

Aght 7- Olaf.Feeagh.7 x Bing

Coolrey: Cashtal Purt ny hInshey, Cooyrt Ree Olaf

Thorfin: Cha noddym credjal eh! Earley Kitter boght!

Fjotra: Cheayll mee dy row eh scuirrit

Nauma: Cheayll mee dy nee *atchimeyr* eshyn!

Ragnhild: Dy jarroo? Yn daanys!

Melnir: Cha nod oo treishtail ny dooghysee.

Edny: Nagh vel ad toiggal ny vondeishyn t'ad goaill voin?

Thorfin: T'eh! V'ad cummal ayns thieyn runt roish dy daink shin!

Fjotra: C'raad ta'n pryssoonagh?

Ta Asa tayrn Eaoch er yn ardan

Asa: Oh-ho t'eh cheet-j jeeagh er yn stayd jeh!

ARRANE: *Atchimagh, scammyltagh* x2

Atchimagh, scammyltagh, ren oo shassoo nyn noi?

Scammyltagh, atchimagh, vel oo aarloo dy roie?

Croym sheese moddey oaldey!

Nagh vel oo goaill nearey?

Vel oo aarloo son cooilleeney?

Eaoch: Mollit, va mee mollit! Cha ren mee veg. Cha nel eh jonnick.

Ree Olaf: Eaoch Ard-Choraa, t'ou dty hassoo kiongoyrt rish y chooyrt jiu cassit er loght baaish!

Ooilley: Oooh!!

Asa: Nagh vel eh kiart dy ren oo lostey Cashtal Kitter?

Thorfin: V'ou prowal dy chooney ny Manninee nagh row?

Edny: shassoo noi ny Earlaghyn!

Ooilley: scammyltagh!

Nauma: v'ou eadoil bentyn rish yn folt gial ain

Ragnhild: as nyn gabbil

Melnir: B'vie lhiat geddyn rea rish Earley Kitter as livrey ny Manninee!

Eaoch: Cha nel shen feer! Cha ren mee agh coagrey as giu as coagrey as giu as giu as eisht va mee my chadley. Nagh vel shen kiart Paaie?

Paaie: Cha s'aym, cha row mee ayn

Eaoch: Oh Paaie! C'ren brahderaght ta shoh!

Arrane: Drogh Mraane
Myr hie mee gys y-y chashtal
She ben aeg veeit mee ayn
As graih mooar ren ee chebbal dou
My chaillin r'ee son blein
agh reddyn feer aggairagh t'er
chur mee ayns pryssoon
Kiongoyrt rish bing dy loghlinee
As nish t'ee staayney noiym

Myr hie mee dys y y chashtal
she riftan veeit mee ayn
V'eh gee as giu dy kinjagh
as gaase cho roauyr as raun
son reddyn feer awaneagh
v'eh cuirrit ayns pryssoon
cha lhisagh shin eer geaishtagh rish
yn boghtnid t'eh ginsh dooin!

Ree Olaf: Kiunys! Earlaghyn, ta shin er'n chlashtyn dy liooar. C'ren briwnys t'eu?

Ooillee: Kyndagh!

Eaoch: Vummig!

Ree Olaf: Eaoch Ard- Choraa . Ta briwnys y chooyrt shoh **kyndagh**. Shegin dhyt ve cuirrit gy baase.

Eaoch: Fuirree! Nagh vel mee lowit dy reih agh my vaase?

Ree Olaf: T'ehhh

Eaoch: Ta shin ooillee er'n chlashtyn mychione y cliwe noa ayd, O Ree. T'ad gra dy vel eh abyl dy ghiaarray trooid dagh red t'eh bentyn rish.

Ree Olaf: Shen kiart...

Eaoch: Wahll, eisht ta mee reih dy ve m m marrooit, lesh my chione er glioon y Ree lesh yn blod ard-ghooagh, Macabuin!

Ooillee: (osney stiagh) Bee yn Ree gortit! Bee ny lurgaghyn giarit jeh!

Feeagh: Nish t'ou ayns boirey!

Ree Olaf: T'eh kiart. Shen yn tradishoon ain. Shegin da ve jeant myr t'eh reih. Reagh yn marroodeyr son mairagh ec munlaa.

Dollanyn *bwoailley choud's ta dagh ooillee pheiaagh tuttlerragh as craa ging, as ta Eaoch tayrnit ersooyl.*