1. Tá an cupán mór.

Tá an ghloine mór.
Tá cupán mór agam.
Tá gloine mhór agam.

The cup is big.
The glass is big.
I have a big cup.
I have a big glass.

| mór | big | beag | small |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| glan | clean | salach | dirty |
| milis | sweet | géar | sour |
| te | warm | fuar | cold |
| tirim | dry | fliuch | wet |

2. Tá na cupáin mór.

Tá na gloiní mór.
Tá cupáin mhóra agam.
Tá gloiní móra agam.
3. Cén dath atá ar an gcupán?

Tá dath gorm air. Is cupán gorm é.
Cén dath atá ar an ngloine?
Tá dath bán uirthi. Is gloine bhán í.

The cups are big.
The glasses are big.
I have big cups.
I have big glasses.
What color is the cup?
It's blue. It's a blue cup.
What color is the glass?
It's white. It's a white glass.

| bán | white | dubh | black |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| glas | green | gorm | blue |
| buí | yellow | oráiste | orange |
| dearg / rua | red / red-haired | liath | grey |

4. An bhfuil an fharraige te nó fuar i Is the ocean warm or cold in San Diego? San Diego?

An bhfuil cat beag agat? Do you have a small cat?
An fearr leat madraí móra nó madraí
Do you prefer big dogs or small dogs? beaga?

An ólann tú deochanna milse? Do you drink sweet drinks?
Cén dath atá ar do charr? What color is your car?
Cén dath atá ar do chuid gruaige? What color is your hair?

## An Geall

le Liam Mac Uistín

1. D'oscail Colm Ó Sé a shúile agus lig sé cnead as.
2. Chas sé sa leaba agus d'fhéach sé ar an gclog a bhí ar an mbord in aice na leapa.
3. Bhí na lámha ag tarraingt ar mheán lae.
4. Lig sé cnead eile as agus tharraing sé na héadaí leapa thar a cheann.
5. Bhí diabhal beag damanta éigin ag bualadh a chláir éadain la casúr cruach.
6. Bhí scór diabhal ag sá priocairí te ina ghoile.
7. Bhí céad diabhal ag sá spící bioracha isteach ina shúile.
8. Nocht sé a cheann arí́ agus thosaigh sé ag lúbarnaíl go míshuaimhneach.
9. Tháinig imeachtaí na hoíche aréir ar ais ina chuimhne.
10. Chuir sé tús leis an oíche ag ól lena chairde sa Ghluaisteán Glas, an tábhairne i lár na cathrach inar ghnách leo bualadh le chéile.
11. Ansin chuaigh siad ar aghaidh go dtí Bealach na Bó Finne, an club oíche galánta taobh ó dheas den chathair.
12. D'ól sé go trom ansin agus bhí sé chomh meidhreach le dreoilín teaspaigh nuair a thug sé an cailín faoi deara.
13. Bhí sí ina suí le cúpla cailín eile ag an mbord in aice leis.
14. Chuir a gáire drithlín gliondair tríd.
15. Chuir a gnúis álainn agus a folt buíbhán faoi dhraíocht é.
16. Tar éis tamaillín, d'éirigh leis dul chun cainte léi.
17. Tar éis tamaillín eile bhí sé ina shuí in aice léi agus a lámh faoina com aige.
18. D'ordaigh sé seaimpéin agus d'ól siad sláinte a chéile.

The Bet
by Liam Mac Uistín
Colm O'Shea opened his eyes and groaned.
He turned in the bed and looked at the clock that was on the table next to the bed.
The hands were approaching noon.
He groaned again and pulled the bedclothes over his head.
Some wicked little devil was pounding his forehead with a steel hammer. Twenty devils were sticking hot pokers into his stomach.
A hundred devils were sticking pointed spikes in his eyes.
He exposed his head again and began to twist uncomfortably.
The events of the previous night came back in his memory.
He started the night drinking with his friends in the Green Car, the downtown pub where they would usually meet each other.
Then they went on to the Milky Way, the elegant night club on the south side of the city.
He drank heavily then and he was as merry as a grasshopper when he noticed the girl.
She was sitting with a few other girls at the table next to him.
Her laugh put a spark of joy through him. Here lovely face and her pale blond hair enchanted him.
After a little while, he managed to go speak with her.
After a while longer, he was sitting next to her with his hand around her waist. He ordered champagne and they drank each other's health.

## One Morning in June

Lasairfhíona Ní Chonaola

1. One morning in June agus mé ag goil One morning in June as I went strolling ag spaisteoireacht
2. Casadh liom cailín ba ró-dheas a gnaoi
3. She was so handsome gur thit mé i ngrá léithe
4. D'fhága sí arraing i gceartlár mo chroí
5. I asked her her name nó cad é an ruaig bheannaithe
6. Chas ins an áit thú, a ghrá ghil mo chroí?
7. My heart it will break if you don't come along with me
8. Slán is beannacht le buaireamh an tsaoil.
9. Ó cailín deas óg mé ó cheantar na farraige
10. Tógadh go cneasta mé i dtosach mo shaoil.
11. I being so airy ó, sé siúd ba chleachtach liom
12. Which made my own parents and me disagree.
13. A chuisle is a stór, ach an éisteofá liom tamall
14. I'll tell you a story ab ait le do chroí

I met a young maiden whose looks they were very nice,
She was so handsome that I fell in love with her
She left a pang in my heart's core.
I asked her her name or what blessed chasing was it
Sent you to this place, o bright love of my heart?
My heart it will break if you don't come along with me,
Farewell and a blessing to the troubles of life!

Sure I'm a nice young girl from the area of the sea
Brought up decently at the start of my life,
I being so airy, and that was customary with me
Which made my own parents and me disagree.
My heart and my darling, if you'll listen to me a while
I'll tell you a tale that will gladden your heart:
That I'm a young man who's totally in love with you
Surely my heart is from roguery free.

Ceacht a Trí Lesson Three

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## One Morning in June

17. Oh, go you bold rogue, don't be trying to flatter me
18. Is fearr éan ins an lámh ná dhá éin ar an gcraobh
19. Sure I've neither wheat, potatoes or anything
20. Ná fiú an phluid leapan le dul tharainn san oíche.
21. Ó ceannóidh mé tae dhuit is gléasfaidh tú in aice sin
22. Gúna English cotton den fhaisiún atá daor
23. So powder your hair love and come away 'long with me
24. Slán is beannacht le buaireamh an tsaoil.
25. There's an alehouse nearby agus beimid go maidin ann
26. If you're satisfied, a ghrá ghil mo chroí
27. Early next morning we'll send for the clergyman
28. Beimid ag ceangailt i ngan fhios don tsaol
29. Ó beimid ag ól a fad 's mhairfeas an $t$-airgead
30. Then we will take the road home with good speed
31. When the reckoning is paid, who cares for the landlady
32. Slán is beannacht le buaireamh an tsaoil.

Oh, go, you bold rogue don't be trying to flatter me
A bird in the hand is better than two birds on the branch
I've neither wheat, potatoes or anything
Or even a blanket to go around us at night.
I will buy you tea and you'll get dressed besides
A gown of English cotton in a costly style;
So powder your hair love, and come away 'long with me
Farewell and a blessing to the troubles of life!

There's an alehouse nearby, and we'll be there till the morning,
If you're satisfied, bright love of my heart,
Early next morning, we'll send for the clergyman
We shall be married and no one will know.
We'll go drinking for as long as the money lasts;
Then we will take the road home with good speed;
When the reckoning is paid, who cares for the landlady?
Farewell and a blessing to the troubles of life!

