

## A' DOL AIR SAOR-LÀITHEAN

### GOING ON HOLIDAY

There are 6 in the Gillies family – Angela and Calum Gillies, Ina (13), Calum Òg (10), Jane (7) and William (4). This is the story of the first day of their holiday. Read it carefully and answer the questions. Look out for:

**dhùisg** – woke up

**dùisgibh!** – wake up!

**na dùisg** – awake

**an toiseach** – first

**dh'èigh** – shouted, cried

**mu thràth** – already

**leum iad** – they jumped, leapt

**chuir** – put (past tense)

**ghabh** – took

**port-adhair** – airport



'S e latha brèagha anns an luchar a bh' ann. Bha an teaghlach MacGilliosa a' dol air saor-làithean dhan Fhraing. Dhùisg Calum an toiseach. Bha e leth-uair an dèidh sia.

"Feumaidh sinn èirigh," thuir e ri (a) bhean.

"Feumaidh gu dearbh," thuir Angela, "tha sinn a' falbh dhan Fhraing an-diugh!"

Chaidh i dhan rùm aig Uilleam agus Calum Òg.

"Dùisgibh!" dh'èigh i. "Tha sinn a' falbh dhan Fhraing an-diugh."

"Hu-rè," dh'èigh Uilleam agus Calum agus leum iad a-mach às an leabaidh.

"Feumaidh sibh greasad oirbh," thuir am màthair. "Tha am plèan a' fàgail aig ochd uairean."

Chaidh i an uair sin dhan rùm aig Ina.

"Eirich, Ina!" dh'èigh i, "tha e seachd uairean." Bha Ina na dùisg. "Cuin a dh'fheumas sinn a bhith aig a' phort-adhair, a Mhamaidh?"

"Feumaidh sinn a bhith ann aig leth-uair an dèidh seachd. A-nis, greas ort, a ghràidh."

Bha Sine na dùisg mu thràth. Dh'èirich i agus chuir i a h-aodach oirre.

"Tha am pathadh orm," thuir Ina.

"Feumaidh sinn deoch a thoirt leinn, ma-thà," thuir a h-athair. "Tha sùgh orains anns a' frids. Cuir dhan chàr e."

Chuir i an sùgh orains dhan chàr. Chuir i fhèin agus a h-athair na bagaichean dhan chàr cuideachd.

Ghabh iad am bracaist. Bha iad deiseil airson falbh.

### Ceistean

1. Càit a bheil an teaghlach MacGilliosa a' dol?

2. Am feum iad greasad orra?

3. Cuin a dh'fheumas iad a bhith aig a' phort-adhair?

4. Am feum iad deoch a thoirt leotha?

5. Cò a chuir na bagaichean dhan chàr?

It was a beautiful day in July. The Gillies family were going to France on holiday. Calum woke up first. It was half past six. "We must get up," he said to his wife. "Yes, indeed," said Angela, "we are going to France today." "Hurry up," cried William and Calum and they leapt out of bed. "You must hurry up," said their mother. "The plane leaves at eight o'clock." She then went to Ina's room. "Get up, Ina!" she cried, "it's seven o'clock." Ina was awake. "When do we have to be at the airport, Mum?" "We have to be there at half past seven. Now dear, hurry up." Jane was already awake. She got up and put on her clothes. "I'm thirty," Ina said. "We must take a drink with us, then," said her father. "There is orange juice in the fridge. Put it in the car." She put the orange juice in the car. She and her father put the bags in the car as well. They had breakfast. They were ready to go.

**Fregatarcean:** 1. Tha iad a' dol dhan Fhraing. 2. Feumaidh, feumaidh, feumaidh iad greasad orra. 3. Feumaidh iad a bhith aig a' phort-adhair aig leth-uair an dèidh seachd. 4. Feumaidh, feumaidh na bagaichean dhan chàr.