

WICKED IRISH

FOR THE TRAVELER

Master the gift of gab with the phrase book that makes Erin go ha!

- ◆ When Irish Eyes Are Prying p. 17
- ◆ Portrait of the Tourist as a Young Literature Major p. 24
- ◆ Let's Talk Sheep p. 27
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(CONTINUED ON
BACK COVER)



BY HOWARD TOMB

*"Ar chóir dom scráithíní a chur
thar nais i dtalamh coisricthe?"
Should I replace divots in
consecrated ground?*



(CONTINUED FROM FRONT COVER)

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◆ Exploring the Royal Rubblep. 51	◆ Kiss My Aphorismp. 59

LINKS ON THE BRINK

**“Níl cleachtadh agam ar thonnta dhá
through déag ar airde i bhfiontar uisce.”**

*I'm not accustomed to 12-foot breakers
in a water hazard.*

**“An bhfuil na fothracha/liosanna thar
teorainn? ”**

Are the ruins/fairy forts out of bounds?

**“Ar chóir dom scraithíní a chur thar nais i
dtalamh coisricthe? ”**

*Should I replace divots in
consecrated ground?*

**“An bhfuil faoiseamh ag dul dom
ón dolmain/gcaora/ lúrachán so.”**

*Am I entitled to relief
from this dolmen/ewe/
leprechaun?*



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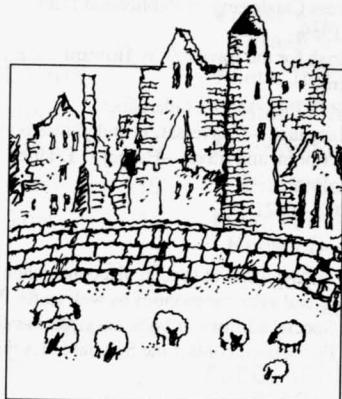
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wicked

IRISH

BY HOWARD TOMB
Illustrations by Jared Lee



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SEVERAL DOZEN WELCOMES

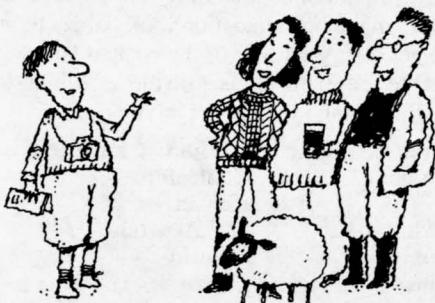
You could enjoy Ireland without Irish, the native tongue. You could also enjoy a slice of bread without slathering it with fresh butter and marmalade. But life is short and vacations are shorter. If you want something easy and predictable, visit England.

The English imposed their language on Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and they weren't terribly nice about it. The roots of Irish managed to survive in the rocky soil, however.

In Ireland, Irish is also called "Gaelic." It's widely spoken in the Gaeltacht, or Irish-speaking areas, which you'll find in the west.

You'll hear Irish in the streets, on the radio and, as you try to learn it, in your nightmares.

Yes, you may find it difficult to pronounce and impossible to understand, but the Irish warmth is legendary; any effort you make to speak the language will be welcomed. Go ahead and *bain triail as* (try it). At worst, you'll bring a little more laughter into Irish life.



PRONUNCIATION

While English invaders failed to destroy the Gaelic language, they did isolate it for long periods of time, so today it sounds different depending on where it's spoken. The pronunciation in this book is meant to emulate Munster Irish, which they speak in exquisite towns such as Dingle, Sneem and Skibbereen.

Wherever it's spoken, Gaelic sounds like a combination of Swedish and Hebrew. In other words, you haven't the slightest chance of pronouncing it well by relying on this book alone.

Two sounds can't be faked: the gargled "g"—*gh* in the pronunciation column—and the glottal "ghkgh" you find in the German "achtung" and Scottish "loch," which makes you sound like you're trying to dislodge a fish bone from the back of your throat. We'll denote it with *kh*.

The alien collections of letters the Irish call "words" make pronunciation look harder than it is. To get over your fear of the written language, repeat the following phrases on the left while staring at their Irish translations on the right.

Teddy O'Kennedy
telephone
plan
leprechaun
poteen
banshee

Teidí Ó Cinnéide
teileafón
plean
leipreachán
poitín
bean sí

DISCLAIMER

Due to the unpredictable course of Irish events, including but not limited to weather and associated visibility or lack thereof, the sudden appearance of domestic animals or stone-deaf old gents in Wellingtons, standing or prone, in the road or in public accommodations, and owing to the cumulative impact of stouts, bitters, whiskeys, lagers, berry syrups, jet lag and puddings black and white, the author and his publisher, editors, translators, agents, publicists, lawyers, accountants, personal trainers, armed response security team and crazed guard dogs hereby reject, pummel into the turf and dance on the heads of any and all claims or actions that may arise from the use, misuse or disuse of this volume or its many sister volumes, or any of the words, phrases or concepts herein. God bless.



CELTIC CUSTOMS

Irish authorities object to the importation of weapons, narcotics and certain forms of information, such as written descriptions and photographs of naked people. Should you encounter customs agents upon your arrival, keep up the chatter and you'll breeze right through.

I have nothing to declare.

Níl rud ar bith le hadmháil agam. NEEL rud air BIH leh had-VAWL uh-GUM.

You won't want to open this bag.

Ní bheifeá ag iarraidh an mála so a oscailt. Nee VEH-faw eg EE-uh-rig un MAW-luh suh uh OS-gilt.

It took me half an hour to shut the damn thing.

Thóg sé leathuair orm an rud damanta a dhúnadh. HOAG shay LAH-oor OR-um uhn ROOD DAH-muhn-tuh uh GHOO-nuh.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph!

Íosa, 'Mhuire's a lósaif! EES-uh, VWIR-us uh YOA-sif!

'Tis a grand machine gun you have there, officer!

Togha meisíngħunna atá ansan agat, a dhuine uasail! TAU-uh mah-SHEEN-ghun-uh uh-TAW un-SUN uh-GUT, uh GHWIN-uh OO-uh-sil.

TAXING CABBIES

To hail a taxi in Ireland, you'll need to make a phone call or walk to a taxi stand. (Petrol is so expensive that hacks don't cruise the streets looking for fares.) Many drivers will be happy to explain points of interest during the ride.

I beg your pardon?

Gabhaim pardún agat?

GAH-vim pahr-DOON uh-GUT?

What?

Cad é?

KAHD EH?

You may as well speak Irish.

Bheadh sé chomh maith agat Gaoluinn a labhairt.

VAY-ukh shay khoa MAH uh-GUT GWAY-lin ALLOW-irht.

I can't understand a word of your English.

Ní thuigim focal Béarla uait.

Nee HIH-gim FO-kuhl BAYR-luh wit.



IRISH ROAD KILL

If you feel you must rent a car, ask a lot of questions and make your wishes clear at the rental agency before you sign anything. Keep in mind that some credit card companies refuse to grant the usual complementary insurance coverage to cardholders foolish enough to rent cars in Ireland.

Insurance? Hell yes!

Árachas? Ba mhaith liom, ambaist!

AW-ruh-khuhs?
Buh VAH lyom,
am-BASHT!

Give me all you've got.

Tabhair dom a bhfuil le fáil de.

TOOR dom uh
VWIL leh FAWL
deh.

Does that include long-term disability?

An bhfuil míchumas fadteármach clúdaithe?

Uh VWIL mee-
KHUM-us fahd-
TAYR-mukh
KLOO-duh-huh?

What about death and dismemberment?

Cad fé bhás agus sracadh coirp?

KAHD fay VAWS
UH-gus SRAHK-
uh KORP?

Does the car come with airbags/head-stones?

An dtagann an carr le haermhálaí/ leaca tuama?

Uh DAHG-un un
KAHR leh hayr-
VAW-lee/LAHK-
uh TOO-uh-muh?

DRIVING TIPS

Safe driving depends on good habits and instincts, since you don't have time to think in emergencies. That's why life is so dangerous on the left side of the road: the habits you've nurtured for as long as you've been driving are suddenly wrong. A simple right turn could be murder.

Irish cars have standard transmissions, so you have to drive *and* shift on the left. Most roads feature potholes and stone walls (known as "ditches" or "hedges"), not shoulders. Where you'd expect an intersection you'll find a roundabout. The urge to drink can be powerful (What's an Irish vacation without alcohol, after all?), but impaired drivers go home in a box.

