1. Cad é d'uimhir theileafóin? A cúig, a cúig, a cúig, a trí, a hocht, a náid, a ceathair (555-3804). What's your telephone number. Five, five, five, three, eight, zero, four (555-3804).

a haon	one	a seacht	seven
a dó	two	a hocht	eight
a trí	three	a naoi	nine
a ceathair	four	a deich	ten
a cúig	five	a haon déag	eleven
a sé	six	a dó dhéag	twelve
		a náid / a faic	zero

Cé mhéad cat atá agat?Tá dhá chat agam.Níl cat ar bith agam.

How many cats do you have?

I have two cats. I don't have any cats.

(aon) cat amháin	one cat	seacht gcat	seven cats
dhá chat	two cats	ocht gcat	eight cats
trí chat	three cats	naoi gcat	nine cats
ceithre chat	four cats	deich gcat	ten cats
cúig chat	five cats	aon chat déag	eleven cats
sé chat	six cats	dhá chat déag	twelve cats

Tá ceann amháin agam. I have one.Tá dhá cheann agam. I have two.Níl ceann ar bith agam. I don't have any.

(aon) ceann amháin	one (thing)	seacht gcinn	seven (things)
dhá cheann	two (things)	ocht geinn	eight (things)
trí cinn	three (things)	naoi gcinn	nine (things)
ceithre cinn	four (things)	deich geinn	ten (things)
cúig cinn	five (things)	aon cheann déag	eleven (things)
sé cinn	six (things)	dhá cheann déag	twelve (things)

4. An bhfuil cat agat? Do you have a cat?

Cé mhéad madra atá agat? How many dogs do you have?

Cé mhéad carr atá agat? How many cars do you have?

Cad é d'uimhir theileafóin? What's your telephone number?

(ní gá d'fhíor uimhir a rá) (you don't have to say your real number)

Dúnmharú ar an Dart le Ruaidhrí Ó Báille

- 1. "Ó a dhiabhail!"
- 2. Rith Niall Ó Conaill amach an doras ar nós na gaoithe.
- 3. Bhí sé a leathuair tar éis a hocht agus bhí cúig nóiméad aige chun an Dart a fháil.
- 4. Bhí a theach ar an tSeanchill síos an bóthar ón stáisiún, ach an mhaidin seo bhí sneachta agus leac oighir gach áit.
- 5. Nuair a tháinig sé go dtí bun an bhóthair, bhí an t-oighear an-dona.
- 6. Lean sé air, ag rith agus ag scátáil go dtí gur shroich sé an stáisiún.
- 7. Go tobann, tógadh dá chosa é. "Aaaaagh!"
- 8. Chuaigh a chás suas san aer, agus thit Niall ar a thóin ar an talamh.
- 9. Bhí áthas air nach raibh aon daoine timpeall.
- 10. Sheas sé agus thosaigh sé ag siúl arís go mall an uair seo.
- 11. Ansin, chuala sé an traein, agus thosaigh sé ag rith.
- 12. Ach bhí sé ródhéanach.
- 13. Nuair a shroich sé an t-ardán, chonaic sé na doirse ag dúnadh agus an traein ag imeacht léi.
- 14. "Damnú air!" ar seisean.
- 15. Tháinig traein eile, agus fuair Niall suíochán gan aon trioblóid.
- 16. "Huth! Tá gach duine fós sa leaba!" a dúirt sé leis féin.
- 17. "Is amadán mise agus teacht amach maidin mar seo.
- 18. Beidh an scoil dúnta."

Murder on the Dart by Ruaidhrí Ó Báille

"Oh, devil!"

Niall O'Connell ran out the door like the wind.

It was half past eight and he had 5 minutes to get the Dart.

His house was in Shankill down the road from the station, but this morning there was snow and ice everywhere.

When he came to the end of the road, the ice was very bad.

He continued on, running and skating until he reached the station.

Suddenly, he slipped. "Aaaaagh!"

His case went up in the air, and Niall fell on his bum on the ground.

He was happy that there weren't any people around.

He stood up and he began walking again – slowly this time.

Then, he heard the train, and he began running.

But he was too late.

When he reached the platform, he saw the doors closing and the train going off.

"Damn it!" he said.

Another train came, and Niall got a seat without any trouble.

"Huh! Everybody is still in bed!" he said to himself.

"I'm a fool coming out on a morning like this.

The school will be closed."

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Is Ti	í Mo Chiaróg	Tadhg Mac Dhonnagáin
1.	Nuair a chuimhním ar do cholainn	When I think of your body
2.	Cuimhním ar Chnoc Bhréanainn	I think of [West Kerry's] Mount Brandon
3.	Feicim Oileán Acla i do shrón	I see Achill Island in your nose
4. 5.	Breathnaím i do shúile Feicim tonnta Thoraí	I look in your eyes and see the waves of Tory
5. 6.	Aithním thú a stór, is tú mo chiaróg.	I recognize you darling, you're my beetle.
0.	Mullim the a stor, is to mo chiarog.	recognize you darring, you re my beene.
	curfá	chorus
7.	Fógraím don saol mór gur tú mo	I proclaim to the wide world that you're
	mhuirnín	my dearest
8.	Anois, inniu, amáireach is go deo	Now, today, tomorrow and always
9.	Mar is tusa an cnoc glas atá i bhfad,	Because you're the faraway hill that is so
4.0	bhfad uaim	green.
10.	Aithním tú a stór, is tú mo chiaróg.	I recognise you darling, you're my beetle.
11.	Is tú mo bheinnsín luachra,	You're my sheaf of rushes
12.	Is tú mo staicín eorna	You're my stack of barley
13.		You're my bag of spuds
14.	I lár an Ghorta Mhóir	In the middle of the Great Famine
15.	Is tú m' fhóidín móna	You're my sod of turf
16.	Is tú m' fhóidín mearaí	You're my sod of confusion
17.	Nach dtuigeann tú gur tú mo	Don't you understand that you're my
	smugairle róin.	jellyfish.
		.1
	curfá	chorus
18.	Is tú an gad is gaire do mo scórnach	You're the gad closest to my throat
19.	Is tú an chloch is mó ar mo pháidrín	You're the biggest stone on my rosary
20.	Is tú an chaor a lasanns mo chroí is	You're the glowing coal that lights my
	mo phíopa cré	heart and my clay pipe
21.	Is tú mo phota Pádraig,	You're my jar of porter on St. Patrick's
	•	day,
22.	Is tú mo phota gliomach,	You're my lobster pot
23.	Ach thar gach ní is tú an gleann inar	But above all, you're the valley in which I
	tógadh mé.	was raised.
	curfá	chorus