

An Geall Page 33

Láithreach	“Immediately, if it suits you.”
Oireann	“It does.”
Chroith	She shook his hand.
Tabharfaidh	“I’ll give you €200 per week.
Beidh	You will have lodging here, too.”
D’fhéach	She examined his suit carefully.
Tig	“I can provide a change of clothes for you, clothes that used to belong to my husband, Sean.
Bhí	He had the same size of clothes as you.”
Bhí	“Had?”
D’éag	“He died a month ago.”
Is trua	“I’m sorry for your trouble, uh ...”
Síle	“Sheila. Sheila O’Lonargain.”
Colm	“My name is Colm O’Shea.”
Tá	“I’m glad you’ll be working with me.
Bhí	My husband and I were able to handle this work between us.
Ach	But it’s difficult for one person to do it.
Fan	Wait a minute.”
D’imigh	She went upstairs.
Nuair	When she returned, she had a man’s suit and a pair of shoes in her hands.
Cuir	“Put them on,” she said to him.
Thóg	Colm took the clothes and the shoes and headed towards the door.
Tig	“You can put them on here,” said Mrs. O’Lonargain to him.
Níl	“There isn’t any customer in the bar.
Bíonn	The place is very quiet around this time every day.”
Stán	She stared at him while he was dressing himself.
Tá	“You’re wearing very expensive underwear,” she said.
Níor	Colm didn’t answer her but put the shoes on his feet and stood up.