

<b>Hamelin (le Pádraig Ó hAodha agus Anraí Mac Giolla Chomhail)</b>		
1.	Bhí muintir Hamelin faoi bhrón.	The people of Hamelin were sad.
2.	Bhí eagla an domhain orthu chomh maith.	They were very afraid as well.
3.	Cén fáth a raibh brón agus eagla orthu?	Why were they sad and afraid?
4.	Francaigh! Francaigh! Francaigh!	Rats! Rats! Rats!
5.	Bhí gach teach sa bhaile lán díobh.	Every house in the town was full of them.
6.	Agus nach iad a bhí mór agus dána!	And weren't they big and bold!
7.	Throid siad leis na madraí.	They fought with the dogs.
8.	Mharaigh siad na cait.	They killed the cats.
9.	Níorbh fhéidir le muintir an bhaile breith orthu chun iad a mharú.	The people of the town couldn't catch them to kill them.
10.	Níorbh fhéidir leo an ruaig a chur orthu ach oiread.	They couldn't chase them off either.
11.	Rinne na francaigh neadacha sna cófraí, sna málaí scoile, sna hataí – sea, agus sna leapacha féin go minic!	The rats made nests in the cupboards, in the school bags, in the hats – yes, and in the beds themselves often.
12.	Tráthnóna amháin tháinig na daoine le chéile i Halla Mór an bhaile.	One afternoon the people came together in the Big Hall of the town.
13.	“Cuirfimid fios ar an Méara,” arsa seanbhean go feargach. “Cuirfimid fios air.”	“We'll call the Mayor,” said an old woman angrily. “We'll call him.”
14.	Níorbh fhada gur tháinig an Méara.	It wasn't long until the Mayor came.
15.	“A chairde,” ar seisean, “caithfimid an ruaig a chur ar na francaigh, tá a fhios agam sin, ach – cén chaoi?”	“Friends,” he said, “we have to chase off the rats, I know that, but – how?”
16.	An bhfuil a fhios ag éinne anseo cén chaoi?”	Does anyone here know how?”
17.	Ní raibh focal as duine ar bith.	There wasn't a word from anyone.
18.	Tar éis tamaill, labhair fear ard tanaí ó chúl an halla.	After a while, a tall thin man spoke from the back of the hall.
19.	“Is féidir liomsa an ruaig a chur orthu,” ar seisean.	“I can drive them off,” he said.
20.	D'fhéach gach éinne sa halla ar an bhfear a labhair.	Everyone in the hall looked at the man who spoke.
21.	Ní fhaca siad duine cosúil leis riamh.	They didn't see a person like him ever.
22.	Bhí a chuid éadaigh buí agus dearg, agus píob ina láimh aige.	His clothes were yellow and red, and he had a pipe in his hand.
23.	Thosaigh cúpla duine ag gáire faoi.	A few people began laughing at him.
24.	“Ná bac leis,” ar siadsan.	“Don't bother with him,” they said.
25.	“Níl ann ach píobaire gan chiall.”	“He's only a senseless piper.”
26.	“Bí gí ciúin!” arsa an Méara.	“Be quiet!” said the Mayor.
27.	“Ná cuir gí isteach air.”	“Don't bother him.”
28.	D'fhéach sé ar an bpíobaire.	He looked at the piper.
29.	“A Phíobaire,” ar seisean, “inis dúinn cén chaoi a gcuirfidh tú an ruaig ar na francaigh.”	“Piper,” he said, “tell us how you will drive off the rats.”
30.	“Tá míle punt uaim ar dtús,” arsa an píobaire.	“I want a thousand pounds first,” said the piper.
31.	“Ansin inseoidh mé duit.”	“Then I'll tell you.”

