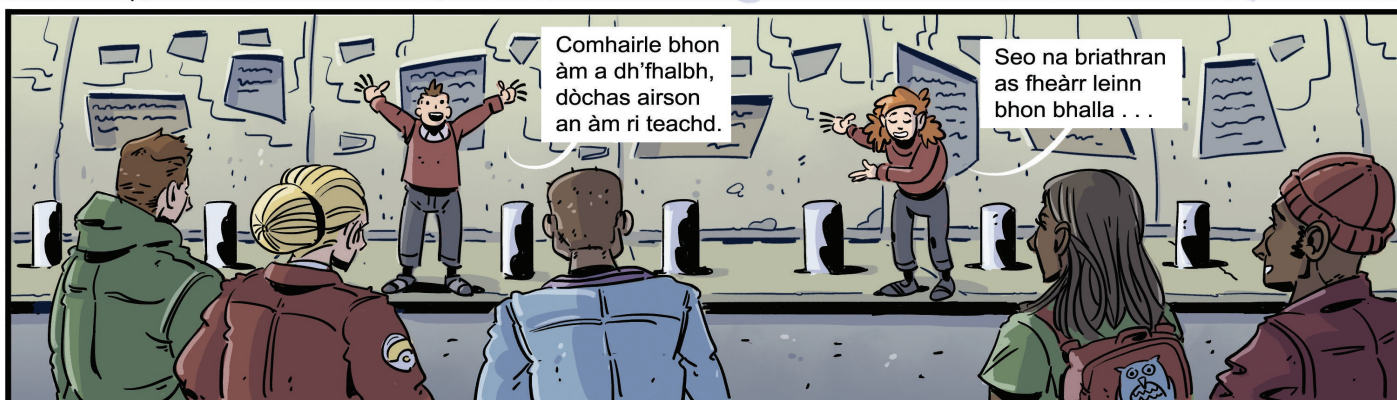
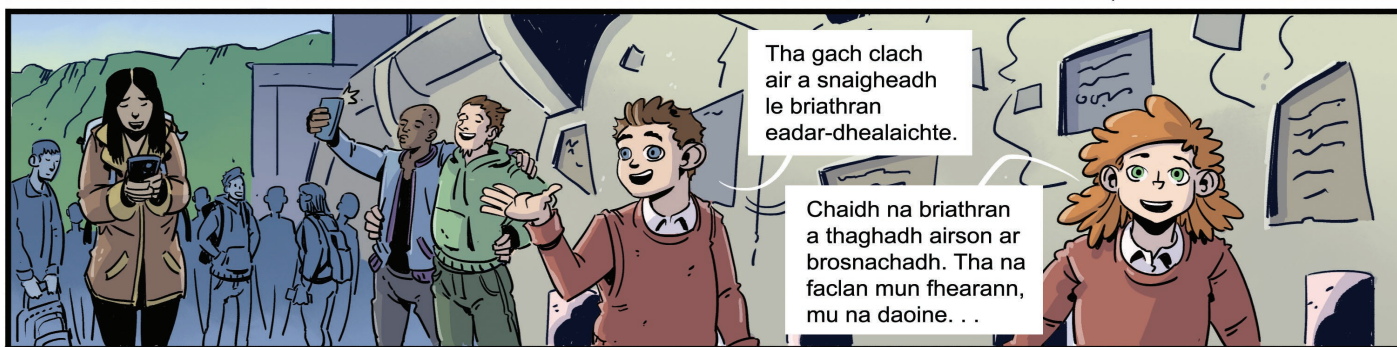


