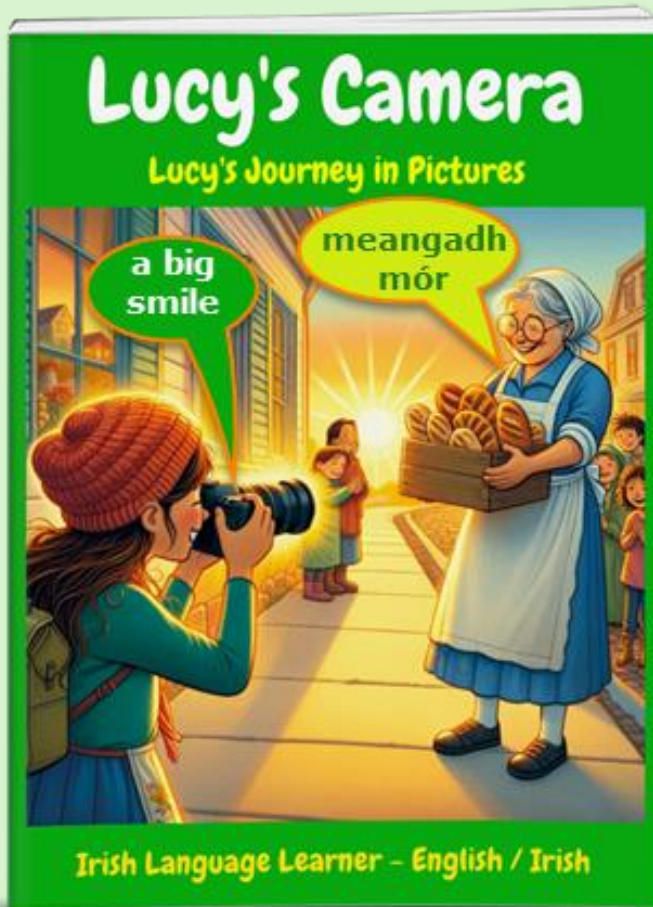


ENGLISH / IRISH



English: Lucy's Journey in Pictures

Irish: Turas Lucy i Pictiúir.

<https://nannyreillybooks.com>

Lucy's Journey in Pictures

In the colorful town of Pictureville, there lived a young girl named Lucy with a passion for photography.

Lucy's eyes sparkled every time she held her camera, a gift from her grandmother, who had been a renowned photographer.

Lucy loved capturing the beauty of the world around her.

She took pictures of everything – from the sun rising over the hills to the hustle and bustle of the town market.

Her camera was her window to the world, and through it, she saw things others often missed.

One day, her school announced a photography competition.

The theme was 'The Heart of Pictureville.' Lucy was thrilled and decided to enter the contest.

Turas Lucy i Pictiúir

I mbaile ildaite Pictureville, bhí cónaí ar chailín óg darbh ainm Lucy le paisean don ghrianghrafadóireacht.

Bhí súile Lucy ag lasadh gach uair a choinnigh sí a ceamara, bronntanas óna seanmháthair, a bhí ina ghrianghrafadóir clúiteach.

Ba bhreá le Lucy áilleacht an domhain timpeall uirthi a ghabháil.

Thóg sí pictiúir de gach rud – ón ghrian ag éirí os cionn na gcnoc go dtí éirim mhargadh an bhaile mhóir.

Ba é an ceamara a fuinneog don domhan, agus tríd sin, chonaic sí rudaí a chaill daoine eile go minic.

Lá amháin, d'fhógair a scoil comórtas grianghrafadóireachta.

Ba é an téama ná 'The Heart of Pictureville.' Bhí lúcháir ar Lucy agus chinn sí dul isteach sa chomórtas.

She saw it as a chance to share her unique perspective of the town she loved.

Lucy spent days wandering around Pictureville, looking for the perfect shot.

She photographed the old bridge reflecting in the river, children playing in the park, and even a street musician's lively performance.

But none of these photos felt right to Lucy. She wanted a picture that truly captured the heart of Pictureville.

