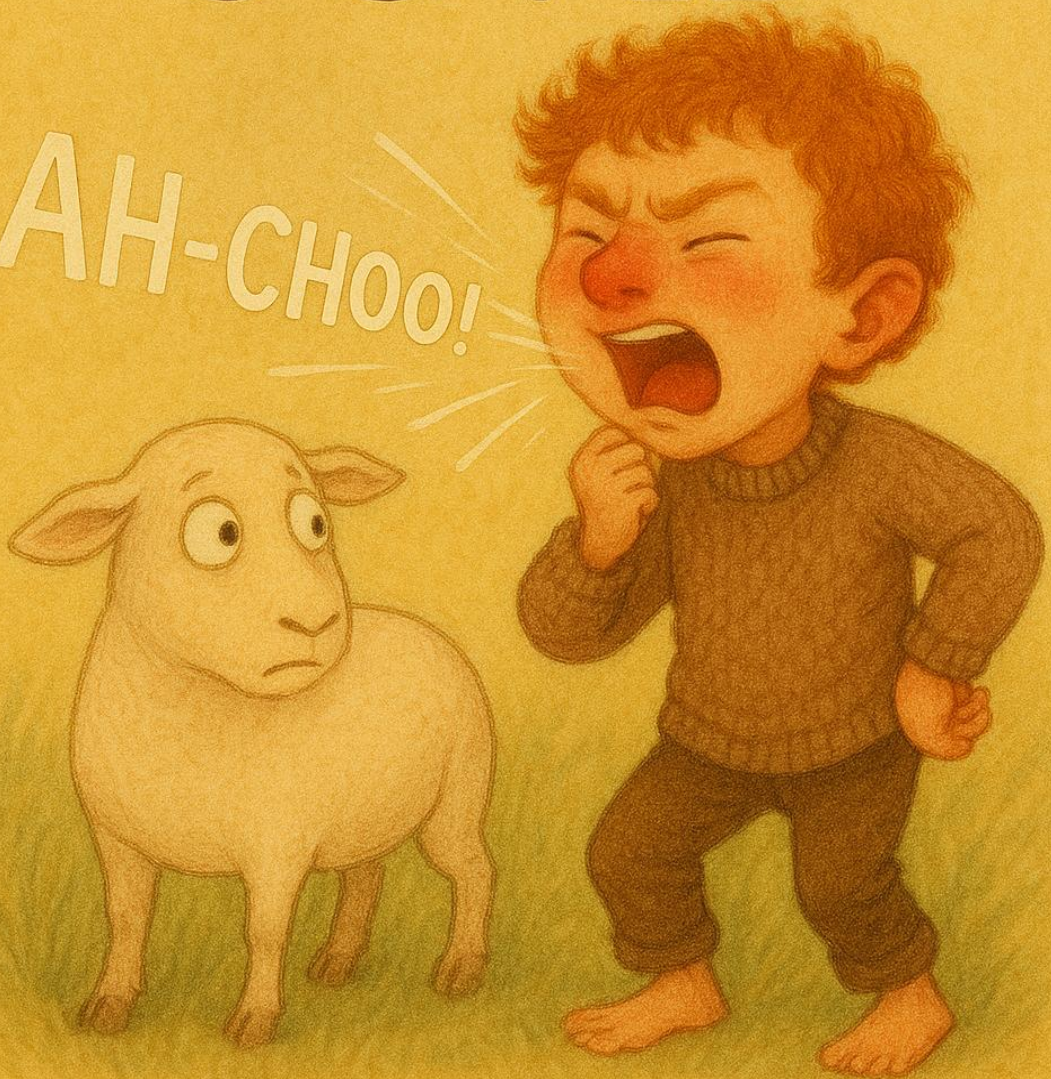


TWEEDERICK & COVID

AH-CHOO!



**Tweederick
agus an t-Sròn Mòr
and the Big Sneeze**

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Sgoil Shamhraidh 2025

Uibhist a Tuath

Tweedderick – and the Big Sneeze

Created by Love Gaelic Students

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Tweederick was sick. He was sick with Covid. Tweederick was poor indeed. Papers were scattered all over North Uist, but there was no strong wind. The teacher's stack of school papers – poof – was scattered all around. The stack of letters ready for delivery by the postman – poof – was in a disorganized mess.

