

Script 3 Comhrá ag Geataí na Scoile/Conversation at school gates.

Betina agus Seán, tuismitheoirí ag geataí na scoile ag comhrá. Tagann Nell, tuismitheoir eile, lena leanbh chun í a fhágaint ar scoil. Páirceáileann Nell a gluaisteán. Níl aon leanbh eile timpeall. Táid ar fad imithe isteach ar scoil. Is léir go bhfuil sí déanach. Tá Betina agus Seán ag caint fós ag geataí na scoile.

Scene: Betina and Seán, parents at the school gates chatting. Nell arrives, another parent, with her daughter to drop her off at school. She parks her car. There aren't any other children around. They have all gone inside already. It seems she is late. Betina and Seán are still chatting at the school gates.

Nell: Seo linn, Róisín!!! Brostaigh, brostaigh, brostaigh. Dein deabhadh!

Here we go Róisín!!! Hurry, hurry, hurry! Speed it up!

Róisín: Ok Mam. Tóg bog é!!! Ní bheidh an múinteoir crosta. Ní bhíonn sí riamh crosta liom nuair a bhím déanach.
Ok Mom. Take it easy! The teacher won't be cross with me. She's never cross when I'm late.

Nell: Tá fhios agam Róisín ach ní maith liom a bheith déanach agus tá post agamsa chomh maith. Beidh mé déanach do mo chruinniú! Anois a stór, slán. Bíodh ana lá ar fad agat. Bí go maith!
I know Róisín. It's just that I don't like to be late and I also have a job. I'll be late for my meeting! Now, bye love. Have a wonderful day. Be good!

Tá Róisín imithe isteach chun na scoile ach casann sí timpeall nuair a chloiseann sí é seo/ Róisín has started to enter the school but upon hearing this she turns around.

Róisín: Bím i gcónaí i mo chailín maith! Mom, I'm always a good girl!

Nell: Tá fhios agam a stór, tá fhios agam!!! Ar aghaidh leat!!! Slán! Slán!

I know, I know darling. Off you go now! Bye!

Róisín: Slán!

Fágann sí slán ag Nell agus féachann sí uirthi ag dul isteach ar scoil.

Casann sí timpeall agus scaoileann sí osna mór!!! Tosnaíonn Betina agus Seán ag gáire!!

Seán: Á tá sé mar an gcéanna ins na haon tigh a Nell!!! Ah It's the same in every house Nell.

Nell: Ná bí ag caint liom! Cá n-imíonn an t-am ar maidin!!! D'éiríomar in am ach n'fheadar ansan an chéad rud eile bíonn an t-am imithe agus níl lón déanta agam fiú.
Don't mention the war! Where does the time go in the morning!! We woke up in time but I don't know...the next thing it was time to go and I hadn't even made the lunch!

Seán: Buíochas le Dia go bhfuil Tomás seo againne ag an aois anois a lón féin a dhéanamh.
Thanks be to God that our Tomás is of an age to make his own lunch.

Betina: Tá cúpla bliain eile fágtha againne a Nell. *We have a few more years to go there Nell!*

Nell: Ó tá san!! *Indeed!*

Seán: Is deacair a chreidiúint gurb é seo an bhliain dheireanach sa bhunscoil agus go mbeidh deireadh againn ar fad leis an scoil seo an bhliain seo chugainn. **Braithimid uainn é** is dócha. Sár scoil is ea é era bhí mo leanaí féin **ana shásta go deo** anseo.

I can't believe that this is Tomás's last year in primary school, and that we'll be completely finish with this school then next year. We will really miss it. It's a great school and the children were so very happy here.

Betina: Dochreidte nach mbeidh aon leanbh fágtha agaibh sa scoil a thuilleadh.

Incredible that you won't have any child left here anymore.

Nell: Triúr sa mheánscoil! *Three in secondary school!*

Seán: **Ní bhíonn an t-am i bhfad ag imeacht** a mhnáibh!!! **Bain sult as** faid is atáid fós ag caint libh. Ní bhíonn faic anois im thigse ach scáileáin! Cogar caithfeadsa bailiú liom, tá na huain á mbreith! Slán libh!

*The time flies ladies! Enjoy them while they still actually speak to you.
All I have in our house now are screens! Listen I have to go, lambing season! Bye ladies.*

Nell agus Betina: Slán a Sheáin. Slán, Slán. *Goodbye Seán. Bye, Bye.*

Imíonn Seán agus fágtar na mná ag caint. Seán leaves and the women stay talking for a bit.

Betina: Áthas orm gur bhualas leat. Ceist agam ort. *I'm glad I bumped into you. I've a question for you.*

An raibh tú in ann aon chiall a dhéanamh don mata aréir?
Could you understand last nights' maths?

