**Léigh Liom 4th Class**

**English Translation**

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| **Leathanach:** | **1.** **Ispíní Dubha: Leabhar (Bán)** | **Page:** | **1. Black Sausages: Book (White)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14 | Chuir Daidí ispíní ar an mbeárbaiciú.  ‘Beidh ispíní againn don lón,’ arsa Daidí.  Bhí Daidí ag obair sa ghairdín. Chuir sé uisce ar na plandaí.  Rinne sé dearmad ar na hispíní.  Bhí na páistí sa teach.  Chonaic siad deatach sa ghairdín. Chonaic siad ispíní dubha.  A Dhaidí! A Dhaidí!’ a bhéic na páistí.  ‘Cabhraígí!’ arsa Daidí. Chaith sé uisce ar an mbeárbaiciú.  ‘Uch!’ arsa na páistí.  ‘Tá na hispíní dubh agus tá siad fliuch! Ní féidir linn na hispíní sin a ithe!’  Bhí na páistí sa chistin.  ‘Tá ocras orainn,’ arsa na páistí.  "‘Ar mhaith libh ceapairí?’ arsa Daidí.  ‘Tá arán sa chófra.’"  D’fhéach na páistí ar an arán.  ‘Uch!’ arsa na páistí.  ‘Ní féidir linn an t-arán sin a ithe.’  D’fhéach Daidí ar an arán.  ‘Úps!’ arsa Daidí. ‘Seangáin!’  Fuair Daidí an folúsghlantóir.  Bhúúiss! D’ith an folúsghlantóir na seangáin!  Ach … bhúúisssss!  D’ith an folúsghlantóir an t-arán freisin.  Phléasc Daidí amach ag gáire.  Phléasc na páistí amach ag gáire freisin! | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14 | Daddy put sausages on the barbecue.  ‘We will have sausages for lunch,’ said Daddy.  Daddy was working in the garden. He watered the plants. He forgot the sausages.  The children were in the house.  They saw smoke in the garden. They saw black sausages.  ‘Daddy! Daddy!’ the children shouted.  ‘Help!’ said Daddy. He threw water on the barbecue.  ‘Och!’ said the children.  ‘The sausages are black and they are wet! We can’t eat those sausages!’  The children were in the kitchen.  ‘We are hungry,’ said the children.  "‘Would you like sandwiches?’ said Daddy.  ‘There is bread in the cupboard.’"  The children looked at the bread.  ‘Och!’ said the children.  ‘We can’t eat that bread.’  Daddy looked at the bread.  ‘Oops!’ said Daddy. ‘Ants!’  Daddy got the vacuum cleaner.  Whoosh!  The vacuum cleaner ate the ants!  But ... whoooosshh!  The vacuum cleaner ate the bread also.  Daddy burst out laughing.  The children burst out laughing also! |

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| **Leathanach:** | **2. An Fómhar: Leabhar (Bán)** | **Page:** | **2. The Autumn: Book (White)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13 | An Fómhar atá ann.  Tá trí mhí san fhómhar – Lúnasa, Meán Fómhair agus Deireadh Fómhair.  Tá an ghaoth ag séideadh inniu.  Tá na duilleoga ag titim ar an talamh.  Tá dath donn, dearg, órga agus buí ar na duilleoga.  Bíonn sméara dubha aibí san fhómhar.  Bíonn úlla aibí san fhómhar.  Bíonn eorna aibí san fhómhar.  Bíonn cnónna aibí san fhómhar freisin.  Bíonn an feirmeoir an-ghnóthach san fhómhar.  Bíonn sé ag treabhadh sna páirceanna.  Bailíonn sé na torthaí agus na glasraí.  Téann na páistí ar ais ar scoil san fhómhar.  Bíonn an samhradh thart.  Bailíonn na páistí sméara dubha tar éis am scoile.  An bhfaca tú iora rua riamh?  Ainmhí álainn is ea an t-iora rua.  Tá eireaball fada scuabach air.  Bailíonn sé cnónna don gheimhreadh.  Ní maith leis an geimhreadh. Bíonn an aimsir fuar agus fliuch.  Féach ar na héin sin. Is fáinleoga iad.  Imíonn na fáinleoga go dtí an Aifric san fhómhar.  Ní maith leo an geimhreadh fuar in Éirinn. Tagann siad ar ais san earrach. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13 | It is the autumn.  There are three months in autumn – August, September and October.  The wind is blowing today.  The leaves are falling on the ground.  The leaves are brown, red, gold and yellow in colour.  Blackberries are ripe in the autumn.  Apples are ripe in the autumn.  Barley is ripe in the autumn.  Nuts are ripe in the autumn also.  The farmer is very busy in the autumn.  He ploughs the fields.  He collects the fruits and the vegetables.  The children go back to school in the autumn.  The summer is over.  The children collect blackberries after school.  Have you ever seen a red squirrel before?  The red squirrel is a beautiful animal.  It has a long bushy tail.  It collects nuts for the winter.  It doesn’t like the winter. The weather is cold and wet.  Look at those birds. They are swallows.  The swallows go to Africa in the autumn.  They don’t like the cold winter in Ireland.  They come back in the spring. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **3.** **Ní Neart go Cur le Chéile: Leabhar (Bán)** | **Page:** | **3. Many Hands Make Light Work: Book (White)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Dé Céadaoin a bhí ann.  Bhí Cian sa chlós.  Bhí na páistí eile ag imirt cluiche.  Ní raibh Cian ag imirt leo.  Chonaic Máire Cian.  ‘Cén fáth nach bhfuil tú ag imirt?’  arsa Máire.  ‘An bhfuil eagla ort?’  ‘Há, há!’ arsa Máire.  ‘Tá eagla ar Chian! Tá eagla ar Chian!’  "D’imigh Cian isteach sa leabharlann chun leabhar a léamh.  "An lá dár gcionn"  Bhí Cian sa chlós arís. Chonaic sé Máire.  ‘A Chi-an! A Chiii-an!’ a bhéic Máire.  ‘Ar mhaith leat an cluiche a imirt linn inniu?’  Chroith Cian a cheann agus d’imigh sé leis isteach sa leabharlann.  ‘Há!’ arsa Máire agus í ag gáire. ‘Tá eagla air.’  Shiúil na páistí eile go dtí an leabharlann.  ‘Cá bhfuil sibhse ag dul?’ arsa Máire.  ‘Táimid ag dul isteach sa leabharlann,’ arsa Marc.  ‘Ba mhaith linn leabhar a léamh le Cian inniu,’ arsa Siobhán.  ‘Ba mhaith libh leabhar a léamh?’ arsa Máire agus iontas uirthi.  ‘Cén fáth?’  ‘Ba mhaith linn léamh le Cian inniu,’ arsa Marc.  Isteach sa leabharlann leis na páistí.  Thóg na páistí leabhair.  Shuigh siad in aice le Cian.  ‘Tá an scéal seo maith,’ arsa Siobhán.  ‘Is breá liom an leabhar seo,’ arsa Sorcha.  ‘Tá leabhar maith agamsa freisin,’ arsa Marc.  ‘Ar mhaith leat an cluiche a imirt linn amárach?’ arsa Marc le Cian.  ‘Ba mhaith,’ arsa Cian. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | It was last Wednesday.  Cian was in the playground.  The other children were playing a game.  Cian wasn’t playing with them.  Máire saw Cian.  ‘Why aren’t you playing?’ said Máire.  ‘Are you afraid?’  ‘Ha, ha!’ said Máire.  ‘Cian is afraid! ‘Cian is afraid!’  "Cian went into the library to read a book.  "The next day"  Cian was in the playground again. He saw Máire.  ‘Ci-an! ‘Ciii-an!’ shouted Mary. ‘Would you like to play the game with us today?’  Cian shook his head and off he went into the library.  ‘Ha!’ said Máire, laughing. ‘He is afraid.’  The other children walked to the library.  ‘Where are you going?’ said Máire.  ‘We are going into the library,’ said Marc.  ‘We would like to read a book with Cian today,’ said Siobhán.  ‘You would like to read a book?’ said Máire, surprised.  ‘Why?’  ‘We would like to read with Cian today,’ said Marc.  Into the library the children went.  The children picked books.  They sat beside Cian.  ‘This story is good,’ said Siobhán.  ‘I love this book,’ said Sorcha.  ‘I have a good book as well,’ said Marc.  ‘Would you like to play the game with us tomorrow?’ said Marc to Cian.  ‘Yes,’ said Cian. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **4.** **Zúnna – Maith nó Olc?: Leabhar (Bán)** | **Page:** | **4. Zoos – Good or Bad?: Book (White)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Níl zúnna maith!  Dún gach zú sa tír!  Níl zúnna maith do na hainmhithe!  Bíonn siad i gcásanna agus ní bhíonn spás acu.  Ní féidir leo rith agus léim.  Bíonn ainmhithe brónach sa zú.  B’fhearr leo a bheith sa bhaile.  B’fhearr leo rith agus léim sna páirceanna agus sna foraoisí.  B’fhearr leo a bheith saor.  Is ainmhí thusa.  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do chónaí i zú?  Ar mhaith leat daoine teacht ar cuairt agus a bheith ag féachaint ort?  Tá an béar bán seo ag siúl suas síos, suas síos. Níl sé sona sa zú.  Tá níos mó ná 10,000 zú ar domhan.  Dún gach zú anois!  Tá zúnna maith!  Is féidir le zúnna a bheith maith.  Is féidir leo cabhrú leis na hainmhithe.  Tá ainmhithe ann atá i mbaol ach bíonn siad slán sábhailte sa zú.  Tugann an zú aire mhaith dóibh.  Bíonn bia maith acu sa zú agus ní bhíonn siad i mbaol.  Tá zúnna ann a thugann spás mór do na hainmhithe.  Is féidir leis na hainmhithe rith agus léim.  Tá spás mór ag an síota seo.  Tá sé ag rith agus ag léim.  Tá sé sona sásta!  Téann daoine ar cuairt ar na hainmhithe sa zú.  Is féidir foghlaim faoi na hainmhithe agus ansin is féidir cabhrú leo.  Cad a cheapann tusa?  An bhfuil na zúnna maith nó olc? | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | Zoos are not good!  Close every zoo in the country!  Zoos are not good for the animals!  They are in cages and they don’t have space.  They can’t run and jump.  Animals are sad in the zoo.  They would rather be at home.  They would rather run and jump in the fields and in the forests.  They would rather be free.  You are an animal.  Would you like to live in a zoo?  Would you like people to come visit and be looking at you?  There is a polar bear walking up and down, up and down. It is not happy in the zoo.  There are more than 10,000 zoos in the world. Close every zoo now!  Zoos are good!  Zoos can be good.  They can help the animals.  There are animals that are in danger, but they are safe and sound in the zoo.  The zoo takes good care of them.  They have good food in the zoo and they are not in danger.  There are zoos that give large spaces to the animals.  The animals can run and jump.  This cheetah has a large space.  It is running and jumping.  It is happy and content.  People visit the animals in the zoo.  You can learn about the animals and then, you can help them.  What do you think?  Are zoos good or bad? |

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| **Leathanach:** | **5. An Ghaoth agus an Ghrian: Leabhar (Bán)** | **Page:** | **5. The Wind and the Sun: Book (White)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Lá amháin, bhí an Ghaoth agus an Ghrian ag argóint le chéile.  ‘Tá mise níos láidre ná thusa!’ arsa an Ghaoth.  ‘Níl, tá mise níos láidre ná thusa!’ arsa an Ghrian.  ‘Beidh comórtas againn!’ arsa an Ghaoth.  ‘Ceart go leor,’ arsa an Ghrian.  Chonaic siad fear ag siúl ar an mbóthar.  Bhí cóta mór dearg air.  ‘Beidh an bua ag an duine a bhaineann an cóta den fhear,’ arsa an Ghaoth.  ‘Beidh an chéad seans agamsa,’ arsa an Ghaoth.  Thosaigh an Ghaoth ag séideadh.  Shéid sí go hard.  Shéid sí agus shéid sí ach tharraing an fear a chóta timpeall air féin.  Shéid an Ghaoth go hard arís.  Shéid an Ghaoth go láidir.  Bhí an fear fuar.  Tharraing sé a chóta timpeall air féin níos mó.  Ní raibh an Ghaoth in ann a chóta a bhaint de. Bhí sí tuirseach traochta.  ‘Beidh seans agamsa anois!’ arsa an Ghrian.  Thosaigh sí ag taitneamh.  Mhothaigh an fear te.  ‘Tá mé an-te,’ arsa an fear.  