

The Burn

Once upon a time in the mountains of bonny Scotland lived 3 wild haggis. They had long brown coats that dried in dreadlocks when they got wet...of course in Scotland that was most of the time. Their legs were like matchsticks, but surprisingly strong. They were very agile and would happily run up a mountain, looking for the best grass to feed on.

Shamus, Hamish and Cameron were brothers. And, like most siblings, they often argued. They lived in 3 caves next to each other. Shamus was very tidy and liked everything in its place. He never left anything lying about. Hamish was so untidy, you couldn't see the floor of the cave for all the rubbish; dirty dishes strewn everywhere. Cameron's cave was 'homely'. Not too tidy, he knew where everything was but the cushions weren't straight. They argued about how different their homes were.

Shamus was a confirmed bachelor, he wasn't interested in the lady haggis that roamed the mountains. Hamish loved the ladies and spent many hours pursuing the 'shaggis' as he called them! Cameron only had eyes for Morag, his true love, they spent many hours together, visiting the Lochs and waterfalls. They argued about their love lives.

Shamus was a vegetarian, he would cook lentils and forage for mushrooms in the glens. Hamish was a huge meat eater, enjoying rabbits and ferrets, usually caught by his lady friends! Cameron liked a balanced diet, he always had porridge for breakfast, Scotch Broth for lunch. Dinner was traditional Scottish dinners like mince and tatties! They argued about their choice of food.

The winters were bleak on the mountains. The demand for haggis reached its peak on the 25 January. The humans celebrated a poet's birthday, by eating haggis. If the brothers knew hunters were about, they had a special call to each other and they would race to the caves. This year Shamus spotted some humans across the valley. People with cameras and a man dressed in white, wielding a cleaver. He was really tall, with flame red hair, shouting "Where's the F***ing Haggis? I've got to catch one for the programme. We're going to cook it live on air." "Mr Ramsey, would you like us to send the gamekeeper ahead for you?" "No I f***ing don't!" he screamed "I can catch a bloody haggis, the most stupid animals!" Shamus let out the warning call and his brothers started racing to the caves, but they had to cross the valley. Shamus ran out, diverting the chef's attention. Gordon spun round and saw the haggis. "There!" he started running towards Seamus, cleaver in the air. The three brothers darted in all directions. Gordon Ramsey tripped and fell into the stream.

The brothers squeezed into a cave, puffing. They started arguing about how they'd escaped the mad chef. Cameron shook his head and said, "Brothers, at the end of the day, we care about each other. Let's raise a glass to our escape." They didn't argue for the rest of the evening.