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fhuair, bha iad cho faisg air oir an loch anns an am agus dh'fhalbh an t-ubh as a lach* agus sios a ghabh e dha'n uisge agus thug e grunn d a' loch' air. Bha Iain Mac an Iasgair Mh'oir cho dona dhe 's a bha e roimhe. Ach smaointich e an sin nam biod' an Dobhran Donn an seo gu faigheadh an Dobhran Donn an t-ubh dha-san. Thainig an Dobhran Donn agus dh'fhoighneachd e dha, "Gu de," ors* esan, "an cuideachadh bu mhath leat fhaighinn bhuamsa." "Bu mhath," ors' esan, "gu faigheadh tu an t-ubh ann an grunn d a* loch." Sios a ghabh an Dobhran Donn agus cha robh e gle fhada gus an robh e 'am barr an uisge agus an t-ubh 'na bheul. Ghlac Iain Mac an Iasgair Mhor an t-ubh agus chuir e 'n t-ubh air leac agus a chas air a mhuin. Thoisich e air leigeil cud- throm air an ubh agus dh'eirich a' bhSist an oir a' chuain agus thuirt i, "Fag m'anam, fag m'anam." "Cha'n fhag," ors' esan, "gus an leig thu dhomh fhaicinn na bheil os cionn a' chrios dhe'n bhana-chompanach." "Ni mi sin," ors' ise, agus leig i anuas na 'a os cionn a' chrios dhe'n bhana- chompanach agus amach a thug ise a'beul na beisteadh. Bha i air oir na traghad agus mu'n d'fhuair a' bheist gluasad dh'a h-ionnsaidh spleuchd esan an t-ubh fa chois agus thuit i 'na cloaich sios marbh do ghrunn d a* loch'. Thill iad an uair sin dhachaidh gu taigh a' righ agus bha gnothaichean gu math aighearach, toilichte. Ach co-dhiubh thuirt an righ gu robh esan air fas cho sean a nisd airson a bhi a' gabhail curam dhe na gnothaichean *s a' siubhal mun cuairt air feadh na rioghachd, agus thuirt e ri Iain Mac an Iasgair Mhoir, "'S fhearr dhuit," ors' esan, "thu fhein a ghabhail curam a null a nisd dhe'n rio? ghachd air fad. Tha mise a* dol a dh' fhuireach 'nam thitmh ann a' seo gun an corr 'ga dheanamh." Bha sin ce8u:*t gu leor, agus 'nuair a fhuair e na gnothaichean air an suidhea- chadh chuir Iain fios dhachaidh air • athair agus air a mhathair airson iad fhiin a dh'fhuireach c'bmhla riu' air a* rioghachd agus chuir e fios air a dhithisd bhraithrean. Agus 'nuair a thainig iad sin chuir e iad 'nam fear-riaghlaidhi fear dhiubh air ceann an ear na rioghachd agus fear air ceann an iar na fio agus fear air ceann an iar na rioghachd. Agus sin agaibh an sgeulachd mar a fhuair mise i air Mac an Iasgair Mhoir. Our thanks once a'ain to John Shaw?? who recorded, transcribed and translated Joe MacNeil's wonderful story??" Down went the Dun Otter and it was not long before it was on the surface with the egg in its mouth. Iain Son of the Big Fisherman caught the egg. He put the egg on a flat rock and rested his foot on top of it. He began applying weight on the egg and the beast arose at the edge of the ocean and said, "Spare my soul, spare my soul." "I will not," he said, "until you let me see what is above the belt of your womsui companion." "I'll do that," said the monster, so it let up what was above the belt of its fe? male companion and out she went from the monster's mouth. She was on the edge of the beach and before the monster had a chance to move toward her, Iain flat? tened the egg under his foot and the beast fell down a dead carcass to the bottom of the loch. They returned then to the king's house and things were very happy and cheerful. Anyway the king said that he had grown too old to be taking care of various matters and travelling around throughout the kingdom, and he said to Iain the Big Fisherman's Son, "You yourself had better take care of the entire kingdom



from now on. I'm going to stay in retirement here without doing any? thing more." That was all right, and when Iain had settled his affairs he sent home for his father and mother to stay with them in the kingdom, and he sent for his two bro? thers. And when they arrived there he ap? pointed them governors: one over the east- em end of the kingdom and the other over the western end. And there you have the story, as I heard it, of the Big Fisherman's Son, RAJ'S GIFT SHOP and Canteen facing ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL MUSEUM, BADDECK, N. S. A unique selection of Gifts and Handcrafts Souvenirs of Baddeck "rfW' Nova Scotia Cape Breton ""HRBIk Local and Scottish Tartan and Chinaware