DO NOT

- ▶ Drive at night
- ▶ Drink and drive
- ▶ Attempt to become airborne on bumpy roads
- ▶ Transport livestock without permission

DO

- ▶ Grab every last scrap of insurance
- ▶ Rent the largest car you can find to gain a Newtonian advantage in a head-on collision
- ▶ Ask the rental agent for religious statuary
- ▶ Consider a bus tour

ON GUARD

The *gardáí*, or Irish police, watch the roads for Yanks, who are known as uniquely idiotic drivers who drive too slowly, take left turns too sharply, grip the steering wheel too tightly and, of course, drive on the wrong side of the road.



I didn't mean to drive on the right.

Ní rabhas ag tiomáint ar an taobh deas d'aon turas.

Nee RAUV-us eg tih-MAWNT ayr uh TAYV DASS dayn TUR-uhs.

But we call it the "right" side because it's right.

Ach tugaimid an "taobh deas" air mar tá sé go deas.

Ahh TUG-a-meed un TAYV DASS ayr mahr TAW shay go DASS.

The back seat of your cruiser is rather cramped.

Tá suíchán cúil do chrusier saghas cúng.

TAW see-KHAWN kool do KHROO-zur sais KOONG.

Haven't you people ever heard of a Chevy Caprice?

Nár chuala sibh riabh trácht ar Chevy Caprice?

Nawr KHOO-uh-luh shiv REE-uhv TRAWKHT ayr Chevy Caprice?

ROAD SIGNS

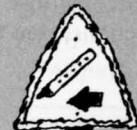
Before getting behind the wheel, familiarize yourself with Ireland's unique road signs.



YET ANOTHER
BEEHIVE HUT



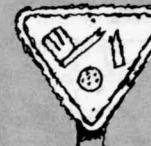
TWEED
NEXT 100 MILES



PLAINTIVE
PENNY WHISTLE
NEXT LEFT



NOW ENTERING
DEEP REMORSE



TOUGH GOLF
AHEAD



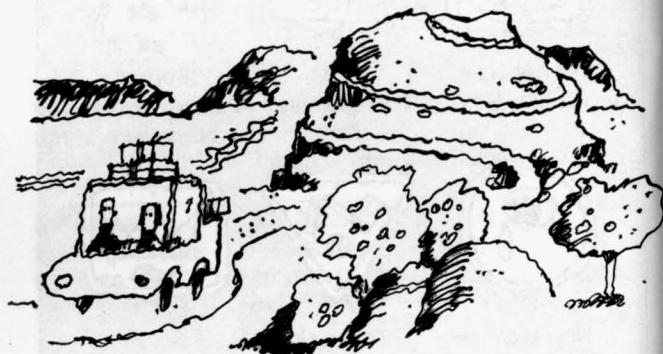
SLOW
NUN



BIG FAMILY
CROSSING

FINDING YOUR WAY

As you explore Ireland, you'll see ancient hills, magnificent ruins, thousands of miles of handmade stone walls and several million bewildered sheep—over and over and over again. Since they all look the same, you'll undoubtedly become lost. Unfortunately, the Irish, when giving instructions, aren't any more direct than their roads.



**Excuse me,
lass/lad.**

**Gabh mo
leithscéal, a
chailín/leaid.**

GUH mo lesh-
GAYL, uh kha-
LEEN/LAD.

**Is this the way
to the Dripsey?**

**An é seo an
bealach ceart
go dtí an
Druipseach?**

UHN YAY shuh
un BAH-lukh
KYART go DEE
un DRIP-shuh?

**Aha. Do not turn
left after one
mile.**

**Há, ná cas ar
chlé tar éis míle
slí.**

HAH, NAW kahs
ayr KHLAY tar
AYSH MEE-luh
SHLEE.

**I should not
bear right at the
church.**

**Níor chóir dom
druidim chun
deisil ag an
seípéal.**

NEER khaar dom
DRID-im khun
DESH-il ag uh
SHAY-payl.

**If I go straight
I'll miss it.**

**Má théim go
díreach ar
aghaidh,
raghad thairis.**

Maw HAYM guh
DEE-rukh ayr
AIG, RAI-uhd
HAR-ish.

**Grand. Now I
know how *not*
to go.**

**Go hiontach. Tá
'fhios agam
anois conas gan
dul ann.**

Guh HOON-tukh.
TAW iss uh-GUM
uh-NISH KUN-us
GAN dul aun.

**Luckily, I'm *not*
in a rush.**

**Tá an t-ádh liom
ná ful
deabhadh orm.**

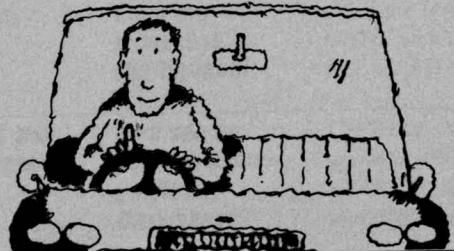
TAW un TAW
lyom NAW fwil
DYAU-uh ur-um.

MASTER THE ROAD WAVE

The farther you drive from urban centers, the more you'll be expected to wave to the drivers of oncoming cars. Waving your arm or hand, however, would make people think you were either a spastic comedian or a Brit. The correct Irish road wave engages a driver's index finger only, which is raised from the top of the steering wheel in a split-second jig.

To calculate the proper extension of your finger, use the formula where d is the distance from Galway in miles, v is the combined velocity of the vehicles in miles per hour, p is the population of the nearest town, and μ is your hangover rated on a scale of 1 to 10, where 10 feels like your frontal lobe is a moth-eaten Aran sweater.

$$\frac{1024(d)^2}{v(p)\mu}$$



WHEN IRISH EYES ARE PRYING

Anyone with a sofa bed can offer "bed and breakfast." Use a few discouraging words if things get too personal.



We adore the
thatched
roof/low ceiling.

*Is breá linn an
ceann tuí/
tsíleáil íseal.*

Iss BRAW lin un
KYAUN TWEE/
tee-LAWL EE-shul.

Please remove
the straw from
my hair.

*Bain an sop féir
óm ghruaig/
shúil, le do thoil.*

BWIN un sop
FAYRh oam
GHROO-igleh
duh HIL.

Your children
are delightful,
mum.

*Tá do pháistí
gleoite, a bhean
uasal.*

TAW duh PAWSH-
dee GLOA-tyuh,
uh VAN OO-uh-sul.

Kindly get them
out of our room.

*Ar mhiste leat
iad a ruageadh
amach as ár
seomra.*

Ur VISH-dih lat
EE-uhd uh ROO-
uh-gyuh uh-MAKH
as awr SHOAM-
ruh.

My wife and I
would like to
make some of
our own.

*Ba mhaith liom
agus mo bhean
tabhairt fé chúpla
diobh a
dhéanamh dáir
gcuid féin.*

Buh VAH lyom
UH-gus mo VAN
TOORHT fay
KHOOP-luh deev
uh YAY-nuv dawr
gwid FAYN.

SLIGHTLY BEYOND MURPHY'S BED

Before William Murphy introduced the Murphy bed, which folds up into a wall or closet, people couldn't walk into a typical Dublin hotel room without getting footprints on the bed. The wise traveler inspects the accommodations before relinquishing the plastic.

How did you get the bed in here?

Conas ar éirigh libh an leaba a thabhairt isteach?

KUH-nus ur AI-rhig liv un LAH-buh uh HOORHT ish-DYAKH?

What a charming 18th-century bathroom/blanket/TV!

M'anam go bhfuil sé go hálainn mar sheomra folchta/ phlaincéad/ theilifíseán ón ochtú haois déag!

MAH-num go VWIL shay go HAW-lun mahr HYOHM-ruh FOLK-huh/flan-KAYD/hell-ih-fee-SHAWN oan OKH-too HEESH dayg!

Hmm. Hot water is 50 pence a minute?

Hmm. Uisce te ar chaoga pingin an nóniméad?

HMM. ISH-gih teh ayr KHWAY-guh PING-uhn un NOH-mayd?

That would explain the manly smell on the bus.

Tuigimanois an boladh fearúil ar an mbus.

TIG-im uh-NISH un BOL-uh far-OOL ayr un MUSS.

Could you recommend something roomier/more upscale?

