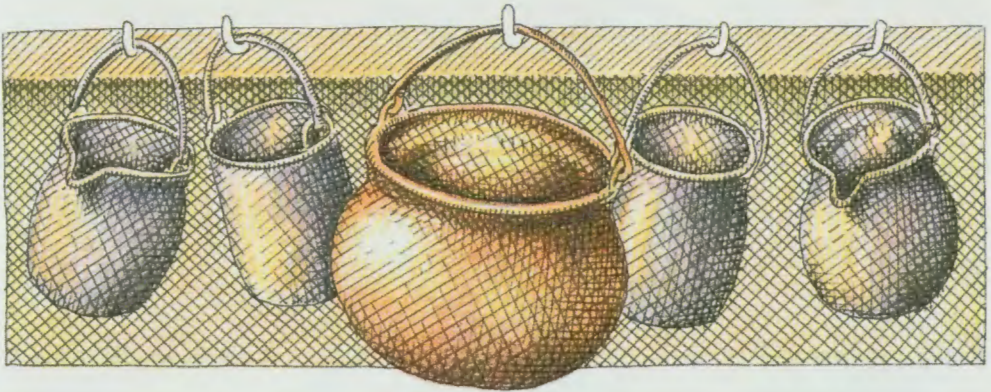


A' Phrais Mhòr



Air ath-innse le Jonathan Shipton
Na dealbhan Allan Curless
A' Ghàidhlig Anna NicDhòmhnaill

STÒRLANN • ACAIR



Uair bha siud chaidh cailleach dhan bhaile.
Bha margadh ann an latha sin.



Chunnaic a' chailleach prais mhòr air stàile.
"Bhiodh a' phrais ud feumail dhòmhsa,"
thuirt i. "Ach chan eil sgillinn airgid agam."



An uair sin thàinig duine far an robh i.

“Is mise Tom,” ars esan.

“Carson a tha thu cho brònach?”

“Chòrdadh a’ phrais ud rium,”
thuirt a’ chailleach.

“Ach chan eil airgead agam.”



“Chan eil airgead agamsa dhut ach feuchaidh mi rid chuideachadh,” arsa Tom.

“Tapadh leat,” ars a’ chailleach.

