

*Gaeilge agus Fáilte ar Raidió Pobail Chuan na Scairbhe, Dé Domhnaigh
21/2/21 @ 4pm*

A conversation on the phone

Bernadette: Hi, Carol!

Carol: Hi, Bernadette!

Bernadette: How are you?

Carol: Oh I'm fine, thank you!

Bernadette: Carol, we still haven't met!

Carol: No we haven't.

Bernadette: We still didn't have that cup of coffee.

Carol: No we didn't.

Bernadette: Would you like to go into Scariff tomorrow?

Carol: I would for sure! But I've never seen you!

Bernadette: You're right. Well I have a red car. It's a Citroen.

Carol: OK. I have an electric bike. It's black.

Bernadette: Oh fancy! I'll be wearing my new multi-coloured coat from Avoca.

Carol: Hmm... I'll be wearing a blue jacket. And I have red hair.

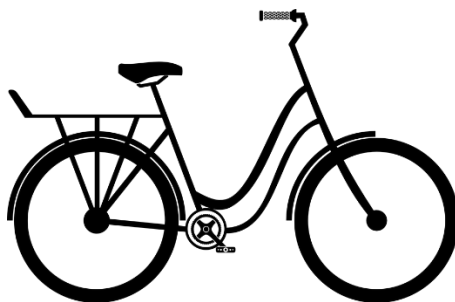
Bernadette: Grand. I have grey hair unfortunately.

Carol: I can go in at 11. What about you?

Bernadette: Great. I'll go in at 11 too and I'll meet you at the cafe.

Carol: Excellent. Until tomorrow then!

Bernadette: Bye for the moment!



Cúpla seanfhocal

Tá cúpla seanfhocal agam inniu a bhaineann leis an aimsir:

Níl tuile dá mhéad nach dtránn.

(There is no flood, however great, that doesn't ebb away.)

*Dá mbeadh **soineann** go Samhain bheadh breall ar dhuine éigin.*

(If it was fine till Halloween, someone would still be unhappy, i.e. You can't please everyone.)

Ní hé lá na báistí, lá na bpáistí. (Pun = imeartas focal)

(A rainy day doesn't suit children.)

Níl cur síos níos fearr ar an ngaoth ná an cur síos a fhaightear sa dán seo:

An Aimsir (ón mBéaloideas)

An ghaoth aduaidh bíonn sí crua, Is cuireann sí gruaim ar dhaoine,

An ghaoth aneas, bíonn sí tais, Is cuireann sí rath ar shíolta

An ghaoth anoir, bíonn sí tirim, Is cuireann sí sioc istoíche

An ghaoth aniar, bíonn sí fial, Is cuireann sí iasc i líonta.

The north wind is harsh, It puts people in bad humour,

The south wind is damp, It helps the seed to grow,

The east wind is dry, It brings us frost in the night,

The west wind is generous, It fills the nets with fish.