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He thanked her and put the money in his pocket.
The feel of the bundle calmed his mind.
It was a blessed day for him when he walked into the pub for a cup of coffee.
He would be getting regular pay now as well as free lodging.
He could have a reasonably good life here if he could keep a rein on Mrs. O'Lonargain
There wasn't much business happening in the bar the following day.
When the place was empty Mrs. O'Lonargain sat him down at the table.
She put a bottle of champagne and two glasses on the table and sat next to him.
"Let's celebrate," she said.
She opened the bottle and filled the glasses.
"Let's drink each other's health!"
They raised the glasses and they drank.
The taste of the champagne reminded Colm of the old days of revelry.
After drinking a few glasses, Mrs. O'Lonargain began flirting with him again.
"I'm mad about you, Colm!"
She put her hands around his neck and kissed him.
The door suddenly opened and the large muscular man ran in.
He stared at the two of them and yelled viciously.
"I warned you not to have anything to do with Mrs. O'Lonargain!" he blabbed at Colm.
He hurried over and pulled Colm back from Mrs. O'Lonargain.
Then he grabbed his throat and began choking him.
Tiny lights danced before Colm's eyes.
He made a half-smothered groan and his eyes rolled in his head.