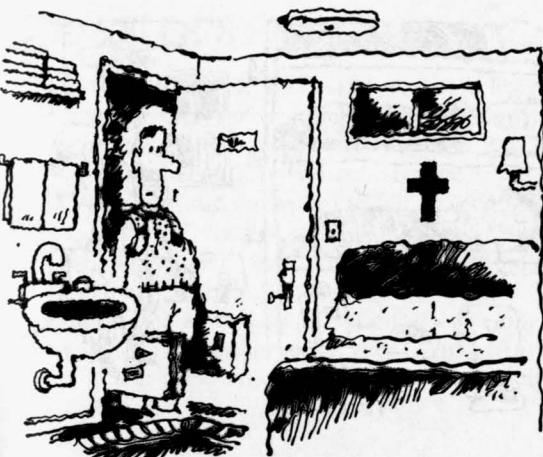
Arbh fhéidir leat rud éigin níos fairsinge/ galánta a mholadh?

Ur-uv AY-dir lyat rood AY-gin nees FAHR-shing-uh/guh-LAWN-tuh uh VOL-uh?

Say, a decent park bench?

Binse deas sa pháirc, abair?

BIN-shuh DASS suh FAWRK, AH-bur?



YOUTH HOSTILE

You don't have to be young to take advantage of the youth hostels all over Ireland. But if you want to get any sleep, you may need eyeshades, a pair of earplugs and a stern demeanor.

You're in my bunk.

'S é sin mo bhuncsa.

SHAY SHIN muh VUNK-suh.

See these stains?

An bhfeiceann tú na smálacha so?

**Uh VEK-un too
nuh SMAWL-ukh-uh suh?**



They're mine.

Mo chinn féin atá iontu.

Muh heen FAYN uh-taw IN-tuh.

Now turn off the bloody light.

Múch an diabhal solas anois.

MOOKH un DYAU-ul SOL-lus uh-NISH.

And shet the feck up.

Agus dún do focan clab.

UH-gus DOON duh FOK-un klab.

TRAVELER'S PRAYER

Hey, St. Jude, patron saint of lost causes, I beg you to forgive us our mockery of this gloomy weather and grant us just a single afternoon that's only partly cloudy, Your Holiness. Let the locust-like plague of rain move east to fall on the English and their Protestant trees and let one or two rays of sun shine down from on high to remind us that there is a loving God in heaven who would smile on Ireland and our vacation, if only long enough for us to dry our socks, Your Divinity. And hey, if you get a chance, take a sad song and make it better.

A WEE BIT OF HISTORY

8000 B.C.: Mistaking Irish Channel for heavy fog, Scottish shepherds wander into Ireland. They miss their sheep and go home, but memory lingers for hours.

3000 B.C.: Druids get lost in fog. They hug rocks and trees, sleep late, fail to bathe.

A.D. 432: St. Patrick arrives with literature, persuades pagan Celts to stop praying to rocks and trees. Convinces snakes they can swim. Invents green beer.

c. 600—795: Golden Age: *Book of Kells*, first dirty limericks, etc.

795: Vikings, off to rape and pillage in England, lose their way in the fog and invade Dublin. Spend next 200 years raping and pillaging Ireland.

1014: Brian Boru, "Emperor of the Irish," under cover of fog, whips Vikings. They move to Minnesota.

1171: Strongbow from England invades and plays factions off each other. Under cover of fog, crowns himself king.

1171—present: Brits try to hang on. Under cover of fog, Irish earls flee. Chaos, rebellion, treachery, murder, poetry remain.

1845: Microbes, under cover of fog, attack potato plants. Remarkably, weather stays wet for years. Microbes thrive, causing Great Famine. A million die; another million join the NYPD.

1904: Bloomsday, June 16, subject of Joyce's *Ulysses*. Anyone claiming to have read the whole book is full of blarney.

1916: Rebels proclaim Irish Republic, surrender and die. Liam Neeson wins starring role.

1920: Britain divides north and south. The Irish decide in a referendum that instead of slasher films, they will have national politics.

1922: Free State established. North left out. IRA convention.

1969—present: British troops in North. Bombs, bullets, bullets, bombs, ceasefire, bombs, bombs, bullets, ceasefire, bombs, bullets, bombs, ceasefire.

1990s: Rise of "Gaelic Tiger" and offspring, "Gaelic Yuppies." Tony Ryan builds hotels, buys Jackie O's biggest diamond. Bono, Doyle and surviving McCourts get rich.

PORTRAIT OF THE TOURIST AS A YOUNG LITERATURE MAJOR

Ireland produced some of the twentieth century's greatest writers in the English language, most of whom left the country as soon as they could borrow enough money to buy a pair of shoes. To understand their work—and gain insight into the Irish character—consider how the greats would have said, "There's a sheep."

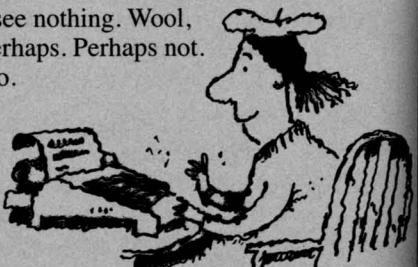
Swift: I cannot tell a ewe from ram
But know for sure it be no ham.

Yeats: Her haunches and her four black feet
Cause my red-rose heart to beat.

Shaw: Aha! Is that General Beard at his dinner?

Joyce: Me sees a white swelling in the crotch o' the valley!

Beckett: I see nothing. Wool, perhaps. Perhaps not. No.



GAELO-MATIC QUICK REFERENCE GUIDE

More smoked salmon.	<i>Tuilleadh bradáin deataithe.</i>	TWIL-uh BRAH-dawn DATA-huh.
No mutton, thank you.	<i>Diabhal caoireoil, go raibh maith agat.</i>	DYAU-ul KWEE-roal, guh rev MAH uh-GUT.
Another round.	<i>Babhta eile.</i>	BAU-tuh EL-uh.
To your health.	<i>Fé thuairim do shláinte.</i>	Fay HOO-uh-rim duh HLAWN-tuh.
To the Pope's health.	<i>Fé thuairim sláinte an Phápa.</i>	Fay HOO-uh-rim SLAWN-tuh un FAW-puh.
To your dog's health.	<i>Fé thuairim sláinte do mhadra.</i>	Fay HOO-uh-rim SLAWN-tuh duh VAH-druh.
Help!	<i>Fóir orm!</i>	FOARH ur-um!
I've fallen and I can't get up.	<i>Thíteas agus ní féidir liom éirf.</i>	HIT-us UH-gus nee FAY-dir lyom AI-ree.

LASH 'EM, THRASH 'EM

To keep warm the Irish play a lot of sports that require running around and shouting. These include hurling (the game, not the reverse peristalsis), Gaelic football, sheep dog trials and horse racing, where betting quickens the pulse and lightens the wallet.

Join the fun with these all-purpose cheers.



Hey, twinkle-toes!

Hóigh! A chleiteoigín!

HOA-ig! Uh khleht-oag-EEN!

Get on your bike, boyo!

Suas ar do rothar, a mhic!

SOO-us ayr duh RUH-hur, uh vick!

Everyone knows your mother!

Tá aithne ag an saol mór ar do mháthair-se!

TAW AH-nyuh eg uh SAYL MOAR ayr duh VAW-hir-shuh!

And not for her cooking!

Agus ní mar gheall ar a cuid cócaireachta!

UH-gus NEE mar YAWL ayr uh KWID KOAK-uh-rukh-tuh!

LET'S TALK SHEEP

Any cow that survives the Irish weather tends to tumble down the steep hills into the ocean. That's why sheep are so popular in Ireland: they have heavy coats and do not roll very far. When you meet a shepherd, start a conversation by sharing your keen observations.

Hey, those are sheep, right?

Dheara, caoirigh atá iontu san, nach ea?

YEH-ruh, KWEERIG uh-TAW in-tuh sun, nakh AH?

These sheep are soooooo cute!

Nach gleooote atáid!

Nakh GLOOAA-tuh uh-TAWD!

They look like they're wearing little wool sweaters!

Cheapfá go raibh geansaithe beaga olla orthu!

HYAP-faw guh rev GAN-suh-huh BYUG-uh UH-luh or-huh!

Which one is your favorite?

Cé acu ceann is ansa leat?

KYUH-kuh KYAUN is AN-suh LAT?

She's lovely indeed.

Tá sí go hálainn, muise.