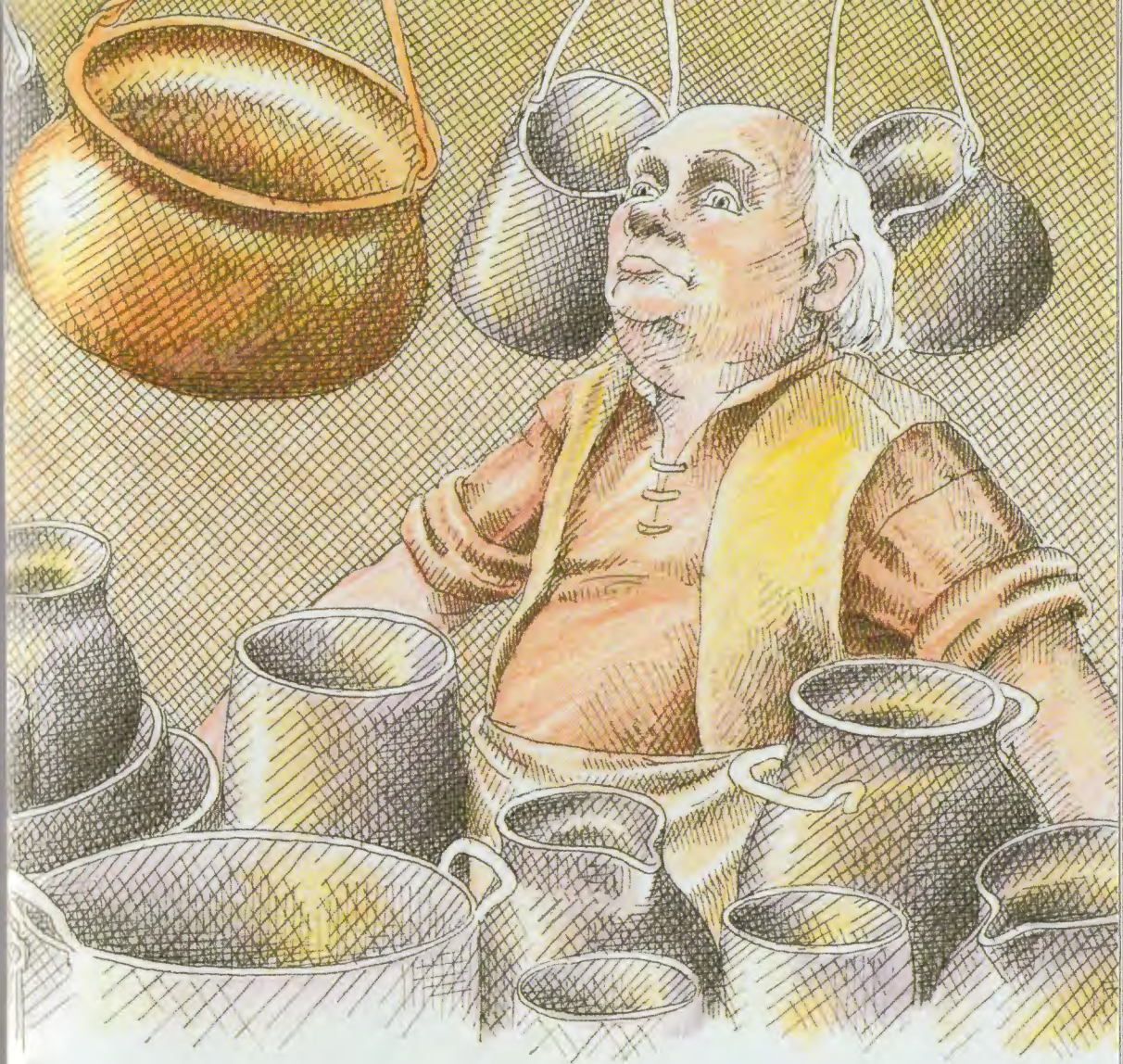


Chaidh Tom chun na stàile.

Thuir e ris an fhear aig an stàile,

“A bheil tuill anns na praisean agad?”

“Chan eil gu dearbh,” ars an duine.



“Ach ma lorgas mise toll ann an tè dhiubh,
de nì thu?” arsa Tom.

“Bheir mi dhut rudeigin far mo stàile,”
ars an duine.

Thug Tom sùil air na praisean.

Bha cuid dhiubh beag ...



agus cuid dhiubh
mòr ...

agus cuid eile mòr,
mòr.





“S e prais mhath a tha seo,” arsa Tom.

“S e,” ars an duine.

“Agus ’s e prais mhath a tha seo cuideachd,”
arsa Tom.

