

Forbuis Droma Damhghaire

The siege of Knocklong

Note to the reader

In her edition, Sjoestedt notes that the last four sentences of the text in Section 42 in her edition should logically appear at the end of Section 39. In this presentation, this material is rearranged accordingly. While Sjoestedt places the rhetorics in an Appendix, in this presentation they are incorporated into the text.

Section 1

Dá shaorclaind socheneoil batar ind Erinn;	Bhí beirt fhear in Éirinn agus b'usal sochineálach iad;	Two freemen there were in Ireland; of noble stock were they
as iat luatter o sunn amach	is orthu siúd a bheimid ag trácht as seo amach.	and it is of these two our tale will tell.
.i. Fiacha Muilleathan mac Eoguin dalta Moga Ruith	Is ionann iad agus Fiacha Moilleathan mac Eoin, dalta Mhogh Roith	They were none other than Fiacha Moilleathan mac Eoin who was a pupil of Mogh Roith,
ocus Cormac mac Airt mheic Cuinn.	agus Cormac mac Airt mhic Choinn.	and Cormac mac Airt, son of Conn.
Ocus in oenlo ro marbait a dha n-athair i cath Mucraimhe;	Maraíodh aithreacha na beirte an lá céanna i gCath Mhucraimhe,	It was on the same day that their fathers were killed at the Battle of Mucraimhe.
ind oenlo amh doronuit	Gineadh an bheirt an lá céanna, *áfach,*	It was on the same day also that they were conceived

.i. in Mhairt re ndul a cath Muighi Mucraimhe;	— ’sé sin le rá ar an Máirt roimh dhul go Cath Mhá Mhucraimhe.	— on the Tuesday before <u>their fathers</u> went off to <u>fight in</u> the Battle of Mucraimhe.
ind oenló aili rucait .i. in Mhairt i cind secht mis on Mairt sin ocus dano da shechtmhisaigh iat diblinaibh.	Rugadh iad an lá céanna — ’sé sin le rá ar an Máirt seacht mí i ndiaidh na Máirt sin. Dá bhri sin, rugadh an bheirt acu taobh istigh de sheacht mí.	Therefore, they were born on the same Tuesday — seven months after the Tuesday of their conception — a space of seven months.
Ro ghabh Cormac righi nEirenn fria ré fhoda;	Ghabh Cormac ríge Éireann ar feadh i bhfad,	Cormac became King of Ireland and reigned for a long period.
i cinn treill iarum ro ghabh Fiacha righi Mhuman fria linn Cormaic.	agus mar an gcéanna, ghlac Fiacha seilbh ar ríocht na Mumhan *le linn ríge Chormaic*.	Fiacha, too, became king of Munster *during Cormac’s reign*.

Section 2

No bidh cach oc tuaruscail tighi Oenghusa mac ind oicc do Chormac.	Bhíodh fonn ar gach duine cur síos a dhéanamh ar Theach Aonghusa an Mac Óg do Chormac.	Everybody was bent on describing to Cormac the house of Aonghus an Mac Óg.
“Nu con fhir ei der [<i>leg. eider</i>] sin” ar Cormac.	“Ní fíor pioc de seo,” a dúirt Cormac.	“Nothing of this is true,” said Cormac.
“Cidh on?” ar siatt.	“Cén fáth nach fíor?” ar siadsan.	“Why not?” said they.
“Damad fhir” arse	“Má b’fhíor é,” a dúirt <u>Cormac</u> ,	“If it were true,” said <u>Cormac</u> ,
“na chu bheinn-si i tigh scrutain ghaeisi m’aonar, amal bim,	“ní bheinn anseo i mo theach i m’aonar ag scrúdú gaoise faoi mar a bhím	“I would not be here all alone in my house of Wisdom-Studies as I usually am

