

Erterlik

Saat 7 30. Biziň maşgalamyz erterlik edinjär. Stoluň başynda aýalym, gyzym, oglum we men otyryn.

Aýalym: - Ynha, bir çäýnek çäý. Ýag bilen çörek hem bereýinmi?

Men: - Ýok, sag bol, özüm alaryn. Çäýyň garamy ýa gök?

-Gara.

- Onda gant hem bersene!

- Ynha gant, me al. Süýt hem bereýinmi?

- Hawa, hawa, Maşa jan, süýt hem ber.

- Ynha, süýt, Misha jan... Wanýa jan, ynha, seniň ertirligiň. Jem hem bereýinmi?

Oglum: - Alma jemimi, eje jan?

Aýalym: - Hawa, hawa, alma jemi.

- Onda jem hem beräý.

- Süýt hem içjekmi?

- Ýok, sag bol, eje jan. Men çäý içjek. Ýöne maňa penir bersene.

- Näme, peniri haladyňmy?

- Hawa, hawa, peniri haladym.

- Asyl, şeýlemi? Me, onda... Wi-i Walýa jan, gyzym, sen näme üçin ertirligiňi iýmeýärsiň?

Gyzym: - Häzir iýerin, eje jan.

Aýalym: - Çäýyňy näme içmeýärsiň?

- Gandy köp, eje jan.

- Şeýlemi? Me, onda täze käse alay.

- Sag bol, eje jan.

Men: - O-ho, sagat näçe boldy-ka?

Aýalym: - Sekiz.

- Şeýlemi, asyl? Onda men gitmeli.

- Men hem gitmeli. Walýa jan, Wanýa jan, men dukana gitmeli. Şonuň üçin, men gap-çanaklary ýuwup bilmerin. Wagtyň yok.

Oglum: - Zyýan yok, eje jan. Gap-çanaklary men ýuwaryn.

Aýalym: -Aý, sag bol, oglum, sag bol!

At the breakfast

It is 7:30 in the morning. Our family is having breakfast. There are my wife, my son, my daughter and me at the table.

My wife- Here you go, teapot. Should I give you bread with butter?

Me: - No, thank you. I'll get it myself. Is your tea black or green?

- It is black.

- Could you pass me sugar then?

- Here is sugar, take it. Would you like some milk as well?

- Yes, please, Masha dear, could you get milk too.

- Here you go, Misha dear. Vanya dear, here is your breakfast. Would you like some jam?

Son: Is it apple jam?

My wife: Yes dear, it is apple jam?

- Then yes please

- Would you like some milk?

- No thank you, mom. I'll drink tea. Could you pass me some cheese?

- Did you like cheese then?

- Yes very much so.

- Well if it is true. Then here you go... Walya dear, daughter, why are you not eating your breakfast?

Daughter: - I will in a second, mom.

Wife: - You are not drinking your tea, why?

- It's too sweet, mom.

- Really? Here you go a new cup of tea.

- Thanks mom.

Me: - O-ho, what time is it now?

Ayalym: - Eight.

- For real? Well, I should be going then.

- I have to go as well. Walya dear, Wanya dear, I have to go to the store. That's why I was not able to wash the dishes. I didn't have time.

Son: - It is not a problem, mom. I'll wash the dishes.

Wife: - Thank you, dear, very much.