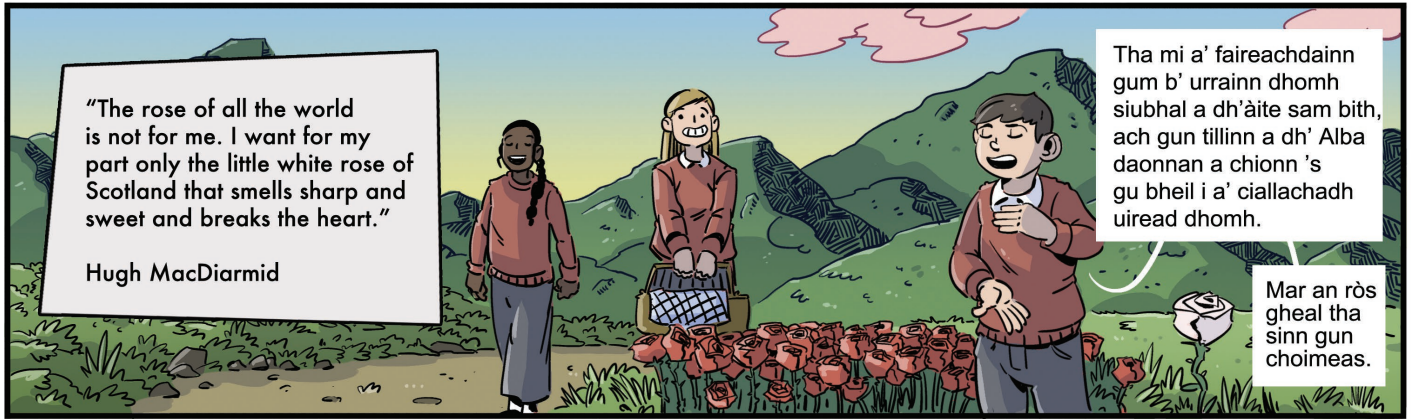


Ar Facail Balla a' Chanongate

The Scottish Parliament
Pàrlamaid na h-Alba

Le Bun-sgoil Naomh Serf agus Magic Torch Comics

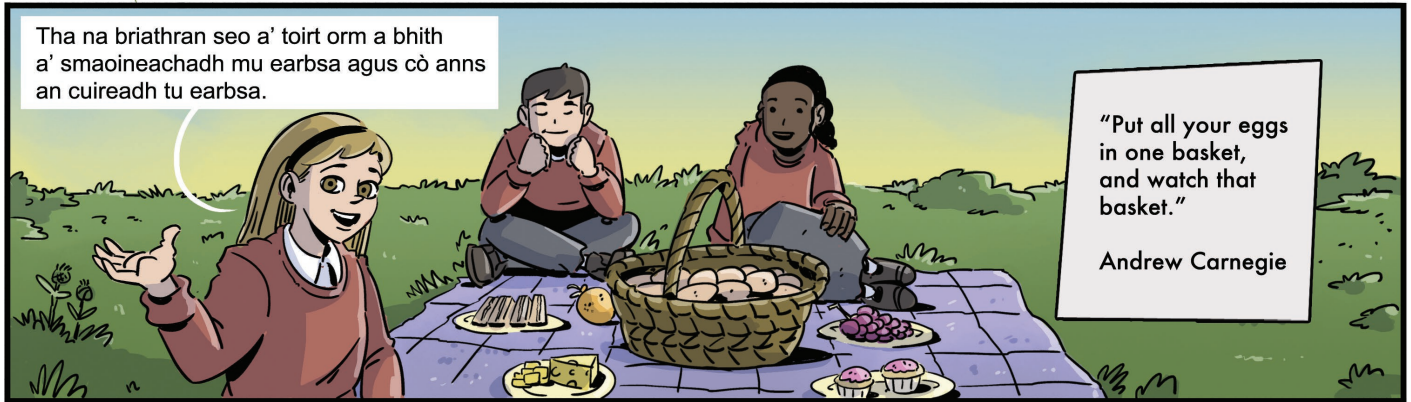




"The rose of all the world is not for me. I want for my part only the little white rose of Scotland that smells sharp and sweet and breaks the heart."
Hugh MacDiarmid

Tha mi a' faireachdainn gum b' urrainn dhomh siubhal a dh'àite sam bith, ach gun tillinn a dh' Alba daonnan a chionn 's gu bheil i a' ciallachadh uiread dhomh.

Mar an ròs gheal tha sinn gun choimeas.



Tha na briathran seo a' toirt orm a bhith a' smaoinichadh mu earbsa agus cò anns an cuireadh tu earbsa.

"Put all your eggs in one basket, and watch that basket."
Andrew Carnegie



"This is my country, the lands that begat me. These windy spaces are surely my own. And those who toil here in the sweat of their faces are flesh of my flesh, and bone of my bone."
Sir Alexander Gray

Tha mineachadh sgoineil de dh'Alba an seo.
Tha e a' toirt orm a bhith a' faireachdainn moiteil a bhith nam Albannach.

'S e dùthaich agus coimhearsnachd a th' annainn.

Chleachd mo ghranaidh a bhith a' leughadh seo dhomh nuair a bhithinn brònach agus tha e a' toirt orm a bhith a' smaoinichadh oirre.



Chan e taibhsean eagalach a th' anna sin ach cuimhneachain air daoine a rinn diofar.

