

Clâsse 601 - Individual poem

Les Pînychons par FMH

Sus la tabl'ye dans not' gardîn,
Les pînychons j'souongne au matin.
J'lus donne du pain et des galettes
Qué j'lus porte à plieinnes pouchettes.

Jé n'voudrais pon les mettre en cage
Car il' aiment la vie sauvage.
Chein tchi m'fait un grand piaîsi
Ch'est tch' il' savent qu' j'sis lus anmie.

Dé mé, i' n' sont pon êffrités
Et quand j'lus sùffl'ye, i' veinrent tout près.
Si au r'nouvé il' ont des p'tits,
Ch'est mé tchi protég'gea lus nids.

The Chaffinches by FMH

On the table in our garden,
I care for the chaffinches in the morning
I give them bread and biscuits
That I carry for them in pocketfuls.

I would not like to put them in a cage
Because they like life in the wild.
What gives me a great pleasure
Is that they know I am their friend.

Of me, they are not afraid
And when I whistle to them, they come all near.
If in spring they have little ones,
It is me that will protect their nests.

Go to the Learn Jèrriais website to find the audio version of this...

www.learnjerriais.org.je