D’oscail sé a chóta.  Thosaigh an fear ag cur allais.  Shuigh sé síos.  Bhain sé de a chóta.  Bhí an bua ag an nGrian.  ‘Bhí an bua agamsa!’ arsa an Ghrian.  ‘Tá tusa níos láidre,’ arsa an Ghaoth.  ‘Is fearr cabhrú le chéile!’ arsa an Ghrian.  Lean sí uirthi ag taitneamh.  Thosaigh an Ghaoth ag séideadh go bog ansin.  Bhí an aimsir go hálainn.  Bhí an fear compordach arís.  Chuaigh sé abhaile ag gáire. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | One day, the Wind and the Sun were arguing with each other.  ‘I am stronger than you!’ said the Wind.  ‘You are not, I am stronger than you!’ said the Sun.  ‘We will have a contest!’ said the Wind.  ‘Okay,’ said the Sun.  They saw a man walking on the road.  He was wearing a big red coat.  ‘The one who takes the coat off the man will win,’ said the Wind.  ‘I will have the first go,’ said the Wind.  The wind began blowing.  It blew hard.  It blew and it blew but the man pulled his coat around him.  The wind blew hard again.  The wind blew strong.  The man was cold.  He pulled his coat around him even more.  The Wind wasn’t able to take his coat off.  It was exhausted.  ‘I will have a turn now!’ said the Sun.  It began to shine.  The man felt warm.  ‘I am very hot,’ said the man.  He opened his coat.  The man began to sweat.  He sat down.  He took off his coat.  The Sun won.  ‘I won,’ said the Sun.  ‘You are stronger than me,’ said the Wind.  ‘It is better to help each other!’ said the Sun  It kept on shining.  The wind began blowing lightly then.  The weather was beautiful.  The man was comfortable again.  He went home laughing. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **1. Na Bróga Bána: Leabhar (Líoma-ghlas)** | **Page:** | **1. The White Shoes: Book (Lime)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Is breá le hAoife a bróga bána peile.  Cheannaigh Uncail Micí iad di sa Spáinn.  ‘An fear a rinne na bróga seo,’ arsa Uncail Micí, ‘déanann sé bróga do Messi. Is bróga speisialta iad.’  Agus bhí an ceart aige.  Bhí an bua ag Aoife i ngach cluiche nuair a bhí na bróga seo uirthi.  ‘Beidh cluiche mór agam Dé hAoine,’ arsa Aoife.  Déardaoin, chuir sí amach a t-léine agus a bríste gearr.  Ach cá raibh na bróga bána?  ‘An bhfaca tú mo bhróga?’ arsa Aoife le Daidí.  ‘An bhfaca tú mo bhróga?’ arsa Aoife le Seán.  ‘An bhfaca tú mo bhróga?’ arsa Aoife le Réics.  ‘Ní fhaca,’ arsa Daidí.  ‘Ní fhaca,’ arsa Seán.  ‘Bhuf!’ arsa Réics.  Ní raibh na bróga in aon áit.  Tháinig an Aoine. Chuir Aoife uirthi a t-léine agus a bríste gearr.  Chuir sí uirthi a bróga dearga.  ‘Ach ba mhaith liom mo bhróga bána,’ a chaoin sí. ‘Is bróga speisialta iad.’  Chuaigh Daidí, Seán agus Uncail Micí chuig an gcluiche.  Thug siad Réics leo.  D’imir Aoife go han-mhaith.  Scóráil sí agus scóráil sí.  D’imir sí go han-mhaith ar fad.  Bhuaigh foireann Aoife an cluiche.  ‘Tá an bua againn,’ a bhéic Aoife, agus í ag léim san aer le háthas.  ‘Tá an bua againn arís!’  Tar éis an chluiche, shiúil an teaghlach abhaile.  ‘Meas tú gur bróga speisialta iad na bróga dearga freisin?’ arsa Aoife le hUncail Micí.  Thosaigh siad ag gáire. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | Aoife loves her white football shoes.  Uncle Micí bought them for her in Spain.  ‘The man who made these shoes,’ said Uncle Micí, ‘he makes shoes for Messi. They are special shoes.’  And he was right.  Aoife won every game when she wore these shoes.  ‘I will have a big game on Friday,’ said Aoife.  On Thursday, she put out her t-shirt and shorts.  But where were the white shoes?  ‘Did you see my shoes?’ said Aoife to Daddy.  ‘Did you see my shoes?’ said Aoife to Seán.  ‘Did you see my shoes?’ said Aoife to Réics.  ‘I didn’t,’ said Daddy.  ‘I didn’t,’ said Seán.  ‘Woof!’ said Órga.  The shoes were nowhere.  Friday arrived. Aoife put on her t-shirt and shorts.  She put on her red shoes.  ‘But I want my white shoes,’ she cried.  ‘They are special shoes.’  Daddy, Seán and Uncle Micí went to the game.  They brought Réics with them.  Aoife played very well.  She scored and she scored.  She played very well indeed.  Aoife’s team won the game.  ‘We have won,’ Aoife shouted, as she jumped in the air with joy.  ‘We have won again!’  After the game, the family walked home.  ‘Do you think that the red shoes are special shoes too?’ said Aoife to Uncle Micí.  They began to laugh. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **2. Brioscaí Sceallaí Seacláide: Leabhar (Líoma-ghlas)** | **Page:** | **2. Chocolate Chip Cookies: Book (Purple)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | An maith leat brioscaí sceallaí seacláide?  Ba í Ruth Wakefield a rinne brioscaí sceallaí seacláide ar dtús.  Bhí Ruth ina cónaí i Meiriceá.  Rinne sí na brioscaí sa bhliain 1938.  Thaitin na brioscaí le gach duine.  Thug Ruth an t-oideas dóibh.  Is féidir leat do chuid brioscaí féin a dhéanamh!  Iarr ar dhuine fásta cabhrú leat.  Ná dearmad do lámha a ní.  Comhábhair:  im (120 g)  siúcra donn (75 g)  ubh amháin  sceallaí seacláide (150 g)  siúcra mín (75 g)  plúr bán (180 g)  ½ taespúnóige de shóid aráin  ¼ taespúnóige salainn  Uirlisí:  tráidire bácála  páipéar bácála  babhla mór  babhla beag  spúnóg adhmaid  spúnóg bhoird  taespúnóg  Treoracha:  Téigh an t-oigheann go 180°C.  Cuir páipéar bácála ar dhá thráidire.  Cuir an t-im, an siucra mín agus an siúcra donn sa bhabhla mór.  Buail gach rud le chéile le spúnóg adhmaid.  