

1. **Abair** liom é.
Abraigí liom é.
Abair i nGaeilge é.
Abair amhrán dúinn.
Say it to me.
[Y'all] **Say** it to me.
Say it in Irish.
Sing a song for us.

2. **Dúirt** mé gur chuala mé thú.
An ndúirt tú go raibh tú tinn?
Dúirt / Ní dúirt
Nach ndúirt sé go bhfaca sé thú?
Ní dúirt sí faic.
Dúramar leat cheana é.
An ndúirt sibh go bhfuil sibh ag teacht?
Dúirt siad gur cheannaigh siad an carr.
I **said** that I heard you.
Did you **say** you were sick?
Yes (**said**) / No (**didn't say**)
Didn't he **say** that he saw you?
She **didn't say** anything.
We **said** that to you already.
Did you **say** that you're coming?
They **said** that they bought the car.

3. **Deirim** an fhírinne i gcónaí.
An ndeir tú rudaí mar sin go minic?
Deirim / Deir
Ní deirim / Ní deir
Nach deir sé bréaga i gcónaí?
Ní deir sí faic.
Deirimid leat gach lá é.
An ndeir sibh leis na páistí é?
Deir siad go bhfuil siad ag dul abhaile.
I always **tell** the truth.
Do you **say** things like that often?
Yes (**I say / say**)
No (**I don't say / don't say**)
Doesn't he always **tell** lies?
She **doesn't say** anything.
We **say** it to you every day.
Do you **say** it to the children?
They **say** that they're going home.

4. **Déarfaidh** mé leis ar maidin é.
An ndéarfaidh tú arís é?
Déarfaidh / Ní déarfaidh
Nach ndéarfaidh sé bréag leat?
Ní déarfaidh sí faic.
Déarfaidh muid an rud céanna amárach.
An ndéarfaidh sibh an fhírinne léi?
Déarfaidh siad nach bhfuil an t-am acu.
I **will say** it to him in the morning.
Will you **say** it again?
Yes (**will say**) / No (**won't say**)
Won't he **tell** you a lie?
She **won't say** anything.
We **will say** the same thing tomorrow.
Will you **tell** her the truth?
They **will say** they don't have time.

5. **Déarfainn** an fhírinne léi.
An ndéarfá go bhfuil tú sona?
Déarfainn / Ní déarfainn
Nach ndéarfadh sé an rud céanna?
Ní déarfadh sí faic.
Déarfaimis leo é a dhéanamh.
An ndéarfadh sibh bréag liom?
Déarfaidís nach maith leo an bia.
I **would tell** you her truth.
Would you **say** that you're happy?
Yes (**I would say**) / No (**I wouldn't say**)
Wouldn't he **say** the same thing?
She **wouldn't say** anything.
We **would tell** them to do it.
Would you **tell** me a lie?
They **would say** they don't like the food.

6. Cad atá tú **ag rá**?
Cad atá **ráite** agam?
What are you **saying**?
What have I **said**?

Comhrá

- A: Cad a **dúirt** Tomás leat?
B: **Dúirt** sé go raibh fearg fós air.
A: **Deirim** leat i gcónaí gan caint faoi.
B: **Ní déarfaidh** mé a thuilleadh faoi.
A: **Ní déarfainn** féin faic leis.

B: Cad a bhí Sinéad **ag rá**?
A: Bhi sise **ag rá** go raibh brón uirthi.
B: Tá sé sin **ráite** aici arís is arís eile.
A: **Ní deir** seisean rud ar bith léi.
B: **Déarfainn** nach bhfuil tada le déanamh againn anois.

Ceisteanna

1. **An ndeir** polaiteoirí an fhírinne i gcónaí?
2. **An ndúirt** tú rud éigin as Gaeilge inniu, taobh amuigh den rang?
3. **An ndéarfá** go bhfuil ocras ort?
4. **An ndéarfaidh** tú amhrán anocht?
5. **An ndéarfá** bréag más gá?

Conversation

- What **did** Thomas **say** to you?
He **said** that he was still angry.
I always **tell** you not to talk about it.
I **won't say** any more about it.
I myself **wouldn't say** anything to him.
What was Sinead **saying**?
She was **saying** that she was sorry.
She has **said** that again and again.
He **doesn't say** anything to her.
I **would say** that there's nothing for us to do now.

