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„Na, Ahnl, schau na dazua, daß d' Söckl förti wern, eh daß da Schnee kimmt! D' Fäustling hast ah nu zan stoppn fürn Seppal und in Hiasal sei Budlhaubn, woast, is seit vorign Jahr z'rissn. Du woast nig davon? Nu, hat a denn nôt zua-ghaut damit, weiln d' Nahbanbuam zent ham, wögna Raqnbram, das a dran hat? Na also, iakt woast as.

Und du, Ahnl, dort auf dar Ofnbänk hintn, gib obacht ban Spanschneidn! Du siaghst nimma guat und gar leicht kunntst aogölln mitn Schnirza. In Winta hoakt olls recht langsam, garaus ban an Altn.

„Bada! Muada! schneibn tuats, gschwind, gschwind, schauts au!“ schrein d' Kina.

Richti. Schen langsam und kloan tanzn d' Flöckal van Himmel. Bald grea,² bal schreams und bal duriganand, wie söß greut halt. Quartiermacha nennt ma döfewign. Hohah, iakt ruckan f' schan nah d' Regamenta und hern nimmar af. In da Stubn wird a Liacht gmacht. Ban Bürhang schaun d' Kina nu au, wie 's schneibt.

„So ößts deart a Suppn!“ greint d' Muada.

„Mir ham gar kloan Hunga,“ is d' Antwort und erst wie da Kocknecht van Gankal vazöhl, reißts es zruck und aft schmoign sö sö zuwi zan Öltan. Danah hoast ins Bött gehn.

² gerade.