Buail an ubh isteach sa mheascán seo.  Measc an plúr, an tsóid aráin agus an salann le chéile i mbabhla beag.  Measc na sceallaí seacláide leis na comhábhair sa bhabhla beag.  Cuir an meascán seo leis an meascán sa bhabhla mór.  Buail gach rud le chéile arís.  Cuir spúnóga boird den mheascán ar na tráidirí.  Cuir na brioscaí san oigheann.  Tóg amach iad tar éis 10–12 nóiméad.  Ná dearmad na huirlisí a ní.  Bain taitneamh as na brioscaí! | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | Do you like chocolate cookies?  Ruth Wakefield was the first to make chocolate chip cookies.  Ruth lived in America.  She made the cookies in the year 1938.  Everybody enjoyed the cookies.  Ruth gave them the recipe.  You can make your own cookies!  Ask an adult to help you.  Don’t forget to wash your hands.  Ingredients:  butter (120g)  brown sugar (75g)  one egg  chocolate chips (150g)  caster sugar (75g)  white flour (180g)  ½ teaspoon of baking soda  ¼ teaspoon of salt  Utensils:  baking tray  baking paper  big bowl  small bowl  wooden spoon  table spoon  teaspoon  Instructions:  Heat the oven to 180°C.  Put baking paper on two trays.  Put the butter, the caster sugar and the brown sugar in the big bowl.  Beat everything together with a wooden spoon.  Beat an egg into this mix.  Mix the flour, the baking soda and the salt together in a small bowl.  Mix the chocolate chips with the ingredients in the small bowl.  Add this mixture to the mixture in the big bowl.  Beat everything together again.  Put tablespoons of the mixture on the trays.  Put the cookies in the oven.  Take them out after 10–12 minutes.  Don’t forget to wash your utensils.  Enjoy the cookies! |

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| **Leathanach:** | **3. Cá bhfuil Briosca?: Leabhar (Líoma-ghlas)** | **Page:** | **3. Where is Briosca?: Book (Lime)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Breithlá Mháire a bhí ann.  ‘Beidh cóisir agam!’ a cheol Máire.  Rinne sí damhsa beag sa chistin.  Bhí Mamaí ag gáire ach stad sí go tobann.  ‘Féach!’ arsa Mamaí.  Bhí cás Bhriosca sa chistin agus …  … bhí an doras ar oscailt!  ‘Cá bhfuil Briosca?’ arsa Máire.  Ní raibh Briosca sa chás.  Ní raibh Briosca ar an urlár.  Ní raibh Briosca ar an mbord.  Ní raibh Briosca sna cófraí.  ‘Cá bhfuil sé?’ arsa Máire arís.  ‘Beidh gach duine ag teacht don chóisir.’  ‘Tá smaoineamh maith agam,’ arsa Mamaí.  ‘Faigh pota, faigh bata agus faigh bia Bhriosca.’  ‘Féach anois,’ arsa Mamaí.  ‘Beidh ocras ar Bhriosca agus ansin beidh sé againn sa phota.’  Ansin, tháinig cairde Mháire don chóisir.  Bhí bronntanais acu.  D’imir siad cluichí agus d’ith siad cáca.  Bhí spórt mór acu.  Chonaic Séamas cás Bhriosca.  ‘Cá bhfuil Briosca?’ arsa Séamas.  ‘Ó! Rinne mé dearmad,’ arsa Máire.  ‘Tá sé ar iarraidh. Níl a fhios agam cá bhfuil sé.’  ‘Is féidir linn cabhrú leat,’ arsa Bríd.  ‘Is féidir cinnte,’ arsa na páistí eile.  D’fhéach na páistí i ngach áit.  D’fhéach siad faoin mbord agus faoin gcathaoir.  D’fhéach siad taobh thiar den tolg agus sa chófra.  D’fhéach siad thuas staighre agus thíos staighre.  Ní fhaca siad Briosca in aon áit.  Chuala Máire torann sa chistin.  Rith na páistí ar luas lasrach isteach sa chistin.  Lig Séamas béic. ‘Tá an pota ag bogadh! Tá an pota ag bogadh!’  Thóg Máire an pota. ‘Sin é Briosca!  Bhí smaoineamh an-mhaith ag Mamaí.’  Tá Briosca sásta a bheith ar ais sa chás.  Tá sé tuirseach agus ba mhaith leis dul a chodladh.  Tá an doras dúnta go maith! | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | It was Máire’s birthday.  ‘I will have a party!’ sang Máire.  She did a little dance in the kitchen.  Mammy was laughing but she stopped suddenly. ‘Look!’ Mammy said.  Briosca’s cage was in the kitchen and ...  ... the door was wide open.  ‘Where is Briosca?’ said Máire.  Briosca wasn’t in the cage.  Briosca wasn’t on the floor.  Briosca wasn’t on the table.  Briosca wasn’t in the cupboards.  ‘Where is he?’ said Máire again.  ‘Everybody will be coming for the party.’  ‘I have a good idea,’ said Mammy.  ‘Get a pot, get a stick and get Briosca’s food.'  ‘Look now,’ Mammy said.  ‘Briosca will be hungry and then we will have him in the pot.’  Then, Máire’s friends came for the party.  They had presents.  They played games and they ate cake.  They have a lot of fun.  Séamas saw Briosca’s cage.  ‘Where is Briosca?’ said Séamas.  ‘Oh! I forgot,’ said Máire.  ‘He is missing. I don't know where he is.’  ‘We can help you,’ said Bríd.  ‘We certainly can,’ said the other children.  The children looked everywhere.  They looked under the table and under the chair.  They looked behind the couch and in the cupboard.  They looks upstairs and downstairs.  They didn't see Briosca anywhere.  Máire heard noise in the kitchen.  The children ran speedily into the kitchen.  Séamas shouted. ‘The pot is moving! The pot is moving!’  Máire lifted the pot. ‘That's Briosca!  Mammy had a great idea!’  Briosca is happy to be back in the cage.  He is tired and would like to go to sleep.  The door is well shut! |

