

Ean

Chyndaays jeh skeeal scruit 'sy Vaarle ec John Pilling

"Er y strah gyn kione dy lomarcans, raad ta ny geayaghyn dy hreiys as dy 'olmid screebey my annym, ta ny sooderyn follye soghal magh, "Gyn couyr, gyn couyr!" Agh dowin, dowin dy liooar ta'n jiarg-chorree ayd rish y theihll ta troggal seose dty graih, ynrican dy lhiegal eh as dy yole er dty phian.

Ga veg 'syn 'eaynys follym, ta eulys dooinney screeaghey. Lhisagh y Tuinney ve er-creau, t'eh cheet dy ve shenn as agglit. S'aeg ta dwoaie, s'lajer ta dwoaie, gyn aggle ta dwoaie, gyn caglieeyn, gyn lhiettrymys erbee."

She, smooinee mee, shen feer vie er bastal. "Gyn caglieeyn, gyn lhiettrymys erbee". Shoh yn stoo share va rieau scruit aym. Dy moal ren mee lhaih eh reesht. Va mee smooinaghtyn dy row eh yindyssagh.

"Ean!" Coraa my vayrey. "Ean!"

"She, Vummig?"

"C'red t'ou jannoo heose ayns shen?"

"Ta mee gymmydey my cho-earrooder."

"Cha nel oo jeeaghyn er y stoo awane shen reesht, vel?"

"Cha nel, Vummig."

"Ta fys ayd dy dooyrt Jishag dy jinnagh eh goaill ersooyl dty ghlioonaag, dy beagh eh feddyn oo shen y yannoos reesht."

"Ta, Vummig."

| *O-ho, er-lhiam nagh jean, ta mee smooinaghtyn rhypene. Cha jean eh, my vees eh toiggal feeuid y claynt echey.*

Ta Jishag dy kinjagh baggyrtagh 'syn aght shen. Pian agglagh eh. Ta mish kiare bleeaney jeig dy eash, bunnys, agh t'eh foast cur rhym myr dy beign my phaitchey. Shen yn aght lesh nyn yees jeu. Cre'n fa nagh vel ad lhiggey fea dou?

T'eh dy kinjagh insh dou mychione ny va jeant echey ec yn un eash, myr dy beagh sym erbee aym er shen. Dy kinjagh insh dou ny lhisin jannoo. Cha ren eshyn jummal traa foostyal lesh co-earrooder. Oh, cha ren. V'eh dy kinjagh mooie cloie spoyrtyn slayntoil. Dy kinjagh cosney, dy dooghyssagh. Well, my vees eh cur eab er goaill ersooyl my ghlioonaag, nee eh goaill arrys son shen. Verrym shugyr ayns doagh pedryl e ghleashtan, ny puddase seose y phioib hoanney. Ta fys aym er palchey jeh'n lheid shen. Hooar mee ynnyd eggey lane olk mychione jannoo cooilleen er sleih ta cur yn drogh ort.

Ta Mummig kiart cho olk, as ish insh dou cre ta lowit dou as cre nagh vel ooilley yn traa. T'ee dy kinjagh briaght jeem cre'n fa nagh vel mee cur cuirrey er my chaarjyn dy heet gys y thie. Cre t'ee jerkal rhym gra? Nagh vel caarjyn aym? Well, cha nel, as s'cummey lhiam. Cha nel mee laccal carrey. Er-lhimmey jeh Lorraine, shen dy ghra.

Honnick mee Lorraine 'sy scoill reesht jiu. Va shin nyn yeess 'syn un vrastyl sheshoaylleeaught. Va poagey dy heidagyn caashey aym as ren mee arral fer jee, agh ren e carrey goaill ee as dooyrt ee nagh row Lorraine geearree veg. Bitçhey rouyr yollyssagh. T'ee dy kinjagh marish Lorraine. T'ad nyn reih-chaarjyn. Ta mee shickyr dy jinnagh Lorraine er ngoaill fer jeu mannagh beagh y rouyragh shen er ve ayn. Agh cha ren ee agh jeeaghyn orrym as ghow ee toshiagh er gigleragh. Va mee geearree briaght j'ee dy ve ny soie liormy, agh cha nee choud's va cleayshyn yn Inney Bitçhey Rouyragh brebbal dy eaishtagh rhym.

