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Tháinig	Mrs. O’Lonargain came in at lunch time.
Tá	“There’s a meal prepared for you in the kitchen,” she said.
Chuaigh	Colm went in to the kitchen.
Bhí	There was a fine meal on the table as well as a flower vase full of large red roses.
D’ith	He ate the meal and went to the kitchen door to return to the bar.
Stop	He stopped when he heard voices arguing loudly.
Thug	He glanced at the bar.
Bhí	Mrs. O’Lonargain was yelling at the top of her voice at the large muscular man.
Bailigh	“Scram!” she yelled.
Níl	“I haven’t the least interest in you.”
Chúlaigh	The man backed up towards the door.
Má	“If I say that little twit who’s passing himself off as your barman, I’ll strangle him!”
Dheifrih	He hurried out.
Shiúil	Colm walked into the bar and began serving customers.
Ligfidh	“I’ll rest for a little while,” she said.
Thóg	Mrs. O’Lonargain took him out to dinner that night and the following nights.
Bhí	The pub was very busy on the weekend.
Nuair a	When the last customer left on Saturday night, she closed the door and went behind the bar.
D’oscail	She opened the register and took a bundle of bills out.
Thug	She gave the money to Colm.
Do	“Your pay,” she said to him.
Agus	“And you have earned it well.”
D’fhéach	Colm looked at the money. “There’s a lot of money here.”
Thugas	“I gave you a bonus. You worked very hard.”