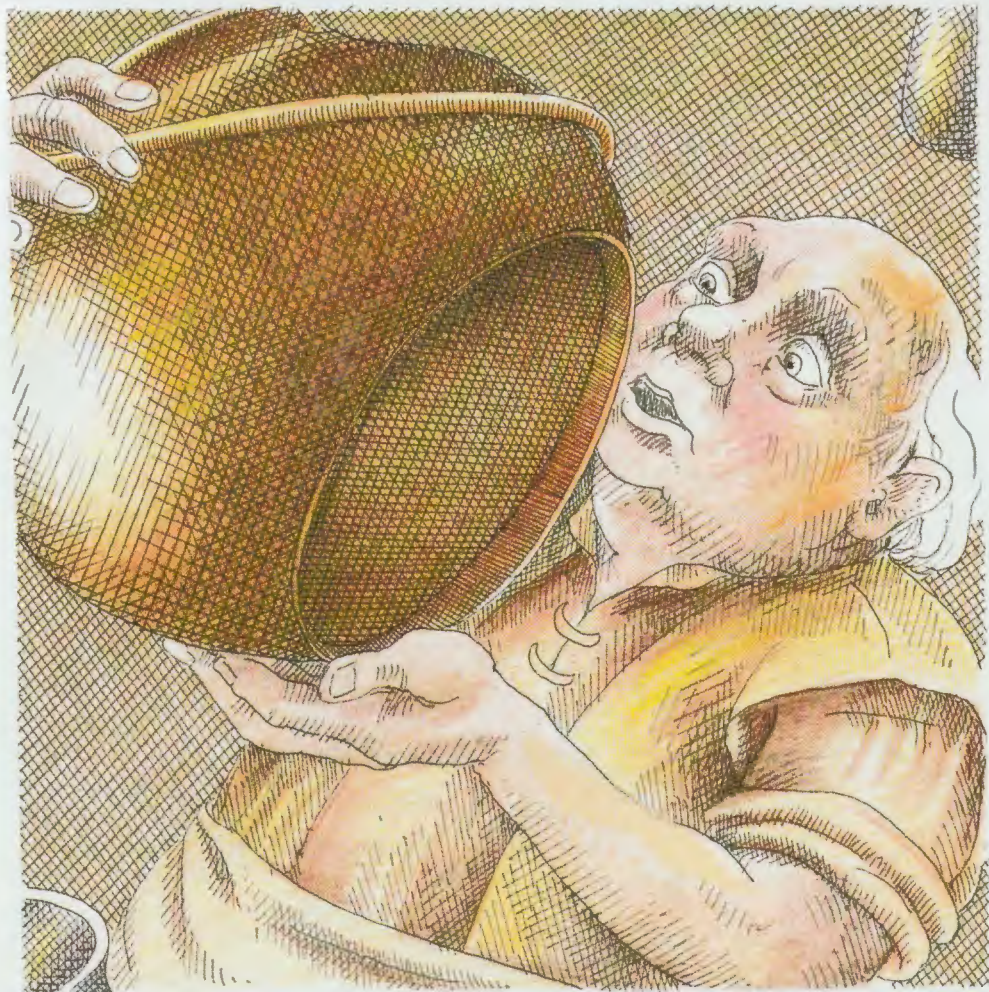
“S e,” ars an duine.



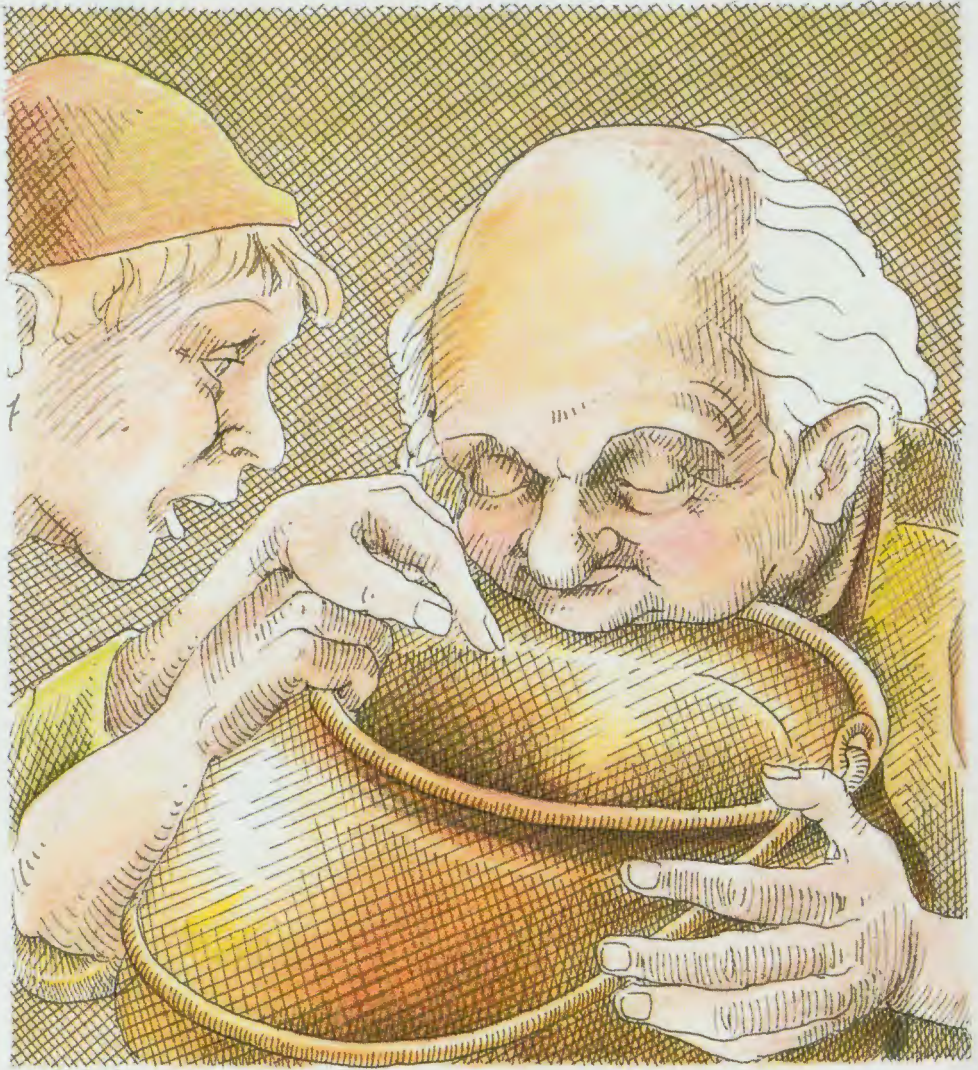
“S e prais uabhasach math a tha seo,”
arsa Tom. “Ach tha toll innte.”

