



Na Mathain agus a' Mhil



Air ath-innse le Keith Gaines • Na dealbhan le Jenny Williams



Uair bha siud bha dà mhathan ann.

Aon là bha iad a' cluich ann an
craoibh.

Chunnaic iad nead seillein.

Chunnaic iad mil bhlasta anns an nead
ach chan fhaca iad an seillean.



“Ithidh sinn a’ mhill,”
thuirt na mathain.



“Tha a’ mhill seo blasta.”



“Chan ith! Chan ith!”
thuirt an seilleán.
“Chan ith sibh a’ mhill.”



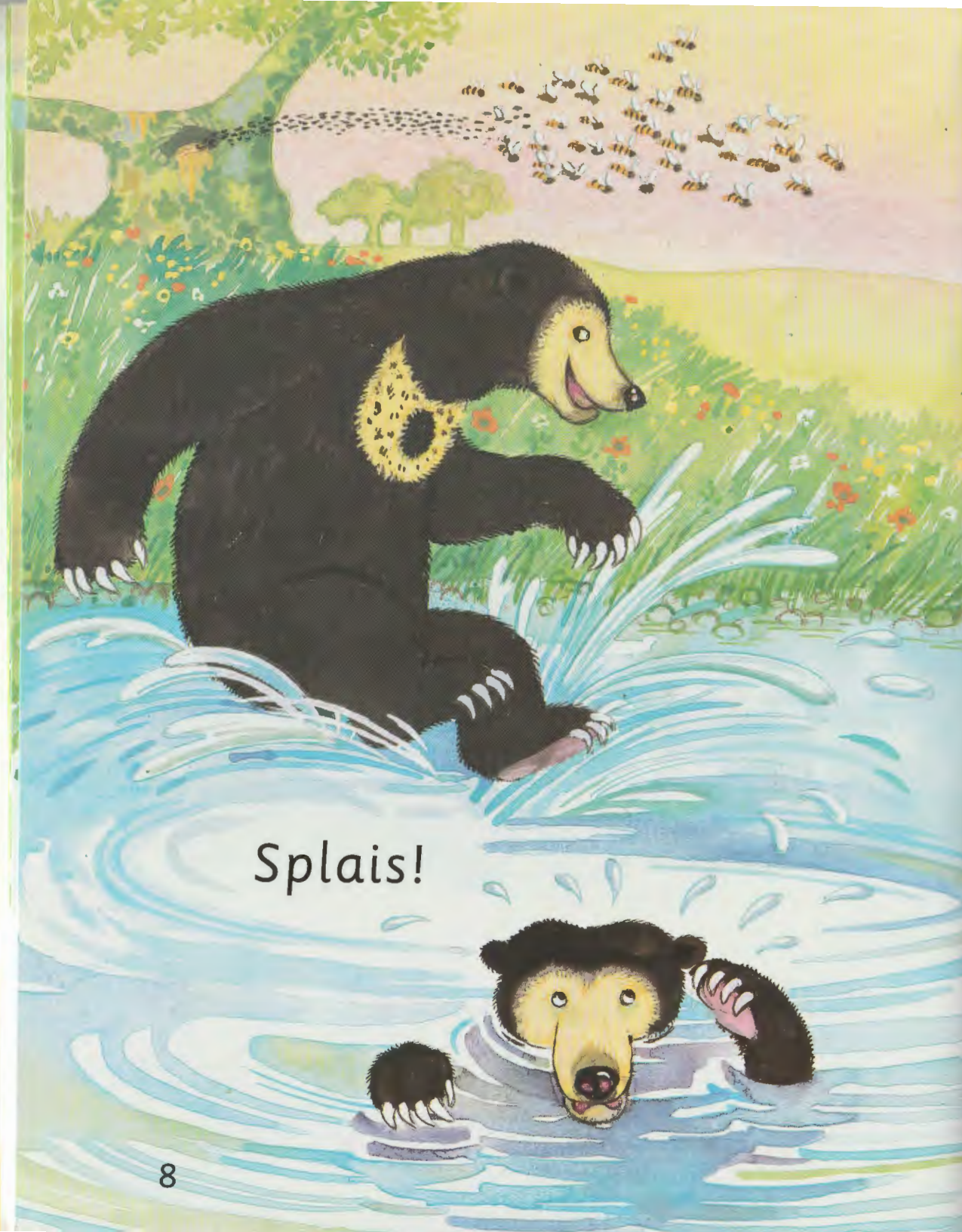
“Ithidh! Ithidh sinn a’ mhill,”
thuirt na mathain.



“Chan ith! Chan ith!”
thuirt an seillean.



“Obh! Obh! Cuidich sinn!”
thuirt na mathain.



Splais!