

## YULE TEXT 4/4

### Christmas Traditions

by Annie Georgeson for *Waas History Group* (an extract)

We hang wir socks at da end o da raep i da but end. We tried ta get da biggest sock o Dad's at we could fin an we wrat wir names on dem. I mind my bridder waakenin me on Christmas moarnin, aboot 4am, ta come doonstairs. We laekely hed very little claes on an wir trimmlin wi da caald but so excited. We hed a peerie wick lamp ta shaa wis whit Santie wis come wi.

I wir socks dey wir a aipple an a orange an maybe a sweetie. An dey wir always a paety clod i da boddam. We also got some new things laid on da table – aften some new claes, a book, a board game an new smucks. Santie always cam wi a present fae wir aunt an uncle in Scallowa, laek he wis da kerrier!

My very first dance wis in da Hall – I tink it wis New Year. I guid wi my Dad as he wis playin da fiddle. I hed learned most o da dances on wir but flör. Da tunes wir mirlin in my head for oors efter, in my bed. On wir wye hame, we spak about da different stars dat wir oot in da sky an I hed my first lesson in astronomy.

<b>but end</b>	kitchen
<b>but flör</b>	kitchen floor
<b>caald</b>	cold
<b>mirlin</b>	quivering/dancing
<b>oors</b>	hours
<b>paety clod</b>	small, hard lump of peat
<b>raep</b>	line stretched above fire for airing clothes;
<b>smucks</b>	slippers
<b>trimmlin</b>	trembling