

CONFUSION REIGNS!



marag dhubbh (*mahrahk dhooh*) - a black pudding

Calum is trying to buy a black pudding, but his heavy cold makes him difficult to understand. Read the following conversation and see how he gets on!

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| Calum: | Madainn mhath! |
| Assistant: | B' àill leibh? |
| Calum: | Madainn mhath! |
| Assistant: | A! Madainn mhath! Dè tha sibh ag iarraidh? |
| Calum: | Tha mi ag iarraidh marag dhubbh, mas e ur toil e. |
| Assistant: | Tha mi duilich. Dè thuirt sibh? |
| Calum: | Marag dhubbh, mas e ur toil e. |
| Assistant: | A! Marag dhubbh! Seo. |
| Calum: | Tapadh leibh. |
| Assistant: | 'S e ur beatha. |
| Calum: | Mar sin leibh. |
| Assistant: | Canaibh sin a-rithist. |
| Calum: | Mar sin leibh. |
| Assistant: | A! Tha mi a' tuigsinn - mar sin leibh. Mar sin leibh an-dràsta. |
| Calum: | Mar sin leibh an-dràsta. |