

HOW TA GET A PENNETH A POODEN VOR A APENY

Young Zam Snowball, ower Chimley sweeps bwoy, wur a main artvul young twoad. One day he an he's fiather wur sweepin zim chimleys in Walsbury, an atter thay'd a done Zam were prowlin droo Brown Street an stopped shart at tha leetle shop wur Figgetty Poodens wur zould.

He wur terryable ungary, bit had ony got a apeny in tha wordle, an a know'd as how Missus Tripe as kept tha shop hooden teak less than a penneth; howzemever a gooes in an axes her var a penneth a plum duff as a caaled it, she zoon cut it off varn, an Zam begun ta maul it about we he's zooty vingers, an the artvul young baiger zaays, This yer yeant much of a penneth, Missus! last time I wur here, ya gied I nearly as much agean, teant woth a varden mwore than a apeny zaays Zam, continnyin ta maul an turn it about in he's nasty black hans. No, zaays she, I spoose teant, atter thy messin on it about we thay there zooty paws a thine. There, teak it along out a me zite var a apeny, zaays she. Zam drow'd down tha coin an wur zoon outside chucklin to he's self mainly, ta think how nice he'd a got auver her.