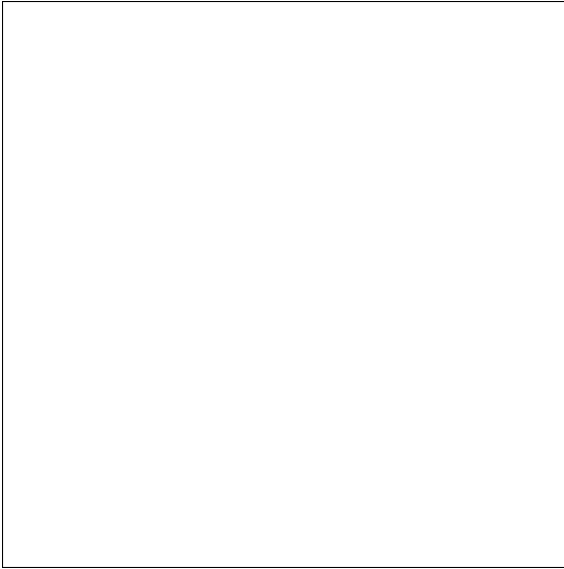
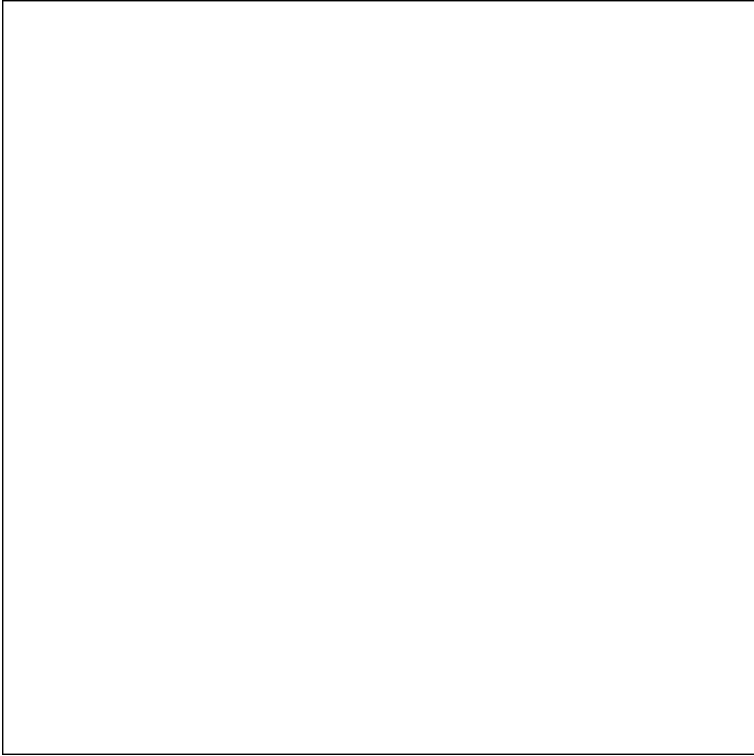


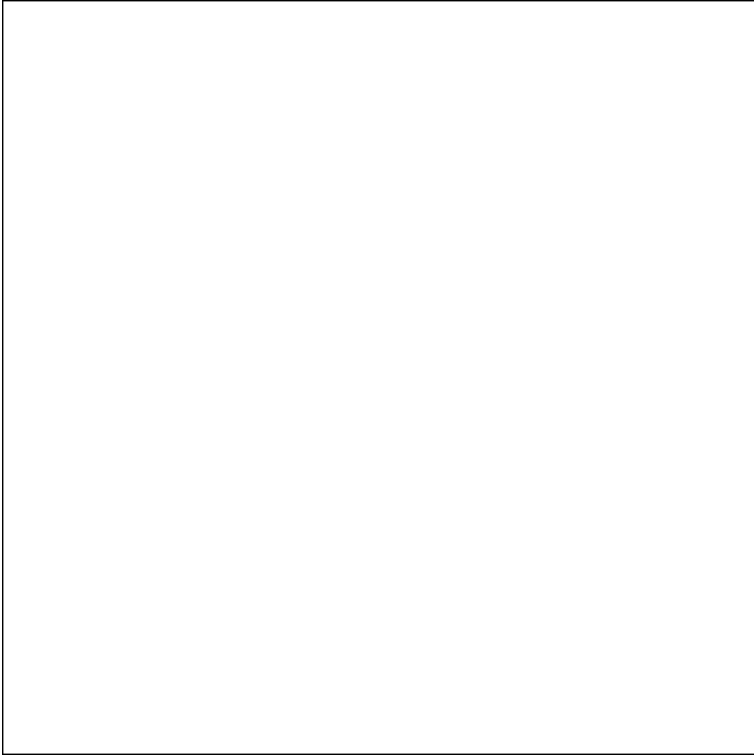


Tá Zama thar barr!