gan tiachtain uadha-som dom fhis-sa	gan duine éigin a theacht uaidh chugamsa,	without a visit from somebody from <u>Aonghus</u> ' house
no gan a thiachtain fein”.	nó, fíú amháin, <u>Aonghus</u> féin.	or indeed from <u>Aonghus</u> himself.”
Or is amluid no bid Cormac i tighibh ruin a aonar ag breith breithe,	Óir is amhlaidh a bhíodh Cormac i dtithe rúin ina aonar ag tabhairt breitheanna,	For Cormac was accustomed to be in his secret chamber giving judgments,
ar ba he fein fa briteamh dho;	mar breitheamh <u>chomh maith le rí</u> ba ea é.	for he himself was judge <u>as well as king</u> .
sesiumh iomorro agus Cairbre Liffieachair agus Fithil	Ba iad <u>Cormac</u> féin agus Cairbre Lifeachair agus Fithil *, áfach,*	It was <u>Cormac</u> himself and Cairbre Lifeachair and Fithil *, however,*
ro chuirset fírbretha agus senchus artus.	na daoine a chuir cúrsai dlí agus seanchais ar bhonn daingean i dtús báire.	who were the first to draw up the correct procedures in matters of law and tradition.
Ro hindised d’Aonghus sin	D’insíodh é seo <u>go léir</u> d’Aonghus	<u>All of</u> this became known to Aonghus
ocus ro ghab tus a fesa agus a eoluis	agus bhailigh sé a chuid eolais agus feasa le chéile	and he collected all his knowledge and wisdom together
ar forfidir as d’fhiafraighidh neith de bai in fer amlaid sud ica eileaghadh, agus ro faillsiged d’Aonghus sin.	toisc gur foilsíodh dó gur mhian le <u>Cormac</u> ceisteanna a chur air faoin ábhar sin.	for it was revealed to him that it was of this that <u>Cormac</u> wished to question him.
Ocus tainic la n-oen isin tech i raibi Cormac	Lá áirithe tháinig sé go teach Chormaic,	On a certain day he appeared in Cormac’s house
ocus nir forbonn [<i>leg.</i> forlonn] do in cruth agus int ecasc i tainic	agus gan dada ina chruth a thaispeánfadh	but nothing *in his appearance* indicated

mar bud amhus do amhsaibh Cormaic thised ann

nár dhuine de ghnáthamhais Chormaic é.

that he was other than one of Cormac's ordinary mercenaries

ocus do shuidh ishin leith ba sia o Chormac don tigh.

Shuigh sé síos sa chuid sin den teach ba shia ó Chormac.

and he sat in the part of the house furthest removed from Cormac.

Section 3

Faidh immorro gach flaith ocus ro fiarfaigh [Co]rmac:

Is fáidh gach flaith, áfach, agus dá bhrí sin d'fhiafraigh Cormac:

However, as every prince is a prophet, Cormac enquired of him:

“In bhad tú in fer do bimis d'eileagadh?”

“An tusa an fear atá á lorg againn?”

“Are you the man we are seeking?”

— “As me amh”, ar Aengus

“Is mé do deimhin,” arsa Aonghus,

“I am indeed,” said Aonghus,

“agus cidh uma ndernais mh'eileagadh?”

“agus cén fáth gur dhein tú mé a lorg?”

“and why were you seeking me?”

— “Air badhus duit do fhiafraigid dhiod mh'imthusa

“Chun ceist a chur ort faoi mo chinniúint,

“Because I wanted to ask you about my future,

ma ro fhetais”.

má tá an t-eolas sin agat.”

that is, if you have knowledge of it.”

— “Ra fhetur” or se.

“Tá an t-eolas sin agam,” arsa Aonghus.

“I have knowledge of it,” said Aonghus.

— “In mbia turbhrod oram-sa?” ar Cormac.

“An mbainfidh tubaiste dom?” arsa Cormac.

“Will disaster overtake me?” said Cormac.

— “Biaidh amh”, ar Aenghas

“Bainfidh, *go deimhin,*” arsa Aonghus,

“It will, *indeed,*” said Aonghus,

“ocus tucadh do ragha dhuid;

“ach tá rogha agat.