Nell: **Níl aon tuairim agam. Fágaim fé Róisín féin é** mar ní féidir liom tóin ná ceann a **dhéanamh don mata** nua san. agus ní rabhas riamh ró mhaith chuige ach na laethanta seo níl aon tuiscint fé'n spéir agam air.

I haven't a clue. I leave it to Róisín herself because to be honest I can't figure it out the new maths at all. I was never any good at it but these days I can't understand it at all.

Buíochas le Dia gur maith le Róisín é agus **tá sí ábalta é a láimhseáil í féin**. Imíonn sí le taobh a hathar ansan!

*Thank goodness that Róisín likes maths and that she can manage them herself.
She takes after her father there!*

Betina: Táimse sa bhád céanna, ní féidir liom bun ná barr a dhéanamh as. Ach ansan an rud is measa ná níl Hannah in ann dó ach an oiread. *I'm in the same boat, I can't figure them out at all, but the worst thing is Hannah can't figure them out either.*

Nell: Tá suíomh gréasáin a fhaigheann Róisín féin ana úsáideach nuair a bhíonn sí i bponc. Gheobhad duit é agus cabhróidh sé sin leat, ach idir an dá linn cad ina thaobh ná tagann Hannah abhaile linne uair nó dhó sa tseachtain agus an obair bhaile a dhéanamh le Róisín, go dtí go dtiocfaidh sí isteach air.
There's a great website that Róisín finds very useful when she is stuck. I'll get it for you and it might help, but in the meantime why doesn't Hannah come to our house once or twice a week to do the homework with Róisín, until she gets the hang of it.

Betina: Dáiríre!!! Chabhródh san ana mhór linn. Bheinn go mór faoi chomaoin agat.

Really!!! That would be a great help. I'd be so indebted to you Nell.

Nell: Á no ní faic é sin. *Ah, that's no problem.*

Beitina: Ní thuigeann tú, dáiríre, **is mór an chabhair é**. Más féidir liom aon ní a dhéanamh duitse, díreach abair liom.

Honestly, you don't understand, it would be a great help. If I can do anything for you just tell me.

Nell: Níl, faic na ngrást! Do chomhluadar lá éigin!!! Is féidir leat smaointe a thabhairt dom do lóna **deasa sláintiúla. Bíonn Róisín i gcónaí ag caint mar gheall ar lón Hannah!!!**
*Nothing at all. Your company sometime. You can give me healthy lunch box ideas.
Róisín is always talking about Hannah's lunch!*

Beitina: An mbíonn? Níl aon dua ansan. Is féidir linn suí síos agus roinnt smaointe a chur le chéile. Cad mar gheall ar chaife a bheith againn anois?
Really? That's easy. We can sit down and put some ideas together. How about a coffee now?

Nell: Ó ná bhreá liom é Betina. Ach tá deabhadh an diabhair orm.
Tá cruinniú agam ar a deich a chlog. Ar zúm!!! Tá an ghráin agam ar an zúm céanna san!
I'd love to Betina. But I'm in a hurry. I've a meeting at ten. On zoom! I really hate all this zooming!

Beitina: Lá eile mar sin... *Another time then...*

Nell: Gan dabht. Abair le Hannah teacht chugainn tráthnóna. Slán.

Sure. Tell Hannah to come over this evening. Bye!

Beitina: Déanfad cinnte. Go raibh míle míle maith agat. Slán.

I'll do that. Thank you so so much.

Ráitísí Teangan

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|---|-----------------------------------|
| Seo linn. | Let's go. |
| Tapaigh! Brostaigh! Dein deabhadh! | Hurry. |
| Tóg bog é. | Take it easy/Don't stress. |
| Bíodh ana lá ar fad agat. | Have a fantastic day. |
| Bí go maith! | Be good! |
| Ar aghaidh leat. | On you go! |
| Cá n-imíonn an t-am? | Where does the time go? |
| Braithimid uainn é. | We will miss it. |
| Ana shásta go deo. | Extremely happy. |
| Ní bhíonn an t-am i bhfad ag imeacht! | The time flies. |
| Bain sult as. | Enjoy it. |
| An raibh tú in ann aon chiall a dhéanamh don mata? Could you make any sense of the maths? | |
| Níl aon tuairim agam. | I haven't a clue. |
| Fágaim fé Róisín féin é. | I leave it up to Róisín herself. |
| Ní féidir liom tóin ná ceann a dhéanamh dó. | I can't make head nor tail of it. |
| Tá sí ábalta é a láimhseáil í féin. | She can manage it herself. |
| Is mór an chabhair é. | It's a great help. |