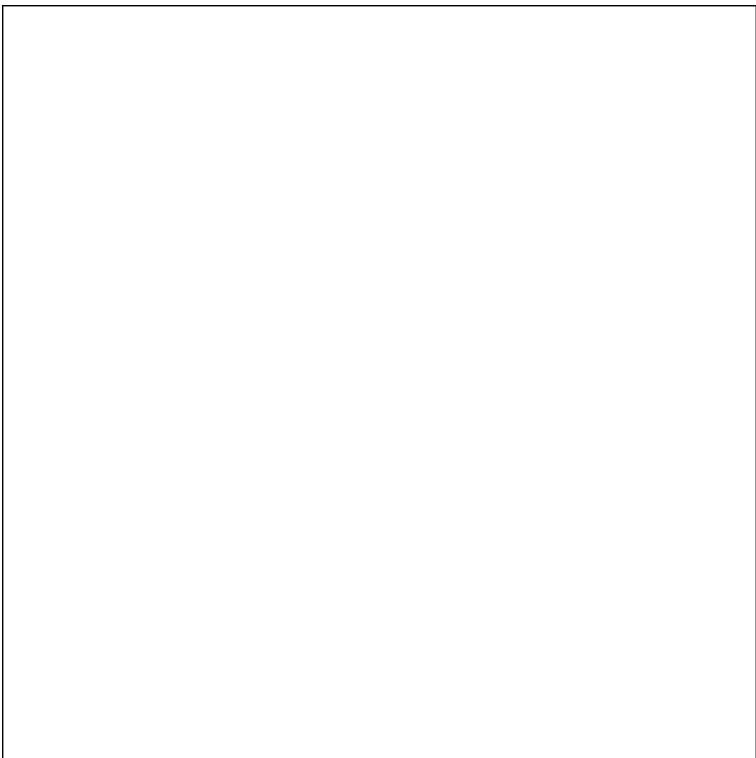
-  Michael Oguttu
-  Vusi Malindi
-  Jacqueline de Brún
-  2
-  Gaeilge 



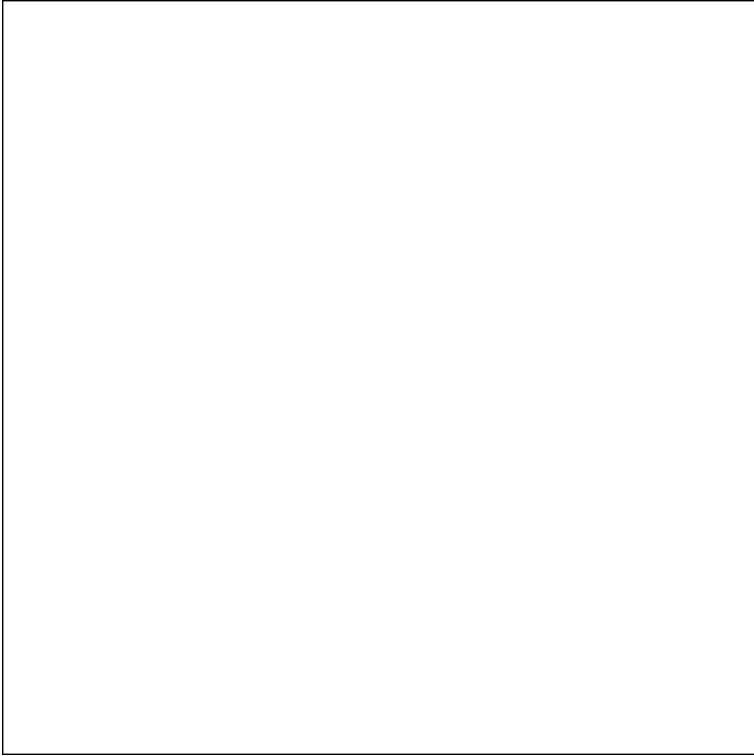
Fanann mo dheartháir beag sa leaba go mall ar maidin. Éirím go luath, mar tá mise thar barr!



