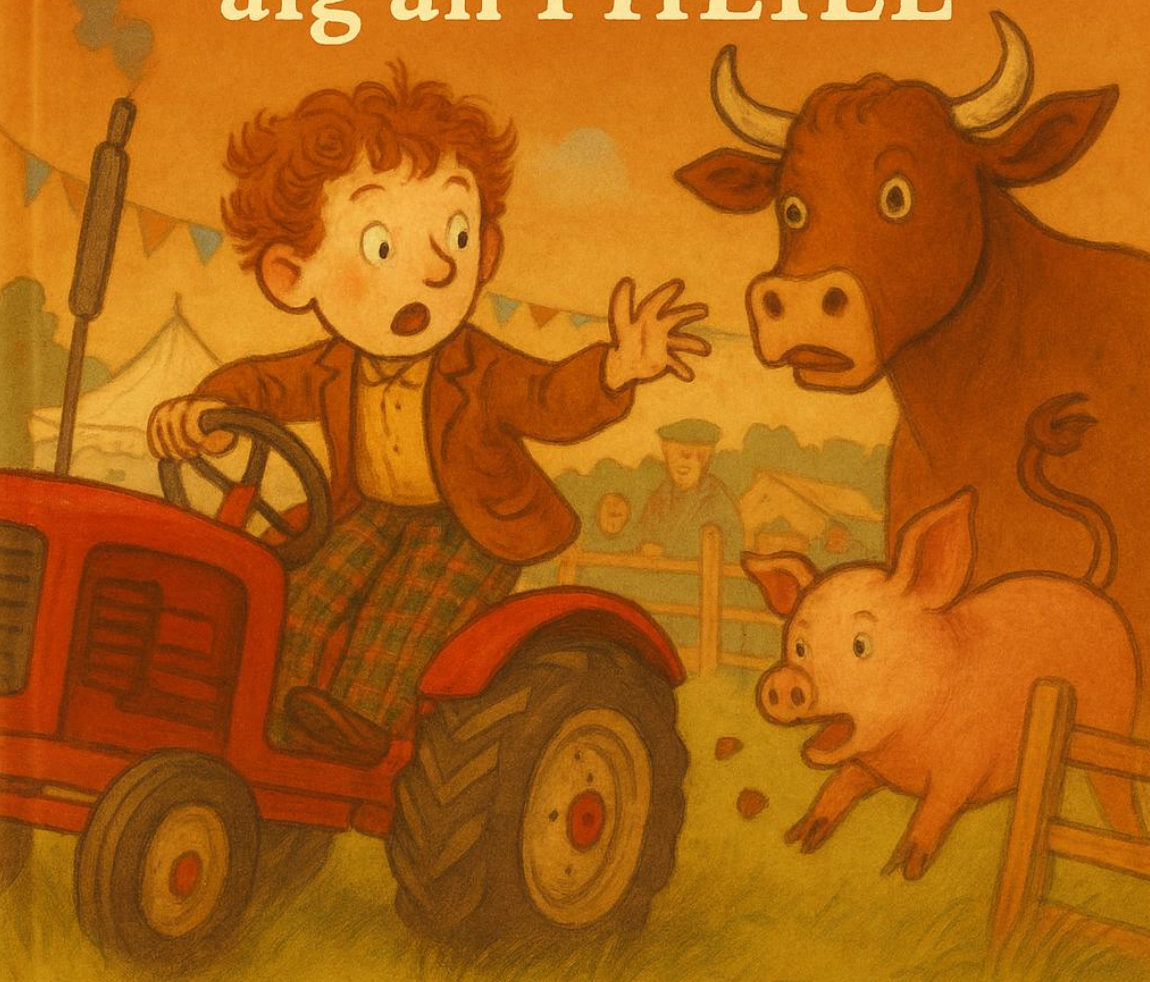


Tweederick
agus am
BÙRACH
aig an FHÈILL



**Tweederick agus
am Bùrach aig an Fhèill**

Tweederick and the mess at the fair

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Uibhist a Tuath

Tweederick – and the mess at the fair

Created by Love Gaelic Students

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Tweederrick saw the sign posters. He was turning them downwards. The signs were facing the wrong way. He was so proud of them.