"Sweet ghosts in a loving band roam through the houses that stand - for the builders are not gone."
George Macdonald



"What a lovely, lovely moon. And it's in the constituency too."
Alan Jackson

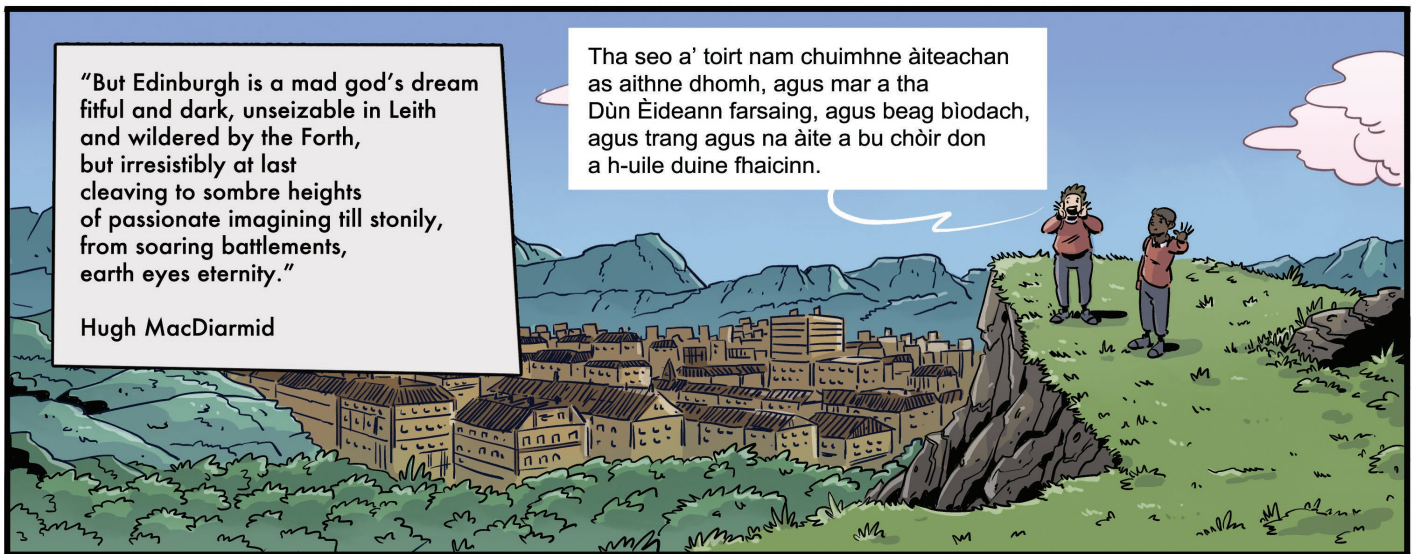
Tha e seòlta agus brosnachail aig an aon àm. Tha e a' toirt orm smaoinichadh air speuradairean.

Tha e a' toirt nam cuimhne aisling mu speuradaireachd.

"But Edinburgh is a mad god's dream
fitful and dark, unseizable in Leith
and wildered by the Forth,
but irresistibly at last
cleaving to sombre heights
of passionate imagining till stonily,
from soaring battlements,
earth eyes eternity."

Hugh MacDiarmid

Tha seo a' toirt nam chuimhne àiteachan
as aithne dhomh, agus mar a tha
Dùn Èideann farsaing, agus beag biodach,
agus trang agus na àite a bu chòir don
a h-uile duine fhaicinn.



Faodaidh e bhith
gu bheil Alba fliuch,

faodaidh e bhith
gu bheil i gaothach,
ach tha i sgoinneil.

"What would the world be,
once bereft of wet and wildness?
Let them be left O let them be left,
wildness and wet;
Long live the weeds
and the wilderness yet."

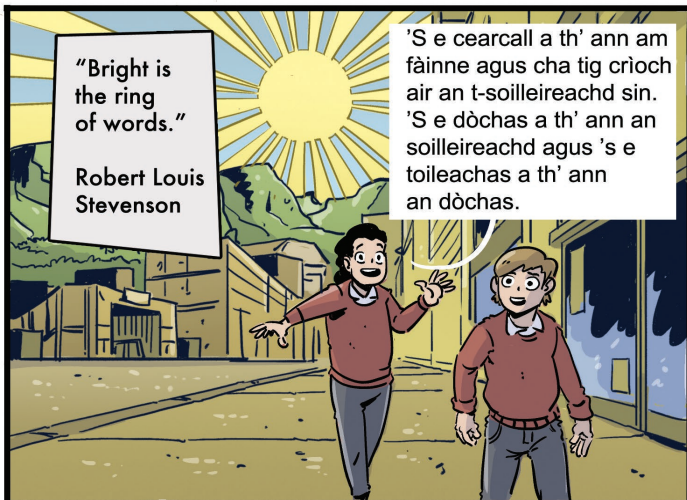
Gerard Manley Hopkins



"Bright is
the ring
of words."