Bha Tweederick tinn. Bha e tinn le Covid. Bha Tweederick gu bochd gu dearbh. Bha pàipearan air an sgapadh air feadh Uibhist a Tuath, ach cha robh gaoth làidir ann. Bha a' chruach phàipear sgoile aig an tidsear – poof – sgairte mun cuairt. Bha a' chruach de litrichean deiseil aig an libhrigeadh leis a' phosta – poof – ann an praisich neo-eagraichte.

Isla heard a sneeze in the garden and found Tweederick, red-faced and nosed, laughing with the sheep. She took him in for soup to nurse him back to health. His sneezes caused a funny mishap: when she put the dishes on the counter – sneeze – they scattered all around.

Chuala Isla sreothartaich anns a' ghàrradh agus lorg i Tweederick, aodann is sròn dearg, a' gàireachdainn leis na caoraich. Thug i a-steach e airson brot gus a thoirt air ais gu slàinte. Dh'adhbhraich na sreothartan aige mì-fhortan èibhinn: nuair a chuir i na soithichean air a' chunntair – sreothart – sgairpte mun cuairt.

Tweederick sneezed and the wool was coming back on the newly shorn sheep and they were very surprised! Isla begged Tweederick for help, but she had no intention of helping. “I know a recipe for a special medicine,” said Tweederick.

Bha an t-sreothartaich aig Tweederick agus bha an clòimh a’ tilleadh air na caoraich ùr-ruisgte agus bha iongnadh mòr orra! Bha Isla a’ togradh cuideachas bho Tweederick, ach cha robh e airson cuideachadh.

“Tha fios agam air reasabaidh airson deoch-leighis sònraichte,” thuirt Tweederick.

“My great-grandfather Fearghas’s medicinal tea. It cured all kinds of diseases. He attacked him when he visited Colorado,” said Tweederick.

“Colorado, really? That’s unusual,” Isla said.

“Deoch-leighis mo sheanair-mhòr Fearghas. Bidh e a’ leigheas gach seòrsa tinneis as. Dh’ionnsaich e e nuair a thadhail e air Colorado,” thuirt Tweederick.

“Colorado, dha-rìribh? Tha sin neo-àbhaisteach,” thuirt Isla.

TWEEDERICK



She prepared a special medicinal tea for him,
that she used fresh herbs for. Tweederick
drank it and felt like he had one more big, big
sneeze left. Ah, AAHH, AAAHHH...

Dh'ullaich i tò leigheasach sònraichte dha, gun
robh i a' cleachdadh luibhean ùra dhi. Dh'òl
'Tweederick e agus bha e a' faireachdainn mar
gum biodh aon sreothart mòr, mòr eile air
fhàgail aige. Ah, AAHH, AAAHHH...

Isla quickly opened the window and...

CHOO! Tweederick sneezed. He had his biggest sneeze yet, and all the clouds in the sky disappeared and the sun began to shine. After a few days, Tweederick was fine.

Dh'fhosgail Isla an uinneag gu sgiobalta agus... CHOO! Bha an t-sreothartaich aig Tweederick. Bha an sreothart as motha aige fhathast, agus dh'fhalbh a h-uile na neòil uile san adhar agus thòisich a' ghrian a' deàrrsadh. An ceann beagan làithean, bha Tweederick slàn.

He thanked Isla for her help, and she said,
"Of course! We're a team."

Thug e taing do Isla airson a cuideachas, agus
thuirt i, "Gu dearbh! Tha sinn nar sgioba."

Tweederick left the croft, but not before hiding a strange sock behind her washing machine and changing the labels on her shampoo and hair care bottles.

Dh'fhàg Tweederick a' chroit, ach chan ann mus do chuir e stocainn neònach am falach air cùl an inneil-nigheadaireachd aice agus gun do dh'atharraich e na bileagan air na botail seampù agus cùram-gruaige aice.