

# PICNIC OUWT ANSON BAE Lou Tavener



ORIGINAL PAINTING BY SORREL WILBY

## Charlie larnen d' story...

I se peppa, myse kussen bin ring up en arsa Mum orl uklun g' ouwt Anson Bae morla. We gwen tecka picnic lorng f' uklun en sti dair hoel dae. Mum tulla Billy, Laura, Sarah en me wi ell arsa wun fren each f' kum lorng f' uklun. Semmes-a-thing gwen gutt plenty uklun en dem maen gwen tecka rod en fish orfa stoen while wi lettle sullun g' narwi. Ef dem maek a luck I hoep wi might sti dair f' suppa too en cook up dem fish – wi tecken sum wi bread f' itt lorngfet bambair. Kar beat a bread enna fish se jes cook ett! Yoo fine gwen be se teck plenty tadda wettles too f' haw. Semmes-a-thing myse fairmly ell fraed wi snell, en ukluns taeble se orlwiss loed ett f' plenty wettles doomine side wi ess.

Yoo fine dars foot orl dem oel gairl een myse fairmly gutta big poet unae? I luw summer time, wi ell narwi, fishnen en sti out laet side nor dark tull 8 o'clock.

I se up early f' halp myse Mum loed a stuff f' wi teck so wi ell start ouwt dair early. Shi larna me f' drairg Billy ouwta baed too f' giw wun wi harn. Hi nor hot, but finally get ouwt en putt orna clorth. Hi nawa get dar far – hi sti right douwn orna taeble en pour wun hi strorng tea. Hi skim dem cream orf em melk f' plop orn top ett (I bin try a do dar too but Mum si me do-en ett en I ketchet!) Enihouw doomine – des mornen I nor care! Soon se time f' wi get ewribody ouwt f' itt a brekfess en een to ett.

Heppy ell teck lorng time f' get gwen. Hawa feed dem animals fuss – gutta fouwl wunta feed enna water. Den hawa check dem water f' dem kouw. En kar f'get dar dorg enna kairt too. I sure dem maeken wi do orl dem thing f' sloe ucklun gwen ouwt yenna.

Sun se up gude by d' time Mum tull wi ell start. Myse two lettlesesta bin hook en moosa ketcha florg en nouw dair sulken eena back f' dar car lorng f' Mum. Ucklun boys g' orna back f' dar truck lorng f' dad. I glaird ess Sundry so hi ell kum! Mum larna ucklun fore wi start shi bin arsa dem new sullun uppa roed kum lorng f' ucklun. Gutt wun gairl myse aege ess goodun f' si ett but kine-a wharwuha wun. Hers naem ess Sally. Shi gwen ell plae lorng f' myse kussen Shelly – she moos d' saem aege ess me too. Hers brother Timmy ess piarly wun, I nor thort hi gwen eldoo f' teck plae football or putt een dem rough gaem ucklun boys yoosa plae! Mum bin larna me hi yoosa getta arsa en wi hawa careful lorngfet. En shi tull wi ent f' plae a trick orn hem, but I believe I gwen f'get I ya dar, koss hi look dar stiddy I nor thort I gwen ell halp ett!

Wi se ouwt Anson Bae een two ups side myse Dad gutt lead laeg, en dars eewen arfta wi se stop two side f' pick up uckluns maets. Wi nawa waet f' Mum en dem eena car f' kum – wi grab uckluns touwl en go f' start but Dad soon holla ucklun back f' giw a harn carten dem rod en dar pulloo bucket. Kar thing Dad had een ar bucket koss smal poetagarlic! Hi giw ett f' myse brothers maet Tommie f' teck – hi nawa wunt but kar starna tulla Dad dar. Hi teck ett en start - wi tickle furret koss hi dar hoowi-hoowi furret hi thort hi gwen heawe up, en hi teck orf douwn ar hill lorngfet. Hi hawa keep putten ett douwn ewri nouw en den f' g' krors en ben o'er f' heawe orfa side a dar track. Hi nawa heawe anything up but hi kum kloes. I thort dar d' farsess I awa bin si sumbohdi getta bottum a dar hill. Wi kly f' laugh furret!