“Toll?” ars an duine.

“Gu dearbh chan eil tuill anns na
praisean agamsa.”

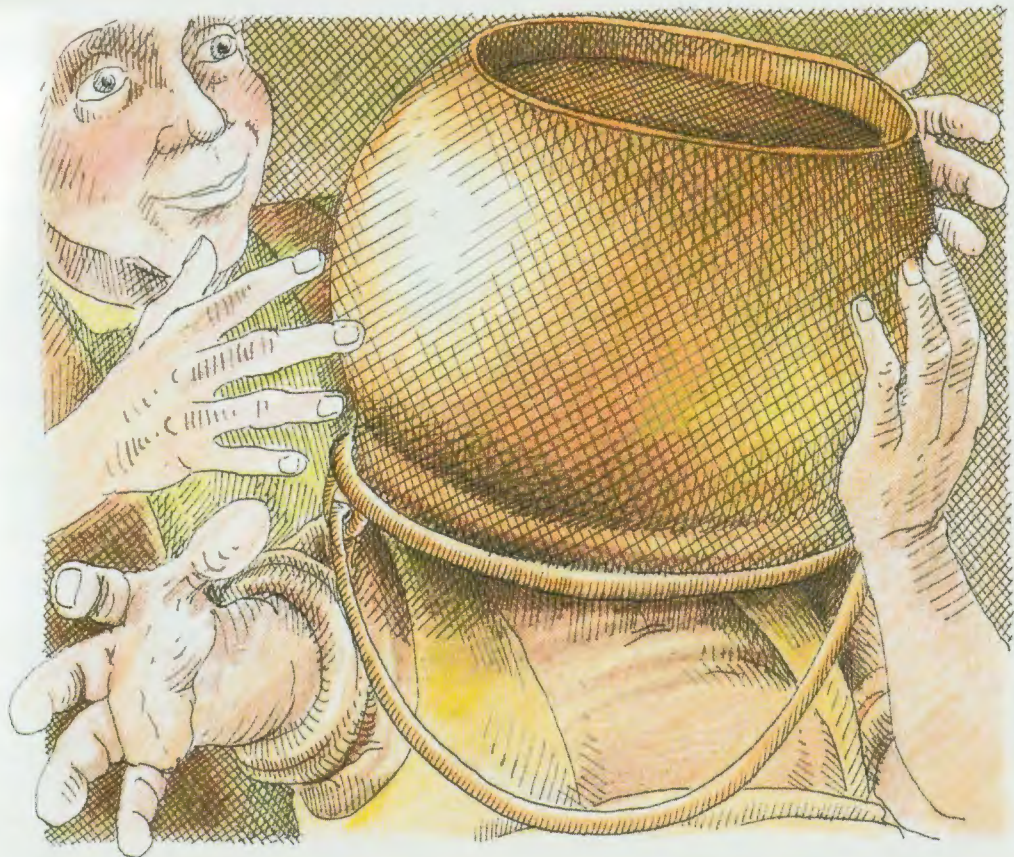


“Ach tha ged-tà,” arsa Tom. “Coimhead an sin.”
Shìn e a’ phrais dhan duine.
Choimhead an duine air gach òirleach
dhen phrais ach chan fhaca e toll.



