

Rani, An Gille Gòrach



Air ath-innse le Diana Bentley • Dealbhan Aileen Caffrey



'S e gille beag a bh' ann an Rani.

A h-uile là bha Rani a' coimhead às
dèidh nan gobhar.

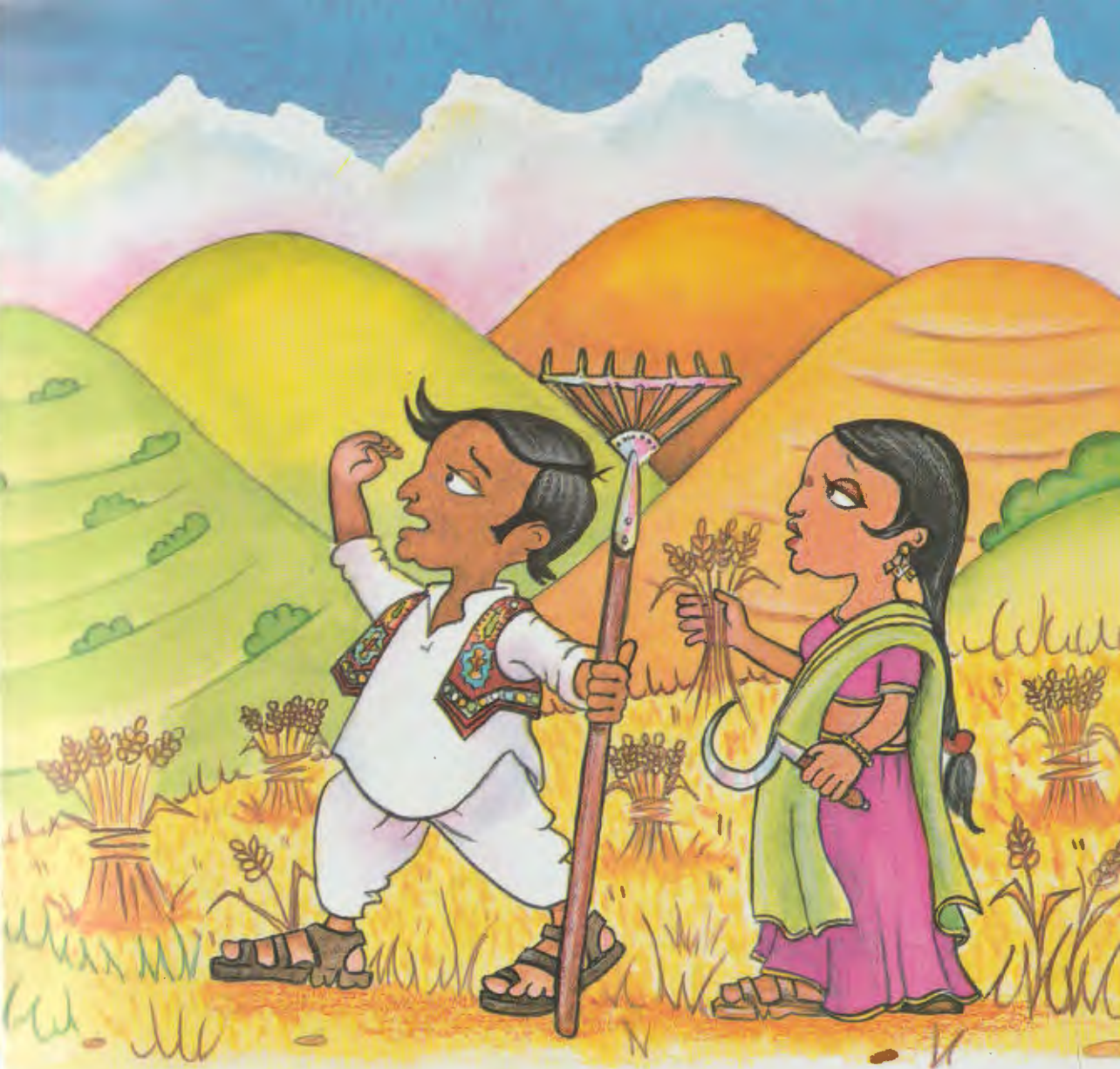
Bha madadh-allaidh airson an ithe.

Aon là chluich e cleas air athair agus a
mhàthair.

Thuirt e riutha gu robh madadh-allaidh
a' tighinn.