I dar luw Anson Bae! Ess lorng walk douwn, but ess dar beautiful en nor dar much sullun yoosa g' douwn dair. Ooni dem who gutta time f' sti lorng time ulla hoel dae en sum touriss who walk douwn f' look orn den start. Dar beach ess big-un en ess good side f' wi ketch a cord. I hoepen myse kussen Ben gwen teck his board en orl uklun boys gwen ell share ett. Orl uklun bigga boys hawa look ouwt f' dem lettle sullun when wi g' narwi – gutta fraidy rip dair en ef yoo nor teck care ell teck yoo right ouwt t' sea. I ess strorng swimma, but sum dem lettle sullun ent, en I doomine f' keep a eye orn dem.

Nawa teck uklun lorng f' getta bottum. Hardly wi se dair en I ya Ben bellowen ooda me from up top. Ess true he dar louwd, hi ell waek a daed! I look up ar hill en plenty dem kummen douwn. Ess kine-a procession – hadda lettle sullun, myse Mum, Aunties, Poppa en Nan en dem new sullun – orl carten a thing lorng f' dem. Ell thort wi gwen f' one month nort one dae! Semme-a-thing d' peace een Anson Bae se dun! I run jump eena water en narwi ouwt lorng wae, moos gen dar point, en den tun rouwn head back een. I se back een shore saem time ess orl dem het ar beach, en dem fun se begen.

Yoo nawa bin see d' lettle sullun drop dem stuff en get eena water fars ess wae wi did! Ess hottun en wi se ready. Orl uklun narwi, diwe en splash bouwt. I diwe unda water en swim lorng en grab Sally orna laeg d'bargenen I ess shark. Shi belloh en jollineer breech right ouwta water f' fraed. Orl uklun tickle furret but shi nawa si ett funny. Doomine shi soon kum gude en orl uklun plae t'gadda gude. Arfta couple a hour, orl uklun se futtoo so wi g' up orna sairn en flop douwn orna tuwle. Dem lettle sulluns baly se rumble en dem g' orf my-oe gen Mum. I kine-a thristy en hungry too so I quite glaird when Aunti Rose call uklun f' kum itt.

Semmes-a-thing Dad en dem maen nawa ketch much fish. Mum sen uklun boys o'er gen dem lorng f' cuppa tea en piece a kaek f' dem. When wi se do dar wi thort wi might climb up gen ar oel army hide ouwt orn ar hill. I thort ess easy-un ef yoo kum douwn dar ridge, but ef yoo ell climb semmes a billy gott yoo ell get dair from d' bottum too. Aunty Rose arsa uklun tek Timmy lorng f' uklun too. Wi nawa wunt, but thort we batta do ett bembair wi ketchet....myse Mum gutt dar look orn hers faes! Enihouw – too much uklun f' orl teck dem tea krors so Billy tull foot wi nor sen Timmy en sum dem younga wun lorng f' uklun f' goe. Dem fishen right rouwn orna point orn dar tadda side en ess lorng walk f' g' dair en up dar hide. But Aunty Jo yurret en

tulla ucklun poori. Orl ucklun ess f' goe en noebohdy gwen climb dar hide tull orl ucklun t'gadda.

Wi start krorsa stoen en rouwn ar point. Jess as wal I d' wun tecken dar box gutt een dem cuppa tea, sum dem dar umma-oola orna stoen. Hardly wi se gorn dem gwenna be se spill ett! Ben teck nadda box gutt eena besket f' dem itt. Timmy teck his time en keep his haed douwn looken een dem stoen f' thing. I must tull hi fine sum treasure too – I kine-a sorry I nawa bin lookorn too. Wun side wi goe krors ess kine-a sleppry wun. I was flat ouwt starnen up lorng f' dem tea – ess wun balansen act let I larna you! Sally did dairw o'er en scratch hers knee. Tommy se kine-a stig a eye furret en hi teck orf krors f' halp ett en teck d' charns f' hoel hers harn tull shi se krors. I wolf wistle ooda ett!