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| **Leathanach:** | **4. Sa Phictiúrlann: Leabhar (Líoma-ghlas)** | **Page:** | **4. In the Cinema: Book (Lime)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Dé Sathairn a bhí ann.  Chuaigh mé go dtí an phictiúrlann le mo theaghlach.  Tháinig Daideo in éineacht linn.  Bhí an scannán *Amhrán na Mara* ar siúl.  Bhí slua mór daoine ag oifig na dticéad.  Cheannaigh Mamaí ticéad do gach duine.  Cheannaigh Daidí grán rósta do gach duine.  Cheannaigh Daideo deoch do gach duine.  Bhí ceithre amharclann sa phictiúrlann.  Bhí *Amhrán na Mara* ar siúl in Amharclann a Dó.  Chuamar chuig Amharclann a Dó.  Bhí fear ag an doras ag bailiú na dticéad.  Thug Mamaí na ticéid dó.  Isteach linn san amharclann.  Bhí sí dubh dorcha.  Thit mé agus chuaigh mo ghrán rósta i ngach áit.  Bhí mé ar buile.  Thóg Mamaí a fón amach chun cabhrú linn.  Thaispeáin sí ár suíocháin dúinn.  Shuigh mé i suíochán mór dearg.  Bhí sé an-chompórdach.  Tar éis tamaill, thosaigh an scannán.  Scannán cartúin a bhí ann faoi Ben agus a dheirfiúr bheag, Saoirse.  Páiste róin ab ea í.  Chuaigh Saoirse agus Ben ar thuras iontach le chéile.  D’fhill siad abhaile sa deireadh.  Chríochnaigh an scannán agus las na soilse.  Bhí sé in am dul abhaile.  Chuamar abhaile ar an Luas.  Bhain gach duine an-taitneamh as an scannán. Bhí mé sona sásta an oíche sin. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | It was last Saturday.  I went to the cinema with my family.  Grandad came with us.  The film *Song of the Sea* was on.  There was a big crowd of people at the ticket office.  Mammy bought a ticket for everyone.  Daddy bought popcorn for everyone.  Grandad bought a drink for everyone.  There were four theatres in the cinema.  *Song of the Sea* was showing in Theatre Two.  We went to Theatre Two.  There was a man at the door collecting tickets. Mammy gave him the tickets.  In we went to the theatre.  It was pitch black.  I fell and my popcorn went everywhere.  I was angry.  Mammy took out her phone to help me.  She showed us our seats.  I sat in a big red chair.  It was very comfortable.  After a while, the film started.  It was a cartoon film about Ben and his little sister, Saoirse.  She was a seal-child.  Saoirse and Ben went on a great adventure together.  They returned home in the end.  The film ended and the lights came on.  It was time to go home.  We went home on the Luas.  Everyone enjoyed the film.  I was happy and contented that night. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **5.** **Ainmhithe san Artach: Leabhar (Líoma-ghlas)** | **Page:** | **5. Animals in the Arctic: Book (Lime)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Tá sé an-fhuar san Artach.  Bíonn brat bán sneachta ar an talamh. Bíonn leac oighear i ngach áit.  Níl a lán daoine ina gcónaí san Artach.  Ach feiceann tú ainmhithe agus éin ann.  Seo puifín. Tá cleití dubha agus bána air.  Éan is ea an puifín ach is féidir leis snámh.    Bíonn gob oráiste ar an bpuifín sa samhradh.  Bíonn gob liath air sa gheimhreadh. Itheann sé a lan éisc.  Seo béar bán. Is mamach an-mhór agus an-láidir é an béar bán.  Tá an béar bán an-mhaith ag snámh. Is féidir leis siúl ar leac oighear.  An raibh a fhios agat go bhfuil craiceann dubh ar an mbéar bán?  Féach ar an rosualt. Is mamach an-mhór agus an-láidir é an rosualt.  Tá craiceann donn ar an rosualt. Tá starrfhiacla fada bána aige freisin.  Itheann sé sliogéisc. Caitheann sé a lán ama san fharraige.  Seo míol mór bán.  Mamach uisce is ea an míol mór bán. Itheann sé iasc.  Is féidir leis snámh faoi leac oighear. Is féidir leis tumadh faoin uisce.  Féach an sionnach Artach. Tá eireball fada scuabach air.  Bíonn fionnadh donn air sa samhradh.  Bíonn fionnadh bán air sa gheimhreadh. Itheann sé ainmhithe beaga.  Seo réinfhia. Bíonn fionnadh donn nó liath aige. Tá beanna ar a cheann.  Tá srón dhearg ar an réinfhia seo cosúil le Rúdolf! | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | It is very cold in the Arctic.  There is a white blanket of snow on the ground. There is ice everywhere.  There aren’t a lot of people living in the Arctic. But you can see animals and birds there.  This is a puffin. It has black and white feathers. The puffin is a bird, but it can swim.  The puffin has an orange beak in the summer.  It has a grey beak in the winter. It eats a lot of fish.  This is a polar bear. The polar bear is a very large and very strong mammal.  The polar bear is very good at swimming. It can walk on ice.  Did you know that the polar bear has black skin?  Look at the walrus. The walrus is a very large and very strong mammal.  The walrus has brown skin. It also has long white tusks as well.  It eats shellfish. It spends a lot of time in the sea.  This is a white whale.  The white whale is a water mammal. It eats fish.  It can swim under ice. It can dive under the water.  Look at the Arctic fox. It has a long bushy tail.  It has brown fur in the summer.  It has a white fur in the winter. It eats little animals.  This is a reindeer. It has brown or grey fur.  It has antlers on its head.  This reindeer has a red nose like Rudolf! |

