

An Geall Page 39

Oíche	“Good night,” said Colm.
Nuair a	When she had gone, he turned the key quietly in the lock.
Bhí	He was about to take his clothes off when he heard a knock on the door.
D’oscail	He opened it.
Seo	“Here are pajamas for you,” said Mrs. O’Lonargain.
Ba	“There were my husband’s.”
Thóg	Colm took the pajamas from her and thanked her.
Dhún	He closed the door and locked it again.
Níor	He didn’t put the pajamas on before he went to sleep.
Ba	It was enough, he thought, to wear the suit and shoes of the dead man.
Bhí	He was worried too about what could happen to Mrs. O’Lonargain if she were to see him in the man’s nightclothes.
Rinne	A hard knocking on the door woke him in the morning.
Dúisigh	“Wake up, Colm! Breakfast is ready.”
D’éirigh	He got up and shaved and washed himself.
Ghléas	He dressed himself and then hurried downstairs.
Bhí	The nice smell of bacon and eggs was escaping from the kitchen.
Bhí	Mrs. O’Lonargain was sitting at the table dressed in a light dressing gown.
Bí	“Have a seat,” she said.
Shuigh	Colm sat across the table from her.
Anseo	“Here, next to me! she ordered with a smile.
Chuaigh	He went to the other side of the table.
Ná	“Don’t be pretending that you’re shy,” she said.
Dhruid	“Move in closer.”
Chuir	She put a plate of bacon and eggs in front of him.
Ith	“Eat up now.”
D’ith	Colm ate the meal eagerly.
Stán	Mrs. O’Lonargain stared contentedly at him.