

MA23: Peathraichean

Sisters

Presenter: Angela NicAoidh (Angela Mackay)



ÌRE: **Meadhanach-Àrd**
CUSPAIR: **Peathraichean**
PUINGEAN CÀNAIN: **Abairtean a chuireas loinn is grinneas air cainnt nan oileanach**

ANGELA:

Is beag orm fhèin a bhith a' feuchainn dhan bhaile feasgar Disathairne nuair a tha na bùithtean a' cur thairis le daoine. Tà, sin far an deach mi Disathairne sa chaidh. Cò dh'fhòn a' chiad char sa mhadainn, agus mi trang am broinn an taighe, ach mo phiuthar, Caitriona. Cha robh sìon air ach am baile a thoirt orm agus m' aghaidh a chur air Starbucks.

Bha ise, Caitriona, na seasamh san doras a' feitheamh rium agus i cho sona ris na h-uisgeagan. Bha an cò-latha-breith aig Caitriona Dihaoine agus bha na fhuair i de dh'airgead aice na sporan - ged nach biodh e ann fada! Cha tèid agamsa air innse dhuibh na tha Caitriona againne a' cosg sna bùithtean a h-uile mìos. Chan eil sgot aice nuair a thig e gu airgead. Biodh sin ann no às, chuir mi fàilte air Caitriona. Bha eagal mo mhionaich orm gun gabhadh i san t-sròin e mura leiginn orm gun robh mi a cheart cho sunndach rithe fhèin.

Chan eil sinn uabhasach coltach ri chèile, tuigidh sibh. Ged a tha Caitriona againne a' sreap ri dà fhichead chan eil i a' gabhail ris gu bheil i an aois sin agus 's ann a bheireadh i a chreidsinn air duine sam bith nach eil i ach sna ficheadan.

LEVEL: **Intermediate-Advanced**
TOPIC: **Sisters**
LANGUAGE POINTS: **Some snappy phrases**

ANGELA:

I hate going into town on a Saturday afternoon when the shops are overflowing with people. But that's where I went last Saturday. Who phoned first thing in the morning, while I was busy inside the house, but my sister, Catriona. There was nothing else for it, but to make my way into town and to face Starbucks.

She, Catriona, was standing in the doorway waiting for me as carefree as the skylarks. It was Catriona's birthday on Friday and she had all the money she'd received in her purse - although it wouldn't be there long! I couldn't tell you how much our Catriona spends in the shops every month. She doesn't have any sense when it comes to money. Be that as it may, I greeted Catriona. I was sick to my stomach that she would take it on the chin unless I pretended to be as carefree as she was.

We're not very alike, as you'll understand. Although our Catriona is coming up to forty, she doesn't accept that she is that age and she would convince anyone that she was only in her twenties.

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ANGELA:

Ged a tha mi fhèin agus Caitrìona air a bhith glè mhòr aig a chèile fad ar beatha, tha ise glè fhada na barail fhèin agus 's ann ainneamh a gheibh mise làmh an uachdair oirre ann an deasbad sam bith. Bidh mise a' caomhnadh a' bheagain a th' agam de dh'airgead, ach bidh Caitrìona againne a' deiseil is deònach a chosg a h-uile cothrom a gheibh i. Chan eil mi tuigsinn cò às fon ghrèin a tha i a' faighinn na th' aice de dh'airgead. Tha mise air a bhith a' cosnadh on a bha linn Noah ann agus chan eil dà sgillinn ruadh agam a shuathas mi ri chèile.

Bha Caitrìona ann an deagh thriom Disathairne agus is math gun robh. Chuir e iongnadh orm nach tuit i smid nuair a thuit an cupa cofaidh agam ann an Starbucks. Chaidh an cupa na cheud spealg air an ùrlar, ach cha robh dragh air Caitrìona idir agus cha do leig i oirre gum faca i sìon. Thàinig ormsa còig notaichean a bharrachd a phàigheadh ged-tà airson cupa eile 's a dh'inne na firinn cha robh mi idir air mo dhòigh.

'S gann gun robh sinn air suidhe nuair a chuir Caitrìona nam chuimhne na bha dhìth oirre sa bhaile: briogais is geansaidh dhi fhèin, seacaid a chumadh Dòmhnall tioram nuair a bhiodh e a' sreap nam beann ann an sìde nan seachd sian, dèideag bheag dhan bhèibidh ùr a bha an ath dhoras agus gus an gnothach a chrùnadh ceart, ad ùr a chuireadh i oirre gu pòsadh Màiri Bheag Alasdair Sheumais.

Ged a b' fheàrr leamsa a bhith a-muigh sa bheinn feasgar Disathairne cha robh sìon air ach an latha a chur seachad mar sgadan ann am baraille ann an teismeadhan baile mòr Ghlaschu!

ANGELA:

Although Catriona and I have been very close for all of our lives, she is very stubborn and it is very rare thing for me to gain the upper hand in any discussion. I try to save what little money I have, but our Catriona is ready and willing to spend at every opportunity. I don't understand where on earth (lit. under the sun) she gets all the money she has. I've been earning since the time of Noah and I don't have two pennies to rub together.

Catriona was in fine form on Saturday and it's just as well too. I was surprised that she didn't say anything when I dropped my coffee cup in Starbucks. The cup shattered into a hundred pieces on the floor, but that didn't bother Catriona and she never let on that she had seen anything. However, I had to pay an extra five pounds for another cup of coffee and to be honest I wasn't best pleased.

We had barely sat down when Catriona reminded me of what she needed to get in town: trousers and a sweater for herself, a jacket to keep Donald dry when he's climbing mountains in all weathers, a toy for the new baby next door and to crown the whole lot, a new hat for her to wear to Little Mary, Alasdair Sheumais's daughter's wedding.

Although I'd rather be out in the hills on a Saturday afternoon there was nothing else for it, but to spend the day like a herring in a barrel in Glasgow city centre!