Chunnaic Tweederrick na postairean-soidhne. Bha e gan tionndadh sìos. Bha na soidhnichean a' sealtainn an taobh ceàrr. Bha e cho pròiseil orra.



He ran to the kitchen. He was changing the salt and sugar.

“The cakes will be really delicious now!” he said. He ran away quickly.

Chaidh e don chidsin. Bha e ag atharrachadh an salann agus an siùcar.

“Bidh na cèicean uabhasach blasta a-nis!” thuirt e. Ruith e air falbh gu luath.



Tweederick crept into a cooking house. There were no people there, but there was a pot of sugar-coated bread and a raw cake. He ate some of the sugar-coated bread.

“It’s not bad,” he said, “but it needs a little spice.” And he poured a lot of chili sauce into the pot.

Shnaig Tweederick a-steach taigh-còcaireachd. Cha robh daoine sam bhith ann, ach bha pòta còmhdach-siùcar agus cèic lom ann. Dh’ith e beagan còmhdach-siùcar .

“Chan eil dona,” thuirt e, “ach tha feum aige air beagan spìosa.” Agus dhòirt e mòran saibhse tiolaidh a-steach am pòta.



Then, Tweederick saw the big cake from the winner. It was so tall and amazing.

He said, “It’s very beautiful, but I prefer it like this ...”

And with that, he turned it upside down.

“That’s much better!”

An uairsin, chunnaic Tweederick a’ chèic mhòr bhon fhear a bhuannaich an duais. Bha i cho àrd is iongantach.

Thuir e, “Tha i glè bhrèagha, ach b’ fheàrr leam i coltach ri seo ...”

Agus le sin, chuir e bun os cionn i.

“Tha sin fada nas fheàrr!”



**FREE
TRACTOR**

With a large spanner, Tweederick removes the tractor's large wheels.

Then, he replaces them with car wheels. The tractor leans at a dangerous angle.

Le spanair mòr, tha 'Tweederick a' toirt air falbh cuibhlichean mòra an tractar.

An uair sin, tha e gan ath-chur le cuibhlichean càir. Tha an tractar a' lùbadh aig ceàrn cunnartach.



As the sheepdog pushes the ducks towards the bridge, Tweederick runs to the circle and begins to throw food on the ground. Unafraid, the ducks follow him. The sheepdog looks confused.

Mar a bhios an cù-chaorach a' putadh air adhart na tunnagan dhan drochaid, tha Tweederick a' ruith don chearcall agus tha e a' tòiseachadh a thilgeil biadh air an talamh.

Gun eagal sam bith, tha na tunnagan ga leantainn. Tha coltas troimh-chèile air a' chù-chaorach.



Tweederick passed two students from the Gaelic group who were there. Ruairidh and Mark were feeling proud. They were talking to a local woman. Tweederick overheard Mark saying that fairies don't exist. So, Tweederick tied their shoelaces together and ran away before they could stand up.

Chaidh Tweederick seachad dithis oileanach den bhuidheann Gàidhlig a bha ann. Bha Ruairidh 's Mark a' faireachdainn pròiseil. Bha iad a' bruidhinn ri boireannach ionadail. Chuala Tweederick Mark ag ràdh nach eil sìthichean ann idir. Mar sin, cheangail Tweederick na barraillean aca ri chèile agus ruith e air falbh mus an do sheas iad.



Tweederick looked through the window at the toilet door. There was no one there. What a great opportunity!

He stole all the toilet rolls. There were over twenty. He wondered what he would do next. He made a big, fancy picture of a unicorn on the hill above the fair.

Choimhead Tweederick tron uinneag aig doras na taighean-beaga. Cha robh duine sam bith ann. Abair deagh chothrom!

Ghoid e na rolan toidhleith air fad. Bha còrr is fichead ann. Thàinig thuige dè dhèanadh e an uair sin. Rinn e dealbh mòr spaideil de aon-adharcach air a' chnoc os cionn na fèill.