“Haoi! Cuidich mi!” thuirt Rani.
“Tha madadh-allaidh a’ tighinn.”

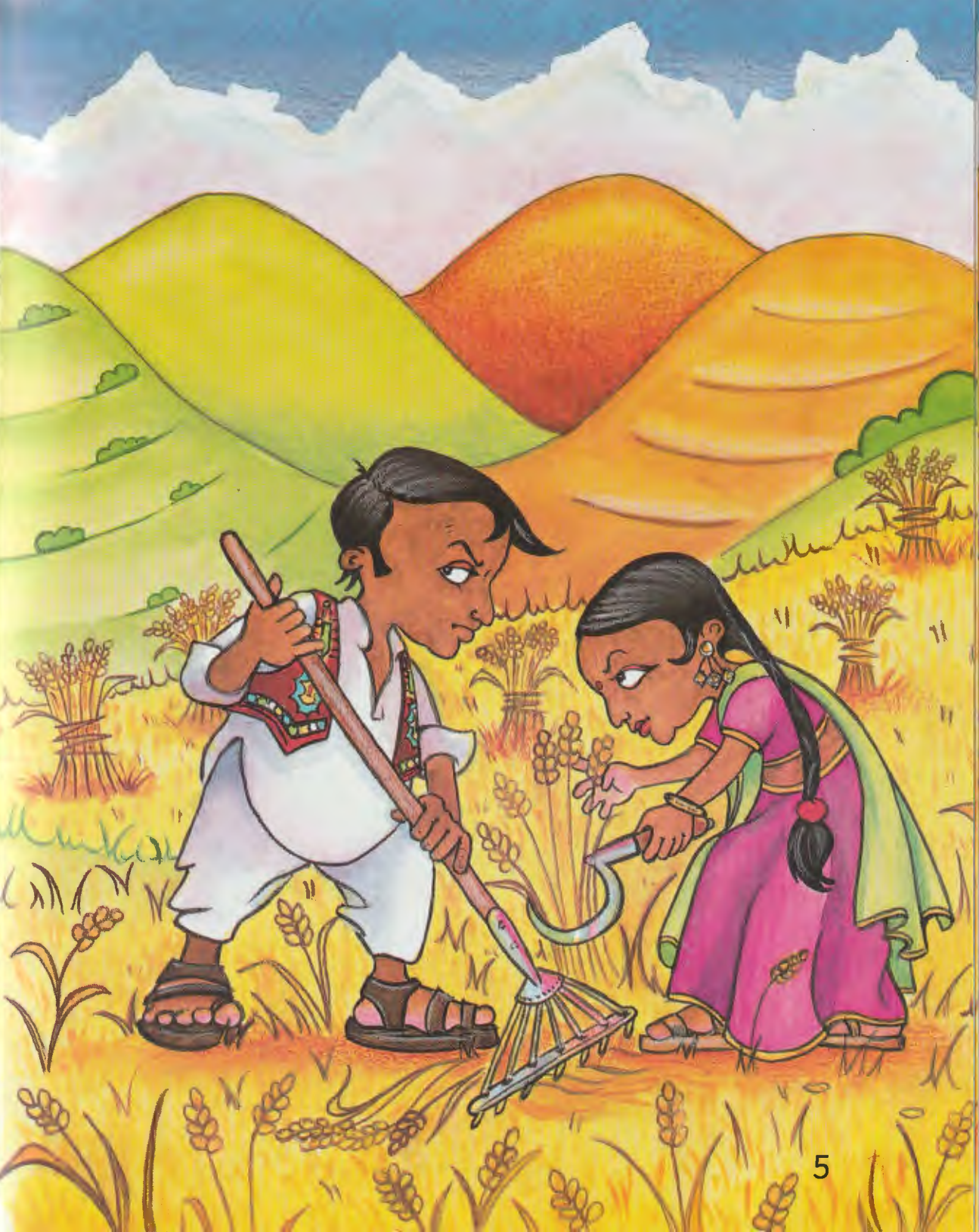


“Càite bheil am madadh-allaidh?”
thuirt athair.

“Càite bheil am madadh-allaidh?”
thuirt a mhàthair.



“Ha! Ha! Ha!” thuint Rani.
“Chan eil e idir ann.”





“Haoi! Cuidich mi!” thuir Rani.
“Tha madadh-allaidh a’ tighinn.”

