

Faill Mnr Worth

Çhyndaays jeh skeeal scruit 'sy Vaarle ec John Pilling

“Yn doilleeid er-dty-hon, Vnr Worth, mannagh vel oo goaill yn startey shoh, foddee dy jean oo coayl paart dy chooney cadjin argidoil”

"She, ta mee toiggal shen," as eshyn dy leaystey. "Agh cha ren mee rieu cur eab er creck veg er sole y dorrysh."

Va Barney, eisht ren stiureyder yn Ynnyd Kiartagyn creddaghey as dooyrt eh dy breeoil, "Well, ta mee shicky dy bee oo speeideilagh. Cha nel feme agh er cur barrant aynyd hene. Thum stiagh ayn as cur eab er."

Va'n coloayrtys shen er ve eddyr oc mysh kegeesh roish shen, as nish va Mnr Worth er-çhee cur eab yn chield cheayrt er creck cooid er sole y dorrysh. Hayrn eh stiagh ennal dy down as ren eh broo y cramman. Lurg shallid ny ghaa ren yn dorrys fosley as ren dooinney, va jeeaghyn dy ve beggan boirit lesh preays, jeeaghyn magh ersyn as feysht 'sy hilley echey.

"Moghrey mie," as eshyn.

"Moghrey mie, Vainshtyr," as Mnr Worth. "Ta mee gobbraghey da'n Jantys Lught-Thie. Ta mee gindys veagh sym ayd er . . ."

Ren yn dooinney brishey stiagh er lesh mongey.

"Fer y Jantys, stiagh lhiat, stiagh lhiat." Ren yn dooinney leeideil eh sheese halley liauyr gys shamyr aarlee as vee ec cooyl y thie. Va dy chooilley red fud y cheilley, lesh carnane dy chlaareyn sollagh neu-strullit 'sy veilley-niee; ny baareyn obbyr as y boayrd coodit lesh jystyn anjeeal, eaddeeyn, pabyryn as poagaghyn cooid happal lane dy vee. Er y hub va panney dy vainney er-çhee çheet dy kiune dy chloie.

"Yarrood mee dy vriaght jeed," as y dooinney, as eh çhyndaa dy yeeaghyn er. "Cre'n ennym t'ort?"

"Tom, Tom Worth."

"She Jim mish. Bee'm feer woosal son laue vastee, Hom. Ta'n ven aym ny lhie çhing 'sy lhiabbee lurg yn lھےys kemmigagh eck. Shegin dou goll back gys y çhapp dy Leah as hig ny paitçhyn thie cour y chirbyl oc minnid ny ghaa woish nish. My vees oo gaarlaghey red ennagh er-nyn-son, s'mie lesh ny paitçhyn burgeyryn, as foddee braghtan ny'n lheid er-my-hon. Vod oo shen y yannoo?"

"Well, foddym, ta mee shein," as Mnr Worth dy leaystey, "agh bentyn da . . ."

“Bwooise da Jee son shen. Kiart, nee'm faagail oo dy yannoo shen. Nee'm ginsh shen da Sylvie." Er shen, hie eh back seose y halley, as va Mnr Worth faagit dy hayrn y panney veih'n hub as ren eh blakey mygeayrt er y vrock agglagh.

Rish mysh lieh-oor, ren Tom Worth goaill soylley ny smoo na ren eh rish shiaghteyn. Ren eh glenney magh boayl er y vaare obbyr as ren eh lhieeney kishtey kirbyl Jim lesh braghtany feill vart. Ren eh glassan eddrym son Sylvie as hug eh kuse dy vurgeyryn as slissagyn dy chaashey fo'n ghryle as ghow eh toshiaght er freeghey paart dy unnishyn. Liorish y tra haink roo daa phaitçhey va jeeaghyn dy ve beggan imneagh, va'n boayrd glennit magh echey as a lhongey aarloo. V'eh goaill cowag maroo as cur claareyn 'sy nieeder jyst tra haink Jim rish reesht.

