

HOW THA POT WUR MENDEED

That's about tha meanest, an craftyest trick I ever yeard tell o, zaays Zally Zannet ta Molly Muggins tother marnen. Ya da zee thic there pot on tha hob there splutterin an drippen away, nuff ta dout tha vire: Eece, zays Molly, an what about it? Why tother marnen Jin Stiggins comes in an axes I ta len un ta her var ta bwile a sheeps yeard in, as hers wurden ardly big anuff: Thee beest welcome ta un Jin I zaays, but I mist tell thee thers a leetle hawl in tha bottom on un. O nevir mind that she zaays, I'll zen un down to woold Tom tha tinker, an av un mended var thee. Zoo she took un off an last night as ever wur brought un back: Hast adden mended Jin I zaays? O eece she zaays, an I gied woold Tom drippence var doin on it. O well I zaays I dwoant want thee ta pay var mendin my pot caas I lendin to thee out a good nater like, zoo I gied her tha drippence back agean, an begar if tha mean crafty thing steeds a zending tha pot down to tha tinkers as she zed, ant a mendeed un herself we zim zoap stuffed in tha hawl, an rubbed it auver we zoot zoos I shudden zee it, an there as ya can zee Molly, theres tha thing drappen nuff ta put tha vire out. A nasty good var nuthen slut: I warn I'll be one we her avore long.