While he skites about his café wi a smile.

Dino dreams o hame in Naples
As he peels a pun o aipples
Wi his Scots-Italian flags up on the waw;
While he's weel-kent for his coffee,
His Tartan Pizza's rarely awfie,
And his Tutti Frutti Clouties ayewis braw.

In a brightly-coloured peenie
Dino redds up a panini,
And he dichts doon aw the tables wi a clout;
But when puir auld Auntie Betty
Got jurmummled in spaghetti,
Ten big fireman had tae come and cut her oot.

Matthew Fitt

From *Blethertoun Braes* (Itchy Coo, 2004)

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