

Clos-scéal nua



PLAB SA PHLUAIS



the arts
council
= chomhairle
ealaíon

cistiú
na healaíona



Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

Plab sa phluais

Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata!

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta!

Léigh linn nó lig do scíth,
Layge linn nó lig duh schkee,

Ansin, beidh sé in am chun dul ina luí.
Onshin, bey shay in am kun dull ina lee.

GÍNIE/FÉILIM: Wahoo

MAM: Buíochas le Dia, táimid anseo. Beo.
Bwee-cus le Dee-a, tawemeed onsho. Byo.

GÍNIE
Eist!
Aysht!

FÉILIM
Tá Spideog le Feadóg agus an Gabhair le Giotár ag déanamh campa ar an gnoc do Lá Fhéile Eoin.
Taw Spidowg le Fadogue awgus on Gower le Gítar egg jane-iv camp-a air on gnuck duh law ayla owen.

MAM
Díreach in am le haghaidh sos beag.
Deerock in am le high suss beug.

GÍNIE
Díreach in am don scéal!
Deerock in am dun shkale.

FÉILIM/GÍNIE
Do mo scéal!
Duh muh shkale!

GÍNIE
Do mo scéal!
Duh muh shkale!

TREORAÍ
Fáilte romhaibh chuig na pluaise Luais! An bhfuil sibh réidh?
Foyl-cha qwig na Plewsha Lewish! On will shiv ray?

GÍNIE/FÉILIM/GRÚPA
Tá!
Taw!

TREORAÍ
GÍNIE?



PLAB SA PHLUAIS ar RTÉjr Radio

Welcome to Bedtime Stories!

Read with us or relax,

Then it will be time for bed.

GÍNIE/FÉILIM: Wahoo

Thanks be to God, we are here. Alive.

Listen!

The Robin with the Whistle and the Goat with a Guitar are setting up camp on the hill for Midsummer's Day.

Just in time for a small rest.

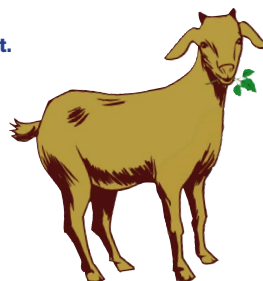
Just in time for the story.

For my story!

For my story!

Welcome to the Cave Express! Are you ready?

Yes!



GÍNIE: Anseo!
Onsho!

TREORAÍ
FÉILIM?

FÉILIM
Anseo!
Onsho!

TREORAÍ
Gabh mo leithscéal, a Bhean Uasal. Cad is ainm duit?
Gauve muh leshkale, a Van Oosal. Cod iss anam ditch?

MAM
Trish. Táim le m'iníon Gínie agus Féilim, a cara.
Trish. Tawim le m'ineen Gínie awgus Faylim, a kara.

GÍNIE
Sea agus táimid ag dul ar turas báid speisialta do Lár an tSamhraidh.
Sha awgus tawemeed egg dull air touras bawd spesheelta do laur on towrig.

MAM: Oh, sea...
Oh, sha...

GÍNIE
Mamm, oscail do shúile! Tá sé níos dorcha le do shúile dúnta.
Mamm, uscal duh hoola! Taw shay niece durka le dud hoola doonta.

MAM
Oh, nach mise an t-amadán!
Oh, knock misha on tomadawn!

MAM
A Threoraí! Tá sé an-dorcha anseo. Tá eagla orm.
A hroaree! Taw shay on-durka onsho. Taw agla uram.

GÍNIE
Ach tá do shúile dúnta!
Ock taw duh hoola doonta!

TREORAÍ
Tá eagla orm freisin.
Taw agla uram freshin!

Lár an tsamhraidh atá ann inniu!
Laur on towrig ataw awn innew!

FÉILIM
An lá is faide sa bhliain.

Here

Faylim?

Here!

Excuse me, Madame. What is your name?

Trish. I'm with my daughter Gínie and Féilim, her friend.

Yes, and we are going on a special trip today for Midsummer.

Oh, yes...

Mam, open your eyes. It's darker with your eyes closed.

Oh, silly me!

Guide! It's very dark here. I am afraid.

But your eyes are closed!

I am afraid too!

It's Midsummer today.

The longest day of the year.



PLAB SA PHLUAIS ar RTÉjr Radio

Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

On law is fwidge-a sa bhliain.

TREORAÍ

Sin é a Fhéilim. Tá go leor ama againn.

Shin ay a Aylim. Taw guh lore ama awgwin.