“but you have been given a choice.

	<u>Cé acu is fearr leat</u>	<u>Which do you prefer</u>
in a tús no a medon no in fa dheoigh ragus fort in turbrod soin?"	— tubaiste a bheith ort i dtús nó i meán nó i ndeireadh do ríge?"	— the disaster to occur at the beginning, in the middle or at the end of your reign?"
— “Tabar maith ar tus ocus fa deoigh dhamh” ar Cormac,	“Cuir an rath orm i dtús agus i ndeireadh mo ríge	“Give me prosperity at the beginning and end of my reign
“ocus intan bus fearr mu ríghí, a medhon mh’aeisi, tabhar claochlódh ar mu rathaibh;	agus bíodh an mí-ádh orm agus mé i mbarr mo réime um meán aoise.	and when I am at the high point of my career at middle age let misfortune fall.
ocus cia ret eiter?” ar Cormac.	Ach, ar aon chuma, cén saghas tubaiste a bheidh ann?”	What is it anyway?”
“Tria funirbthe ” ar Aengus:		
“Boidhith do thiachtain red linn	“Galar bó a bheidh ann le do linn	“A cattle disease will occur in your time
cu mba hiaraidh en bho i Finnib ocus Luaidnib	agus obair in aisce duit bó a fháil i bhFinnibh nó i gCúige Laighean	and you will search in vain for a cow throughout Finn and Leinster
ocus i seacht colamnuib na Temhrach ocus it portaibh-si fadesin”.	nó i measc seacht dtreibh na Teamhrach nó i do cheantracha féin.”	and the seven tribes of Tara and throughout your own territories.”
— “Cia ret as-a tic damh-sa sin?” ar Cormac.	“Cén fáth go mbeidh <u>a leithéid de mhí-ádh</u> orm-sa?” arsa Cormac.	“Why will this happen to me?” said Cormac.
“Ní atber-sa frit-sa sin”, ar Aengus,	“Ní inseoidh mé é sin duit,” arsa Aonghus,	“I will not tell you that,” said Aonghus,
“acht aenní aderim rit:	“ach aon ní a deirim leat:	“but I will tell you this one thing;

do mhaicne fein do tabhuirt dot reir	déan do chomhairle féin	be guided by your own decision
ocus gan comairli do mna na do mogad na do rechtaire do dhenamh”.	gan comhairle mná ná mogh ná reachtaire a dhéanamh.”	and do not accept the advice of a woman, or a slave, or a steward.”
Ocus ro ceileabuir iarsin do Cormac agus ro imthigh don Brugh.	Leis sin, d’fhág <u>Aonghus</u> slán *do Chormac* agus d’imigh abhaile go Brú na Bóinne.	With that, <u>Aonghus</u> said goodbye to Cormac and returned to Brú na Bóinne.

Section 4

Ocus do chan Cormac in laid ag tabuirt tuaruscbala an oclaigh da mhuinntir:	Agus chan Cormac laoi ag tabhairt tuarascála ar an óglach dá mhuintir <u>féin i dTeamhair</u> :	Cormac recited <u>this</u> poem in which he described the young man to his people:
“Tarfás damh ar bru Temrach· oclac aluinn ildeallbach. Caeime ina gach caem a cruth· timthugach oir na edguth.	“Taibhsíodh dom i mbrú na Teamhrach, óglach álainn ildealbhadh. Níos caoimhe ná gach caomh a chruth, imeall óir ar a éadach.	“There appeared to me on the mound of Tara a beautiful, colourful young man. Surpassing his beauty, handsome in appearance, his garments embroidered with gold.
Timpan aircit an-a laimh· fa h-or derg teta an timpain. Binne ina gach ceol fo nimh· foghar tet an timpain sin.	Tiompáin airgid ina láimh aige, ba d’ór dearg téada an tiompáin. Níos binne ná gach ceol faoi neamh foghar théada an tiompáin sin.	In his hand he held a silver tympan, its strings of red gold: sweeter than any music under heaven the sound of those strings.
Fleasc gu cairche ced-ceol cain. uasa chinn fo dha n-enaib. ocus na h-eoin (nir mhodh mer)· bitis oc a airpheididh.	Fleasc le cairche céad ceol caoin. Os a chionn bhí dhá éan, agus na héin sin (agus ní i módh mear) bhídís á sheinm.	A bow of hide, making a hundred sounds of sweet melody, over it were two birds. And these birds were able to play the tympan (and not incompetently either).