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| **Leathanach:** | **1. An Luch agus an Leon: Leabhar (Rúibín)** | **Page:** | **5. The Mouse and the Lion: Book (Ruby)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Lá amháin, bhí leon amuigh ag siúl sa choill.  Bhí an ghrian ag taitneamh agus bhí sé an-te.  Chuaigh an leon faoi chrann agus thit sé ina chodladh.  Bhí luch bheag ag súgradh faoin gcrann.  Ní fhaca sí an leon.  Bhí an luch ag rith suas síos.  Dhúisigh an leon.  Bhí fearg an domhain ar an leon.  Rug sé ar an luch agus d’oscail sé a bhéal.  ‘Grrr … Tá ocras orm!’ arsa an leon.  Bhí uisce lena fhiacla.  ‘Ná hith mé, ná hith mé!’ a chaoin an luch.  ‘Lig saor mé agus beidh mé in ann cabhrú leat lá éigin.’  Thosaigh an leon ag gáire.  ‘Beidh TUSA in ann cabhrú liomsa lá éigin?’ ar seisean.  ‘Is leon mé. Tá mé mór láidir! Is luch thú. Tá tú beag bídeach!’ arsa an leon agus é ag gáire.  ‘Ní bheidh luch bheag bídeach in ann cabhrú liomsa,’ arsa an leon leis féin.  Ach lig sé saor í.  Rith an luch léi go sásta.  Cúpla lá ina dhiaidh sin, bhí an luch sa choill arís.  Chuala sí an leon ag gol.  Bhí an leon istigh i líontán.  D’fhéach an leon ar an luch.  ‘An féidir leat cabhrú liom?’ ar seisean leis an luch.  ‘Is féidir liom cabhrú leat,’ arsa an luch.  Bhí plean ag an luch.  Bhí fiacla géara aici agus d’ith sí poll sa líontán.  Bhí an leon saor! Bhí áthas an domhain air.  ‘Tá mé beag ach tá mé láidir!’ a dúirt an luch.  ‘Tá tú beag bídeach ach tá tú an-láidir!’ a dúirt an leon.  D’imigh an leon abhaile go sásta.  D’imigh an luch abhaile go sásta freisin. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | One day, a lion was out walking in the forest.  The sun was shining and it was very hot.  The lion went under a tree and fell asleep.  There was a little mouse playing under the tree. It didn’t see the lion.  The mouse was running up and down.  The lion woke.  The lion was very angry.  It grabbed the mouse and opened its mouth.  ‘Grrr ... I am hungry!’ said the lion.  It was licking its lips.  ‘Don’t eat me, don’t eat me!’ cried the mouse.  ‘Let me free and I will be able to help you some day.’  The lion began to laugh.  ‘YOU will be able to help me some day?’ he said.  ‘I am a lion. I am big and strong! You are a mouse. You are teeny-weeny!’ said the lion, laughing.  ‘A teeny-weeny mouse won’t be able to help me,’ said the lion to itself.  But he let the mouse go.  It ran away happily.  A few days after that, the mouse was in the forest again.  It heard the lion crying.  The lion was inside a net.  The lion looked at the mouse.  ‘Can you help me?’ he said to the mouse.  ‘I can help you,’ said the mouse.  The mouse had a plan.  It had sharp teeth and ate a hole in the net.  The lion was free!  He was over the moon.  ‘I am small but I am strong!’ said the mouse.  ‘You are teeny-weeny, but you are very strong!’ said the lion.  The lion went off home happily.  The mouse went off home happily also. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **2. Nuair a Bheidh Tú Fásta: Leabhar (Rúibín)** | **Page:** | **2. When You Are Grown Up: Book (Ruby)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Cén post ba mhaith leat a dhéanamh nuair a bheidh tú fásta?  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do mhúinteoir? Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do pheileadóir?  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do dhochtúir?  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do thógálaí?  Ar mhaith leat a bheith sa sorcas? Ar mhaith leat a bheith ag obair leis an teilifís?  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do mhúinteoir?  Cad a dhéanann múinteoir?  Bíonn múinteoir ag múineadh. Bíonn sé nó sí ag obair i scoileanna.  Cabhraíonn múinteoir le páistí a bheith ag léamh, ag scríobh agus ag cuntas.  Bíonn múinteoir ag múineadh a lán rudaí.  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do pheileadóir? Cad a dhéanann peileadóir?  Imríonn peileadóir peil.  Bíonn peileadóirí ag traenáil agus ag déanamh aclaíochta.  Caitheann siad éadaí spóirt. Imríonn siad a lán cluichí.  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do dhochtúir?  Cad a dhéanann dochtúir? Cabhraíonn dochtúir le daoine.  Nuair a bhíonn daoine tinn, tugann an dochtúir leigheas dóibh.  Nuair a bhíonn daoine an-tinn, cabhraíonn dochtúirí san ospidéal leo.  Ar mhaith leat a bheith i do thógálaí? Cad a dhéanann tógálaí?  Tógann tógálaí tithe agus foirgnimh.  Tá hata crua ar an tógálaí seo. Bíonn tógálaí ag obair le brící, coincréit agus adhmad.  Tá an foirgneamh seo an-ard.  Ar mhaith leat a bheith sa sorcas? Cad a dhéanann daoine sa sorcas?  Déanann siad seó mór. Tagann daoine le féachaint ar an seó.  Cuireann na daoine sa sorcas iad ag gáire.  Cuireann siad eagla orthu. Baineann daoine taitneamh as an seó mór.  Ar mhaith leat a bheith ag obair leis an teilifís?  Cad a dhéanann daoine a bhíonn ag obair leis an teilifís? Is féidir a bheith ag obair le ceamara. Is féidir a bheith ag scríobh.  Is féidir a bheith ar an teilifís. Tá a lán postanna ann!  Cad ba mhaith leatsa a dhéanamh?  Ba mhaith liom a bheith i mo spásaire.  Ba mhaith liom a bheith i mo thréidlia.  Ba mhaith liom a bheith i mo ghruagaire.  Ba mhaith liom a bheith i mo choimeádaí zú. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | What job would you like to do when you are grown up?  Would you like to be a teacher?  Would you like to be a footballer?  Would you like to be a doctor?  Would you like to be a builder?  Would you like to be in the circus?  Would you like to work in television?  Would you like to be a teacher?  What does a teacher do?  A teacher teaches. He or she works in schools.  Teachers help children to read, to write and to count.  A teacher teaches a lot of things.  Would you like to be a footballer? What does a footballer do?  A footballer plays football.  A footballer trains and exercises.  They wear sports clothes.  They play a lot of games.  