One evening, while walking home, Lucy saw Mrs. Jenkins, the old baker, giving leftover bread to a family in need.

The gratitude and warmth in their eyes, the gentle smile on Mrs. Jenkins' face,

the glow of the setting sun casting a soft light on the scene – Lucy knew she had found her shot. She quickly raised her camera and captured the moment.

Chonaic sí é mar dheis chun a dearcadh uathúil ar an mbaile a raibh grá aici di a roinnt.

Chaith Lucy laethanta ag fánaíocht timpeall Pictureville, ag lorg an lámhaigh foirfe.

Thóg sí grianghraf den seandroichead ag machnamh san abhainn, leanaí ag súgradh sa pháirc, agus fiú léiriú bríomhar ceoltóir sráide.

Ach níor bhraith aon cheann de na grianghraif seo ceart do Lucy. Theastaigh uathí pictiúr a ghlac croí Pictureville go fírinneach.

Tráthnóna amháin, agus í ag siúl abhaile, chonaic Lucy Bean Uí Jenkins, an seanbháicéir, ag tabhairt arán a bhí fágtha do theaghlach a bhí i ngátar.

An buíochas agus an teas ina súile, an aoibh gháire milis ar aghaidh Mrs Jenkins,

gliondar na gréine ag dul i mbun solas bog ar an ardán - bhí a fhios ag Lucy go bhfuair sí a lámhaigh. D'ardaigh sí a ceamara go tapa agus ghlac sí an nóiméad.

The day of the competition arrived, and the school hall was adorned with beautiful photographs.

Lucy's picture of Mrs. Jenkins and the family was among them.

People gathered around her photo, touched by the story it told.

It wasn't just a picture; it was a moment filled with kindness, community, and love – the true heart of Pictureville.

When the winners were announced, Lucy's photo won the first prize.

She was overjoyed, but what made her even happier was seeing the impact her photo had on others.

It reminded her town of the small acts of kindness that often go unnoticed.

Lucy's passion for photography grew stronger with each passing day.

Tháinig lá an chomórtais, agus bhí halla na scoile maisithe le grianghraif áille.

Bhí pictiúr Lucy de Mrs Jenkins agus an teaghlach ina measc.

Bhailigh daoine thart ar a grianghraf, agus an scéal a d'inis sé i dteagmháil léi.

Ní raibh ann ach pictiúr; nóiméad a bhí ann líonta le cineáltas, comhlúadar, agus grá – croí fíor Pictureville.

Nuair a fógraíodh na buaiteoirí, bhuaigh grianghraf Lucy an chéad duais.

Bhí an-áthas uirthi, ach ba é an rud a chuir níos sona í ná an tionchar a bhí ag a grianghraf ar dhaoine eile a fheiceáil.

Chuir sé i gcuimhne di baile na gníomhartha beaga cineálta nach dtugtar faoi deara go minic.

D'fhás paisean Lucy don ghrianghrafadóireacht níos láidre le gach lá a chuaigh thart.

She continued to capture the world through her lens, telling stories that brought people together and spread joy.

Lucy learned that photography was more than just taking pictures.

It was about finding the stories that lay hidden in plain sight, waiting to be told.

Her camera became her tool to spread kindness and understanding, one photo at a time.

And so, in the heart of Pictureville, Lucy's lens captured more than images; it captured emotions, stories, and the beauty of life itself.

Lean sí uirthi ag gabháil don domhan trína lionsa, ag insint scéalta a thug daoine le chéile agus a scaip áthas.

D'fhoghlaim Lucy go raibh níos mó i gceist le grianghrafadóireacht ná pictiúir a ghlacadh.

Bhí sé mar gheall ar na scéalta a bhí i bhfolach i radharc soiléir a fháil, ag fanacht le insint.

Rinneadh a ceamara ina huirlis chun cineáltas agus tuiscint a scaipeadh, grianghraf amháin ag an am.

Agus mar sin, i gcoíllár Pictureville, ghlac lionsa Lucy níos mó ná íomhána; ghlac sé mothúcháin, scéalta, agus áilleacht an tsaoil féin.