Robert Louis
Stevenson

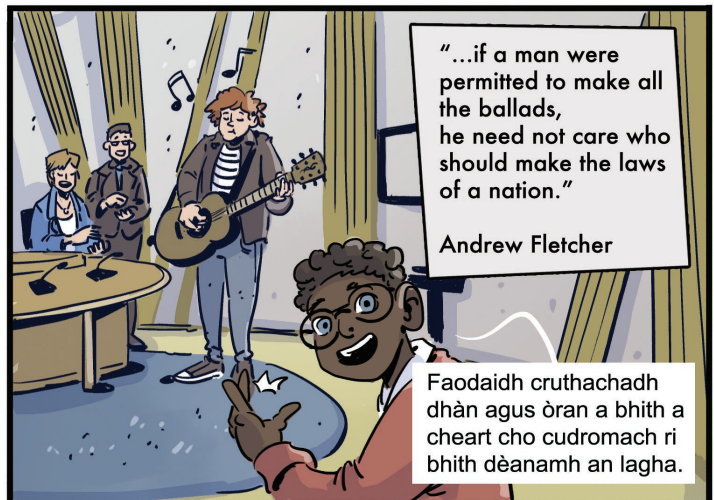
'S e cearcall a th' ann am
fàinne agus cha tig crìoch
air an t-soilleireachd sin.
'S e dòchas a th' ann an
soilleireachd agus 's e
toileachas a th' ann
an dòchas.



"...if a man were
permitted to make all
the ballads,
he need not care who
should make the laws
of a nation."

Andrew Fletcher

Faodaidh cruthachadh
dhàn agus òran a bhith a
cheart cho cudromach ri
bhith dèanamh an lagha.



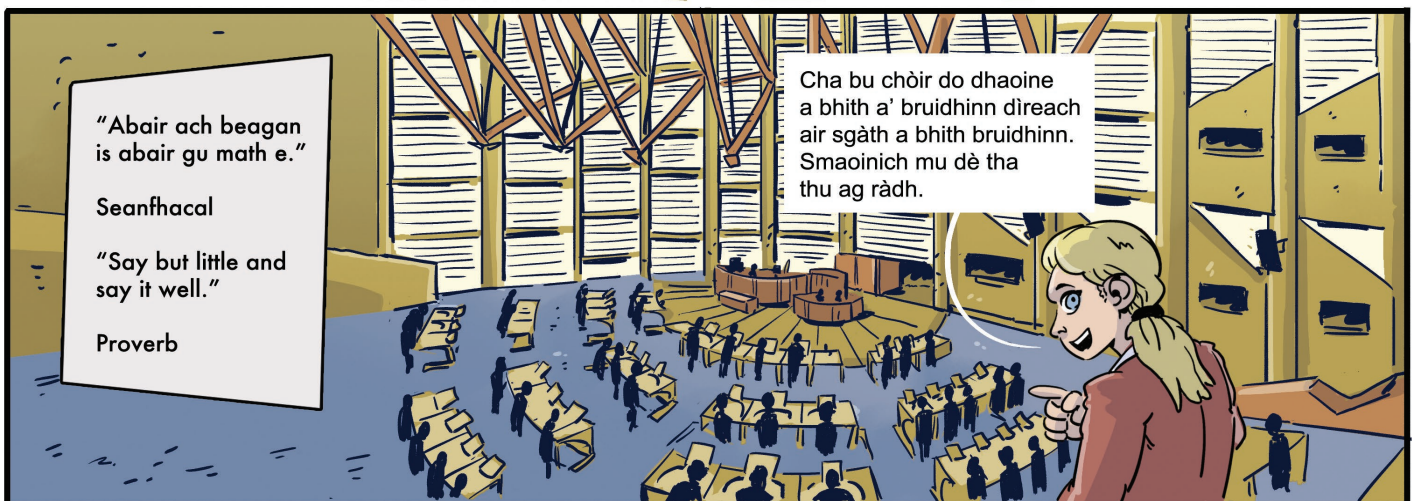
"Abair ach beagan
is abair gu math e."

