

## Draatsies an da bruck

Wan night Osla wis sittin on da cooch it her grannys watchin da news. Efter da six a clock news dir wis a nature programme on wi boannie peerie beasts an den dey deed fae plastic bruck or lossin' dir hames. Efter da programe Osla lookit oot da window across da soond an she saa a bra lot o' bruck hid geddered up oot side. So sho gaed oot side tae redd up da bruck in dir wis mare dan just bruck - der wis twa dead draatsi's. Draatsi's wir oslas favorite animals so da ded wans med her want tae dae mare. Dat night she could herdly git tae sleep fir tinkin about da draatsis an da nature programme at dat moment sho kent sho hid ta dae somethin' so is sho wis startin ti drift aff tae sleep Osla startit tinkin about whit sho could dae.

As Osla wakened up sho began tae mind her splendid plan. Da last night Osla had towed about a' da tings she could do. Osla gaed troo tae da keetchen fir hir breakfast. Is sho wis itten sho sa' dat dis wis a new David Attenborough film on it da picters. Da trailer wis on da bbc news, sho wis about tae ask her mam if sho could go whin 'click' da lights went aff "Mam!, whits going on." Shouted Alice, Osla's sister. "Likly a power cut, Osla can you check da fuse box please." replied Osla's mam. As Osla fan her wye tae da door sho began tae winder whit could hiv caused da power tae go oot, but whin sho got der dir wis nothin wrang so sho went inside and said "mam dir is nothin wrang we da fuse box." "How queer, I will look at da oil tank." So sho opened her oil app and da first ting dat popped up on da screen wis an alert tae sae dat da last bits oh oil his been taen fae da Nort Sea and wis going tae be selt fir a hunder thousand pounds. Osla's jaw drapped and mam gasped. Dir wis a peerie pause and den Osla broke da silence by saying "Is dis da right time to fire up da solar panels" "Yis I tink dat is a good idea, an tik dee sister wi dee." So Osla an Alice gaed up da ladder an on tae da roof oh der peerie croft whar da solar panels hid been pittin a braa while fae sine, but in dat time a bra lot oh bruck hid gaddered up "Osla whit is a' oh dis bruck?" axed Alice. Sho didna quite understad whit happens efter tings go in da bin; a' she his seen da essykert comin doon da rod on a Thursday. "Alice do you ken whar a oh dis comes fae?" axed Osla "No I dunna ken much about da eco engineering fixing ting dat you do" replied Alice. "Weel its time dat you fan oot" said Osla an sho startit tae explain.

Efter about twinty meenits Osla an Alice cam tae da end oh den braly lang yarn an Alice finally understood. "Okay" said Alice "I kinda ken noo whit it is dat du dus." "Weel if you understand dat can you come and help?" axed Osla. "Fine" said Alice. "Right you tak dat side an I'll tak dis een on da coont o tree. Wan, two, tree and tae da side noo doon. Aright, agen" and dey did da sam ting back and fore fir a least twinty meenits afore dir mam called dem in because dey hid veesitors. "Come in Osla, Alice da toon folk are here." As dey went doon the ladder dey noticed dat dey had a Norwegian flag on dir number plit but det tout nothin o' it an opened da door "hi aye" Olsa an Alice said. "Osla Alice dis is de cousins Greta an Jorgen." "Hi aye." said Jorgen an Greta

Greta an Jorgen, lik a da Norweigians, spak aafil good English. Dey even kent maist o whit Osla an Alice wir sayin whin dey spok in dialect. Dey telt da lasses dat dir country Norway wis aafil clean an dir wis nivver really ony bruck lyin about, lik whit dey could see oot about dir hoose. Dey said day in Norway maist fok cleaned up efter dimsels as dey aa wanted dir country tae be boannie an hae nae bruck. Da lasses thowt about dis and dey thowt da dey mibbee widna be able ti mak ivverybody tidy up efter demsels, but dey could start wi dim and dir ain peerie beach. An mibby save een or twa draatsies.