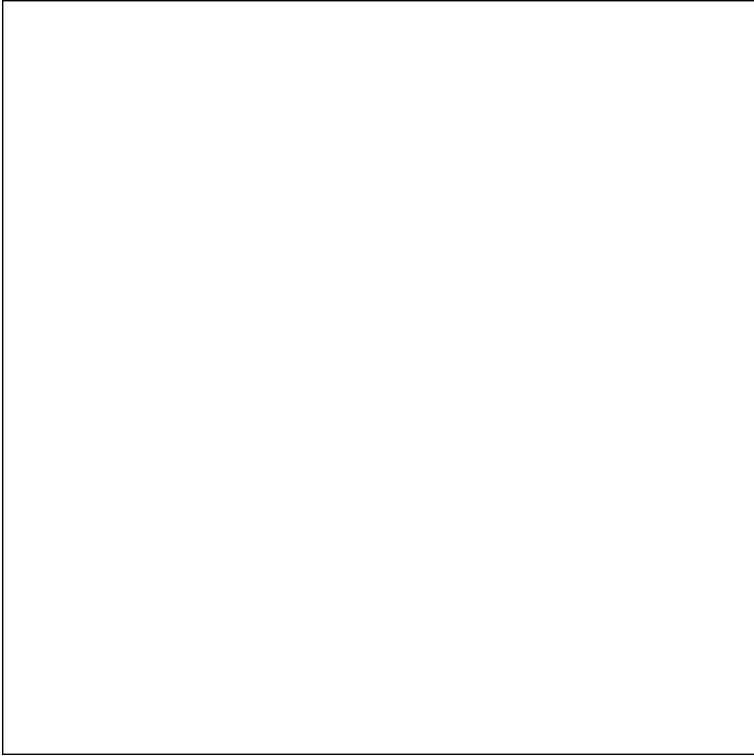
Is mise an duine a ligeann an ghrian isteach.



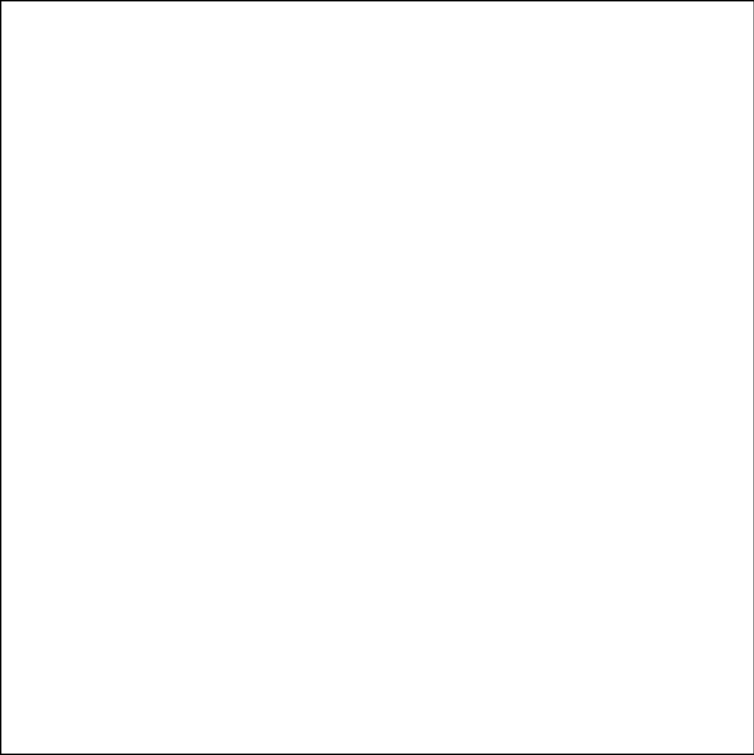
“Is tú réalta na maidine,” arsa Mam.



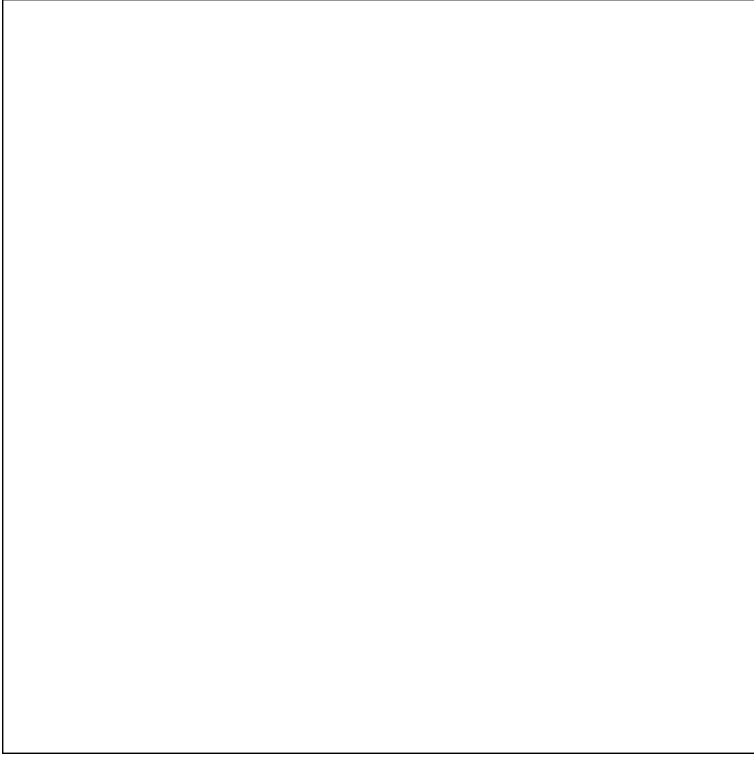
Ním mé féin, níl aon chabhair uaim.