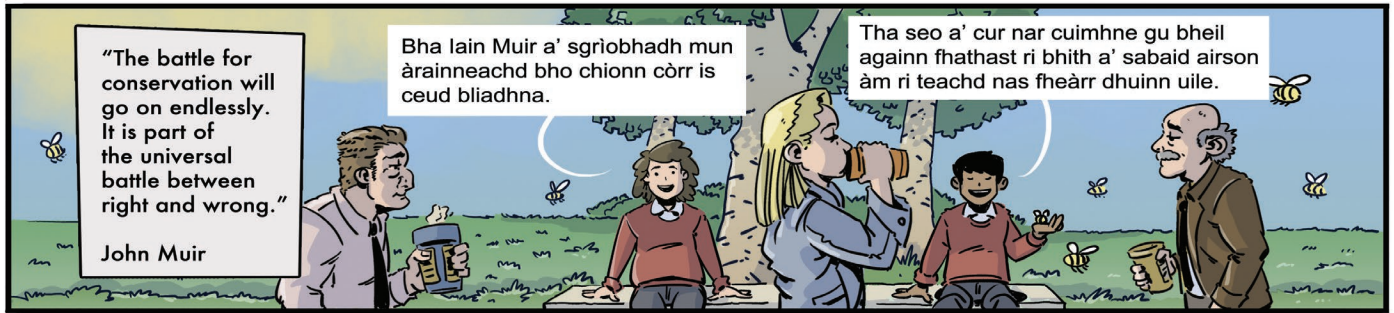
Seanfhacal

"Say but little and
say it well."

Proverb

Cha bu chòir do dhaoine
a bhith a' bruidhinn dìreach
air sgàth a bhith bruidhinn.
Smaoinich mu dè tha
thu ag ràdh.





"The battle for conservation will go on endlessly. It is part of the universal battle between right and wrong."

John Muir

Bha Iain Muir a' sgrìobhadh mun àrainneachd bho chionn còrr is ceud bliadhna.

Tha seo a' cur nar cuimhne gu bheil againn fhathast ri bhith a' sabaid airson àm ri teachd nas fheàrr dhuinn uile.



Tha e mar dhleastanas oirnn uile a bhith ag obair còmhla airson an àm ri teachd sin.

"Work as if you live in the early days of a better nation."

Alasdair Gray



Tha tòrr às-earrannan eile ri leughadh air a' bhalla,

... dè am fear as fheàrr leat?

Agus carson?



Tha am balla fhathast ag atharrachadh.

Chaidh dà às-earrann eile a chur air ann an 2009.

Tha àite ann airson tuilleadh...

"Oh, dear me, the world's ill-divided, Them that work the hardest are aye wi' least provided, But I maun bide contented, dark days or fine, For there's no much pleasure livin' affen ten and nine."

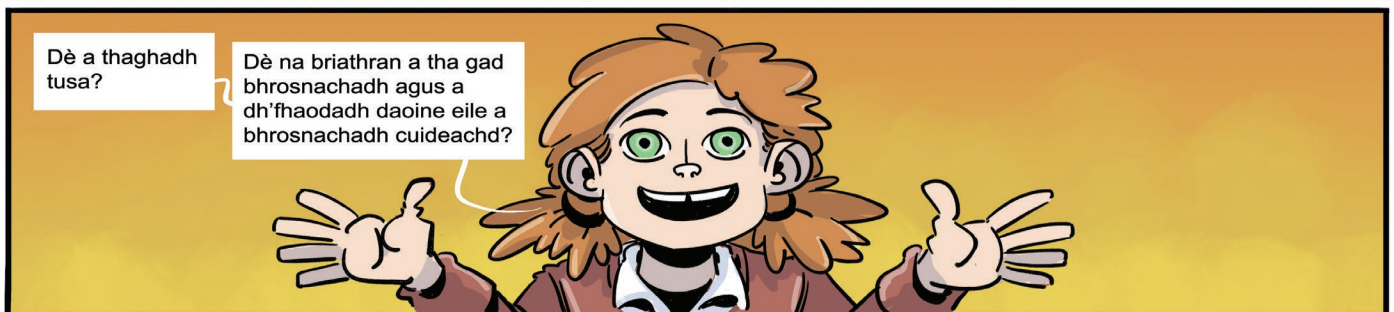
Mary Brooksbank



Nam b'urrainn dhuinn às-earrann ùr a thaghadh, bho dhuine sam bith san t-saoghal, saoil dè bhiodh ann...

Chan e cò às a thàinig thu a tha cudromach, ach càite bheil thu a' dol.

Ella Fitzgerald.



Dè a thaghadh tusa?

Dè na briathran a tha gad bhrosnachadh agus a dh'fhaodadh daoine eile a bhrosnachadh cuideachd?



Airson na briathran uile a tha air Balla a' Chanongate a leughadh, dèan sgan air a' chòd QR le fòn no tablaid.

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