

**Éist le beirt cairde ag caint fá thuras scoile go feirm. (Transcript)**

Ciarán : Dia duit a Nuala.

Nuala : Dia 's Muire duit a Chiaráin.  
Cad é mar atá tú ?

Ciarán : Tá mé go maith.

Nuala : An raibh tú ar thuras scoile an tseachtain seo chaite ?

Ciarán : Bhí mé cinnte. Chuaigh mé féin agus rang a cúig ar thuras go feirm. Bhí sé suite taobh amuigh den chathair.

Nuala : Ar thaitin sé leat ?

Ciarán : Thaitin na hainmhithe go mór liom ach bhí boladh lofa ag teacht ó na stáblaí, mar sin níor thaitin an boladh liom.

Nuala : An bhfaca sibh rud ar bith eile ar an fheirm ?

Ciarán : Chonaic muid cúpla tarracóir.

Nuala : An raibh an fheirm salach ?

Ciarán : Bhí sé iontach salach mar bhí sé ag cur fearthainne ar maidin ach bhí buataisí agus cóta fearthainne orm.

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Ciarán : Hello Nuala.

Nuala : Hello Ciarán.  
How are you ?

Ciarán : I am good.

Nuala : Were you on the school trip last week ?

Ciarán : I was certainly. Myself and primary 5 went on a trip to the farm. It was located outside of the city.

Nuala : Did you enjoy it ?

Ciarán : I enjoyed the animals very much but the smell was terrible coming from the stables, and i didn't enjoy the smell.

Nuala : Did you see anything else on the farm ?

Ciarán : I saw a couple of tractors.

Nuala : Was the farm dirty ?

Ciarán : It was very dirty because it was raining this morning but I had a raincoat and boots on.