Enihouw wi maek ett dair en giwe dem dems tea. I look een dems bucket but nor dar much een. Had a few parrot fish en wun p'oew. Sally oo en ah krors dar p'oew en houw pretty ess, but Shelley larna her wae kar do f' itt en wae dem gwen cut ett up f' baet. Shi thort dars a waes! Dad en dem jess kummen orna kingys when wi si wun turtle kummen uckluns wae. Uncle John se belloh en teck up sum small stoen en heawe ett gen ett f' get ett start wae. Ben grab wun stoen en sise ett gen ett too en finally tun rouwn en g' back ouwta sea. Kar do f' haw ett bouwt when yoo tryen f' ketcha fish – dem ell scare dem fish wae. Dad larna ucklun start – wi too noisy en gwen fraed dem fish more den dar turtle so wi start back gen ar beach.

Orna wae back ess me d' wun fly douwn orn dar sleppry side. I rip wun hoel een myse shorts – jess as wael I gutta drors orn en nuthen se forl ouwt! No, I stolly-en; dar tear ess eena back but yoo ell si half myse poet en I dunno sef dar ent wussa. Sally arsa mi ef I right en I kine-a shaem. Enihouw wi soon krors ett en rouwn dem stoen back gen ar beach.

Mum tull nor gut time f' wi climb dar ridge koss wi gwen soon itt, so wi decide f' g' narwi gaen tull se time. Se real hottun by den en dem gairl teck uckluns stuff orfa beach up unda wun pine giwen a liddle shaed. Hadda sandwich, pilhi, plun enna laf o'er kaek f' lunch. Mum putt sum back een ar barsket f' Dad en dem maen when dem kum back o'er gen ucklun. Orl ucklun se hungry en dem wettels nawa lars lorng.

Dem liddle sullun thort dem gwen kum lorng f' ucklun, but I tulla dem dem ent f'. Aunty Jo tulla dem dem hawa sti lorng f' dem – too steep dair f' dem goe. Shi larna dem shi ell plae wun gaem lorng f' dem orna sairn, ulla halp dem build wun sairn castle. Ruth kick up but nawa pae

hers trouble en shi hawa stop enihouw. I glaird; I thort petty Timmy kar sti dair lorng f' dem too!

Dar tide se ouwt en ess easy wun walken rouwn em stoen. Sum dem ess sloe-un gwen krors so I sti douwn short lettletull dem se ketch up. Sally en Shelley nor dar far wae en I teck d' charns f' arta orn Shelley, shi se 12 nouw en ent a lettletullun any more. Shi tunnen curvy wun en I thort myse unka ena aunt gwen hawa keep a eye orn side shi houw wile. Sally d' saem aege en torla, but ess sorf en curvy too. I nor thort shi gwenna wile ess Shelley but dar enta baird thing. I thort I might be ell stig a eye furret too so I jump up en g' back talk lorng f' dem en larna Sally bouwt dar army hide en wae bin.

Ess steepun climben up ar ridge. Wi se sweat en dusty by time wi se get dair. Dar view ess real goodun, en wi orl sti dair short while looken ouwta sea. Hard f' imagine be-en wun soldier ya en hawen a sti dair looken f' enemy plaen ulla boet kummen. Dem small boys lorng f' ucklun d'bargen dem ess soldier en garba stick f' shuw through dem slot maeken ouwt ess gun. Too hot f' sti dair too lorng en wi se soon climb back douwn en g' back o'er dar beach f' g' narwi gaen. Ben did teck his board but had no suff so hi lubbee up top lorng f' dem car.

Fore wi se nohwett dae se dun en I si Dad en dem tadda maen kummen back krorsa stoen karly-en dem bamboo rod. Dem sti douwn itta lunch den wi pack up. Orl ucklun se futtoo, en wussa still by time wi se get up top carten uckluns stuff. Dem lettletullun se nairsy f' tired en myse Mum enna aunty tull ess bas wi start hoem en nor sti ouwt dair f' suppa too. Jess es wal koss dar bucket f' Dads nor gutt dar much fish een. Dem nawa skunk, but jollinear!

Enihouw dars thing happen orn uckluns dae ouwt Anson.