TAW shee go HAW-lun, MUSH-uh.

Do you prefer the leg or the chop?

An fearr leat an chos nó an gríscín?

Un FAR lat un KHOS noa un GREESH-keen?

SLUR O'RAMA

The Irish will almost certainly treat you with patience and kindness, but should you become seriously impaired by alcohol and decide to insult someone, here are some pungent phrases. Be sure to have a getaway vehicle at the curb and a stunt driver at the wheel.

collie breath	<i>a bhodmhadra</i>	uh VOD- VAD-ruh
organ meat	<i>a bhodaigh</i>	uh VOD-ig
summer teeth*	<i>a mhantacháin</i>	uh VAN-tuh- khawn
spud nut	<i>a mhagairí prátaí</i>	uh VAH-gur-lee praw-TEE
crafty leprechaun	<i>a lúracháin lúbaigh</i>	uh loo-ruh- KHAWN LOO- big
sot-snorkel	<i>a shoic gaimse</i>	uh hok GAM- shuh

* some are there,
some aren't

UNRAVELING A YARN

In Ireland, even the smallest transactions can become social events. No matter how long the line at the supermarket is, for example, the cashier may exchange pleasantries and news with each customer in turn. You might speed things up with a couple of polite remarks that they will understand and respect.



Excuse me, lassies.	<i>Gabhairim pardún agaibh, a chailíní.</i>	GAH-vim par- DOON uh-GWIV, uh KHAIL-een-ee.
Couldn't you wind it up?	<i>Nár bhféidir libh críoch a chur leis sin?</i>	NAW-ruv AY-dir liv KREEKH uh chur lesh shin?
I'm late for the wake.	<i>Táim mall don dtórramh.</i>	TAWM MALL don DOA-ruv.
No, I don't know who died.	<i>Níl, níl a fhios agam cé fuair bás.</i>	NEEL, NEEL iss uh-GUM KAY FOO-ir BAWS.
But I want to get there before the liquor's gone.	<i>Ach ba mhaith liom a bheith ann sara mbeidh an deoch ar fad imithe.</i>	AKH buh VAH lyom uh veh AUN SAH-ruh MEG un DYOKH ayr fad IH-mih-huh.

DIAL A SAINT

Where you find Catholic scholars and martyrs, there you find saints. When the time comes for prayer in Ireland, it may help to know where to direct your petition.

SAINT	CLAIM TO FAME	DAY	CURRENT SPECIALTY
Anthony (c. 251-356)	leading hermit	1/17	finding lost luggage
Brendan (c. 486-578)	discovered America	5/16	catching a flight home
Brigid (452-523)	turned water into beer	2/1	instant happy hour
Cecilia	survived beheading	11/22	song requests; neck pain
Columba (521-597)	raised the dead	6/9	surviving a hangover
Luke (1st century A.D.)	early "doctor"	5/1	surviving Irish medical care
Mary (c. 22 B.C.-c. A.D. 40)	bore son of God, moved to Ireland	8/15	explaining an unexpected pregnancy
Patrick (c. 415-492)	converted the pagans	3/17	patron saint of U.S. party animals

OUR FATHER KNOWS BEST

If you must confess in Ireland, the local father will help you seek forgiveness—particularly if you make a donation, treat him at the pub and make an effort to use Gaelic.

Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned.	<i>Beannaigh mé, a Athair, mar is peacach mé.</i>	BAN-ig may, uh AH-hir, mahr is PACK-uhk may.
It's been three pints/days/years since I last confessed.	<i>Tá trí phiont/lá/bliana ann ó dheineas faoistin.</i>	TAW TREE FYONT/LAW/ BLEE-uh-nuh aun oa YIN-us FWEESH-din.
I insulted/groped/the guests/clergy/deceased.	<i>Mhaslaíos/ghlámas ar ma haíonna/sagairt/mairbh.</i>	Vas-LEES/GHLAW-mus ayr nuh HEE-nuh/SAH-girt/MAH-riv.
Six Hail Marys and ten pounds in the box?	<i>Fáilte an Aingil fé shé agus deich bpunt sa bhosca?</i>	FAWL-tuh un AHNG-il fay HAY UH-gus DEH BOONT suh VOS-kuh?
Thank you, Father!	<i>Go raibh maith agat, a Athair!</i>	Guh rev MAH uh-GUT, uh AH-hir!
Might I buy you a beer?	<i>Arbh fhéidir liom beoir a cheannach duit?</i>	Ur-uv AY-dir lyom BYOAR uh HYAN-nukh dit?

GENUFLICT LIKE YOU MEAN IT

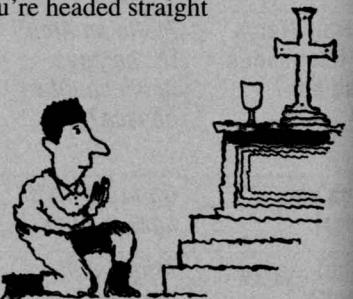
If you're not Catholic but get dragged into church by your local lover to repent what you did on Saturday night, you'll want to learn to genuflect.

Before sitting in a pew, get down on your right knee (or at least bend your knees, ye of little fitness). The lower you bend, and the harder time you have getting up, the greater the effect. To lay it on extra-thick, bow your head.

Using your right hand, touch your "head, crotch, wallet and watch." Or, in more polite terms, forehead, sternum, left nipple and right nipple.*

When you get up to leave the pew, repeat the procedure before you turn your back to the altar. If you can do it all nonchalantly, no one has to know you're headed straight to hell.

*Note: Never use the words "crotch" or "nipple" in church, and do not express your concern that Jesus' dainty loin-cloth might fall off.



SURVIVING A PADDY'S BREAKFAST

The full Irish breakfast—cereal, juice, bread, butter, jam, eggs, sausage, bacon and blood pudding—was invented by people who worked hard outdoors for up to sixteen hours a day in all kinds of weather. They had to eat huge amounts of high-calorie foods in order to die young and get some rest. Today they equate hospitality with animal fat.

**The sausage/
pudding looks
lovely, indeed.**

*Tá cuma bhreá
ar an ispín/
bputóg, muis.*

TAW KUM-uh
VRAW ayr un
ish-PEEN/buh-
TOAG, MUSH.

**Sadly, I must
decline.**

*Ní feidir liom,
faraoir.*

Nee FAY-dir
lyom, fah-REER.

**I've given up
pig entrails/
congealed
blood for Lent.**

*D'éisíos as
ionathar muice/
ful théachtaithe
le haghaidh an
Charghais.*

Dai-REES as IH-
nuh-hur MWICK-
uh/FWIL HAYKH-
tuh-huh leh HAIG
an KHAR-eesh.

**Lucky you!
Our Lent runs
through
Christmas!**

*Ortsa an t-ádh!
Leanann ár
gCarghas féin
go dtí an
Nollaig!*

ORT-suh un
TAW! LAH-nun
awr GAR-ees
FAYN guh DEE
un NOL-ig!

**Just one more
scone would
thrill/kill me.**

*Ba bhás dom/
bhreá liom
bonnóg amháin
eile.*

Buh VAWS dom/
VRAW lyom bon-
OAG uh-VAWN
EH-luh.

FIVE EASY PIECES OF ICE

The Irish have plenty of tea, and they have ice, but they do not have iced tea. They love new ideas, so go right ahead and explain the concept to them.



I'd like iced tea.

*Ba mhaith liom
tae oighrithe.*

Buh VAH lyom
TAY AI-rih-huh.

**Yes, it's a
complex
formula.**

*Sea, meanglam
casta atá ann.*

SHAH, MANG-
glum KAS-tuh
uh-TAW AUN.

**Do you feel your
brain cramping
up?**

*An motháíonn tú
t'inchinn ag
crapadh agat?*

UH mo-HEEN too
TIN-hin uh KRAP-
uh uh-GUT?

**Just bring me a
glass of ice and
a pot of tea.**

*Tabhair dom
gloine leac
oighir agus pota-
tae, agus sin é
é.*

TOORH dom
GLIN-uh LAK Al-
irh UH-gus POT-
uh TAY, UH-
gus shin AY AY.

**I'll take over
from there.**

*Réiteod féin an
chuid eile de.*

Ray-TYOAD
FAYN un KHWID
ELL-uh deh.

