

Aght 8 Ada, Ida, Gweeda, Feeagh

Coolrey: Ooig ny buitchyn

Feeagh: Ada, vel oo ayn?
Garaghtee veih'n dorraghys

Ada: Ta mee ayn. C'ren fa t'ou cur shilley orrin, Feeagh?

Feeagh: Ta ram taghyrtyn quaagh ayns Mannin, ec y traa t'ayn Ada. Ta Ree Olaf ayns gaue, as ta mee laccal dty chooney.

Ada: Dy jarroo?

Feeagh: Ta fys aym dy ren shiu cooney croo y cliwe Macabuin. Ta mee shirrey dty choyrle mychione aght dy scuirr yn blod. Vel eie mie eu dy hauail Ree Olaf?

Ta ny buitchyn cruinnaghey fo ny cloagaghyn oc, sansheraght

Ada: Ta eie ain. Cur dou.....

Oohyn aarnieu.....

Tuigyn keirn.....

Crackan rannag doo.....

Nod shiu scuirr yn blod Macabuin?

Hubbyl bubbyl fritlagh gubbyl
Craue as cragh t'eh atchimagh!
Fuill as sooill as craue as crammag
Gow ad ooilley cur ad stiagh

Nagh vel shiu goaill yindys
Kionfennish ny buitchyn!

Ta Ada tayrn'n bratt obbee ass y phott

Feeagh: Cha s'aym. Shen croghey vel eh gobbragh ny dyn. Cha nel eh jeeaghyn feer yindyssagh. Cre'n aght ta shen abyl dy scuirr yn blod s'niartal 'sy theihll?

Ada: Shenn pishagys.....