



Sim Seunta

agus an
deoch-liomaid



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Bha Sìm Seunta tric a' dèanamh
gheasan.

Bhiodh Luchag, a charaid, ga
chuideachadh.

Bha leabhar gheasan aig Sìm
ach bhiodh e tric a' dol ceàrr.

Aon là bha e ag iarraidh deoch-liomaid.



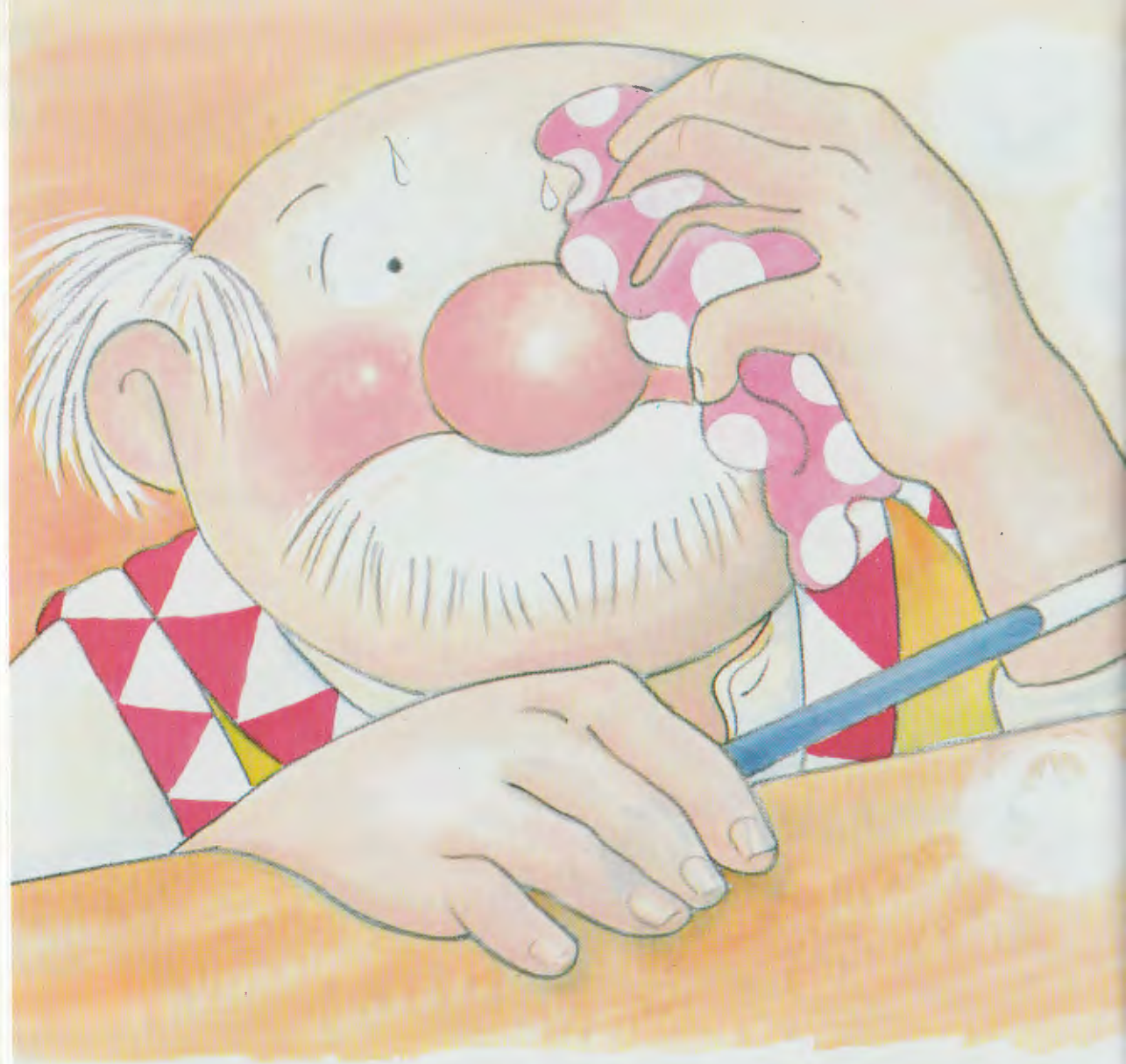
“Is toil leam deoch-liomaid,”
thuirt Sìm.

“Is toil leamsa deoch-liomaid
cuideachd,” thuirt Luchag.



“ABRACADABRA!”
thuirt Sìm.

“Tha sinn ag iarraidh
deoch-liomaid.”



“A bheil an deoch-liomaid
anns a’ mhuga?”
thuirt Sìm.



“Chan eil,” thuirt Luchag.
“Chan eil e idir anns
a’ mhuga.”



“Fuirich mionaid,”
thuirt Luchag.



“ABRACADABRA!”
thuir Luchag.
“Tha sinn ag iarraidh
deoch-liomaid.”



“A bheil an deoch-liomaid
anns a’ mhuga?”
thuirt Luchag.



“Chan eil,” thuirt Sìm.
“Chan eil mi a’ faicinn
deoch-liomaid.”



“Tha mise a’ faicinn deoch-liomaid,”
thuirt Luchag.

“Ach chan eil e anns a’ mhuga.”



“Chan eil mise a’ faicinn
deoch-liomaid,”
thuirt Sìm.



“Bheil thu idir ga fhaicinn?”
thuirt Luchag.

“Haoi! Dè tha siud?”
thuirt Sìm.