“Seall na broinn,” arsa Tom.

Thug an duine sùil dhan phrais ach
chan fhaca e toll no toll.



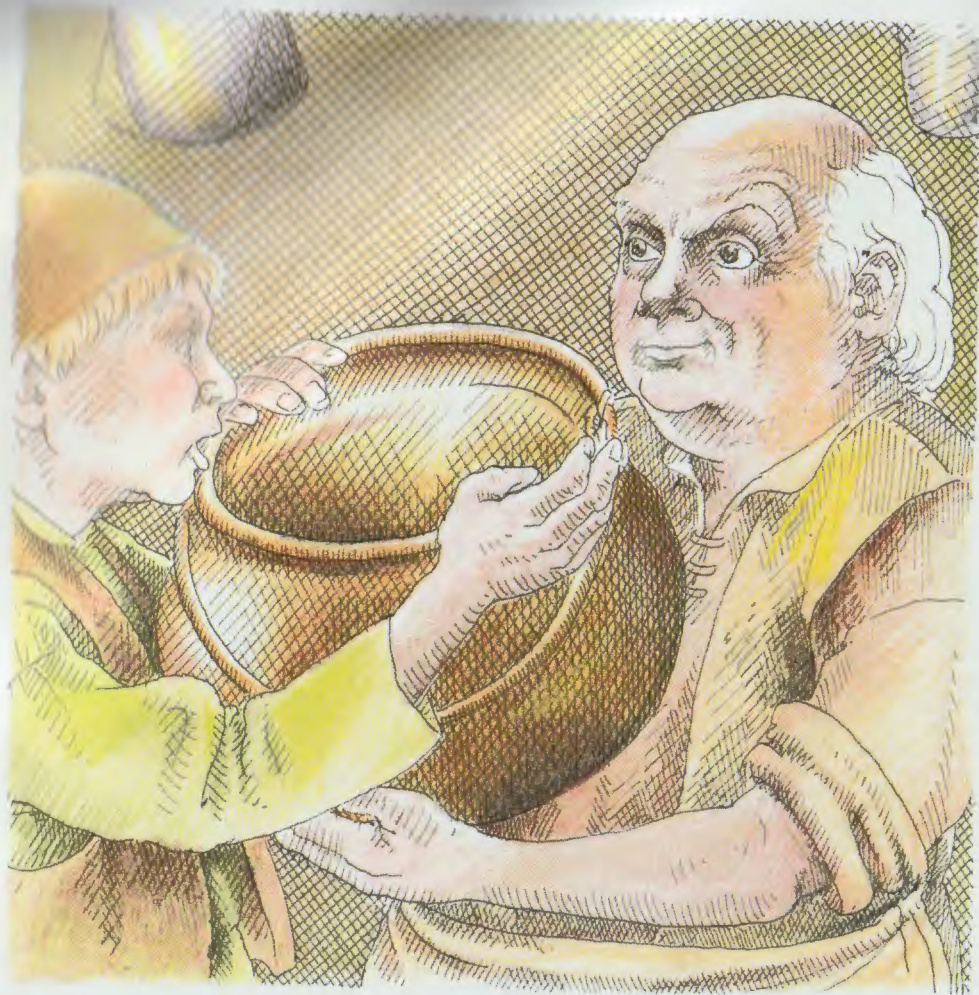
“Chan ann mar sin idir,” arsa Tom.

“Ach mar seo.”

Chuir e a’ phrais air ceann an duine.

“Chì thu a-nis,” arsa Tom.