SPUD WITH A THOUSAND FACES

Every country has a food or drink that can bring tears to your eyes. France has burgundy. Italy has olive oil. And Ireland has potatoes. People eating Irish potatoes have the same look on their faces as babies at the breast. At mealtime, don't hold back.



**I'll start with
roasted
potatoes.**

*Tosnód le prátaí
róssta.*

Tos-NOAD leh
PRAW-tee
ROAS-tuh.

**For my salad,
boiled potatoes.**

*Prátaí beirithe
mar shailéad
dom.*

PRAW-tee BER-
ih-huh mar hah-
LAYD dom.

**I'll take a side
of fried
potatoes.**

*Beidh sceallóga
prátaí agam ar
leataoibh.*

BEG shkawl-
LOAG-uh PRAW-
tee uh-GUM ayr
lah-TEEV.

**The mashed
potato entree.**

*Brúitín prátaí
mar phríomh-
chúrsa.*

Broo-TEEN
PRAW-tee mar
FREEV-KHOOR-
suh.

**And for dessert,
the spud
pudding.**

*Agus mar
iaphroinn, an
mharóg phrátaí.*

UH-gus mar
EE-ur-frin, un
vah-ROAG
FRAW-tee.

LAST CRAWL FOR ALCOHOL

If you were to travel the length and breadth of Ireland sampling all the varieties of whiskey, you'd be as dead as Brendan Behan. The very name of the spirit is said to come from *uisce beatha*, or "water of life." It's easy to make friends with the fish who swim in that water.

What're you drinkin', fella?	<i>Cad tánn tú ag ól, a bhuachaill?</i>	KAD TAWN Too eg OAL, uh VOO-uh-khil?
I'll have what he's having.	<i>Beidh agamsa atá aigesean.</i>	Beg uh-GUM-suh uh-TAW EG-uh-shun.
Ack Ack! Mother Mary!	<i>Aic! Aic! A Mháthair Mhuire!</i>	Ack! Ack! Uh VWIR-uh VAW-hir!
That goes down like a nun's knickers.	<i>Téann san síos ar nós fobhríste mná rialta.</i>	TAYN sun SHEES ayr NOAS fo-VREESH-di MNAW REE-ultuh.
I pray it comes up easier.	<i>Guím go dtaga sé aníos níos éasca.</i>	GWEEM go DAG-uh shay uh-NEES nees AYS-guh.

SHARE THEIR PAIN

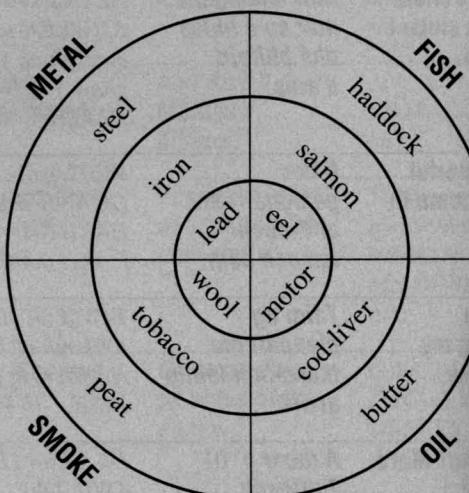
Irish history contains little but suffering, separation, longing and poetry. You can hear it all set to music in the pubs, where each song is more melancholy than the next.

The music is wonderful.	<i>Tá an ceol go hiontach.</i>	TAWN KYOAL guh HOON-tukh
I haven't cried like this since I was two.	<i>Níor chaoineas mar so ó bhíos dhá bhlíain d'aois.</i>	NEER KHWEEN-us mar SO oa VEES ghaw VLEE-un DEESH.
I felt cheerful when I came in here.	<i>Bhíos gealgháireach ar theacht isteach dom.</i>	VEES gyal-GHAWR-uch ayr HAKHT ish-DAKH dom.
Now I'm planning my own wake.	<i>Táim ag pleanáill mo thórraimh féinig anois.</i>	TAWM uh plan-AWL mo HOAriv FAYN-ig uh-NISH.
Bartender! More Paddy's!	<i>A fhearr a' tí! Tuilleadh Paddy's!</i>	Uh AR uh TEE! TWIL-luh Paddy's!



WHISKEY FLAVOR WHEEL

The aficionado of Irish whiskey has different tastes from, say, the cabernet lover. Where the effete wine expert salivates for hints of berries and flowers, the tough, uncompromising whiskey drinker prizes the taste of pickled fish and diesel fumes. Whiskey fans use a flavor wheel like this one to categorize, describe and rank their favorite poisons. Use these terms to join in spirited discussions at the bar.



ENGLISH	IRISH	PRONUNCIATION
METAL	MIOTAL	MIH-tul
steel	cruach	KROO-ukh
iron	iarann	EE-uh-run
lead	luaidhe	LOO-uh-yuh
FISH	IASC	EE-usk
haddock	cadog	kah-DOAG
salmon	bradán	bruh-DAWN
eel	easconn	ASS-gun
SMOKE	DEATACH	DAH-tukh
wool	olann	UH-lun
tobacco	tobac	tuh-BAK
peat	móin	moan
OIL	OLA	UH-luh
motor	mótar	MOA-tur
cod-liver	ae troisc	ay TRUSHK
butter	im	im



ANGELA'S WARPATH

Certain Irishmen fail to show up for dinner on payday and forget to call. Those who skip town



have gotten "an Irish divorce." Those who stick around are hunted down like dogs by their wives.

What does he look like again?

Cén sórt dealraimh atá air arís?
Kayn SORT DYAL-riv uh-TAW ayr uh-REESH?

Was he carrying a wad of cash?

An raibh lab mór airgid aige?
Uh REV LAB moar AH-ruh-gid EG-uh?

Is he the kind of guy who sings and buys rounds for everybody?

An é an saghas duine a bhíonn ag canadh agus ag ceannach deochanna do gach aon duine?
Un AY un SAIS DIN-uh VEEN uh KAH-nuh UH-gus uh KYAN-nukh DYOKH-un-na do GAKH AYN DIN-uh?

No, I can't say that I've seen him.

Ní dóigh liom go bhfaca mé é.
Nee DOA-ig lyom guh VA-kuh may ay.

Not when he's bought me three pints.

Go háirithe agus trí phiont ceannaithe aige dom.
Guh HAW-rih-huh UH-gus tree FYONT KYAN-nih-huh EG-uh dom.

POOL 'N' DART NIGHT

Billiards and darts are more than pastimes in Ireland; they're national obsessions. The only chance at beating the locals at their own games is to spoil their concentration.

Mother Mary, you've a dainty touch!

A Mhuire Mháthair, tá lálm bhanúil agat!

VWIR-uh Uh VAW-hir, TAW LAWV van-OOIL uh-GUT!

I'm surprised you missed that shot.

Is ionadh liom gur theip an iarracht san ort.

Iss OO-nuh lyom gur HEP un EE-uh-rukht san ort.

I love your shoes. They're hilarious.

Is breá liom do bhróga. Táid scléipeach ar fad.

Iss BRAW lyom duh VROA-guh. TAWD SHKLAY-pukh ayr fad.

I hear the women in this town are easy to know.

Cloisim go mbíonn mná an bhaile seo ana-ghráimhar.

KLISH-im guh MEEN MNAW uhn VAH-lih shuh AH-nuh GHRAW-vur.

Got any sisters?

Aon deirfiúracha agat?

AYN dayr-ih-FOOR-uch-uh uh-GUT?



CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE PUB KIND

Irish blokes who've drunk their way out of work receive their "dole," or welfare money, on the same day of each month. Then, like dying salmon, they surge into the pubs that day to convert every last "punt" into ethanol. Should you happen upon such a scene on "Dole Day," gain favor with soothing compliments and any help you can offer.

I love your nose. *Is breá liom do shrón, muise.* Iss BRAW lyom do HROAN, MUSH-uh.

I am astonished by its size/color/veins/ *Cuireann a méid/dath/féitheoga/cráiteár ionadh an domhain orm.* KIR-un uh MAYD/DAH/fay-HYOA-guh/kraw-TAYR OO-nuh an DAUN OR-um.

Your jowls/guts are also impressive. *Téann do gheolbhacha/bholg i bhfeidhm orm chomh maith.* TAYN duh YOAL-vukh-uh/VOL-ug ih VAIM OR-um khoa MAH.

Are you able to walk? *An bhfuil tú in ann síul?* Uh VWIL-too in aun SHOOL?