Would you like to be a doctor?  What does a doctor do? A doctor helps people.  When people are sick, the doctor gives them medicine.  When people are very sick, the doctors in the hospital help them.  Would you like to be a builder? What does a builder do?  A builder builds houses and buildings.  This builder is wearing a hard hat. A builder works with bricks, concrete and wood.  This building is very tall.  Would you like to be in the circus? What do people in the circus do?  They put on a big show.  People come to watch the show.  The people in the circus make them laugh.  They make them afraid.  People enjoy the big show.  Would you like to work in television?  What do people who work in television do?  You can work with a camera.  You can write.  You can be on the television.  There are a lot of jobs.  What would you like to do?  I would like to be an astronaut.  I would like to be a vet.  I would like to be a hairdresser.  I would like to be a zookeeper. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **3. An Frog: Leabhar (Rúibín)** | **Page:** | **2. The frog: Book (Ruby)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13 | An frog  An bhfaca tú frog riamh?  Ainmhí beag is ea an frog. Maireann an frog san uisce agus ar thalamh fliuch.  Tá craiceann glas ar an bhfrog. Tá cosa fada deiridh ar an bhfrog.  Itheann an frog feithidí. Déanann froganna codladh geimhridh.  Glóthach froig / uibheacha  Dúisíonn froganna san earrach tar éis codladh geimhridh.  Beireann an frog uibheacha san uisce.  Glóthach froig is ainm do na huibheacha seo.  Bíonn ciorcal dubh i lár gach uibhe. Fásann an torbán as an gciorcal dubh.  An torbán  Tar éis tamaill, tagann torbán amach as an ubh. Is frog óg é an torbán.  Ar dtús, níl ann ach béal, corp agus eireaball.  Itheann an torbán plandaí beaga bídeacha san uisce.  An torbán (dhá chos)  Tar éis 6 seachtaine, tosaíonn na cosa deiridh ag fás. Bíonn an corp níos faide.  Itheann an torbán plandaí agus feithidí anois.  Tosaíonn sé ag snámh go barr an uisce chun aer a fháil.  An torbán (ceithre chos)  Tar éis 10 seachtaine bíonn cosa tosaigh aige. Bíonn na cosa deiridh fós ag fás.  Bíonn eireaball fada ar an torbán chun cabhrú leis snámh. Éiríonn an t-eireaball níos giorra.  An frog óg  Tar éis 12 seachtaine, bíonn an t-eireaball imithe.  Bíonn cosa deiridh agus cosa tosaigh ar an bhfrog anois.  Fágann an frog beag an t-uisce. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13 | The frog  Have you ever seen a frog before?  The frog is a little animal. The frog lives in water and on wet ground.  The frog has green skin. The frog has long hind legs.  The frog eats insects. Frogs hibernate.  Frogspawn / frog eggs  Frogs wake in the spring after hibernating.  The frog lays eggs in the water.  These eggs are called frogspawn.  There is a black circle in the middle of every egg.  The tadpole grows from this black circle.  The tadpole  After a while, the tadpole hatches from the egg. The tadpole is a young frog.  First, it is only a mouth, body and tail.  The tadpole eats teeny-weeny plants in the water.  The tadpole (two legs)  After 6 weeks, the hind legs start to grow. The body is longer.  The tadpole eats plants and insects now.  It starts to swim to the surface of the water to get air.  The tadpole (four legs)  After 10 weeks, it has front legs.  The hind legs continue to grow.  The tadpole has a long tail to help it swim.  The tail becomes shorter.  The young frog  After 12 weeks, the tail has disappeared.  The frog now has hind legs and front legs.  The little frog leaves the water. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **4. An Turas Scoile: Leabhar (Rúibín)** | **Page:** | **4. The School Trip: Book (Ruby)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Bhí lá iontach agam Dé hAoine seo caite.  Chuaigh mé ar thuras scoile go Feirm na bPeataí. Ní raibh mé in ann codladh oíche Dhéardaoin. Bhí an oiread sin sceitimíní orm.  D’fhág an bus an scoil ar leathuair tar éis a hocht. Bhí spórt agus spraoi againn ar an mbus.  Tar éis tamaill, shroich an bus Feirm na bPeataí.  Cheannaigh an múinteoir na ticéid ag an oifig agus isteach linn. Bhí ainmhithe i ngach áit.  Bhí cearca, sicíní, lachain agus géanna sa chlós.  Bhí pearóid sa chlós freisin. Thosaigh gach duine ag gáire nuair a dúirt pearóid, ‘Haigh!’  Bhí bó agus lao sa pháirc. Chonaic mé an lao ag ól bainne.  Bhí caoirigh agus uain i bpáirc eile. Thaitin na huain óga go mór liom.  Bhí siad ag damhsa timpeall na háite!  Thaispeáin an feirmeoir na halpacaí dúinn.  Bhí eagla orm ar dtús mar ní fhaca mé alpaca riamh.  Dúirt an feirmeoir go raibh na halpacaí cairdiúil.  Thóg an múinteoir grianghraf den rang leis na halpacaí.  Ansin, thaispeáin an feirmeoir cró na muc dúinn. Bhí boladh gránna i gcró na muc.  Bhí Dónal ag luascadh ar an ngeata. Thit sé tóin thar ceann san aoileach.  Bhí uafás ar gach duine mar bhí a chuid éadaí salach.  Ní raibh Dónal bocht róshásta. Bhí náire an domhain air.  Bhí an múinteoir ar buile ach thug sí culaith reatha glan dó.  Bhí lón againn ar leathuair tar éis a dó dhéag.  Bhí ceapairí agam i mo mhála agus cheannaigh mé buidéal oráiste sa siopa.  Cheannaigh mé barra seacláide do Mhamaí freisin.  Ar deireadh, bhí sé in am dul abhaile.  Bhí gach duine tuirseach traochta. Lá speisialta a bhí ann. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | I had a great day last Friday.  