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| Bhuaigh   | “I won a large prize in the National Lottery a while ago,” he said with a smile. “I don’t have to do any work.”   |
| An bhfuil | “Do you have any pastimes? Golf or some sport of that kind?”  |
| Chroith   | Colm shook his head again.  |
| Ní        | “I don’t like exercise. But I like to drive sport cars. I suppose that’s a pastime.” He grinned at the doctor.  |
| Rinne     | He made a strong effort to keep his contempt for him under control.   |
| An bhfuil | “Are you married?”  |
| Nílim     | “No.”   |
| Is dócha  | “You’re probably out late at night usually.”  |
| Sméid     | Colm nodded his head.   |
| Ní fiú    | “I don’t need to get up before lunchtime. I’m often not awake before evening. Then I spend the night in some nightclub.”  |
| Tá        | “This situation is very simple,” said the doctor quietly. “You have a stomach sickness from eating overly rich food. Your nervous system is excited due to too much drinking and late nights. And you’re not fit.”  |
| Cad       | “What’s your cure for that?” asked Colm.  |
| Nach      | “Isn’t it clear to you?” said the doctor bitterly. “If you want to be in the best of health you have to change the type of life you presently have. Because of your win in the lottery, you give in to every desire that hits you. You’re paying for that foolishness now.” |