

An Geall Page 10

Chonaic	He saw a brass plate on a wall at the street corner.
AN DR	Dr. Sean O’Leahy. Doctor and Surgeon.
Dhénfadh	This man would do the trick!
Shiúil	He walked in and gave his name to the girl at the desk. She directed him into the waiting room.
Bhí	The room was crowded with people. Most of them appeared to be poor. They stared inquisitively at the expensive suit he was wearing. He became uncomfortable since everyone was staring at him, and he took a magazine from the table and pretended that he was reading it.
Tar éis	After an hour there were still seven people before him in the line. He went out to talk with the girl at the desk.
Tá	“I’m in a great hurry,” he told her. “Would you mind asking the doctor to let me in now?”
Stán	The girl stared at him with disdain, “The doctor sees his patients in the order they come in. Your turn hasn’t come yet.
Tharraing	Colm pulled out a €50 note out of his wallet and handed it to her. She handed the money back to him.
Más	“If you wish to see the doctor, you must take your place in the waiting room.”