Do shuidh acum eraim ngrinn·
sethfaind dam in ceol caeinbhinn.
Tarfaidh co raithrenn iarsoin·
ba hedh medhrád dom menmoin.

Doním-si faitsine bhfhis·
coir gin gur ba coir eisdeacht fris;
Gidh olc maith libh a n-atbert·
ticfa gach ni ro tharngert.

Domgní doghrach fiad gach drong·
a ghairdi ro an acom;
Bronach oram ga dhul as·
failid lim in trath tarfas.”

Tarfas.

Shuigh sé síos in aice liom go grinn
agus sheinn sé ceol caoinbhinn.

Ba é mearadh do mo mheanma é.

Déanam fáistine fhíor
agus ba chóir éisteacht léi.
Cé olc nó maith libh a ndúirt sé,
titfidh gach rud amach de réir mar a thairngir sé.

Is é seo a rinne doghrach mé le gach dream eile.
Ró-ghairid a chuairt;
mó bhrón a imeacht uaim.
Bhí áthas orm fad a bhí sé anseo liom.”

He sat close to me in friendly fashion
as he played the tympan

to inebriate my spirit.

I make a true and upright prophecy
so that it is right to listen to it.
Whether you like it or not,
everything he has prophesied will come to pass.

This is what has made me impatient
with every other type of company;
so brief his visit, sorrowful for me his leaving.
Joyful for me the period of his appearance.”

Section 5

Gabus Cormac in-a righi osin amach cu tainic
in bodhith;

ger amnus didiu Cormac,

ni ro rathaigh in bodhith no gu tainic,

ar is de ro bhui i cinniud soudh a fhlaithiusa
fair.

Lean Cormac ar aghaidh lena ríge ón tráth
sin amach go dtí gur tharla an bhódhíth.

Cé go raibh Cormac glic *, ámh,*

níor thug sé an bhódhíth faoi deara go dtí go
raibh sí tagtha i láthair.

Ba é seo cor na cinniúna dó i gcúrsaí a
fhlaithis.

Cormac continued to govern his kingdom until
the cattle disease struck.

Cunning as he was, *however,*

he failed to heed its advance until it had
arrived.

Fate had decreed that this would be the turning
point in his reign.

Tucadh tra a chana dligid do Cormac in bliagain-sin	Tugadh, áfach, a chánacha dleathacha do Chormac an bhliain sin.	*At all events,* Cormac received the rents due to him that year
as gach cuicedh do cuig cuigeduibh Eirenn,	Tháinig siad ó gach cúige de chúig cúigí na hÉireann,	from every province of the five provinces of Ireland,
.i. nai fichit bo as gach cuicedh;	’sé sin le rá — 180 bó as gach cúige.	and this amounted to 180 cows from each of the provinces.
ro fhoghuil Cormac in cain-sin fo seacht primthuathaibh na Teamhrach,	Roinn Cormac an cháin sin i measc seacht bpríomhthuatha na Teamhrach	Cormac divided these among the seven chief districts of Tara
ar dochoidh dith for a mbuaibh	óir bhí díth ar a gcuid bó	as the cattle disease had decimated their herds
ocus nir fhacaibh laim ar cula aigi cen fogail.	agus níor fágadh ar chúl oiread is bó amháin.	and <u>Cormac</u> was not one to withhold generosity.