"Shee bannee mee, smoo y caghlao eh!" as eshyn choud's v'eh blakey mygeayrt. "Vel minnid ayd, Hom? By vie lesh Sylvie loayrt rhyt."

Va Sylvie ny lhie er lhiabbee laa 'sy çhamyr hoie. V'ee jeeaghyn glass as shang, agh va bree noa aynjee tra honnick ee Mnr Worth.

"Trooid stiagh," as ish. "Va mee gearree cur bwooise dhyt. Ta Jim gra dy vel oo jannoo obbyr yindyssagh. Vel caa da'n Jantys cur oo reesht laa ny vairagh?"

"Well, gura mie ayd," as Mnr Worth dy leaystey, "agh dy feer, cha nel mish gobbraghey da jantys gollrish shen."

"Fuirree ort," as Jim. "Ta mee shickyry dy dooyrt oo dy row uss gobbraghey da'n Jantys Lught-Thie."

"Shen kiart. Ta'n Jantys Lught-Thie creck cooid yn çhamyr aarlee. Haink mee dy chur eab er creck yn lheid shen diu."

Va barney liauyr ayn, as eisht ghow Sylvie toshiaght er garaghtee.

"Oh, Jim," dyllee ee magh, "t'ou uss er phrysooney y dooiny boght er oyrin foalsey!"

"Oh, my Yee," as yn dooiny sheshey eck. "Gow my leshtal, va mee shein . . ."

"Cha nel feme er leshtal," as Mnr Worth. "Shoh va'n chied thie aym as va mee goaill aggle roish cur eab er creck red ennagh diu. Ta mee maynrey dy row caa dou cooney lhiu."

"T'ou uss er nyannoo shen, son shickyrys," as Jim. "Agh my vees yn startey ayd cur wheesh meehaitnys ort, cre'n fa t'ou jannoo eh?"

Beggan dy nearagh, dinsh Tom daue mychione yn Ynyd Kiartagyn as yn stayd echey.

"Hooar my ayr baase tra nagh row mish agh shey bleeaney jeig dy eash," ren eh soilshaghey magh daue. "Cha noddagh my voir reaghey cooishyn er-e-son hene, myr shoh v'eh orrym goaill kiarail j'ee. As ish ersooyl, ta feme aym er startey, agh cha nel schleiyn erbee aym."

"Cha nel schleiyn erbee ayd?" as Sylvie. "As yn cheeayl chionnit ayd, reaghey lught-thie, gaarlaghey lhongaghyn as goaill kiarail jeh anlheitagh, she toyrtys veih Jee uss. T'eh bunnys neu-possible dy gheddyn cooneyder erbee foddee oo cur barrant ayn. Shen yn oyr t'eh orrin ceau taillaghyn cho ard da jantysyn."

"Shen kiart," as Jim. "My vees oo cur er bun dty yantys hene as dy row taillaghyn ayd beggan ny sloo na'n prios cadjin - abbyr queig point jeig 'syn oor - veagh obbyr dy liooar ry gheddyn."

"Veagh caa dou cosney wheesh as shen?" as Mnr Worth. Va ard-yindys er. "Vel shiu shickyr?"

"Bee mayd maynrey dy chur dhyt yn argid shen," as Sylvie. "Dy jarroo, by vie lhien çhebbal dhyt dty chied chiartag kiart nish. Cha bee caa dooys jannoo monney rish meeghyn foast, as yn çhingys shoh jannoo orrym. Dy beagh uss abyl dy heet stiagh queig laghyn 'sy çhiaghtin eddyr mysh munlaa as kiare er y chlag, tra ta ny paitçhyn çheet dy valley, as reesht fastyr Jesarn, veagh shen feer vie."

"Gura mie mooar eu," as Mnr Worth.

Choud's v'eh shooyl dy moal gys y ghleashtan echey lurg da cur rish ny paitçhyn back gys y scoill, dy doaltattymagh ghow Mnr Worth toshiaght er gearey.

Thum stiagh ayn, eh? Well, va shen jeant echey, gyn ourys.