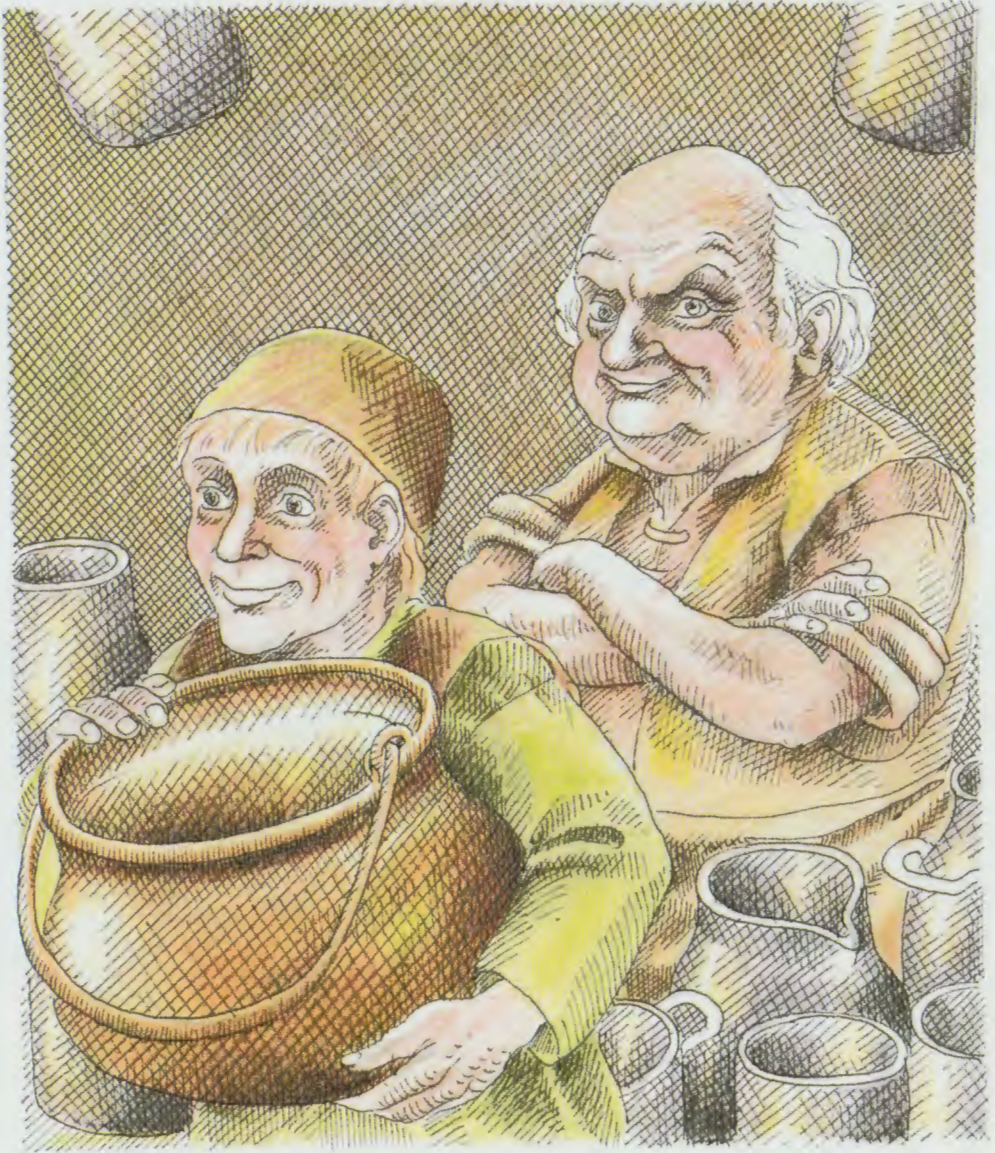
“Tha toll cho mòr rid cheann
anns a’ phrais.”



“Nis feumaidh tu rudeigin a thoirt dhomh far do stàile,” thuirt Tom.

Bha an duine glè chrosta ach thuirt e,

“Bheir. Dè tha thu ag iarraidh?”



“Tha mi ag iarraidh na praise seo,” arsa Tom,
agus thug e leis a’ phrais mhòr.



Thug Tom a' phrais dhan chaillich.
Bha a' chailleach uabhasach toilichte.
“Tapadh leat fhèin a Thom,” ars ise.
“Tapadh leat airson na praise.”