**Cornish with Clive lesson 47**

**Dyscans seyth ha deu ugans.**

**Wel, deth da Mike unweth moy. My a wayt dha yagh yu avonsyes kepar hag ow honen.**

**Well, hello Mike once more. I hope your health is getting better like my own.**

**Sounds... well dayth da Mike eenwyth moy. Me a wait dha yagh yew avons-eeyez kepar hag aow honen.**

**Deth da Clive...yn lent mes yn sur sos.**

**Hello Clive...slowly but surely pard.**

**Sounds...dayth da C.... in lent maze in seer soas.**

**Yn cosel, yn cosel, cachya sym**

**Softly softly catchee monkey**

**Sounds...in cozzel, in cozzel cacheeya sim.**

**So what are us going talk about this week then pard?...well I thought I would continue on last weeks theme of springtime...**

**Avalwedhen...apple tree perbren...pear tree**

**Sounds...aval-wedhen sounds...pear-bren**

**Onnen...ash elowen...elm**

**Sounds...awnen sounds...el-owen**

**Saben...pine ethlen...poplar**

**Sounds...saben sounds...ethlen**

**Kerdhynen...rowan helygen...willow**

**Sounds...care-dhinen sounds...heligan**

**Yrynen...Sloe bush ewen...yew**

**Sounds...irinnen sounds...yewen**

**Cos...wood Kelly...copse**

**Sounds...cawz sounds...kelly**

**Blejen ergh...snowdrop blejen tulyfant...tulip**

**Sounds...blejen er’h sounds...blejen toolifant**

**Gwyfosen...honeysuckle, woodbine scaf a’y lygyon...cuckoo pint**

**Sounds...gwifosen sounds...scaf a-ee ligeeyon**

**Blejen gwyns...anemone jasynth...hyacynth**

**Sounds...blejen gwinz sounds...jasinth**

**Blejen a’n Gwaynten yu pur dek rag sur ow talleth gans an safern ha’n blejen ergh y;n ergh sewyes gans an afodyllys ha’n bryallen dh’agan ry lywyow mar dek dhe dhalleth an bledhen.**

**The flowers of Spring are very pretty for sure beginning with the crocus and snowdrop in the snow followed by the daffodils and primroses to give us such pretty colours to begin the year.**

**Sounds...blejen an Gwainton yew peer dake rag seer ow talleth ganz an safern han blejen er’h in er’h sooyez ganz an afodillis han bree-allen dh’agan ree lew-eeyo mar dake dhe dhalleth an bledhen.**

**Yman gwyth ow sewya yn uskys gans an keresen gans y vlejennow ruthwyn, han avalwedhen ynweth. Yma lyes scuslyw a las dhyworth an delyow yowynk dhe glerha agan bys wosa tewlder an Gwaf.**

**The trees soon follow with the cherry with its pink flowers and the apple trees too. There are many shades of green from the young leaves too to brighten our world after the darkness of Winter.**

**Sounds...’man gwith ow sewya in iskez gans an keresen gans ee vlejenno reethwin, han avalwedhen inweth. ‘man lee-yez skeezlew a laze dhiworth an dellio yowink dhe glare-hay agan beez wozza tewlder a’n Gwaaf.**

**Saworyow hegar a wra lenwel an ayr yn scon... an re-ma yu an syn a Waynten.**

**Lovely smells will soon fill the air... these are the sign of Spring.**

**Sounds...Sawor-eeo hegar a ra lenwel an air in scon...an ray-ma yew an seen a Wainton.**

**And now for our cuppa and to listen to... 3 Daft Monkeys...World on its head**

**Yn fenough my a wra mos dhe Borth Cornow po Tre Dhyn ryb an Men Amber hag esedha rag ow crowst ena, ha kewsel orth ow Thas, y lusowen yu yn bay Porth Cornow. An le-na yu re arbenek dhym.**

**Often I will go to Porthcurno or Treen beside the Logan Rock and sit for my crowst there, and talk to my father, his ashes are in Porthcurno Bay. That place is very special to me.**

**Sounds...in fenoo me a ra mawz dhe Borth Corno po Tre Dhyn rip an Mayn Amber hag esedha rag aow croust ena, ha kewzel orth aow Thaas, ee loosowen yew in bay Porth Corno. An lay-na yew ray arbennek dhym.**

