

An Geall Page 5

D'oscail	Colm O'Shea opened his eyes and groaned.
Chas	He turned in the bed and he 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.
Bhí	There was some damned little devil hitting his head with a steel hammer. There were twenty devils sticking poker into his belly. There were a hundred devils sticking sharp spikes into his eyes. He uncovered his head again and began twisting uneasily.
Tháinig	The events of the previous night came back to his memory. He put a start to the evening drinking with his friends in the Green Car, the pub in the center of the city in which they were accustomed to meet together. Then they went on to the Milky Way, the elegant nightclub on the south side of the city.
D'ól	He drank heavily then 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. Her pretty face and her light blond hair put him under a spell.