**De Backoo**  **by M. R Monar**

Bye Wishy-Washy! Brick pelting like rain chap

Me had was to run clap like reace horse pon de train line

When ah see a lill man

Wid bright gol’ eye top Aunty Mavis mango tree

De news bruk out like wild fiah

‘De Backoo de backoo! De Backoo!

O Gaad! Neighba! Lock yuh w inda; shut yuh door

Is true Ole man pappie de say long time ago

Dem chap want nough nough banan an’ milk

Or else, is botheration an’ scatteration

‘an damnation in de village – bye Wishy-Washy.

Neighba Gallon heart miss fall out BAP

When eh hear de Backoo laugh ha! ha! ha!

Like a jumbie in de berry grung.

Neighba Gallon hawl fuh eh life…

De hole village wake up… heart palpitating

But Gallon sense beat Gov’nah.

Eh set easy easy fuh de Backoo one daak daak night

Speading speckle banana an’ white whit milk

An’ eh wait like real t’ief man.

De Backoo smell an’eh come…

E eat an’ drink belly full

An’ sleep groanin’ like backdam train dhuck-ah-chuk

De battle set open. Gallon jump an’ blow an’ ketch…

De backooscream like e picknie just dead.

Gallon laugh ha! ha! ha!

Guess wha’ happen? bye Wishy-Washy?

De Backoo done cack in de battle lang time.