Could I offer you a ride home/coronary surgery? *An bhféadfainn síob abhaile/obráid chrói a thairiscint duit?* Uh VAY-tin SHEEB uh-VAL-ih/uh-BRAWD KHREE uh HARH-ish-kint dit?

QUIVERDANCE

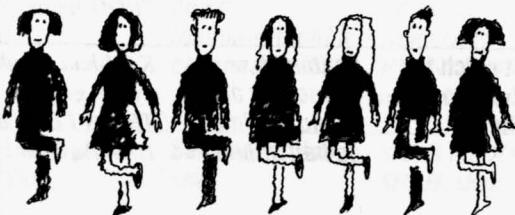
Although you may never develop a taste for Irish dancing, you ought to be a good enough guest to find some pleasant things to say about it.

They put up quite a racket, now, don't they? *Ambaist tá raic cheart á tógaint acu, ná fuil?* Am-BASHT taw RACK HYART aw TOAG-int a-kuh, naw FWIL?

They sweat all over the place. *Táid ag cur allais ar fud na háite.* TAWD uh cur AWL-ish ayr fuhd nuh HAW-tuh.

I must say it looks familiar. *Tá seana-chuma air seo, caithfead a rá.* Taw SHAN-uh-KHUM-uh ayr SHUH, KAH-hud uh RAW.

That's how we kill roaches in New York City. *Is mar sin a mharaímíd ciaróga dubha i Nua Eabhrac.* Iss mar SHIN uh vah-ree-MEED kee-uh-ROA-guh DOOV-uh ih NOO-uh OW-ruk.



DETECTING THE SIGHTS OF DUBLIN

Joyce called Dublin the Center of Paralysis. Use these lines if you'd like to be more diplomatic.

Isn't it a lovely town you have here!

Nach deas an baile mór atá anso agaibh!

NAKH DASS un BAH-lih MOAR uh-TAW un-SUH uh-GWIV!

A park with trees and grass!

Páirc a bhfuil crainn is féar inti!

PAWRK uh VWIL KREEN is FAYR IN-tih!

Right in the city! Imagine!

Sa chathair féin! Samhlaigh é!

Suh KHA-hir FAYN! SAU-lig ay!

And the marvelous bridges that go all the way across the river!

Agus na droichid iontacha a théann an bealach ar fad trasna na habhann!

UH-gus nuh DRIH-hid OON-tuh-khuh uh HAYN un BAL-uhk ayr fad TRAS-nuh nuh HOW-un!

More's the pity.

Is mór an trua é.

ISS MOAR un TROO-uh ay.

I must catch the next train to anywhere.

Caithfead imeacht ar an gcéad traein eile go háit ar bith.

KAH-hud IM-ukht ayr uh gayd TRAYN EL-uh guh HAWT ayr bih.

DUBLIN ON FIVE PINTS AN HOUR

Dublin has clean streets, little crime and 900 pubs. In other words, it may be the best place to get faced in all of Europe. In *Ulysses*, James Joyce immortalized the joys of staggering around Dublin. Here's how to continue the tradition.

I'm trying to follow in Leopold Bloom's footsteps.

Táim ag iarraidh céimeanna Leopold Bloom a leanúint.

TAWM eg EE-uh-rig KAY-muh-nuh Leopold Bloom uh lah-NOONT.

I keep getting lost.

Téim ar strae arís agus arís eile.

TAYM ayr STRAY uh-REESH UH-gus uh-REESH EL-uh.

Could you direct me to Davy Byrne's pub/ Bella Cohen's brothel?

Arbh fhéidir leat mé a stiúradh i dtreo thigh tábhairne Davy Byrne/drúthlann Bella Cohen?

Ur-uv AY-dir lyat may uh SHTOO-ruh ih DROA HIG TAU-ur-nuh Davy Byrne/DROO-lun Bella Cohen?

Could I kiss you/ stand you a pint?

Arbh fhéidir liom póg a thabhairt/piont a cheannach duit?

Ur-uv AY-dir lyom POAG uh HOORHT/ PYONT uh HYAN-nukh dit?

Yes I said yes I will yes.

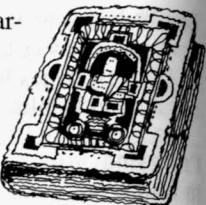
Sea a dúrt, sea, sea.

SHAH uh DOORT, SHAH, shah.



THE ILLUMINATED DOODLE

When in Dublin, thrill to the 1200-year-old illuminated Gospels known as the *Book of Kells*, and its many sister bibles, at Trinity College. No matter what your religion, you're sure to find something to talk about in the ancient monk's wild illustrations.



**I'm curious
about these
drawings.**

*Táim fiosrach fé
na líniúchtaí
seo.*

TAWM FIS-rukh
fay nuh LEE-nee-
ukh-tee shuh.

**These seem far
ahead of their
time.**

*Tá cuma roimh
a n-aimsir ar
fad orthu.*

TAW KUM-uh riv
uh NAM-shirh
ayr FAD or-huh.

**This style didn't
reappear until
the early
Grateful Dead
posters.**

*Níor tháinig an
stíl seo ar an
saol arís go dtí
moch-phóstaeirí
na Grateful
Dead.*

Neer HAW-nig un
SHTHEEL sho ay
un SAYL uh-
REESH guh DEE
MOKH-foas-
TAYRH-ee nuh
Grateful Dead.

**What kind of
Kool-Aid were
they serving in
the monastery
cafeteria?**

*Cén saghas
Lucazade a
bhíodar a riár i
bproinnteach na
mainistreach?*

KAYN SAIS
LOO-kuh-zayd uh
VEE-dur uh
REE-ur ih BRIN-
takhuh nuh MAN-
ish-trukh?

STOUT-BELLIED MEN

According to the Law of Frozen Daiquiris, the better-tasting the drink, the quicker it goes down. If you plan to spend, say, five hours in a row drinking with friendly people, you must take precautions if you want to be able to get out of bed the following afternoon.

First, defend your stomach. Coat it with viscous substances that can withstand the solvents you will ingest. Mashed potatoes and Irish stew suit this purpose perfectly. Half a loaf of dense brown bread can serve as a buffer to prevent sudden assaults on the central nervous system.

Visitors who wish to remain upright should not try to match the locals' pace. Remember:

THEY HAVE TRAINED FOR THIS EVENT FOR GENERATIONS.

When your turn comes, you must order your drinking partners another round. But your salvation will come from *declining a refill for yourself* and nursing the remainder of your drink. That way, your partners will "lap" you and order you another drink just when they finish the ones you bought for them.

Using this method, you will consume considerably less alcohol than the locals (and spend less money). According to Gringo's Law, you will be twice as drunk as they are, but someone is sure to help you stagger home.

SHOP 'TIL YOU STOP

Only the most confused shopper would cross the Atlantic Ocean to buy Irish goods, which are widely available in the United States. Your careful browsing, on the other hand, can help a salesperson pass the time at absolutely no cost to you!



What handsome china/crystal/linen/sheep-related products!

Ná fuil an deilf/criostal/lín/na táirgí caora-cheangailte slachtmhar!
NAW FWIL un DEL-if/KRIS-tul/LEEN/nuh TAWR-ih-gee KWAY-ruh-HANG-il-dih SLAKHT-vur!

Do you have that in a different color/pattern/size?

An bhfuil a leithéid sin agaibh i ndath/bpátrún/dtomhas eile?
Uh VWIL uh leh-HAYD shin uh-GWIV ih NAH/bah-TROON/DAU-us EL-uh?

Please show me everything you have in stock.

Taispeáin dom a bhfuil agaibh sa tsíopa, le do thoil.
Tash-BAWN dom uh VWIL uh-GWIV suh TYOP-uh, leh duh HIL.

No, nothing today, thank you.

I'll get it cheaper at Macy's.

Faic dom inniu, go raibh maith agat.

Gheobhainn níos saoire é ag Macy's.

FAK dom in-NYUHV, guh rev MAH uh-GUT.

YOA-in nees SEE-ruh ay eg Macy's.



TESTING IRISH HOSPITALITY

While you wait to “cash up” at the automated teller machine, take the opportunity to meet the friendly natives in line.

Ireland is more expensive than I expected.

Tá Éire níos costasaí ná mar a bhíos ag suíl leis.