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32.	“Míle punt!” arsa an Méara.	“A thousand pounds!” said the Mayor.
33.	“Tabharfaimid caoga míle punt duit má chuireann tú an ruaig ar na francaigh!”	“We’ll give you fifty thousand pounds if you drive off the rats!”
34.	“Bíodh ina mhargadh!” arsa an píobaire.	“Deal!” said the piper.
35.	Amach leis an bpíobaire.	The piper went out.
36.	D’ardaigh sé an phíb go dtí a bhéal agus shéid sé isteach inti, trí huaire.	He raised his pipe to his mouth and he blew into it, three times.
37.	Ó fhuinneoga agus ó dhoirse, léim francaigh de gach sórt – cinn mhóra, cinn bheaga; cinn láidre, cinn laga; cinn ramhra, cinn thanaí; cinn dhubha agus cinn bhána.	From windows and from doors, leapt rats of every sort – big ones, small ones; strong ones, weak ones; fat ones, thin ones; black ones, and white ones.
38.	Lean siad an píobaire go dtí abhainn amuigh faoin tuath.	They followed the piper to a river out in the country.
39.	Níor stop siad ansin fiú amháin.	They didn’t stop even there.
40.	Shleamhnaigh siad ó bhruach na habhann isteach san uisce, agus níor tháinig ceann amháin díobh slán.	They slid from the bank of the river into the water, and not one of them survived.
41.	“Go hiontach ar fad!” a ghlaigh muintir Hamelin.	“Wonderful!” called out the people of Hamelin.
42.	“Shábháil an píobaire sinn.”	“The piper saved us.”
43.	Bhí áthas an domhain orthu.	They were very happy.
44.	Las siad tine mhór.	They lit a large fire.
45.	D’fhan siad le chéile ann ar feadh na hoíche ag canadh agus ag damhsa.	They stayed together through the night singing and dancing.
46.	An mhaidin ina dhiaidh sin, d’iarr an píobaire míle punt ar an Méara.	The following morning, the piper asked the Mayor for a thousand pounds.
47.	“Ag magadh a bhí mé inné, ar ndóigh,” arsa an Méara.	“I was joking yesterday, of course,” said the Mayor.
48.	“Ach gheobhaidh tú caoga punt uaim, mar sin féin.”	“But you’ll get fifty pounds from me, anyways.”
49.	Labhair an píobaire go feargach:	The piper spoke angrily:
50.	“Coinnigh an caoga punt: níl sé uaim.	“Keep your fifty pounds: I don’t need it.
51.	Ach deirimse leat go mbeidh brón ort.”	But I tell you that you’ll be sorry.”
52.	Shéid an píobaire isteach sa phíb arís.	The piper blew into the pipe again.
53.	Chruinnigh páistí óga an bhaile thart timpeall air agus iad ag damhsa le háthas.	The young children of the town gathered around him, dancing with joy.
54.	Ar aghaidh leis an bpíobaire ansin agus na páistí in éineacht leis.	The piper went on then and the children with him.
55.	Sheas an Méara i ndoras a thí ag féachaint orthu agus é ar crith le heagla.	The Mayor stood in the door of his house looking at them and shaking with fear.
56.	“Ár bpáistí bochta!” ar seisean.	“Our poor children!” he said.
57.	“Ná leag lámh orthu, a pháibaire gan mhaith!”	“Don’t lay a hand on them, you good for nothing piper!”
58.	Ach níor fhéach an píobaire siar.	But the piper didn’t look back.
59.	Taobh amuigh de Hamelin bhí sliabh ard.	Outside of Hamelin was a tall mountain.

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60.	D'oscail doras sna carraigeacha ar thaobh an tsléibhe os comhair an píobaire.	A door opened in the rocks on the side of the mountain in front of the piper.
61.	Isteach leis agus na páistí ina dhiaidh.	He went in and the children after him.
62.	Lean na páistí go léir é, ach buachaill beag amháin.	All the children followed him, but one small boy.
63.	Gortaíodh a chos agus níorbh fhéidir leis siúl tapaigh go leor.	He hurt his foot and he couldn't walk fast enough.
64.	Nuair a shroich sé na carraigeacha, bhí an doras dúnta.	When he reached the rocks, the door was closed.
65.	Chaoin sé go brónach mar ba bhreá leis bheith in éineacht lena chairde.	He wept sadly because he would have liked to be together with his friends.
66.	Ach cá ndeachaigh a chairde?	But where did his friends go?
67.	Ón lá sin amach ní fhaca éinne iad.	From that day on nobody saw them.
68.	B'fhéidir go bhfuil siad ag canadh agus ag damhsa faoin sliabh ó shin.	Perhaps they have been singing and dancing under the mountain since then.

	<b>Ceisteanna</b>	<b>Questions</b>
1.	Cén fáth a raibh muintir Hamelin faoi bhrón?	Why were the people of Hamelin sad?
2.	Cá bhfios duit go raibh na francaigh dána?	How do you know that the rats were bold?
3.	Cé a labhair ó chúl an halla?	Who spoke from the back of the hall?
4.	Cén margadh a rinne an píobaire leis an Méara?	What deal did the piper make with the Mayor?
5.	Céard a tharla nuair a shéid an píobaire isteach sa phíb an chéad uair?	What happened when the piper blew into the pipe the first time?
6.	Céard a rinne muintir Hamelin nuair a d'imigh na francaigh?	What did the people of Hamelin do when the rats left?
7.	Céard a chuir fearg ar an bpíobaire an mhaidin ina dhiaidh sin?	What made the piper angry the following morning?
8.	Céard a tharla nuair a shéid an píobaire isteach sa phíb an dara huair?	What happened when the piper blew into the pipe the second time?
9.	Cé ndeachaigh an píobaire agus na páistí?	Where did the piper and the children go?
10.	An ndeachaigh na páistí go éir isteach faoin sliabh? Cén fáth?	Did all the children go into the mountain? Why?