Ceacht a Sé Lesson Six

An Tuiseal Ginideach The Genitive Case

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1. D'ól mé líomanáid.

D'ól mé gloine **líomanáide**.

2. Is maith liom an cupán.

Is maith liom dath an chupáin.

Feicim an cnoc.

Táim ar bharr an chroic.

Cheannaigh an cailín carr nua.

Chonaic mé carr an chailín.

D'ith mé an t-ispín.

Táim ag ithe an ispín.

Táim ag dreapadh an chnoic.

Táim ag ní an chupáin.

Cheannaigh an sagart teach.

Seo teach an tsagairt.

Táim ar bharr an tí.

3. Chonaic mé an chiaróg.

Is breá liom dath na ciaróige.

Chaill sé an bhróg.

Tá sé ag lorg **na bróige**.

Cheannaigh mé an tseacláid.

Táim ag ithe **na seacláide**.

Is maith liom an fheoil.

Ní maith le mo chara blas **na feola**.

D'ól sí an bheoir.

Bhí sí ag ól na beorach.

Fuair an bhean leabhar nua.

Léigh mé leabhar **na mná**.

4. Tá na cupáin sa chófra.

Cá bhfuil cófra **na gcupán**?

D'ith siad na hispíní.

Bhí siad ag ithe na n-ispíní.

Cheannaigh siad na bróga.

Bhí siad ag ceannach na mbróg.

Mharaigh siad na ciaróga.

Tá siad ag marú **na gciaróg**.

Tá na mná ag obair san oifig.

Cá bhfuil oifig **na mban**?

I drank lemonade.

I drank a glass of lemonade.

I like the cups.

I like the color of the cup.

I see the hill.

I'm on top of the hill.

The girl bought a new car.

I saw the girl's car.

I ate the sausage.

I'm eating (of) the sausage.

I'm climbing (of) the hill.

I'm washing (of) the cup.

The priest bought a house.

This is **the priest's** house.

I'm on top of the house.

I saw the beetle.

I like the color **of the beetle**.

He lost the shoe.

He's looking **for the shoe**.

I bought the chocolate.

I'm eating (of) the chocolate.

I like the meat.

My friend doesn't like the tase of the meat.

She drank the beer.

She was drinking (of) the beer.

The woman got a new book.

I read **the woman's** book.

The cups are in the cupboard.

Where is the cupboard **of the cups**?

They ate the sausages.

They were eating (of) the sausages.

They bought the shoes.

They were buying (of) the shoes.

They killed the beetles.

They were killing (of) the beetles.

The women are working in the office.

Where is **the women's** office?

Comhrá 1

A: Ar mhaith cupán tae?

B: Ba mhaith, le do thoil.

A: Seo duit, cupán tae.

B: Cá bhfuil mias an tsiúcra?

A: Seo duit, agus seo mias an bhainne.

B: Go raibh maith agat.

A: Ar mhaith leat briosca freisin?

B: Ba mhaith.

Is breá liom blas **an bhriosca seo**.

Comhrá 2

A: Ar cheannaigh tú an tseacláid?

B: Cheannaigh. Cad a dhéanfaidh tú léi?

A: Déanfaidh mé brioscaí seacláide.

B: Is breá liom brioscaí **seacláide**.

A: Beidh siad go maith le haghaidh **na milseoige**.

B: Beidh. Cinnte.

Comhrá 3

A: Cá bhfuair tú na bróga sin?

B: Fuair mé ag siopa na mbróg iad.

A: An maith leat na bróga nua?

B: Is maith. Bhí na seanbhróga caite.

A: An bhfuil bróga ban acu freisin?

B: Tá. Tá gach saghas **bróg** acu.

Comhrá 4 (ceisteanna)

1. An maith leat brioscaí seacláide?

2. An maith leat ciste líomóide?

3. An itheann tú pióga **feola**?

4. An maith leat siopaí **bróg**?

5. Arbh fhearr leat pionta **beorach** nó gloine **fíona**?

Conversation 1

Would you like a cup of tea?

Yes, please.

Here's a cup of tea.

Where is **the sugar** bowl?

Here you are, and here is the milk jug.

Thank you.

Would you like a cookie too?

Yes.

I love the taste of this cookie.

Conversation 2

Did you get the chocolate?

Yes. What will you do with it?

I'll make **chocolate** cookies.

I love **chocolate** cookies.

They will be good for **dessert**.

Yes, indeed.

Conversation 3

Where did you get those shoes?

I got them at **the shoe** store.

Do you like the new shoes?

Yes. The old shoes were worn out.

Do they have women's shoes too?

Yes. They have all kinds of shoes.

Conversation 4 (questions)

Do you like **chocolate** cookies?

Do you like **lemon** cake?

Do you eat meat pies?

Do you like **shoe** stores?

Would you rather have a pint of beer

or a glass of wine?

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<u>Cogarnach na hOíche</u> le Caitríona Ní Thuathail ó Dhuanaireacht na nÓg 2

An Domhnach seo caite thart ar a deich, Chuaigh mé a chodladh I mo leaba bhog the.

Thosaigh mé ag brionglóid ... Faoi thíortha i gcéin, Faoi dhaoine, faoi fharraigí, Agus faoi cheol binn **na n-éan**.

Bhí mé i mo phíolóta Ag eitilt san aer, Agus cosúil le mairnéalach Le mo chuid **seolta** go léir.

Ach nuair a dhúisigh mé ar maidin Timpeall ar a hocht Ní raibh thart timpeall Ach ballaí fuara nocht.

Bhí an t-urlár in áit **na farraige**, Mo leaba in áit **an bháid**, Pinn luaidhe in áit **na gcrann**, Agus leabhair in áit **na sráide**.

Nach deas iad na mothúcháin A bhí i mo chroí, An oíche sin, is mé i mo luí.

Night Whisperingby Caitríona Ní Thuathail from Poetry of the Young 2

Last Sunday around ten, I went to sleep In my soft warm bed.

I began to dream....
About lands far away,
About people, about seas,
And about the sweet **bird**song.

I was a pilot Flying in the air, And like a sailor With all my sails.

But when I awoke in the morning Around eight There was nothing around But cold bare walls.

The floor was in place of the sea, My bed in place of the boat, Pencils in place of the trees, And books in pace of the street.

Aren't the feelings fine That were in my heart, That night, and I lying down.