MAM

Oh, ar fheabhas. Níos fearr fós.

Oh, air owas. Niece far fowse.

GÍNIE

Agus stopann am sa phluais. Tick-tock-tock-tock!

Awgus stupann am sa fluish. Tick-tock-tock-tock!

MAM

Gínie!

GÍNIE

Ar mbád?

Ore maude?

TREORAÍ

Sin é, a Ghínie.

Shin aye, a Ghínie.

FÉILIM

Mo bhád. Báidín Fhéilimí is ainm di.

Muh vaud. Bawgeen Ayelemee iss anam dee.

GRÚPA

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,

Bawgeen Aylemee, jimig guh Gola,

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,

Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn,

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,

Bawgeen Aylemee, jimig guh Gola,

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann

Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn,

TREORAÍ

Báidín bídeach, báidín beosach!

Bawgeen Beejock, bawgeen byosock!

FÉILIM

Féach Gínie! Tá solas ag damhsa ar na ballaí. Cas

timpeall!

Fayik Gínie! Taw sullas egg dowsa air na ballee. Cas

teempill!

TREORAÍ

Tá sé ag teacht ó mo hata.

Taw shay egg chockt o muh hata.

That's right Féilim. We have lots of time.

Great. Better still.

And time stops in the cave. Tick-tock-tock-tock!

Our boat?

That's it, Ghínie.

My boat. Féilim's Boat is her name.

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

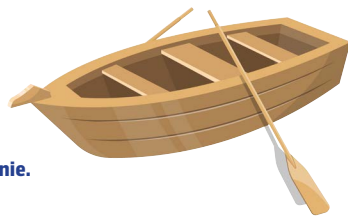
Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

She is tiny, she is lively!

Look Gínie! The light is dancing on the walls. Turn around!

It's coming from my hat.



MAM

Ach tá na scáthanna mar...

Ock taw na scawhanna marr...

FÉILIM

Ispíní!

Ishpeenie!

GÍNIE

Píobai uilleann!

Peebie illin!

MAM

Ná bog!! Le do thoil.

Naw bug!! Le duh hull.

GÍNIE

Tá an phluais beo!

Taw on flewish byo!

FÉILIM: Gínie, tá an phluais ag éisteacht.

Gínie, taw an flewish ag ayshtockt.

TREORAÍ:

Deirtear gur chaill píobaire a píobai uilleann anseo fadó fadó.

Gerter gur kyle peebara a peebie illin onsho fado fado.

FÉILIM/GÍNIE: Wow.

MAM

Agus cad a tharla don Phíobaire?

Awgus cod a harla dunn Feebara?

GÍNIE

Cé?

Kay

FÉILIM

Cad?

Cod?

GÍNIE

Ach ní píobaire é sin istigh sa bhád.

Ock knee peebara ay shin ischig sa vaude.

TREORAÍ

Is buidéal é le litir istigh.

Is budgeale ay le litter ischig.

MAM

Nó mapa b'fhéidir?

No mapa baydure?

MAM

Ná bog, ná bog! Tá sibh ag damhsa port.

But the shadows are like...

Sausages!

Uilleann pipes!

Don't move – please.

The cave is alive!

Gínie, the cave is listening.

It's said that a piper lost her pipes here years ago.

And what happened to the Piper?

Who?

What?

But that's not a piper in the boat.

It's a bottle with a letter inside.

Or maybe a map?

Don't move, don't move. You're dancing a jig.



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Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

Naw bug, naw bug! Taw shiv egg dowsa purt.

GÍNIE
Is mapa é - ba mhaith liom é a léamh!
Iss mapa ay - ba wa lum ay a lave!

FÉILIM
Ba mhaith liom é a léamh! Tabhair dom é!
Ba wa lum ay a lave! Tour dumb ay!

GRÚPA
Sttttooop!
Stttuuup!

GÍNIE
Go raibh míle, míle maith agat, a Fhéilim.
Guh rev meela, meela mah agut, a Aylim.

FÉILIM
Táim saor ó locht! Chaill tú an mapa.
Tawim sare o luckt! Kyle too an mapa.

MAM
Ní theastaíonn mapa uainn. Tá gach rud againn anseo... solas, bia...
Knee hasteeon mapa ooin. Taw gock rud awgwin onsho...sullas, beea...

GÍNIE
A Threoraí, tá solas an hata ag imeacht.
A hroaree, taw sullas on hata egg imacht.

TREORAÍ
Ar aghaidh linn!
Air eye linn!

MAM
Aarrgh, an inneall!
Aarrgh, on innill!

