

Story 8

– Irish version

Tá sé ag cur fearthainne agus tá na lachain ag déanamh réidh le dul amach ag súgradh.

.. cad é a deir siad?

Cuac, cuac, cuac!
Cuac, cuac, cuac!

Tá siad sona sásta, mar is breá le lachain an fhearthainn.

Ach níl Lughaidh Lacha sásta.

"Níl mé ag dul amach!" ar seisean. "Ní maith liom an fhearthainn."

"Ná bí amaideach!" arsa na lachain eile.

"Is breá le lacháin an fhearthainn! Goitse linn."

"Lig dó," arsa mamaí lacha.
"Tá gach lacha difriúil."

"Fan sa teach, a Lughaidh" arsa mamaí lacha. "Agus cuidigh liom ag glanadh."

Anois tá na lachain eile sona sásta ag súgradh san fhearthainn.

Tá siad ag snámh sa lochán.

Tá siad ag léim sna slodáin.
Bígí uilig ag léim anois!

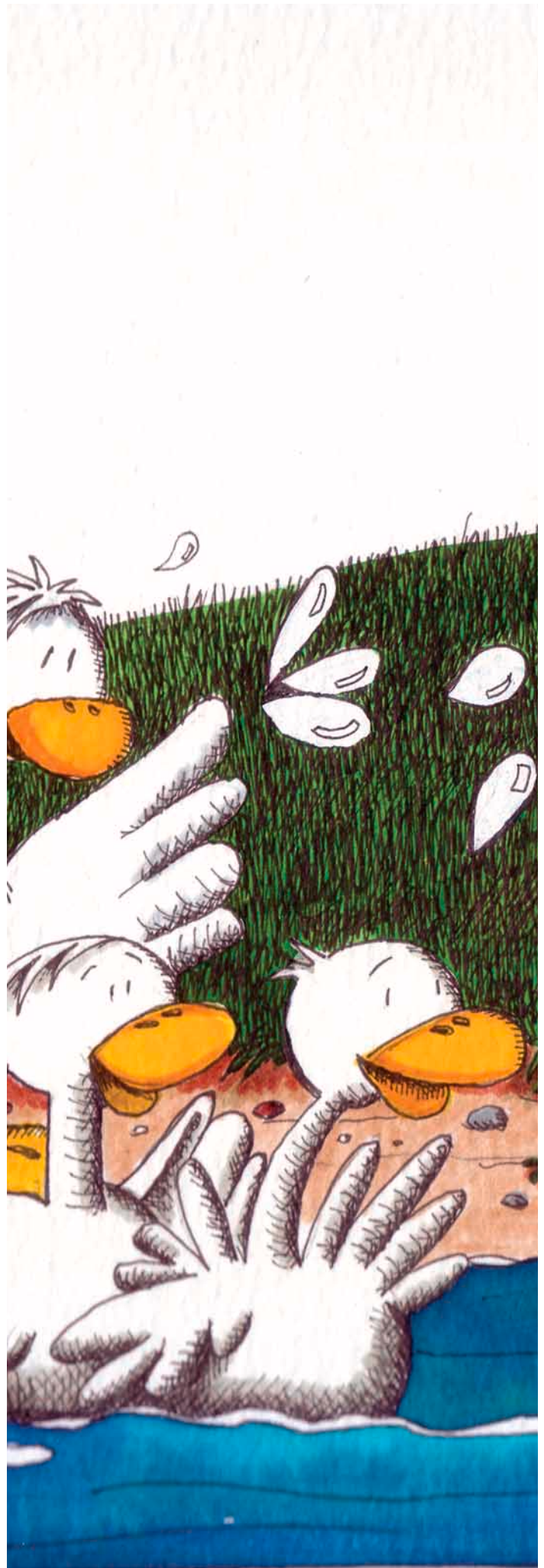
Ach tá dearmad déanta againn ar lacha amháin...

Lughaidh!!

Tá Lughaidh sa bhaile gan lacha ar bith eile ann le súgradh leis.

Och! Lughaidh bocht. Tá sé sin millteanach.

Na Dódaí



Ach, díreach ansin, stopann an fhearthainn.
"Ná bí buartha," arsa mamaí.
"Tá an ghrian ag soilsiu anois. Goitse amach ag siúl liom!"
"Is lacha bheag chróga thú, a Lughaidh" arsa mamaí.

"Amharc, tá sé ag dul a chur arís", arsa Mamaí.
"Thig linn dul a shnámh le chéile."
"An dtig leat cuidiú liom?" arsa Lughaidh.

