

Lessoon

Çhyndaays jeh skeeal scruit 'sy Vaarle ec John Pilling

Dy cadjin va Joe Ellis gymmyrkey eh hene dy mie, agh va beoyn agglagh echey jeh troggal neese reddyng nagh by leshyn. Dy row eh fakin red ennagh ny lhie ayns shen, stiagh lesh 'sy phoggaid echey.

"Cha ren mee goaill eh agh er eesasght," yiarragh Joe tra va ny paarantyn echey corree rish.

"Laa dy row hig boirey mooar ort ass goaill er eesasght," as adsyn, as yinnagh Joe cur gialdyn nagh jinnagh eh shen reesht. Agh cha row niart echey er, as laa ny ghaa ny sanmey veagh yn un red jeant echey.

Laa dy row, haink Joe dy valley veih'n scoill as v'eh jeeaghyn dy ve maynrey dy liooar.

"Ta James er chur cuirrey orrym dy ghill gys giense e laa ruggyree mairagh," dinsh eh dy greesit da'n voir echey. "Bee fer obbee ayns shen."

Shynney lesh Joe va fir obbee. Veagh eh rieu ny hassoo 'sy roa toshee as yinnagh eh jeeaghyn cho gyere as oddagh eh.

Y fer obbee ec y ghiense, she "Mnr Obbee" va'n ennym ersyn. Va slat obbee argidoil echey. Tra ren eh ee y leaystey mygeayrt as dooyrt eh ny fockleyn obbee, "Abracadabra", ren reayn dy reddyng yindyssagh taghyrt: haink conning ree 'syn edd echey; haink y bussal laue echey dy ve ny ushag vane, ren shassoo er e chione; ren reddyng lhie ersooyl as eisht trooid obbees ren ad çheet roo reesht. Hug eh er three maidjaghyn daunsey. She eshyn va'n fer obbee share va Joe rieu er nakin, as veagh Joe er chur red erbee 'sy theihll dy cur eab er ymmydey y clat obbee shen.

Ec jerrey yn eunysseyrys, hug y fer obbee y clat obbee dy kiarailagh ayns kishitey beg foiee, roish my ren eh çhyndaa dy chur freggyrt da feyshtyn ny paitçhyn. Choud's v'ad cruinnaghey mygeayrt-y-mysh, honnick Joe dy row caa er jeet da, as stiagh 'sy phoggaid echey lesh y chishitey. S'mooar va'n mian echey dy chur eab er ymmydey y clat obbee fy yerrey hoal.

Sthie reesht 'sy çhamyr lhiabbagh echey, v'eh er-çhee leaystey mygeayrt ee tra haink ard-yindyng er. Ren eddin veg çheet ree er lhiattee y clat obbee as dooyrt coraa yeesternee,

"Hoi, quoi uss? Cre vel Mnr Obbee?"

Va Joe ayns lheid y vusthaa nagh nod eh cur freggyrt rish tammylt beg.

"Cha . . . cha s'aym," ren eh mungley fy yerrey.

"Cha s'ayd?" as y clat obbee as ourys eck. "Well, cre'n fa ta mee mayrt? Ren oo dy my gheid?"

"Cha ren, son shickyrys," as Joe, ren jiargaghey. "Ghow mee oo er eesasght."

"Er eesasght?" as y clat obbee. "Ren Mnr Obbee mish y chur er eesasght dhyt, ren?"

"Cha nel shen dy bollagh myr ve," as Joe, as haink eh dy ve eer ny s'jiargey.

"Myr va mee shein," as y clat obbee. "She gaddee beg sleetçhagh uss. As cre'n aght, er-lhiat, nee Mnr Obbee boght cooilleeney veg m'egooish? Cha nel agh prindeis aeg dy clat obbee echey ta foast goll er traenal ain. Bee brock jeant jeh ny clickyn ec y clat obbee shen, as cre'n erree hig ersyn ass shen?"

"S'treih lhiam dy feer . . ." va Joe goaill toshiaght er gra tra ren y clat obbee brishey stiagh er.

"Bee treihys ort dy feer," dooyrt ee dy neughennal. "Shione dou pishag vees lane chooie son gaddee gollrhyt hene." As er shen, ren yn eddin veg lheie ersooyl. Dy firrinagh, va imnea feer vooar ec Joe.