GÍNIE
Ná bí buartha. Beimid ag dul ar aghaidh i gceann tamail.
Naw bee burha. Bayimeed egg dull air eye e gean tomill.

FÉILIM
Seans nach mbeidh, leis an mapa caillte agus muid ar strae.
Shans knock may, lesh an mapa kylecha awgus mwidge ar stray.

TREORAÍ
Níor tharla sin riamh roimhe seo nuair a bhí mé ag obair.
Near harla shin reeiv riva sho nure a vee may egg ubir.

It's a map. I want to read it.

I want to read it! Give it to me!

Stop!

Thanks very much, Féilim.

I'm free from blame. You lost the map.

We don't need a map. We have everything here...
light, food...

Guide, the light on your hat is leaving.

Let's go!

Aarrgh, the engine!

Don't worry. We will be going ahead in a little while.

There's a chance we won't be, with the map lost and us gone astray.

That's never happened before when I was working.



MAM
Agus cá fhada atá tú sa phost seo?
Awgus caw awd ataw too sa fust sho?

TREORAÍ
Lá amháin ach lá mór fada.
Law awoyne ock law moor fada.

GÍNIE
Ná bí buartha! Beidh an Spideog le Feadóg agus an Ghabhair le Giotár ag fanacht linn sa champa, nach mbeidh? Tá ocras orm.
Naw bee burha. Bay an Spidowg le Fadogue awgus on Gower le Gítar egg fawnuckt linn sa kamp-a, knock may? Taw uckrass uram.

MAM
An rud is measa, níl sneaic sa mhála. Níl aon rud ann ach culaith shnámha.
On rud iss massa, kneel snack sa vaula. Kneel ane rud awn ock cula hnauva.

GÍNIE
Spideog! Gabhair! Cá bhfuil sibh a Chairde?
Spidowg! Gower! Caw will shiv a Cordya?

FÉILIM
Níl fadhb ar bith acu, le gach rud sa champa, ispiní, ceol agus báinne, mar shampla,
Kneel fibe ar bih acoo, le gock rud sa kampa, Ishpeenie, keowl awgus banya, marr hampla,

FÉILIM
Sin é, sin é, lean an ceol! Ní mapa de dhíth orainn. Lean an poll!
Shin ay, shin ay, lan on keowl! Knee mapa de yee orin. Lan an pole!

TREORAÍ
Gan solais anois... gan inneall, gan treo. Tá mé i dtrioblóid!
Gone sulish anish... gone innill, gone tro. Taw may i dribloyd!

GRÚPA
Woah.

GÍNIE
Féach, tá píobaí uilleann ag teacht ón mballa.
Fayik, taw peebie illin ag chockt own malla.

FÉILIM
Ní píobaí iad ach maide reoite. Tóg ceann mar mhaide rámha!
Knee peebie eed ock maudgea roycha. Togue keeawn marr vawde rowa!!

And how long are you in this job?

One day but a big long day.

Don't worry. The Robin with the Whistle and the Goat with the Guitar will be waiting at the camp, won't they? I'm hungry.

The worst thing, there is no snack in the bag, only my swimsuit.

Robin! Goat! Where are you, Friends?

There isn't a bother on them, with everything in the camp, sausages, music and milk, for example.

That's it, that's it, follow the music. We don't need a map. Follow the hole!

Without a light now, without an engine, without direction. I am in trouble!

Look, there are uilleann pipes coming from the wall.

They aren't pipes, they are frozen sticks. Take one as an oar!



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Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

TREORAÍ

Sea, sin aolchoinneall.
Sha, shin aylekinnill.



MAM

Tóg ceann! Tóg ceann. Tóg ceann, gan mhoill.
Togue keeawn! Togue keeawn! Togue keeawn, gan bhwel.

GÍNIE

Ná bí buartha, beimid ann! Lean an fhuaim.
Naw bee burha, bayimeed awn. Lan on oim.

FÉILIM

Agus an boladh.
Awgus on bulla.

MAM: Cinnte, cinnte, ach ná bí ag bogadh.
Kinchá, kinchá, ock naw bee ag bugga.

GRÚPA

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,
Bawgeen Aylemee, jimig guh Gola,

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn,

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,
Bawgeen Aylemee, jimig guh Gola,

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn,

SPIDEOG

Bhuel buíochas le Dia, tá sibh ceart go leor.
Well bway-cus le Dee-a, taw shiv keart guh lore.

GÍNIE

Agus díreach in am don cheol, a Stór.
Awgus geerock in am dun keowl, a Store.

