

## Trows in Time

Wan night da trows gaddered aroond da fire. "Da fire it reeks oh paets" sed Papastoor. "Dunna be silly Papastoor" sed Unst. "Midder! Da twins ir fightin ageen" sed Kokkaloora. "Grottybuckie! Sandsoond! Quite fightin'! If you twa canna stop fightin' da pair o' you can geng ootside!" sed Unst. "Yis midder" sed da twins. "Weel, dey better be gitten reddy fir da pairty" sed Unst. "We better dae whit Midder seys" sed Sandsund. "Me pairty clais ir maroon" sed Grottybucky. "Whit's maroon?" axed Sandsund. "Dark rid" sed Grottybucky. "Weel my pairty claes ir nyuggle black" sed Sandsund. "Boys! Git doon here! Trows ir arrivin" sed Kokklorra. "Lookin smart Sandsund" sed Kokkaloora. "Haevens! A warnin widda been fine" sed Grottybucky, wha wis gluffed. "Doon da stairs twins" sed Kokkalora. Da bairns gaed doon da stairs. "Wylcome trows and trowesses tae Nyugglefjara, come you awa in. Noo time to unleash da beast". Da twa let da nyuggle go. Sho gaed wild. Kokkalorra, Grotty Buckie an Sandsund tried tae yok a had o da nyuggle.

As dey tried tae yok a had o da nyuggle da queerest ting happened. Da tree trows startit to birl aroond. As dey spun trow da air a' around dem gaed black wi sheeny stars. Wance dey stoppit birlin dey landit on da sam knowe is afore but twa thousand year fae sine." whit happened?" sed Sandsoond."We just traivled ta da past "sed kokalora " Whit? "Sed Grottybuckie. "Winna dey joost listen fir wans?!" sed Kokalora "wir no at Nyugglefjara noo". "We'll hiv tae git hame "sed Grottybukie . "Wir hame, but hits twa thoosand year ago" sed Sandsund.

Dey saa a piece o water ower bye. Joost den da nyuggle jamp oot o da hoose and intae da water. "Weel dats a blyde nyuggle " sed grottybukie ."weel hoo ir we gain tae git hom?" axed Kokloora "Dits a question naebody can answer "sed Grottybuckie ."weel if yun nyuggle browt wis here it shoonly could git wis back" sed Sandsund . "you twa! Whits dat trow dain here ?" sed kokloora .

"Whit ir you dain here? "sed da queer trow. "We dunna ken" sed Kokkaloora. "Should we spik tae dem?" axed Sandsund. "We likly better had" sed Grottybuckie.

Grottybuckie, Kokkaloora and Sandsund startit tae walk ower tae da queer trow. "Hi-I" sed Kokkloora "whit's your name? My name is Kokkaloora an dis is me bridders Sandsund an Grottybuckie". Da queer trow lookit up at dem and sed "me name is Papastoor. Whar ir you tree come fae? An whit wye ir you gotten had o me nyuggle?" "YOUR nyuggle??" sed Grottybucky "hit's wir faiders nyuggle!" Da trow axed dem "whit's your faider's name?" an Sandsund sed "weel his name is Papastoor as weel". "Whits dey faiders list name?" sed da trow ."wir faiders last name is Johnson" sed kokloora. "Queer. Me last name is Johnson as weel. You're mibbe a freend o mine".

Joost den da nyuggle jamp up an ran fir dem. Dey a' roared oot an jamp on da paetstack. Da nyuggle hed a ston in it's mooth. It wis black and sheeny. "Da Nyuggleston!" roared Papa Stoor. "Nyuggleston? Whit's dat?" sed da tree trows tagidder. "Da Nyuggleston is a ston da haads da power o da nyuggle in it" sed Papa Stoor. "It will be able to tak you hom, if you tak it tae da water up yunder" an he pointed up da burn.

Da twins tried tae yock a had o da nyuggle but he wis ower weet. He slippit oot o dir hands an ower da rocks. Dey yocked a had o da nyuggle ston and pulled it oot o it's mooth.

Da tree trows ran up da stons at the side o da burn an da nyuggle chissed dem tae da end dat Papa Stoor hed pointed tae. Wance dey wir dere dey pat da nyuggle ston under da water and it lit up. Da nyuggle gaed for it den da tree trows startit to birl around. Da nyuggle startit tae birl around as weel.

Dey landed back at Nyugglefjara wi a dunt. Dey wir on da keetchin floor. PapaStoor cam through da hoose. "Whar ir you tree been? An whar is da nyuggle?". "Ower yunder" sed da tree o dem tagidder. Papa Stoor yocked a had o da nyuggle an took him through by tae da pairty.

Da tree young trows lookit at een anidder. Dey towt dey wid keep dir peerie adventure tae demsels.