Lesson Nine		Lost in Con	nemara Page 1
1.	Cad a rinne tú i rith n	a seachtaine?	What did you do during the week?
2.	Cad a dhéanfaidh tú s	a samhradh?	What will you do in the summer?
3.	An raibh tú in áit fiáir	n riamh?	Were you ever in a wild place?
4.	An fearr leat an chath fiántas?	air nó an	Do you prefer the city or the wilderness?
5.	Cad is maith leat a dh amuigh den chathair?		What do you like to do outside the city?

Caillte i gConamara

Leathanach 1

Ceacht a Naoi

Leathanach 2 Page 2

Caillte i gConamara

Lost in Conemara

Mícheál Ó Conghaile (ó An Fear nach nDéanann Gáire) (from The Man Who Doesn't Laugh)						
1.	Bhí mé caillte, i gConamara	I was lost, in Connemara				
2.	Easpa codlata a ruaig chun siúil chomh moch sin mé.	A lack of sleep drove me out to walk so early.				
3.	Níor ghá aláram goilliúnach le bagairt orm.	A distressing alarm wasn't needed to threaten me.				
4.	Na néalta codlata úd nach dtaobhódh mé.	Those bits of sleep that wouldn't come near me.				
5.	Nach leathfadh anuas ina mbrat foscúil orm.	That wouldn't spread down over me as a shady blanket over me.				
6.	Nach bplúchfadh mé isteach iontu féin is nach gcrochfadh leo mé seal beag ón bpian.	The wouldn't smother me in themselves and that wouldn't take me off with them for a small while from the pain.				
7.	Théis casadh sa leaba dom dhá chéad uair.	After I had turned in bed two hundred times.				
8.	Céad uair ar chlé, céad uair eile ar ais ar dheis.	A hundred times to the left, a hundred times more to the right.				
9.	Ar chnámh mo dhroma idir eatarthu.	On my back between them.				
10.	Mé ag rolladh liom timpeall ina leath seisean den leaba.	I rolling around in his half of the bed.				
11.	Mo leath féin den leaba tréigthe agam. Bánaithe.	My half of the bed abandoned. Deserted.				
12.	Bhí sé ina mhaidin gheal nuair a tharraing mé siar na cuirtíní sa deireadh, mé théis géilleadh don lá.	It was a bright morning when I pulled back the curtains at last, just after succumbing to the day.				
13.	Bhí úire shláintiúil san aer fionnuar nuair a bhog mé amach taobh amuigh.	There was a healthy freshness in the cool air when I moved outside.				

There wasn't a cloud in the blue sky.

14. Néal ní raibh sa spéir ghorm.

Ceacht	a	Naoi
Lesson	N	ine

Caillte i gConamara Lost in Connemara

Leathanach 3 Page 3

15. An ghrian thoir ag ardú aisti féin. Go haonarach.

The sun in the east rising on her own. Alone.

16. Réidh le ceannas ceann a ghlacadh ar an lá di féin, ba chosúil.

Ready to take charge of the day for herself, it seemed.

17. Leath gealaí tréighthe thiar ag cúlú roimpi ina hómós.

An abandoned half-moon in the west retreating from her with respect to her.

18. Suas an bóthar linn.

Up the road we went.

19. Bhí an ciúnas forleathan seachas ceol bíogúil na n-éan a bhí ag ceiliúradh a lae dóibh féin.

The quiet was all around except the sprightly music of the birds that were celebrating the day for themselves.

20. Rinne corrghadhar tafann leisciúil is muid ag dul thar thithe.

An occasional dog let out a lazy bark as we went past houses.

21. Níor dhrann linn seachas sin.

They didn't growl at us besides that.

22. Níor rith amach romhainn, timpeall orainn ná inár ndiaidh go fiaclach.

They didn't run out in front of us, around us or after us with their teeth.

23. Shiúil mé agus shiúil mé agus shiúil.

I walked and I walked and I walked.

24. Gur chuir muid bóthar Ard an Bhaile dínn agus ansin an bóithrín clochach dóibeach portaigh, a d'fhás amach as ag gabhlóg theorainn an dá bhaile.

Until we put the Ard an Bhaile road behind us and then the rocky, muddy bog lane, that grew out of it at the border junction of the two villages.

25. Agus ansin an cosáinín casta fásta a shnigh as, amú cheapfá, ó thuaidh as sin.

And then the winding overgrown path that slowed out of it, astray you would think, north from there.

26. Bhí na héin ag ceol is ag ceiliúradh go meidhreach ar a mhíle dícheall sa réimse uachtarach cúlráideach seo.

The birds were doing their best to be singing and celebrating merrily in this high, secluded area.

	icht a Naoi son Nine	Caillte i go Lost in Co	
27.	É uile faoina riail féin ac	u, nach mór.	All of it under their rule, just about.
28.	Is muid amuigh sa bhfiár anois. Fiántas fiáin Chon		And we out in the real wilderness now. The wild Connemara wilderness.
29.	Níl sa saol seo ach sea sé. Caint seanchaite.	ıl, a deireadh	This life is only for a while, he would say. A trite saying.
30.	Níl i ngaol, in aon ghaol, deireadh sé.	, ach seal, a	A relationship, any relationship, is only for a period, he would say.
31.	B'in sul má bhí a fhios a cinnte.	gainn tada go	That was before we knew anything for certain.
32.	Breith ar an nóiméad, a c agus gan ligean dó breith	· ·	Seize the moment, he would say, and don't let it seize you.
1.	Ceisteanna Ar éirigh an scéalaí go luat déanach?		Questions Did the narrator get up early or late?
2.	Cén fáth?	,	Why?
3.	Cé mhéad duine a bhí sa le	aba?	How many people were in the bed?
4.	An raibh sé scamallach tao	bh amuigh?	Was it cloudy outside?
5.	An raibh an ghealach le fei	ceáil?	Was the moon visible?
6.	Cad a rinne na madraí?	,	What did the dogs do?
	An ndearna na madraí ions scéalaí?	aí ar an l	Did the dogs attack the storyteller?
8.	Cad a chuala an scéalaí?	,	What did the narrator hear?

What was the trail like?

Do you think the storyteller was happy?

9. Cén chuma a bhí ar an gcosáinín?

10. An raibh an scéalaí sásta, meas tú?