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D'ardaigh	The doctor raised his head and looked at him between his two eyes.
Ní maith	“I don't like to waste my time dealing with people like you.”
Cén fáth	“Why?” asked Colm.
Tá	“There are a lot of people out there that are sick because lack of money, little food, decrepit housing, and other things I could list are troubling them. I'd rather use my skills to give some respite to poor creatures like them than to be dealing with good-for-nothings like you.”
D'éirigh	The doctor got up and opened the door.
Tá	“There are a lot of patients waiting for me outside. Leave now.”
Níor	Colm didn't move.
Cuirfidh	“I'll make a wager with you that I will start today to earn my own living and that I will be able to live on my salary for half a year. If I don't succeed, I'll come back and give you €50,000 to give to any charitable organization you choose. But, if I succeed, you'll have to shake my hand and apologize to me... What do you say?”
Tháinig	A bitter smile appeared on the doctor's mouth.
Tá	“You're wealthy and you probably have wealthy friends. I'm sure they'd be happy to employ you for six months.”
Tháinig	Colm's eyes flashed.