**Yma dhe woles an Bay Porth Cornow, deu y vewsewow demedhyans Pan whruk ef pyskessa dhyworth an meyn yndan an Gwaryjy Meynek, ef a wruk brows a hernen wyn rag trustrum dor. Drefen y deudhorn o lysak an bysow a wra slynkya dhyworth y vys gans an trustrum. Re dhrok!**

**There are at the bottom of Porthcurno bay two of his wedding rings. When he fished from the rocks under the Minack Thatre, he made ‘browse’ of pilchard for ground bait. Because his hands were slippery the ring slipped from his finger along with the bait. Too bad!**

**Sounds...’ma dhe’n wolez an bay Porth Corno, dew ee vewsewow demedh-eeans. Pan whreek ev piskessa dhiworth an mine indan an Gwariji Mine-ack, ev a reek browss a hernen win rag tristrum dor. Drefen ee dewdhorn o leesak, an beezo a ra slinkeeya dhiworth y veez ganz an tristrum. Ray dhrok!**

**My a wre pyskessa gans ow thas oll adro Pen an Wlas, yndan Meyn Amber dres ‘an Chymbla’ hag ahes Treth Porth Gunhyly ha leow erel ynweth kepar ha Heyl ha Por’Ya.**

**I used to fish with my father all around Lands End, under the Logan Rock, through ‘the chimney’ and along Senen Cove beach, and other places too like Hayle and St. Ives.**

**Sounds... me a ray piskessa ganz aow thaaz oll adro Pen an Oolaze, indan Mine Amber draze ‘an chimbla’ hag ahaze Treth Porthgoonhilly ha layo erel inweth kepar ha Hail ha Poreeya.**

**Yth esa lyes wethel wharthus ynweth, kepar ha pan ny a wruk lewya pyskessa war y Jyn deuros noweth gans mur a grom warnodho. Ev a wruk parkya y dheuros yn park, ha dewetha pan whrussyn-ny mos tre, ev a gafas y dheuros o terrys gans bughas wosa gweles aga scus y’n crom. Deth tryst o yn gwyr. Mes wharthus!**

**There were many funny stories as well, like when we went fishing on his new motor bike with lots of chrome on it. He parked the bike in a field and later when we went home he discovered his bike was wrecked by cows after seeing their reflections in the chrome. Truly a sad day. But funny.**

**Yth esa lee-yez whethel wharthis inweth, kepar ha pan ny a wruk lewya pyskessa war ee jin dewroz noweth gans meer a grom warnodho. Ev a wruk parkya y dheuroz in park ha dewetha pan whrissin-nee mawz tray, ev a gafas ee dhewroz o terries gans bewhas wozza gwelez aga sceez i’n crom. Dayth trist o in gweer, maze wharthis.**

**Termyn aral pan yth esa ow ewnter ow tos genen. Ef o crefny ha dyek ynweth. Wosa cachya mur a busces dhen woles ‘an chymbla’, ow thas leverel orthyf...yn uskys ...ke yn ban an chymbla...gas an pusces...my a wra sewya. Pan whrussyn-ny drehedhes an ben...ow ewnter a wruk gasa dhen woles gans sagh lun a busces. Ny a wruk leverel orto... dus yn ban ...gwra dry an pusces. Mara ty aga whans. Yth esa whans dhodho rag an pusces mes nyns esa whans dhodho aga dry.**

**Another time, my uncle was coming with us. He was both greedy and lazy. After catching loads of fish at the bottom of ‘the chimney’ my father said to me...quick...up the chimney...leave the fish...I will follow. When we reached the top my uncle was left at the bottom with a bag full of fish. We said to him...come on up...bring the fish... if you want to! He had a desire for the fish, but didn’t have a desire to carry them.**

**Sounds...Termin aral pan ‘th esa aow ewnter owe tawz genen. Ev o crafe-nee ha dee-ek inweth. Woza cach-eeya meer a biscez dhen wolez ‘an chimbla’ aow thaas leverel orthif...in iskiss...kay in ban an chimbla...gaz an piscez...me a ra sewya. Pan whrissin-ny drahedhez an ben aow ewnter a wruk gasa dhen wolez gans sagh leen a piscez. Ne a reek leverel orto... dus yn ban...gwra dree an pisces...mara tee aga whans. ‘th esa whans dhodho rag an pisces maze nins esa whans dhodho aga dree!!**