Téann mamaí agus Lughaidh ag snámh leis na lacháin eile!

Áááá, tá siad uilig sona sásta le chéile anois.

Roimh i bhfád téann an ghrian faoi.

"Tá sé in am dúinn dul abhaile anois, a lachain," arsa Mamaí.

"Tá cinnte, arsa Lughaidh.
"Agus go gasta a Mhamaí. Ní maith liom an dorchadas!"



Story 8

– English version

It is raining and the ducks are getting ready to go out and play.
what do they say?

"Quack, quack, quack!"
"Quack, quack, quack"

They're really happy, because ducks love the rain

But, Lughaidh Lacha isn't happy.
"I'm not going out", he says.
"I don't like the rain."

The other ducks say "Don't be silly."
"Ducks love the rain. Come with us!"

"Leave him alone," says mammy.
"Every duck is different."

"Stay in the house Lughaidh," says mammy, "and help me tidy up."

The other ducks are very happy playing in the rain.

They are swimming in the pond.
They are jumping in the puddles!
You all jump now!

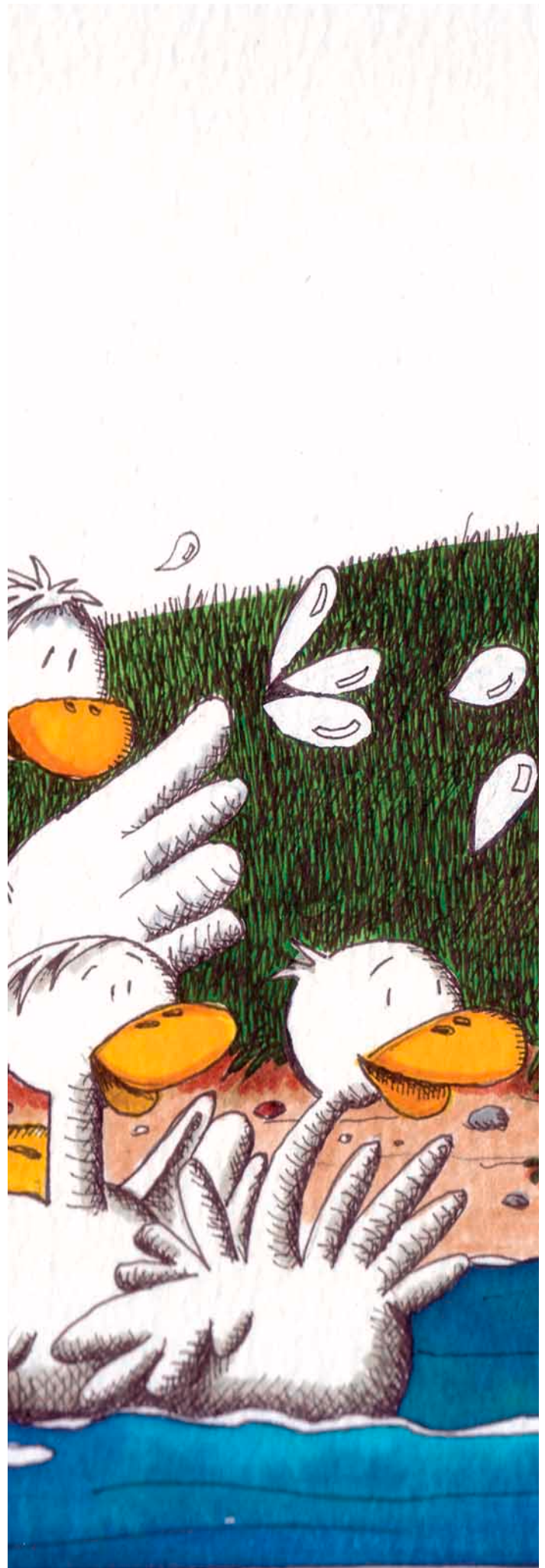
They are all quacking now and flapping their 'wings'!

But we've forgotten about one duck.

Lughaidh!!
Lughaidh is at home, with no other ducks to play with.
Aw! Poor lughaidh, that's awful.

Just then, the rain stops.
"Don't worry, Lughaidh," says mammy. "The sun is shining now. Come out for a walk with me."
"You're a brave little duck", says mammy.

"Look, it's about to rain again now," says mammy.
"We can go for a swim together."
"Can you help me?" says Lughaidh



Mammy and Lughaidh go swimming and they are so happy together. Isn't that lovely? They're all happy together now!

Before long the sun is setting. "It's time to go home now little ducks", says mammy. "I know," says Lughaidh, "and hurry. I don't like the dark!"

