Story 1
– Irish version

Lá fuar atá ann. Tá an ghaoth ag séideadh.
Ach ba mhaith le Lúsaí súgradh.
"Fan, a Lúsaí, fan," arsa Mamaí.
"Cuir ort do chóta agus do hata."
"Cad é sin?" arsa Lúsaí.

Éist!
"Cluc, cluc, cluc, cluc
A h-aon, a dó, a trí, a ceathair."

Síle Sicín atá ann.
Cluc! Cluc! Cluc!

"Dia duit a Shíle!" arsa Lúsaí.
"Ar mhaith leat súgradh liom?"

"Ni thig liom, a Lúsaí. Tá mé róghnóthach."
"Á, maith go leor," arsa Lúsaí go brónach.
Ááá! Anois, déanaigí aghaidh bhrónach!

Éistígí? Cad é sin?
Micilín Muc atá ann, agus tá sé ag ithe, mar is gnách.

"Dia duit a Mhicilín. Ar mhaith leat súgradh liom?"
"Ní thig liom, a Lúsaí. Tá mé ró-ocrach."
"Á, maith go leor," arsa Lúsaí go brónach.
Ááá! Lúsaí bhocht..

Cad é sin?
Bernie Bó atá ann! Éistígí léi!
Múúú!

"Dia duit, a Bhernie," arsa Lúsaí.
"Ar mhaith leat súgradh liom?"
"Ní thig liom a Lúsaí, tá mé rófhuar."
"Á, maith go leor," arsa Lúsaí.
Ááá! Lúsaí bhocht..
Éistígí? Cad é sin?

“A Lúúúúúúúsaí! A Lúúúúúúsaí!
Cá bhfuil tú?”

Báá báá a chaora!
Cuir scairt ar Lúsaí leis!

“A Lúúúúúúúsaí! A Lúúúúúúsaí!
Cá bhfuil tú?”
“Dia duit, a Lúsaí. Ar mhaith
leat súgradh liom?” arsa an
chaora.
“Nach bhfuil tú róghnóthach?”
“Níl mé róghnóthach.”
“Nach bhfuil tú ró-ocrach?”
“Níl mé ró-ocrach.”
“Nach bhfuil tú rófhuar?”
“Níl mé fuar! Amharc ar mo
chóta deas!
Goitse liom ag súgradh!”
“Ar dóigh!” arsa Lúsaí.
Anois, tá Lúsaí sona sásta!

Story 1
- English version

It is a cold day. The wind is blowing. But Lúsaí wants to play.
"Wait Lúsaí, wait!" says mammy, "put on your coat, and your hat."
"What's that?" says Lúsaí. "Listen!"

"Cluck, cluck, cluck, cluck, one, two, three, four"
It's Sile Sicín!

Listen! Cluck, cluck, cluck!

"Hello, Sile" says Lúsaí, "want to play?"
"I can't Lúsaí, I'm too busy".
"Oh, all right" says Lúsaí, sadly.

Aw, poor Lusaí - now you show me a sad face…

Listen? What's that?
It's Micilín Muc – and he is eating, as usual – listen to Micilín Muc!

"Hello, Micilín Muc", says Lúsaí – "want to play?"
"I can't Lúsaí, I'm too hungry"
"Oh, all right" says Lúsaí, sadly.

Listen? What's that?
It's Bernie Bo! Listen to her!
Mooooo!

"Hello, Bernie Bo," says Lúsaí–
"want to play?"
"I can't Lúsaí, I'm too cold"
"Oh, all right" says Lúsaí, sadly.

Listen? What's that?

"Where aaaaare you?"

It's Baa baa black sheep!

Help him call Lúsaí.

"Lúúúúúúúsaí! Lúúúúúúsaí!, where are you?"

Black sheep says "Hello Lúsaí, want to play?"

"You're not too busy?"
" I'm not too busy,"
"You're not too hungry?"
" I'm not too hungry…"
"You're not too cold?"
"I'm not cold! Look at my lovely coat! Come on, let's play."
 "Great" says lucy!

And now Lucy is very happy!