TREORAÍ

Agus ispiní?
Awgus ishpeenie?



GRÚPA

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,
Bawgeen Aylemee, jimig guh Gola,

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn,

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,
Bawgeen Aylemee, jimig guh Gola,

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn

Yes, that's a stalagmite.

Take one! Take one! Without delay.

Don't worry, we will be there. Follow the sound!

And the smell.

Sure, sure, but don't be moving.



Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board,

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board.

Well, thank God, you are okay.

And just in time for the music, Dear.

And sausages?

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board.

Báidín Fheilimí

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.
Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.

Curfá

Báidín bídeach, báidín beosach,
Báidín bóidheach, báidín Fheilimí
Báidín díreach, báidín deontach
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Toraí,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.
Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Toraí,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.

Curfá

Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraí,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.
Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraí,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.

Curfá

Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraí,
Iasc ar bord agus Feilimí ann.
Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraí,
Éisc ar bord agus Feilimí ann.

Curfá



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Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

Scéal sa Bhuidéal

Cén sórt scéal ar mhaith
leat a sheoladh chuig
daoine atá ibhfad i gcéin?
Tarraing pictiúr nó scríobh
sa bhuidéal anseo.

What 'message in a bottle'
would you like to send to
someone far away? Draw a
picture or write inside the
bottle here.

Scaip an scéal le #scéaltaamcodlata
Use hashtag #scéaltaamcodlata to share Gínie's story!



PLAB SA PHLUAIS ar RTÉjr Radio

STOIR FOCAL / VOCABULARY

Lá Fhéile Eoin – Midsummer's Day

Campa – Camp

Lár an tSamhraidh – Midsummer

Pluais – Cave

Turas – Trip

Mapa – Map

Solas – Light

Dorcha – Dark

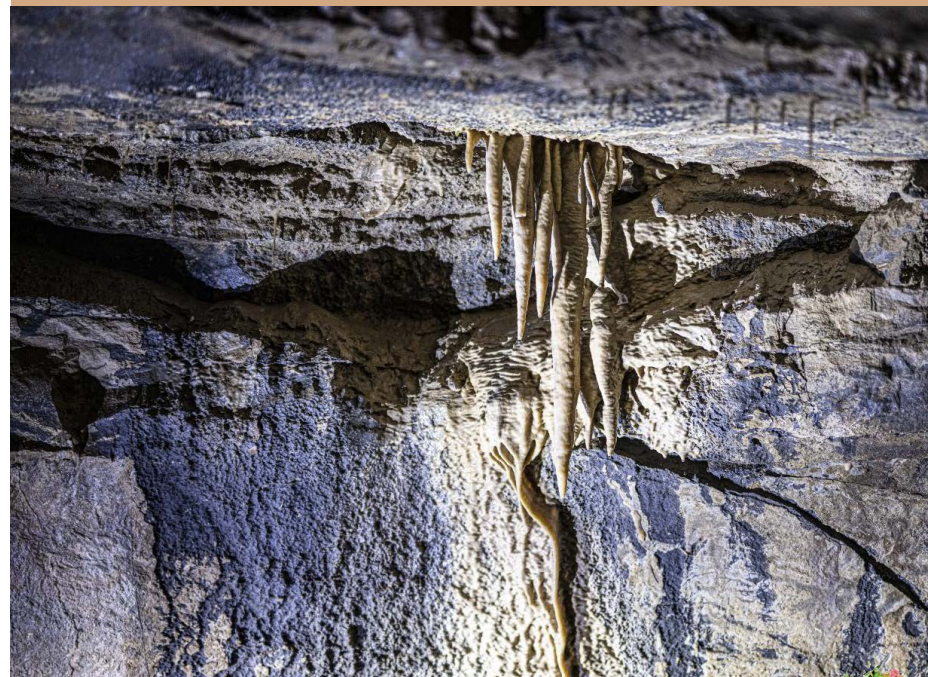
Culaith Shnámha – Swimsuit

Boladh – Smell

Treoraí – Guide

Eagla – Afraid

PLUAISEANNA NA HAILLE BUÍ



PLAB SA PHLUAIS ar RTÉjr Radio

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editing - <https://soundcloud.com/withheldmusic>).
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Buíochas: Heather Rose (Super Paua), Peig Ní Bhúiséir Ní Shuilleabháin, Soraya Sobrevia, Heather Hadrill, Leabharlann Loch Garman, Cabrínní de Barra, Axis Baile Munna, Gaeloideachas agus The Wexford People.
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