Section 6

Intan tairnic la Cormac foghuil na mbo	Agus roinnt na mbó críochnaithe ag Cormac,	When Cormac had completed his distribution of the cows
is ann tainic a reachtaire .i. Maine Mibriarach mac Miduath.	seo chuige a reachtaire Maine Míbhriathrach mac Mídhua.	his steward Maine Míbhriathrach, son of Mídhua, arrived.
— “A Cormaic, ar fhoghluis na bu?” , ar se.	“A Chormaic,” ar seisean, “an bhfuil na ba roinnte amach agat?”	“O Cormac,” said he, “have you distributed the cows?”
— “Ro fhoghlus”, ar Cormac.	“Tá,” arsa Cormac.	“I have,” said Cormac.

— “Nu chon fhetur-sa eim”, or in reachtaire,	“Níl a fhios agam cad a dhéanfaidh mé, mar sin,” arsan reachtaire,	“I don’t know what to do then,” said the steward,
“ni notimfuilngedh-sa re enoidhche oc imacallaimh a tigh Themhrach mad re hais mbo doberur toeb duit.	“mar níl oiread is lón aon oíche fágtha agam do theaghlach na Teamhrach.	“I haven’t sufficient provisions for one night’s entertainment in Tara.
Ocus iss ed fodera son ar ro dithiged h’airgadh-sa uili”.	Díothú na mbeithíoch *uile* is cúis leis sin.”	And the reason for this is that all the herds have died.”
Ro chuir socht ar Chormac in ni-sin ocus ro raidh.	Chuir an ní sin buairt ar Chormac agus dúirt:	This news upset Cormac and he said:
— “Cidh ron bai-siu, a reachtaire?	“Cad tá ort, a reachtaire?	“What were you thinking of, steward?
nach intan ro bui ni am laim do chuimnighis damh, in uair domroacht mu dlechtinus,	Cén fáth nár inis tú an méid sin dom fad a bhí mo chánacha i mo sheilbh,	Why didn’t you tell me this while I had something to give, while I still had my rents,
ar ni fhuil agum ni duit ocus ni h-al [<i>leg.</i> ni h-ail] damh inndliger d’imirt ar nech;	*mar* níl ní agam duit <u>anois</u> agus ní maith liom aon éagóir a imirt ar aon duine.	for <u>now</u> I have nothing to give you and I do not wish to inflict injustice on anyone.
o domroacht mu chain bliadna	Ós rud é go bhfuil mó cháin *bhliana* faighte agam cheana féin	As I have already received my tribute for this year
ni fhuil agam foedal gu ceand mbliadhna”.	ní bheidh faic eile le fáil go ceann bliana eile.”	I will have nothing until next year’s tribute is due.”
Dochoidh Cormac iar-sin na thech ngaeisi	Chuaigh Cormac ar ais go dtí a theach gaoise iarsin	After this exchange Cormac retired to his study

ocus bui ann oc scrudain gaeisi
gan nech dia timtereacht
acht muna tisdá le biadh dho,
tri la ocus tri hoigthe.

agus lean sé ar aghaidh ag scrúdú gaoise
agus gan aon neach ag tabhairt cuairt air
ach amháin iadsan a thugadh an bia isteach dó.
D’fhan sé ansiúd ar feadh trí lá agus trí oíche.

and pursued wisdom
all alone without visitors
except for those who brought him food.
And he remained there for three days and
three nights.

Section 7

Do ghabh in reachtaire iarsin ag iaraidh
fhoaedala don rígh
gen imirt inndligid ar neach.

Ghabh an reactaire iarsin ar bheith ag iarraidh
teacht isteach breise don rí
ar shlí nach mbeadh éagórach *do neach*.

The steward then set about obtaining revenue
for the king
in such a way that no injustice would accrue to
anybody.

Ocus tainic cu torad a scruidh leis.

Agus tháinig sé go Chormac agus toradh a
scrúdaithe leis.