Haink toshiaght er y voirey kiart lurg da roshtyn y scoill y laa er-giyn. Ghow eh tastey jeh shooyllagh va faagit 'sy çhamyr chooat. Stiagh 'sy phoggaid echey lesh, agh eisht cheayll eh e chora gyllagh magh,

"Jeeagh shiu orrym, shiuish ooilley! Ta mee kiart er gheid shooyllagh! Cre'n gaddee beg sleetçhagh as ta mish!"

Yeeagh ny paitçhyn elley ersyn as yindys mooar orroo. Eisht dooyrt fer jeu,

"Daag mish my hooyllagh ayns shen, Joe. Cre'n fa ren oo goaill eh?"

"Ren mee goaill eh er eesasght, shen ooilley," as Joe, ren jiargaghey choud's v'eh tayrn y shooyllagh ass e phoggaid. "Va mee kiarail cur dhyts eh ny s'anmey."

Treih agglagh va Joe gennaghtyn, as eer ny smessey tra honnick eh dy row ny paitçhyn elley sonsheraght ry cheilley as jeeaghyn ersyn. Feie'n voghrey hug eh eab er ve feer chiarailagh, agh traa kirbyl cha nod eh shassoo noi troggal neese cooiney punt honnick eh er y laare. Lesh scoagh, cheayll eh dy row eh gyllagh magh reesht,

"Oh, jeeagh shiu ooilley orrym! Ta mee kiart er chur cooiney punt 'sy phoggaid aym! Cre'n gaddee beg sleetçhagh as ta mish!"

Lurg shen cha jinnagh peiagh erbee loayrt rish ny soie sheese liorish. V'eh maynrey tra haink kione er traa kirbyl. Agh eisht, choud's v'eh goll shaghey desk y ven ynsee, cheayll eh eh hene gyllagh magh reesht,

"Jeeagh shiu reesht, shiuish ooilley! Va mee er-çhee goaill red ennagh veih desk yn Inney Burn. Cre'n gaddee beg sleetçhagh as ta mish!"

Va'n Inney Burn feer chorree rish.

"Joe Ellis, cre'n fa 'sy theihll t'ou gyllagh magh myr shen?"

"Gow my leshtal," as Joe dy treih. "Cha nel niart aym er. She'n clat obbee ta cur orrym jannoo eh."

"Slat obbee? Cre'n clat obbee shen?"

"Slat obbee yn 'er obbee. Ghow mee er eesasght ee . . ."

Ren yn Inney Burn brishey stiagh ersyn, as va'n eddin eck jiarg-bane.

"Lheid y ghaanys! Nagh insh dou skeealyn ommidagh, Joe Ellis. Ersooyl lhiat gys dty chaair çhelleeragh. My vees fockle erbee elley assyd, verrym fys er dty phaarantyn."

Hie Joe boght back gys yn ynnyd echey as v'eh ny hoie lesh ny laueyn echey ayns e phoggaidyn derrey va scoill jeant as va caa da roie dy valley. Va'n clat obbee lieh-lhie er y chishtey echey, as v'ee jeeaghyn jeant magh.

"Hello, Joe," as ish. "Laa mie ayd 'sy scoill, row?"

"Laa agglagh v'aym," deam Joe. "Cha nel peiagh erbee caarjyssagh rhym nish. Livrey mee veih'n phishag, my saillt. Ta arrys mooar orrym dy ren mee uss y ghoaill."

"Ta keeayll chionnit ayd lurg yn lessoon shen, vel?" as y clat obbee. "Vel oo shicky?"

"Ta, dy firrinagh," as Joe. "Ta mee jannoo gialdyn dhyt nagh jeanym veg y ghoaill er eesasght arragh."

"Well, ta fys ayd er yn erree hig ort my vees oo jannoo shen. Kiart dy liooar, shegin dou goll back gys Mnr Obbee nish."

"Agh cre'n aght," vrie Joe. "Cha nel fys er yn enmys echey."

Ren y clat obbee stronnaghey dy meehurransagh.

"Joe, Joe, ny jarrood dy vel obbeeys aym." As ren ee lheie ersooyl ayns bodjal beg dy yaagh vane.