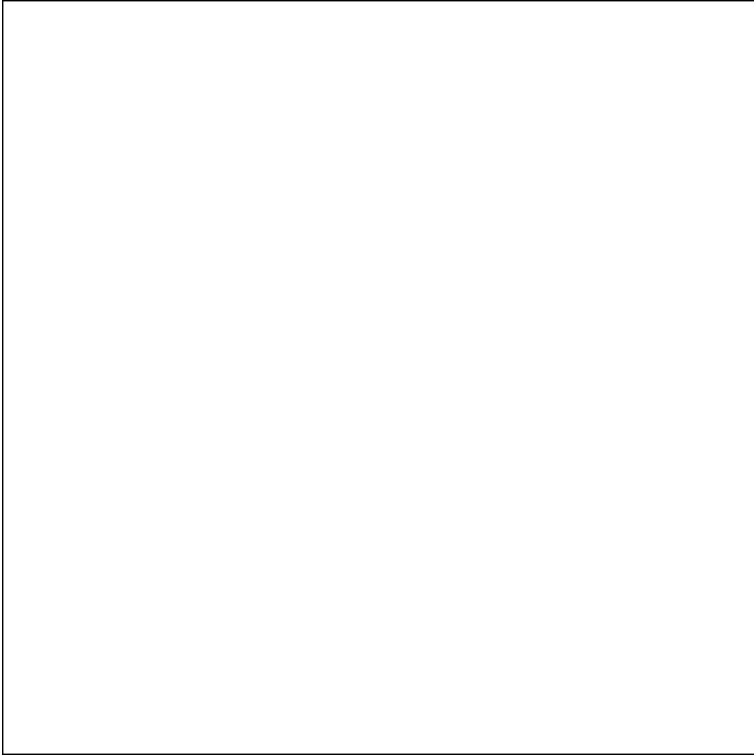
Ní miste liom an t-uisce fuar agus an
ghallúnach ghorm bhréan.



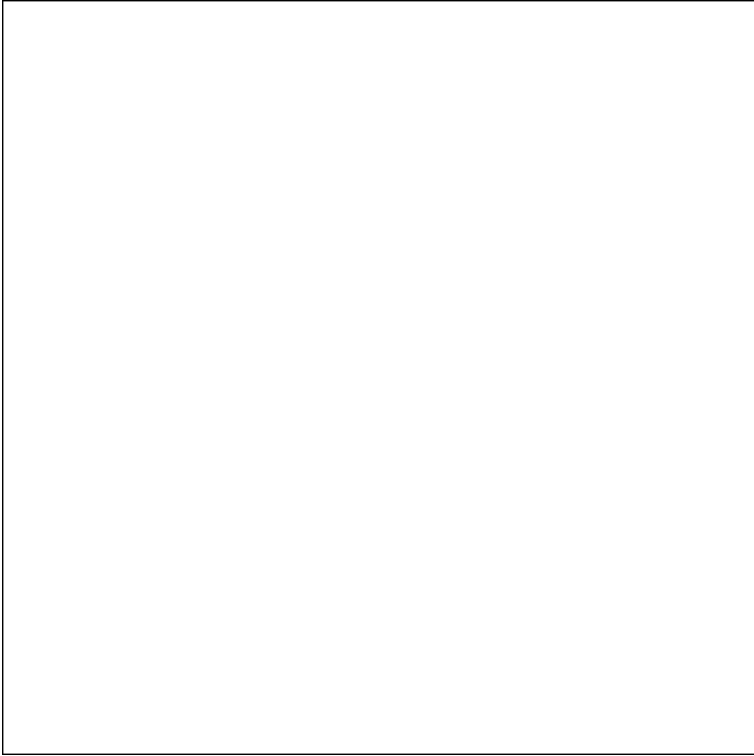
Cuireann Mam i gcuimhne dom, “Ná déan dearmad ar na fiacra.” “Ní dhéanfaidh mé, cinnte!” a fhreagraím.



