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Nach	“Aren’t the two of us nice and cozy here together?”
Lig	She sighed comfortably.
Cadhain	“I was a loner until you were sent my way.”
Thug	Colm glanced at his watch.
Nach	“Isn’t it time to open the pub?”
Tá	“Yes,” she said, “but we’re in no hurry.”
Mar	“All the same, we must take care of business matters.”
Tá	“You’re right.”
Ar mhiste	“Would you mind opening the place while I put my clothes on?”
Scuab	She swept out of the kitchen with a silken rustle.
Chuaigh	Colm went into the bar and pulled the bolts back on the door.
Sheas	He stood behind the counter and set to shining the glasses.
Bhí	The bar was quiet enough at first but then customers began to gradually come in.
Lucht	Most of them were businesspeople coming in for a morning coffee.
Bhí	He was filling a cup at the counter when a young man came over and looked sharply at him.
Dia	“Hello,” he said.
Thit	Colm’s heart dropped when he recognized Thomas Murray, one of his old partying buddies.
Cad	“What happened to you?” asked Murray?
D’imigh	“You left suddenly.”
Tá	“A lot of people are asking about you.”
Nár	“Didn’t you hear?” said Colm.
Chaill	“I lost all my money ... bad investment.”
Bhuel	“Well, that’s a great pity, but it’s not right for you to hide from your old friends.”
Táim	“I’m certain that many of them would be happy to do something to help you.”