And his endeavours bore fruit.

— “A Chormaic,” ar se,

“A Chormaic,” ar sé,

“Cormac,” said he,

“in eadh dotbeir i socht a n-ebert-sa frit?”

“an é an méid a duirt mise leat fáth do
bhuartha?”

“is what I have said to you is the cause of your
gloom?”

“Iss eadh”, ar Cormac.

“Is é, go deimhin,” arsa Cormac.

“It is,” said Cormac.

— “Fuarus-sa duit foedala”, ar se,

“Fuair mise bealach chun teacht isteach breise
a fháil,” ar sé,

“I have found a means of revenue for you,”
said he,

“ocus is doigh lim foicela fein condligi edalais”.

“Caidhe sidhe?”, ar Cormac.

“In ndechadhuis ar tur ronna na h-Eirenn?” ar Maine.

— “Ni dhechadus” ar Cormac.

— “Dochuadhus-sa”, ar Maine,

“ocus fuarus cuig coicidh a nEirinn

ocus atait a do dib-sein i Mumain

ocus ni tucuis-si o ra gabais righi acht cain aenchoicidh aisdi.

Ocus dano is dibh in fer ro marbh h’athair i cath Muighi Mucraimhe

.i. Mac Con mac Maicniad meic Luigdeach

“agus is dóigh liom go bhfeicfidh tú féin go bhfuil sé de réir dlí.”

“Cad é, más ea?” arsa Cormac.

“An bhfuil staidéar déanta agatsa ar rannta na hÉireann?” arsa Maine.

“Níl,” arsa Cormac.

“Tá sé déanta agamsa,” arsa Maine,

“agus fuair mé cúig cúigí in Éirinn

agus tá dhá cheann díobhsan i Mumhain

agus níor bhailigh tusa cáin ach ó cheann amháin díobh ón am a ghabh tú an ríge.

Agus chomh maith leis sin, is díobhsan an fear a mharaigh d’athair i gCath Mhá Mhucraimhe,

’sé sin le rá — Mac Con mac Maicnia mhic Luigdeach

“and in my opinion, you yourself will recognise the legitimacy of it.”

“What is it, then?” said Cormac.

“Have you made a study of the divisions of Ireland?” said Maine.

“I have not,” said Cormac.

“Well, I have,” said Maine,

“and I have discovered that there are five provinces in Ireland

and that two of these provinces are in Munster.

Now, since you took over the kingship you have drawn taxes from only one of these provinces.

And moreover, it was one of these same Munstermen that killed your father in the Battle of Má Mucraimhe

— Mac Con mac Maicnia mhic Luigdeach

ocus ni forail duit-se cumal inn o Fhiachaigh	agus is ceart duit éiric a fháil ó Fhiacha	— and you must get compensation from Fiacha
or is e is brathair do	— mar is deartháir <u>Fiacha</u> don <u>duine a mharaigh d’athair</u>	— for <u>Fiacha</u> is this man’s brother
ocus is e ro ghab ríghi Muman iarum”.	agus ghabh Fiacha ríge na Mumhan iarsin.”	and it is he who has *now* succeeded to the throne of Munster.”
— “Dothraei bennacht” ar Cormac	“Mo bheannacht ort,” arsa Cormac,	“My sincere thanks,” said Cormac,
“as fir dh[l]eged sin”.	“is fiordhleathach é sin.”	“that is certainly lawful.”
Ro gabustar-som uaill ocus forbhfhailtius de-sin	Bhí an-áthas *agus uaill* ar <u>Chormac</u> de bharr an chasadh na taoide seo.	<u>Cormac</u> was overjoyed at this turn of events and full of pride.
.i. mar do soisedh dho a innarba a hEirinn ocus a lecad inte doridisi;	Bhí sé cosúil le fear a bheadh curtha ar ionnabadh as Éirinn agus a bhí glaoite ar ais arís.	It was as if he had been banished from Ireland and again recalled,
ba he sin met in forbhfhailtis tainic dho.	Ba é sin an méid áthais a tháinig air.	such was the extent of the joy that overcame him.