TAW AYRH-uh nees KOS-tuh-see naw mar uh VEES uh SOOL lesh.

Can you believe it?

An féidir leat é a chreidiúint?

Un FAY-dir lat ay uh hreh-DOONT?

I'm down to my last punt.

Níl ach punt fágtha agam.

Neel akh POONT FAWG-huh uh-GUM.

Is it true the Irish are generous hosts?

An fíor gur óstaigh fhliathiúla iad na hÉireannaigh?

Un FEER gur OAS-dig lah-HOOL-uh EE-ud nuh HAYRH-uh-nig?

Be a good man/woman and lend me your cash card.

Tabhair iasacht do chárta airgid dom, mar a dhéanfadh fear maith/bean mhaith.

TOORH EE-uh-sukht duh KHAWR-tuh AR-uh-gid dom, MAR uh YAYN-uh FAR MAH/BAN VAH.

EXPLORING THE ROYAL RUBBLE

Irish castles and churches often appear together, since people tend to fight for religious reasons. These buildings lie in various states of disrepair, but you'll certainly want to tour a few and engage the current residents.



Did your forebears live in this building?

An raibh cónaí ar do shinsir romhat san áras so?

Uh rev KOAN-ee ayr duh HIN-shir ROA-ut sun AWR-us suh?

When did it last have a roof?

Cathain cheana a bhí díon air?

KAH-hin HAN-uh uh VEE DEEN ayr?

Are you planning any renovations?

An bhfuil tú ag smaoineadh ar athóiriú ar bith?

Un VWL too uh SMWEEN-uh ayr AH-KHOA-rhoo ayr bih?

Do you think the prince/princess had any teeth?

An dóigh leat go raibh aon fhiacula ag an bprionsa/ mbanphrionsa?

Un DOA-ig lyat guh REV AYN EE-uh-kluh eg uh BRIN-suh/MAN-frin-suh?



THE SHAM'S ROCK

According to legend, you can get “the gift of gab” at Blarney Castle in County Cork. Lean over a hundred-foot drop and swap spit with a rock that’s been kissed by millions of tourists who ate bacon for breakfast. Your charm will quadruple and flowery phrases will roll off your tongue.

You're lovely as a meadow/ Druid/nun in May.

Tá tú chomh hálainn le móinéar/Draoi/ bean rialta i mí na Bealtaine.

TAW too KHOA
HAW-lun leh
moa-NAYR/
DREE/BAN REE-
ul-tuh ih MEE
nuh BAL-tin-uh.

Your voice is like a song/ foghorn/ cabbage.

Tá do ghuth cosúil le ceol/bonnán ceo/cabáiste.

TAW duh GHUH
ko-SOOL leh
KYOAL/bun-
AWN KYOA/kuh-
BAWSH-dih.

Where you walk, there spring a thousand flowers/leaks.

San áit a siúlann tú, eascraíonn míle bláth/fuarán.

Sun AWT uh
SHOOL-un too,
ass-KREEN
MEEL-uh BLAW/
foo-uh-RAWN.

The day you were born, angels wept tears of joy/ grief/Guinness.

An lá a rugadh thú, shil na haingil deora áthais/bróin/ Guinness.

Un LAW uh RUG-
uhk hoo, HILL
nuh HANG-gil
DYOAR-uh AW-
hush/BROAN/
Guinness.

BETTER LEFT UNSAID

In order to avoid misunderstandings and hurt feelings, use the proper terms for everyday items and activities.

Irish English	Irish Gaelic	Pronunciation	American English
jelly	<i>glóthach</i>	<i>GLOA-hukh</i>	Jell-O, candy
chips	<i>sceallóga</i>	<i>shkawl-OAG-uh</i>	French fries
jacket	<i>craiceann</i>	<i>CRACK-un</i>	potato skin
knacker	<i>cladhaire</i>	<i>KLAI-uh-ruh</i>	bum, loser
knickers	<i>fobhríste</i>	<i>foh-VREESH-dih</i>	underwear
jackeens [†]	<i>jeaicíní</i>	<i>jack-EEN-ee</i>	Dubliners
culchies [‡]	<i>cábóga</i>	<i>kaw-BOAG-uh</i>	rednecks
shell suit*	<i>culaith allais</i>	<i>KULL-ee AWL-ish</i>	sweatsuit
top o' the mornin'*	<i>mora dhuit</i>	<i>MOR-uh gwit</i>	howdy, pardner!
go for a ride [‡]	<i>dul ag marcaíocht</i>	<i>DULL uh MARK-ee-ukht</i>	have sex

[†] slightly rude

[‡] extremely rude

* subject to severe ridicule



LINKS ON THE BRINK

Some say the Vikings invaded Ireland primarily to get decent tee times. The equipment has changed since then, but the scores haven't, and neither has the weather. Impress your caddy with your determination and command of Gaelic—if not your game

Is this weather typical?

An mbíonn an aimsir mar seo de ghnáth?

Uh MEEN un AM-shih mar shuh deh GHNAW?

I'm not accustomed to 12-foot breakers in a water hazard.

Níl cleachtadh agam ar thonnta dhá throigh déag ar airde i bhfiontar uisce.

Neel KLAKH-tuh uh-GUM ayr HUN-tuh GHAW HRIH DYAYG ayr AR-dih ih VIN-tur ISH-guh.

Are the ruins/fairy forts out of bounds?

An bhfuil na fothracha/ liosanna thar teorainn?

Uh VWIL nuh FOH-rukh-uh/LISS-un-na har TOA-rin.

Should I replace divots in consecrated ground?

Ar chóir dom scraithní a chur thar nais i dtalamh coisricthe?

Ur KHOAR dom skrah-HEEN-ee uh khur har nash ih DAL-uv KOSH-rik-huh?

It's a tricky lie.

Is luí casta é.

Iss LEE KAS-duh ay.

Am I entitled to relief from this dolmen/ewe/ leprechaun?

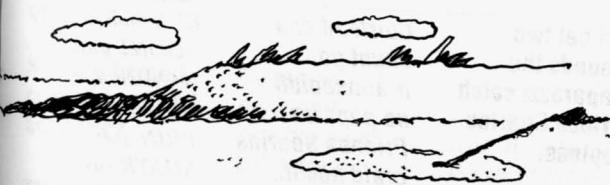
An bhfuil faoiseamh ag dul dom ón dolmain/gcaora/ lúrachán so?

Uh VWIL FWEE-shuv uh gul dom oan DOL-uh-min/GWAY-ruh/loo-ruh-KHAWN so?

Shite! I don't usually lose a putt in the wind.

Cacamas! De ghnáth ní chaillím amas sa ghaoth.

KAH-kuh-mus! Deh GHNAW nee KHA-leem AH-mus suh GHWAY.





YOUR TURF ACCOUNTANT

Gambling is an honored and legal form of entertainment in Ireland. A licensed bookie, known as a "turf accountant," will take bets from you, the "punter," on almost anything—from the Irish Sweepstakes to the price of mutton. Thanks to the luck of the Irish, he'll usually win.

When is the next race/election?

Cathain a bheidh an chéad rás/ toghchán eile ann?

KAH-hin uh VEG un HAYD RAWS/tau- KHAWN EL-uh aun?

I like the mare from Kentucky/ widow from Donegal.

Is maith liom an láir ó Kentucky/ an bhaintreach ó Dhún na nGall.

Iss MAH lyom un LAWR oa Kentucky/un VAN-trukh oa DHOON nung ALL.

Who's on the Riviera this weekend?

Cé tá ar an Riviera an deireadh seachtaine seo?

KAY TAW ayr uh Riviera un DEHR-uh SHAKH-tin-uh shuh?

I'll bet two pounds the paparazzi catch Prince Charles topless.

Cuirfead dhá phunt go n-aimseoidh na paparazzi an Prionsa Séarlas bráid nocth.

KUR-hud GHAW FOONT guh NAM-shoa-ig nuh paparazzi un PRIN-suh SHAYR-lus BRAWD NUKHT.

YOUR VERY EXTENDED FAMILY

When in Ireland, grab a local phone book and start calling people with your surname. Although the Irish are baffled by our search for "roots," some will invite you over for a cuppa. You might even cadge a free meal.

Hello! I'm visiting from the United States.

Haló! Táim ar cuairt osna Stáit Aontaithe.

Huh-LOA! TAWM-ayr KOO-irt OS-nuh STAWT AYN-tuh-huh.