Questions

- Do** politicians always **tell** the truth?

Did you **say** something in Irish today, outside of the class?
Would you **say** that you're hungry?
Will you **sing** a song tonight?
Would you **tell** a lie if necessary?

Dúnmharú ar an Dart
le Ruaidhraí Ó Báille

1. Sa deireadh, thit a chodladh air.
2. Ach ní codladh sámh a bhí ann.
3. Bhí a cheann lán de phictiúir a chuir eagla air.
4. Bhí sé sa Dart arís.
5. Bhí an fear marbh ann freisin.
6. Ach an uair seo, ba é Niall a bhí ar an urlár, a chóta oscailte, a léine dearg le fuil,
7. agus bhí an sáirsint ag féachaint síos aire; aghaidh mhór dhearg ag gáire, ag gáire ..., na fiacla ar nós ainmhí fhiáin...
8. “Aaaaaieeeee, stop! Stop!” Dhúisigh sé Máire lena chaoineadh.
9. Léim sí suas, bhí a croí ina béal aici.
10. “In ainm Dé! Cat atá ort?”
11. Fuist! Beidh na comharsana ag fáil na ngardaí!”
12. D’oscail Niall a shúile.
13. Bhí sé báite le hallas agus bhí a bhéal chomh tirim le páipéar gainimh.
14. “Faigh gloine uisce dom! Go tapa! Tá tart orm!”
15. Nuair a tháinig Máire ar ais leis an uisce, d’fhéach sí ar Niall nóiméad gan chaint. Ansin.
16. “Níor thug tú an t-airgead sin air ais!
17. Sin é an fáth nach bhfuil tú ábalta do shúile a dhúnadh ar feadh dhá nóiméad.
18. Tá sé fós agat! Tá an ceart agam!
19. Ní féidir leat féachaint orm idir an dá shúil, fiú. Tá tú craiceáilte.
20. An síleann tú go mbeidh tú ábalta an t-airgead sin a choinneáil?”
21. Stop sí nóiméad. Ansin chuir sí a lámh ar a ghualainn.
22. “A Niall, tá a fhios agam nach bhfuil tú sona na laethanta seo.
23. Tá a fhios agam go bhfuil tú tuirseach den saol.

Murder on the Dart
by Ruadhraí Ó Báille

At last, he fell asleep.
But it wasn't a restful sleep.
His head was full pictures that frightened him.
He was on the Dart again.
The dead man was there, too.
But this time, it was Niall who was on the floor, his coat open, his shirt red with blood,
And the sergeant was looking down at him; a big red face laughing, laughing ..., the teeth like a wild animal ...
“Aaaaaieeeee, stop! Stop!” He woke Mary up with his cry.
She jumped up, she was panicked.
“In God's name! What is wrong with you?
Shh! The neighbors will be getting the gardaí!”
Niall opened his eyes.
He was soaked with sweat and his mouth was as dry as sandpaper.
“Get me a glass of water! Quickly! I'm thirsty!”
When Mary came back with the water, she looked at Niall a moment without speaking. Then.
“You didn't give that money back!
That's the reason that you can close your eyes for two minutes.
You still have it! I'm right!
You can't even look me in the eye. You're crazy.
Do you think that you will be able to keep that money?”
She stopped a minute. Then she put her hand on his shoulder.
“Niall, I know that you're not happy these days.
I know that you're tired of life.

Dúnmharú ar an Dart
le Ruaidhraí Ó Báille

24. Ach ní hí seo an tslí chun tú féin a chur ar an mbóthar ceart.
25. Éist liom. Tá cuidiú le fáil. Tá dochtúirí a thuigeann...”
26. “Damnú ort féin agus ar do chuid dochtúirí!
27. Níl aon chuidiú uaimse! Oíche mhaith!”
28. Chaith sé an chuid eile den oíche ag féachaint isteach sa dorchadas mar dhuine a bhí ag lorg solais éigin.
29. Solas nach raibh ann.

Murder on the Dart
by Ruadhraí Ó Báille

- But this isn't the way to set yourself on the right road.
Listen to me. There is help. There are doctors that understand...”
“Damn you and your doctors!
I don't need any help! Good night!”
He spent the rest of the night looking into the darkness like a person who was looking for some light.
A light that wasn't there.