S'mie lhiam Lorraine dy mooar. T'ee aalin as ta folt fynn liauyr eck. Ta mee dreamal mychione eck ny keayrtyn.

Va coloayrtys 'sy vrastyl ain jiu mychione ooilley ny boghtyn 'syn Affrick as yn aght dy lhisagh shin cur argid daue as yn lheid shen. Va jalooyn dy lioor ayn, as ooilley ny deiney nyn soie dy smookal as dy iu caffee feiy'n laa, agh tra dooyrt mee dy beagh vondeish dy lioor ry gheddyn oc, dy row ad ooilley scughey ny toynyn oc veih'n thalloo as obbraghey, dy yanno caghlaa, agh cha row peiagh erbee ayns coardail rhym.

Hug Mnr Wright oghsan dou son ymmeydey drogh-ockle, as tra vrie mee jehsyn cre'n fa nagh row ad gobbraghey, dooyrt eh dy row shen y cultoor oc. Tra dooyrt mee, "Well, shen aigh vie daue," dooyrt James dy row mish my ommidan mee-cheeaylagh. Nee'm red ennagh mychione echeysyn. Honnick mee dy row Lorraine gigeragh tra dooyrt eh shen. Hug Mnr Wright oghsan da neesht, agh oddin fakin dy row eh dy feer ayns coardailys rishyn. S'cummey lhiam.

Ren mee Googal yn aght dy chionnaghey gunn noght, agh cha nod oo shen y yanno 'sy cheer shoh. Dy row mee cummal ayns SUA. T'ou lowit dy chionnaghey red erbee ayns shen: gunnyn jeshaght, raiflym soiagh. Jus liorish goll stiagh ayns shapp as shirrey ad. Yinnagh shen cur orroo goaill tastey 'sy scoill, dy row gunn jeshaght aym. Yn Inney Bitçhey Rouyragh as ny cleayshyn brebbal eck as James, bee adsyn ny fir hoshee dy ve er nyn stroie. Ta mee shickyr dy jinnagh Lorraine shooyl magh marym çhelleeragh, dy row shen myr ve. Veagh caa dooin goaill soylley mooar - yn daa jin ynrican.

Ghow mee skynn ass y çhamyr aarlee stiagh 'sy scoill jiu. Ren mee keiltyn ee ayns fent my hroosyn, as y doarnane fo my yaggad. Hug mee y drogh er James, t'eh goaill aggle dy feer roym nish. Haink mee er veih'n çheu-chooylloo jeh ayns ny premmeeyn as ren mee jeeaghyn da y skynn. Dinsh mee da, dy jinnagh eh faghid jeem reesht, dy jinnin dy ghiarrey. Ren yn eddin echey glassaghey as v'eh er-creau. Doooyrt eh dy row eh goaill arrys. Hug mee dasyn eh dy kiart.

Naight yindyssagh !!! Bee turrys ec y vrastyl ain, as bee Lorraine ny soie liormy er y varroose. Vrie mee j'ee jiu, kiart lurg dou cur aggle er James as va mee gennaghtyn feer chreoi. Ren eh jiargaghey as gigleragh beggan, agh eish dooyrt ee dy jinnagh ee. Ta mee jeeaghyn roym gys laa ny vairagh.

My hoyn rish y clane theihll! Cre'n fa t'eh dy kinjagh taghyrt rhymes? Ren mee doostey moghrey jiu as gurriñyn jiargey feer vooar ooilley harrish y stroin aym. Cha noddym lhiggey

da Lorraine fakin mee 'sy stayd shoh. Ta mee jeeaghyn gollrish cretoor ass seihll elley. Dinsh mee da Mummig nagh row mee gennaghtyn ro vie, myr shoh nagh beagh caa dou goll y turrys. Cha row ee toiggal yn oyr va mee currit ass, ga dy ghimraa mee dy row eh reaghit dou ve my hoie liorish Lorraine. Dooyrt ee,

"Ny gow imnea, bee turryssyn elley ayd."

Paarantyn, cre'n ymmyd oc? Cha nel ad toiggal veg jeh'n theihll shoh.