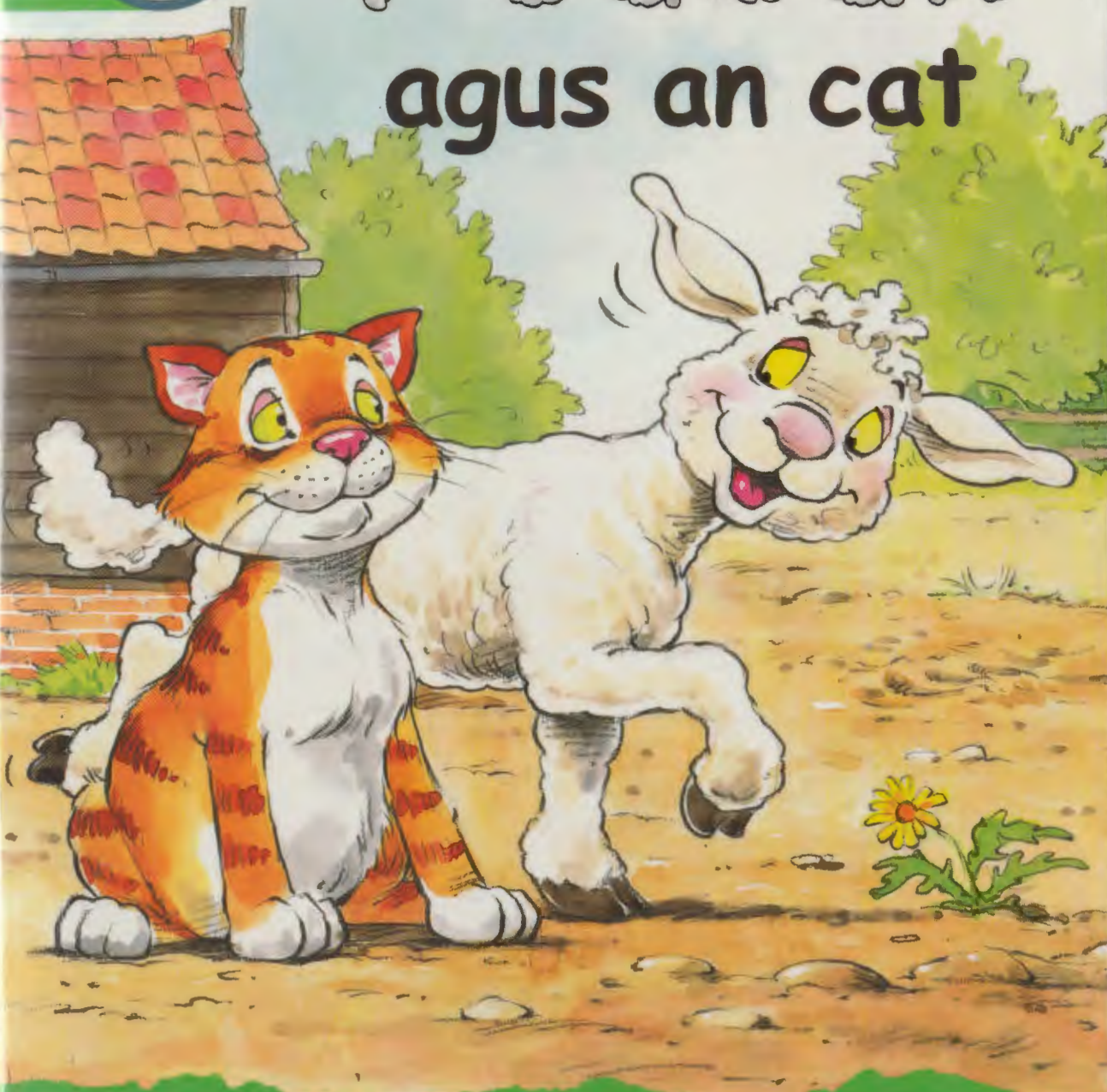




Peason

agus an cat



Mal Jones • Steve Smallman



'S e uan beag a bh' ann am Peasan.

Bha e a' fuireach còmhla ri cat, each,
trì tunnagan agus sia cearcan.

Bha Peasan làn spòrs.

Aon là bha e airson cluich leis a' chat,
ach bha esan na chadal air balla.



Ruith Peasan a-steach
dhan ghàrradh.

“Tha mise a’ dol a
chluich,” thuirt Peasan.



“Prrrrr.” Bha srann aig
a’ chat.



Leum Peasan suas air
a' bhalla.

“Tha mise airson cluich,”
thuirt Peasan.



“Ach chan eil mise airson
cluich,” thuir an cat.



Ruith an cat a-steach
dhan t-seada.
Ruith Peasan a-steach
dhan t-seada.



“Tha mise airson cluich,”
thuirt Peasan.

“Ach chan eil mise airson cluich.
Tha mise airson cadal,”
thuirt an cat.



Ruith an cat a-mach gu craoibh.
Ruith Peasan a-mach cuideachd.



Leum an cat suas dhan chraoibh.
“Tha mise a’ dol a chadal an
seo,” thuirt an cat.



“Ach tha mise airson cluich,”
thuirt Peasan.



Leum Peasan suas dhan
chraoibh.



“Cuidich mi!” thuir Peasan.
“Cuidich mise cuideachd!”
thuir an cat.