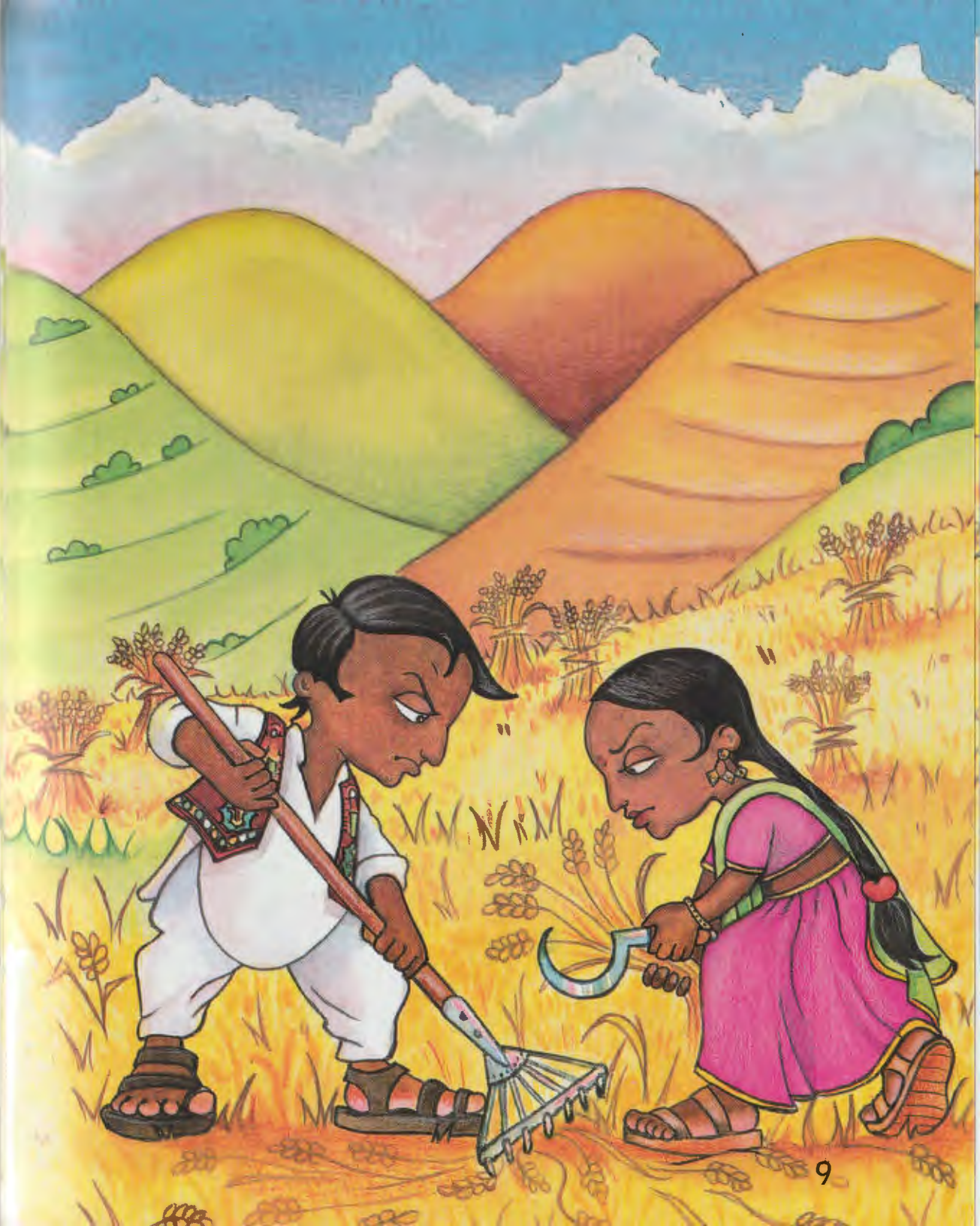


“Càite bheil am madadh-allaidh?”
thuirt athair.

“Càite bheil am madadh-allaidh?”
thuirt a mhàthair.



“Ha! Ha! Ha!” thuint Rani.
“Chan eil e idir ann.”





“Haoi! Haoi! Cuidich mi!”
thuirt Rani.

“Tha madadh-allaidh mòr
10 air tighinn.”



“O, chan eil,”
thuirt athair.
“O, chan eil,”
thuirt a mhàthair.



“Ged-tà, tha,” thuirt Rani.

“Tha madadh-allaidh mòr ann,
ach chan eil na gobhair ann.”