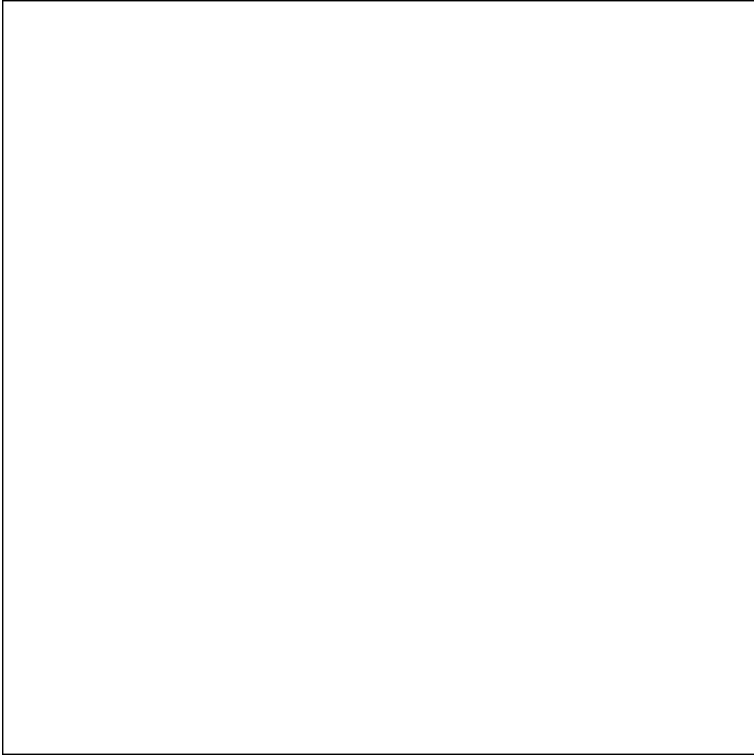
Agus mé nite, tugaim beannachtaí an lae do
Dhaideo agus Aintín.



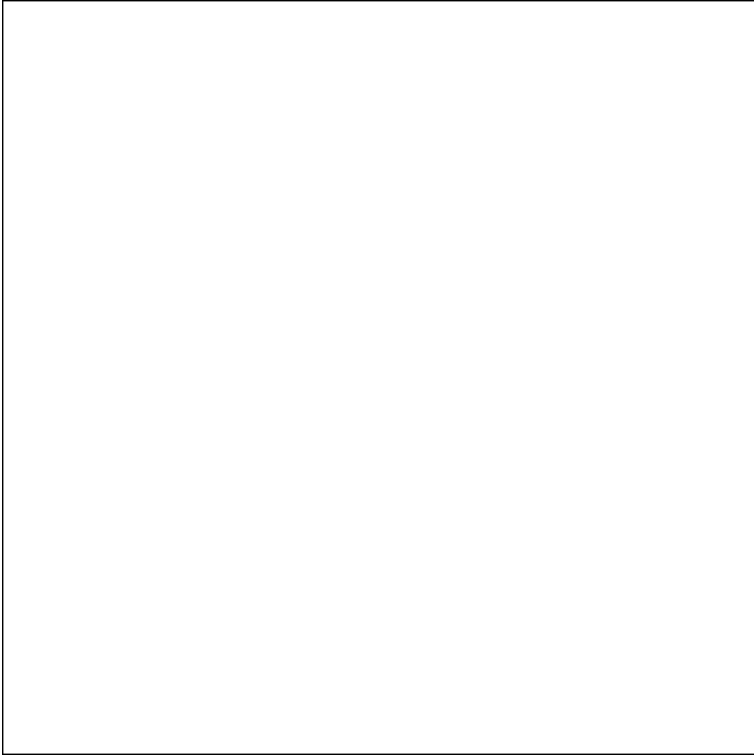
Ansin cuirim orm mo chuid éadaí, “Tá mé mór
anois, a Mham,” a deirim.



Is féidir liom na cnaipí a dhúnadh agus na
búclaí a cheangal.



Déanaim cinnte go bhfuil nuacht na scoile ar eolas ag mo dheartháir beag.



Sa rang déanaim mo dhícheall le gach uile
rud.



Déanaim na rudaí seo gach lá. Ach an rud is fearr liom ná súgradh agus spraoi!



Global Storybooks

globalstorybooks.net

Tá Zama thar barr!

 Michael Oguttu

 Vusi Malindi

 Jacqueline de Brún