Yes, I'll be right over.

Maith go leor, beidh mé ann láithreach.

MAH guh loar, BEG may aun LAW-rukh.

You look exactly like my uncle/aunt/cousin.

Tá tú ana-dhealraitheach lem uncail/ aintí/chol ceathair.

TAW too AN-uh YAL-rih-hukh lem UNK-il/an-TEEN/KHOL KYAH-hir.

He/she is a millionaire/convicted sex offender.

Is milliúnaí/ ciontóir gnéis é/fi.

ISS mil-YOON-ee/KYON-toar GNAYSH aye/ee.

Say, do I smell corned beef and cabbage?

Cogar, an iad mairteoil shailte agus cabáiste a bholaím?

KOG-ur, un EE-ud mar-TYOAL HAL-tih UH-gus kuh-BAWSH-dih uh vol-EEM?

POLITICS, RELIGION AND HEALTH

The locals will want your views on important topics of the day and will happily share their opinions with you, particularly late in the evening at the pub. But when the talk turns to politics, sin or papal infallibility, keep your thoughts to yourself.

Lord save us!	Go sábhála Dia sinn!	Guh saw-VAW-luh DEE-uh shin!
Isn't that a fascinating argument/lecture/sermon?	Nach argóint/léacht/ seanmóir le dealramh san?	Nakh AR-uh-goant/LAYKHT/ SHAN-uh-MOAR leh DAL-ruv sun?
I'm out of my depth on that one.	Tá san ró-dhoimhín domsa.	TAW san roa-GHAIN DOM-suh.
You're a genius/windbag/loon.	Is Arastatail ceart/gaotaire/gealt thíu.	Iss AH-ruh-stah-tiil KYART/ GWAY-tuh-ruh/GYALT hoo.
Why haven't they put you in charge/a straight jacket?	Cén fáth nár cuireadh tú i gceannas/ jeaicead teann?	Kayn FAW nawr KWIR-uhk too ih GYAN-us/JACK-ud TYAWN?

KISS MY APHORISM

Irish, being a rich and ancient language, includes vast offerings of blessings and curses. Choose one phrase from each column to create your own aphorisms. Begin with a line from column A, add a line from B, and conclude with a line from C.

A	B	C
may the road Go n-éirí Guh NAI-rhee	rise to meet an bóthar un BOA-hur	your face <i>i t'aghaidh</i> ih-TAIG
may the wind Go séide Guh SHAY-dih	flow through an ghaoth un GHWAY	your teeth <i>trí t'fhiacla</i> tree TEE-uh-kluh
may the pudding Go raibh	always be on an phutóg	your Sunday best <i>i gcónáí ar do chulaith</i> Dhomhnaigh ih goa-NEE ayr duh KHOOL-ee GOWN-ig
Guh REV	un foot-TOAG	
may the sun Go dtaitní	shine on an ghrian	your worst enemy ar do namhaid is measa
Guh DAH-nee	un YREE-un	ayr duh NAU-id iss MASS-uh
may the fairies Go dtóga Guh DOAG-uh	take na púcaí nuh POO-kee	your livestock do bheithigh duh veh-HEEG

ROMANCING A LASSIE

Traditional Irish women are said to recognize only two forms of romantic love: adoration and pregnancy. Modify your lines according to the route you want to take.



You're the most brilliant/nurturing person I've ever met.

*Is tua an duine
is aibí/cothaithí
a casadh riamh
orm.*

*Iss TOOH-suh un
DIN-nuh iss
ABBY/KOH-huh-
hee uh KAS-ukh
REE-uv or-um.*

Your ankles are like jewels/granite.

*Is mar
sheoda/eibhear
do rúitíní.*

*Iss mar HYO-
duh/EV-ur duh
roo-TEEN-ee.*

I admire the beauty/convenience of your breasts.

*Is aoibhinn liom
scéimh/
caothúlacht do
chíocha.*

*Iss EE-vin lyom
SHKAYV/KWAY-
hool-ukht duh
HEEKH-uh.*

But I'm spellbound by your eyes/deltoids.

*Ach táim fé
dhraíocht ag do
shúile/deltoids.*

*Akh TWM fay
GHREE-ukht eg
duh HOOL-
yuh/deltoids.*

ROMANCING A LADDIE



Many an Irishman sets his mother on a pedestal, and why not? Anyone who survives a dozen childbirths has earned her sainthood. Because no other woman will live up to that ideal, you must *appear* to share his devotion to the most important woman in his life.

There's nowhere I'd rather live than in your hometown.

*B'hearr liom
bheith i mo
chónaí i do
bhaile dúchais
ná in aon áit
eile.*

*BAR lyom VEH
ih muh khoa-
NEE ih duh VAH-
luh DOO-khush
NAW in AYN
AWT EL-uh.*

Across the street from your dear sweet mum.

*Trasna an
bhóthair ód
mhamaí ionúin.*

*TRAS-nuh un
VOA-hir oad
vah-MEE ih-
NOON.*

I'd weed her garden every Saturday.

*Bhainfinn na
fiailí sa
ghairdín dí gach
Satharn.*

*VIN-hin nuh
FEE-uh-lee suh
ghar-DEEN dee
gakh SAH-hurn.*

Eat her stew every Sunday.

*D'íosfainn a
stobhach gach
Domhnach.*

*DEES-hin uh
STAU-ukh gakh
DAU-nukh.*

And kiss her arse 'til doomsday.

*Agus phógfainn
a tóin go lá an
Luain.*

*UH-gus FOAK-
inn uh TOAN guh
LAW un LOO-in.*

IN LOVING MEMORY

Oppression, famine and war have allowed the Irish to forge a special relationship with death; funerals are parties, at least for the more distant relatives. No matter how you're related, offer up affection as part of your condolence (as well as to earn your pints).

I understand she/he wielded a sharp wit.	<i>Tuigim gur duine gasta a bhí inti/ann.</i>	TIG-im gur DIN-uh GAS-duh uh vee IN-tih/AUN.
Unmatched as a mother/father/brawler.	<i>Ní raibh a m(h)acasamhail* de mháthair/ athair/amhas ann.</i>	Nee REV uh M(V)AK-uh-sau-il deh VAW-hir/AH-hir/AU-us AUN.
A mighty hurler/singer.	<i>lománaí/ amhránaí gaisciúil.</i>	Ih-MAW-nee/au-RRAW-nee GASH-kyool.
Deeply devout/kind/old.	<i>Fíor-chráifeach/ chineálta/aosta.</i>	FEER KHRAW-fukh/hin-NAWL-tuh/AYS-duh.
And a great one for the drink!	<i>Agus duine mór óil!</i>	UH-gus DIN-uh MOAR OAL!
Can I get you something from the bar?	<i>Arbh fhéidir liom rud éigin a fháil duit ón mbeár?</i>	Ur-uv AY-dir lyom rud AY-gin uh AWL dit oan MAWR?

*Use *macasamhail* for women, *mhacasamhail* for men.

THE INEVITABLE THANK-YOU NOTE

Experienced travelers write a thank-you note to everyone they meet on a trip. This improves international understanding and their chances of getting free food and lodging on a return visit. Writing your notes in Gaelic will add a special luster to your sentiments.

You were kind to put me up for the night/weekend/summer.	<i>Bhí sé go deas uait lóistín a thabhairt dom don tseachtain/ deireadh seachtaine/ tsamhradh.</i>
I've never had a warmer welcome.	<i>Níor cuireadh fáilte chomh mór san romham riamh.</i>
I loved the food/conversation/kids/animals.	<i>B'aoibhinn liom an bia/an comhrá/na páistí/na hainmhithe.</i>
I'm glad you didn't ask me to shovel manure before breakfast.	<i>Tá áthas orm nár iarr tú orm an bualtach a ghluaisteáil roimh bhriosteas.</i>



I'll never forget
the smell of
your barn/
sweater/peat
fire.

*Ní dhéanfad
dearmhad go
deo ar bholadh
do sciobóil/
gheansaithe/
thine mhóna.*

I've done
some more
genealogical
research.

*Tá tuilleadh
taighde
ghinealaigh
déanta agam.*

It turns out
we're not
related after all!

*Tarlaíonn sé ná
fuli gaol
eadrainn tar éis
an tsaoil!*

A rotten shame!

Mo léan géar!

Yours truly,

*Is mise le
meas,*