CARA KERNOWEK 2 LESSON 11: MODEL ANSWERS

Exercise 46

den hir y arr, benyn boll hy cris, maw brâs y scovornow, mowes gwydnrudh hy bogh, creswas plat y dreys, fâss tanow y wessyow, train uskys y doth, problem lies y fâss, ostel iselbris y rômys, whel meur y dednva

Exercise 47

Coryn is showing his girlfriend Jacket some photographs that he took at a party of his colleagues from the office.

Jacket:

And who's this guy with the long face and small ears?

Coryn:

Oh, don't you know? That's Mery Merrick – our accountant.

Jacket:

Mery?

Coryn:

A nickname we give him. It's a joke. His real name is Merdhyn.

Jacket:

And the blonde haired girl, the attractive one? Very attractive!

Coryn:

Budhek. She's really Victoria Watson, but she prefers a Cornish name. Secretary. And safely married!

Jacket:

Okay. And who's the white headed fellow here – the face that's covered in squirty cream.

Coryn:

Yes, well, he's our boss. The general manager, Adam Scrase. And I'm the lad whose squirting the cream.

Jacket:

It's hardly an effective way to get on in the business.

Coryn: Innocent fun! That's all. Adam's a fine chap. He can understand a slapstick comedy. Jacket: At times, Coryn, you're just not clever at all. Exercise 48 Cattern Mundy is buying fruit and veg at the market. Mrs Mundy: These apples, some of them are small, but perhaps they're sweet? Trader: They're Cox's, sweet for sure. Mrs Mundy: And what kind are the others – the ones over there? Trader: They're Braeburns. Not so sweet. But bigger, certainly. Mrs Mundy: Yes please. I'll take half a dozen of the bigger ones. Trader: Anything else? Mrs Mundy: A cauliflower. That one is very small. The other one, next to it, looks much nicer. Trader: And some organic carrots perhaps? Or I can sell you parsnips, very good quality. Or something else? Mrs Mundy:

Are the parsnips organic?

Trader:

Not today. Organic vegetables are often better. I can't argue with that. But these are really fresh, delicious. Try a pound?

Mrs Mundy:

All right. One pound of the organic carrots, and a pound of parsnips as well.

Trader:
And a turnip to add to them perhaps?
Mrs Mundy:
No thanks.
Trader:
Here are your apples and your vegetables. Goodbye, Madam.