

**GWEN RUMMA**

**Lou Tavener 2010**



Sarah larnen d' story...

I dar excited I moos kar itt myse suppa. Wi gwen rumma!! Dad larna ucklun f' dig een ulla hi gwen lubbee ucklun behine. I meanen dar nor gwen happen – deers d' fuss time dem nor bin larna me I too piarli f' goe, so I se peppa. Laura bin beg f' kum lorng f' ucklun too, but Dad tull she ent f', shi too young furret...might be nex time when shi se groe. Shi nor hot en se nunoo ooda me, so I poek myse tongue ouwt gen ett when I thort noebody looken. Shi look semmes shi gwen buss ouwt kly, en I kine-a feel nairsy, but I nawa offa f' stop hoem lorngfet. Shi gutt Mum – dem gude a'gadda I thort!

Ess full moon when wi get down Bumby. Unka John en Ben se dair waeten. I ars w'side Shelley, but Ben tull shi se wharwuha nouw shi

se teenager en nawa wunta come. I sorry, koss nouw I d' ooni gairl, but I nawa had much time f' fret, wi se hardly dair en wi get gwen.

Wi grab sum wi bucket en follo Unka John douwn dar track gen dar pine krossa creek. Ess full moon en ess bright-un orl bouwt. I nawa si Ben, who uppa front, diwe b'hine wun stump en moosa daed f' fraed when hi breach ouwt en grab me. I chaes ett but hi too fars en sti dair laugh f' me. Orl dem see ett funny en roel bouwt se tickle f' me.

Gut wun pine kross dar creek en kine-a low eena water – I hoep wun boohi nor grab myse toe when I g' kross. Dar happen gen wun myse kussen wun time en his toe swal up semmes a plum. I waet tull dem se kross en teck fly kross dar tadda side fars ess wae I ell. Myse feet hardly wet I g' dar fars!

Wi walk lorng wae frum dar beach side sullun yoosa narwi en g' moos rounn gen Sekun Sairn side Unka John tull gutt sum big hi-hi. Sum dem stoen ess sleppry un en yoo hawa look side yoo step. I bin kar foot wi teck a torch when dar moon dar bright, but I ell si foot nouw. Myse laeg se jess begenna tired when Unka John larn ucklun hettae.

Ess true dem hi-hi ess big un en wi begenna full dem bucket fars ess wae wi ell. Dem biggess hi-hi orn d' side f' dem stoen, kloes gen d' bottum en dem water, en plenty time f' geddet yoo hawa lae douwn orn ar stoen en rich far wae ess you ell en try nor f' wet. Wun time wun krarb breech orn myse harn en I belloh! Charlie larna mi I ess baby en I toohi! Dad ugly ooda me f' swearen en tull ent ladylike.

When wi se gutt 4 bucket full wi start back d' saem wae wi come. All ucklun lettles sullun se futtoo en I sure dar walk lornga orn d' wae back. I se dar tired by d' time wi get back gen ar truck was hardun f' climb orna back. Hardly wi se driwe up ar road, I se kar keep myse eye oopen en curl up dair en touw orl d' wae hoem.

## **PICKIN A HI-HI**

Aunty Rose larnen d' story

Se arfta 9.30 by time dem get hoem en putt dem bucket eena kitchen. Ronnie hawa carry Sarah een shi se touw dar heavy. I bin

putt wun pot a water orn ar wood stove early en when I si dem kummen een I stoek up dar fire en moow ett krors f' bile. When se bile gude wi sise een dem hi-hi en lubbee f' bile short while. I setta taeble en putt douwn wun loef a bread, sum butta en sum plett enna knife. Nort lorng en dem hi-hi se dun so I tip ouwt dem water en putt ar pot douwn orna taeble. Dem hoos harn ess tuffun grab ouwt sum dem hot shal en putt ett orna plett. Wi teck sum wi needle en dig dem hi-hi ouwt. When se gutt nuff we butta wun wi bread en putt dem hi-hi right orn top ett en itt ett while dem butta malt ouwta side. Oh d' sweet, I luw ett!

Wi itta hihi sandwich tull wi se balful en dem dig ouwt orl dem tadda wun putt ett eena boel f' I maek a hi-hi pie morla. Lucky I se feed dem lettlet sulun fore dem goe, koss moos orl dem g' touw en nawa stop f' itt any.

Wi clear wae dem plett en dar pot en putt orl dem shal eena baing f' heawe wae morla. Ronnie teck ouwt wun pack a cards en deal f' plae Jarro. Had plenty laughen en woohoo... en plenty ninni en. Wi plae set arfta set tull fore wi nohwett dar sun orna rise gaen en se mornen. At lars dem start hoem en I setta a taeble gaen – des time f' brekfess. Gutt no time laff f' I touw ... dar dae se begin!