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Thug	Colm made an attempt at opening her blouse but he failed to get a grip on the buttons.
Ól	‘Drink it down,’ said Ciara with an enticing whisper that put wings on his heart.
Bhain	He took a sip of the drink. It had a nice sweet taste. He drank what was in the glass. He suddenly became dizzy. He felt himself falling into a deep, dark hole.
Nuair a	When he came to, he was lying on the steps outside the house. He had a terrible headache. He searched his pockets to find the packet of aspirin he was accustomed to carry when he would be going out for heavy drinking.
Chuardaigh	He searched them again. Everything was gone: his wallet, his credit cards, his money, the keys to the car.
D’éirigh	He got up and went up the stairs to the house. There wasn’t any light light in it. He rang the doorbell. Nobody came to the door. He rang the bell again and again. There was no result to his attempts. He ran down the steps and he rushed to the lane next to the house where he had left the car. The Porsche was gone.
Shiúil	He walked to the city center and found a taxi that took him home. He paid the driver with money that he’d put aside for Nora Bradley, his cleaning lady. Then he hurried in, turned to his bedroom, pulled off his clothes and fell into the bed as if someone had just struck him down with an ax.