

Gaeilge agus Fáilte ar Raidió Pobail Chuan na Scairbhe, Dé Domhnaigh
28/2/21 @ 4pm

Triúr ag Comhrá i gCearnóg an Mhargaidh sa Scairbh

(Three people have a chat in the Market Square, Scariff)

Bernadette: Dia duit, Carol!

Carol: Dia is Muire duit, Bernadette.

Bernadette: Dia duit, Terry!

Terry: Dia is Muire duit, Bernadette.

Bernadette: Conas atá sibh?

Terry: Ó tá mé go maith, go raibh maith agat!

Carol: Mise freisin, buíochas le Dia. *(Me too, thanks be to God.)*

Bernadette: An bhfaca sibh an clár teilifíse sin aréir mar gheall ar Christy Ring?
(Did ye see that TV programme last night about C. R.?)

Carol: Chonaic. Bhí sé go hiontach. Laoch iomána ab ea Christy Ring.
(I did. It was great. C.R. is a hurling hero.)

Bernadette: Tá an ceart agat. Bhuaigh sé ocht mbonn Uile-Éireann!
(You're right. He won eight All-Ireland medals!)

Carol: Dochreidte! Is aoibhinn liom an iomáint. Cad mar gheall ort Terry? An maith leatsa an iomáint?
(Unbelievable! I love hurling. What about you Terry? Do you like hurling?)

Terry: Is maith liom é / Is breá liom é / Is aoibhinn liom é! / Níl spéis dá laghad agam ann!
(I like it / I like it a lot / I love it! / I haven't the least interest in it!)

Bernadette: Cá bhfuil tú ag dul anois, Terry? *(Where are you going now Terry?)*

Terry: Tá mé ag dul go dtí Centra. Ba mhaith liom arán agus bainne a fháil.
(I'm going to Centra. I'd like to get bread and milk.)

Bernadette: Go breá. Táim ag dul go dtí siopa Mairéad. Caithfidh mé cnónna a fháil do na héin. Tá an-ocras orthu sna laethanta fuara seo.
(Grand. I'm going to Mairead's shop. I have to get nuts for the birds. They're very hungry these cold days.)

Carol: Ó go bhfóire Dia orm! Caithfidh mé dul abhaile. Tá an dinnéar san oigheann!! (*Oh crikey! I must go home. The dinner is in the oven!*)

Bernadette: Ar aghaidh leat mar sin. Beidh sé dóite! (*Off you go then. It will be burned!*)

Terry: Caithfidh mise dul abhaile go luath freisin. Tá ocras orm!
(*I must go home soon as well. I'm hungry!*)

Bernadette: Ceart go leor. Bhí sé go deas bualadh libh. (*Grand. It was nice to meet ye.*)

Carol: Slán go fóill! (*Goodbye for the moment!*)

Terry: Slán libh.

Bernadette: Agus go n-éirí an bóthar libh! (*And may the road rise with you!*)

Cúpla seanfhocal

Beatha teanga í a labhairt!

A language lives when it is spoken.

Tír gan teanga, tír gan anam.

A country without its language is a country without a soul.