I went on a school trip to the Pet Farm.  I wasn’t able to sleep on Thursday night.  I was so excited.  The bus left the school at half past eight.  We had fun and games on the bus.  After a while, the bus arrived at the Pet Farm.  The teacher bought the tickets at the office and in we went. There were animals everywhere!  There were hens, chickens, ducks and geese in the yard.  There was a parrot in the yard also. Everyone began to laugh when the parrot said, ‘Hi!’  There was a cow and a calf in the field. I saw the calf drinking milk.  There were sheep and lambs in the other field. I really liked the young lambs.  They were dancing around the place!  The farmer showed us the alpacas.  I was afraid at first because I had never seen an alpaca before.  The farmer said that the alpacas were friendly.  The teacher took a picture of the class with the alpacas.  Then, the farmer showed us the pigpen. There was a rotten smell in the pigpen.  Dónal was swinging on the gate. He fell head over heels in dung.  Everyone was horrified because his clothes were dirty.  Poor Dónal wasn’t too happy. He was mortified.  The teacher was angry but she gave him a clean tracksuit.  We had lunch at half past twelve.  I had sandwiches in my bag and I bought a bottle of orange in the shop.  I bought a bar of chocolate for Mammy also.  In the end, it was time to go home.  Everyone was exhausted. It was a special day. |

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| **Leathanach:** | **5. Cat sa Chrann: Leabhar (Rúibín)** | **Page:** | **5. Cat in the Tree: Book (Ruby)** |
| lch. 2  lch. 3  lch. 4  lch. 5  lch. 6  lch. 7  lch. 8  lch. 9  lch. 10  lch. 11  lch. 12  lch. 13  lch. 14  lch. 15 | Bhí Mamó sa chistin. D’fhéach sí amach an fhuinneog.  Ní fhaca sí Eoinín in aon áit.  Chuir sí babhla beag bainne amach sa ghairdín.  ‘A Eoinín! A Eoinín!’ a bhéic sí. ‘Cá bhfuil an cat sin?’  Chonaic Mamó Lúsaí ag súgradh sa ghairdín. ‘An bhfaca tú Eoinín?’ arsa Mamó le Lúsaí.  D’fhéach Lúsaí timpeall an ghairdín. D’fhéach sí suas agus síos.  ‘Ó, a Mhamó!’ arsa Lúsaí. ‘Sin é Eoinín! Tá sé go hard sa chrann.’  Bhí uafás ar Mhamó. ‘A Eoinín,’ ar sise.  ‘Síos leat! Síos leat anois!’ Ach níor bhog Eoinín.  ‘Tá smaoineamh maith agamsa,’ arsa Lúsaí. Thóg sí an babhla beag bainne.  ‘Féach, a Eoinín, tá bainne anseo duit. Ar mhaith leat bainne?’  Níor fhéach Eoinín ar Lúsaí. Níor bhog Eoinín.  Tháinig Daidí amach. ‘Tá Eoinín go hard sa chrann,’ arsa Lúsaí, ‘agus níor mhaith leis bainne.’ ‘Tá smaoineamh maith agamsa!’ arsa Daidí.  D’imigh Daidí agus fuair sé dréimire.  Chuaigh Daidí suas, suas ar an dréimire.  Ach bhí an dréimire ró-bheag. Bhí Eoinín ró-ard sa chrann.  ‘Tá sé ró-ard,’ arsa Daidí.  Níor fhéach Eoinín ar Dhaidí. Níor bhog Eoinín.  Tháinig Aintín Úna amach. ‘Féach!’ a bhéic Lúsaí.  ‘Tá Eoinín sa chrann. Níor mhaith leis bainne agus tá an dréimire ró-bheag.’  ‘Tá smaoineamh maith agamsa,’ arsa Aintín Úna. ‘Tá mise go maith ag dreapadh.’  D’imigh Aintín Úna agus fuair sí a rópaí agus a crúcaí.  Chaith sí suas ar an gcrann iad agus thosaigh sí ag dreapadh. Suas, suas, suas le hAintín Úna.  Ach bhí Aintín Úna ró-throm. Bhris craobh agus thit sí tóin thar ceann go talamh.  Bhog Eoinín! D’fhéach Eoinín ar gach duine sa ghairdín.  Ansin, léim sé. Síos, síos, síos a léim sé.  A haon, a dó, a trí agus bhí sé ar an talamh.  D’fhéach Eoinín ar gach duine arís agus d’imigh sé leis.  Bhí uafás ar Mhamó! ‘Ó, a Eoinín,’ arsa Mamó. ‘Is cat beag dána tú!’  Thosaigh Daidí agus Aintín Úna ag gáire. Thosaigh Lúsaí ag gáire. | p. 2  p. 3  p. 4  p. 5  p. 6  p. 7  p. 8  p. 9  p. 10  p. 11  p. 12  p. 13  p. 14  p. 15 | Granny was in the kitchen. She looked out the window.  She didn't see Eoinín anywhere.  She put a small bowl of milk out in the garden.  ‘Eoinín! Eoinín!’ she shouted. ‘Where is that cat?’  Granny saw Lúsaí playing in the garden.  ‘Did you see Eoinín?’ said Granny to Lúsaí.  Lúsaí looked around the garden.  She looked up and down.  ‘Oh, Granny!’ said Lúsaí. ‘There is Eoinín! He is high up in the tree.’  Granny was terrified. ‘Eoinín,’ she said.  ‘Down with you! Down with you now!’ But Eoinín didn’t move.  ‘I have a good idea,’ said Lúsaí. She lifted the little bowl of milk.  ‘Look, Eoinín, there is milk here for you. Would you like milk?’  Eoinín didn’t look at Lúsaí. Eoinín didn’t move.  Daddy came out. ‘Eoinín is high up in the tree,’ said Lúsaí, ‘and he doesn’t want milk.’  ‘I have a good idea!’ said Daddy.  Daddy went and got a ladder.  Daddy went up, up the ladder.  But the ladder was too small.  Eoinín was too high in the tree.  ‘He is too high,’ said Daddy.  Eoinín didn’t look at Daddy. Eoinín didn’t move.  Auntie Úna came out.  ‘Look!’ shouted Lúsaí.  ‘Eoinín is in the tree. He doesn’t want milk and the ladder is too small.  ‘I have a good idea,’ said Auntie Úna. ‘I am good at climbing.’  Auntie Úna went and got ropes and hooks.  She threw them up on the tree and began to climb.  Up, up, up Auntie Úna went.  But Auntie Úna was too heavy.  A branch broke and she fell head over heels to the ground.  Eoinín Moved! Eoinín looked at everyone in the garden.  Then, he jumped. Down, down, down he jumped.  One, two, three and he was on the ground.  Eoinín looked at everyone again and then he left.  Granny was terrified! ‘Oh, Eoinín,’ said Lúsaí. ‘You are a bold little cat!’  Daddy and Auntie Úna began to laugh. Lúsaí began to laugh. |