

[Page 30 - Awkward Donald / Domhnall Clibisteach](#)ISSUE : [Issue 66](#)

Published by Ronald Caplan on 1994/6/1

the side of the house. And Big Jessie of the Knitting Needles in their midst. There was a big pocket on the side of her gown, and it was open. And once when Donald was going around in the reel, and spinning like a top, what happened but by mischance, but that he put one of his feet into Jessie's pocket. And in a twinkling, both were on the floor crawling, and Donald's foot caught like a herring in a net. And when she got free, she resembled a ship that came through a bad storm, the mainsail badly ripped. And Donald took to upstairs like a lightning, and the bailiffs couldn't get him down from there till the wedding was over. And shortly after that notable day, it happened that somebody asked Big Rory if he was at Donald's wedding. "No," says Rory, "but my beaver hat was there, and it looks like a fellow that was on a bad drunk!" After a number of years had passed by, the wife says to Donald one day that her friend Anna of the Blacksmith was coming home from the United States, and in case that she might come for a ceilidh in a short time, it would be better that he'd go to the store for a jug of treacle-- ' .. ' ' .... ?? molasses. of course Quality Cameras Building, I '- ' ?' ' . . , , comer Georges Dorchester Street ' ? ' ' ?'1' ' "" PEOPLE YOU CAN TALK TO. ?? 'ome sweet bread D6mhnall ri mullach a' bhibir a chur ceart, ach sin cha ghabhadh deanamh; bha car m6r ann gu'n dara taobh, is e cho lkn de phreasan ri adhairc seann mhairt. Ach cha be' sin cuid bu mhiosa ach mar a bha e tuiteam sios air aodann gus an cuireadh an t-sr6n stad air gach darna ceum a dheanadh e, a chionn gun d'fhalbh an rola p'ipeir. 'N uair chunnaic Catriona a staid anns an robh D6mhnall, spion i am bibhir thar a chinn; chuir i neapaigneann am broinn na linig, is sp'rr i sin mu cheann e. Thug iad an aghaidh air tigh Dh6mhnail is am piobaire a' cluich gu h-aigeanntach, "D6 chuireadh mulad ort oidhche do bhainnse?" 'N uair r'inig iad an ceann-uidhe bha Ddmhnall cho toilichte, cridheil, 's nach robh fios aige de dheanadh e ris fh'in. Bha e'n diuil gun robh a thrioblaidean uile seachad. Chuir e air na brdgan bainnse is bha e gluasad cho aotrom ri ian. Th6isich ruidhle na bainnse agus sin far an robh an danns'! Bha Niall a' Ghliogain ag r'dh--is b'ainmeil gu danns' e--nach fhaca e lei? thid Dh6mhnail riamh air drlar. Leis cho l'n 's a bha'n tigh de dhaoine, cha robh 'ite an dannsa ach beag. Bha sreath de bhoirionnaich 'n an suidhe air fuirm an taobh an tige, is Se6naid Mh6r nam Bioran 'n am meadhon. Bha p6ca m6r air taobh a' ghiin aice agus a bhial fosgailte. Uair de na h-uairean 'n uair bha D6mhnall a' dol mu'n cuairt 's a' ruidhleadh mar ghille- mirein, gu d6 thachair, gu tubaisteach, ach gun chuir e t6 de chasan ann am p6ca Shednaid, is an tiotadh bha iad le ch'ile am m'garan air an ilrlar, is cas Dh6mhnail an s's mar sgadan ann an lion. 'N uair fhuair ise air a casan bha i coltach ri camieismF RESIDENTIAL -f COMIYIERCIAL 4- MARINE 4- FIRE ALARMS li