Section 8

Docuas uadh iar-sin	Chuaigh timirí amach ó <u>Chormac</u> ansin	<u>Cormac</u> *then* summoned
do thínol ocus do thoghairm maithe ocus urramaidhi Lethi Cuinn	chun maithe agus móruaisle Leath Choinn (<u>leath thuaisceartach na hÉireann</u>) a bhailiú le chéile i mórthionól	the chiefs and princes of Leath Choinn (<u>the northern part of Ireland</u>) to assemble in council
ocus ro innis doibh	agus d’inis sé <u>a scéal</u> dóibh.	and he informed them <u>of the steward’s plan</u> .
ocus tucsat uili bennachtain don rechtaire.	Thug siad uile a mbeannacht don rechtaire.	They expressed their gratitude to the steward <u>for this stratagem</u> .
Iar n-agallaimh a shlóig do Cormac atbert	Iar n-agallamh a shlua do Chormac dúirt sé leo	Having consulted his troops Cormac informed them
co na budh toltanach leis airisium	nach mbeadh sé sásta	that he would not rest content
no gu tised do sháthud a phubla i Mumain.	go dtí go mbeadh a phuball suite aige sa Mhumhain <u>féin</u> .	until he had pitched his tent in Munster.
— “Na dena ider”, ar siat,	“Ná dean faic,” ar siadsan,	“Do nothing,” said they,
“acht ergat techta uait-si	“ach amháin timirí a chur <u>chuig na Muimhneigh</u>	“except to send messengers <u>to Munster</u>
do chuingidh na cumaile-sin	chun an cháin a bhailiú uathu	to ask for the tribute <u>and payment for damages</u>
.i. cóica bo gu mbennuib airgit	— 50 bó agus beanna airgit	— 50 cows and silver drinking horns

ocus cana cuigid	agus cáin chúige	and the provincial tax
ocus as dlíged in ní-sin	agus is dleathach é sin	and all this is quite legal
ocus ni h-indlíged	agus ní i gcoinne an dlí.	and not illegal
ocus ní éitait-sium gabail uime”.	Ní thabharfaidh siad an t-eiteach duit.”	and they will not reject the claim.”
Do chuir Cormac a echlacha	Chuir Cormac a eachlaigh	Cormac sent his horsemen
budh dhés da cuingidh sin co Fiachaigh .i. Tairec Turasach agus Berraidhi Inasdair.	Taireach Turasach agus Bearra an Aistir *ó dheas* chuig Fiacha leis an iarratas sin.	— Taireach Turasach and Bearra an Aistir south to Fiacha *with this request*.
Ocus atbert Cormac: “Dia nderntar freasabhra frib	Agus dúirt Cormac: “ Má tá freasúra ann,	And Cormac told the messengers: “If they oppose you
abraidh friu	abair leo	tell them
gen go n-agair ri riamh in cain		that even though no king has ever demanded the tax from them
ni fhuicebh-sa ni don cain	nach maithfidh mise dóibh pioc den cháin	I will remit nothing from what they owe me
ro dlígius o ro gabus ríghi	atá le teacht chugam ó ghabh mé an ríghé,	since I took up the office of kingship.”
di neoch na toracht damh cose”	cé go nglacaim leis nár bhailigh aon rí eile í go dtí seo.”	

Section 9

Dothaegat fodes iarum cu tech Fiachach	Thaistil siad ó dheas ansin *go teach Fhiacha*	They journeyed southwards then *to the house of Fiacha*
co tulaigh na righraidi frisan abar Cnoc Raphann inniu.	go dtí gur shroich siad an Rí Ráth ar a dtugtar Cnoc Rafann inniu.	until they reached the royal fort which today bears the name of Cnoc Rafann.
Ro fearad fáilte re h-eclachaibh righ Eirenn ann sin.	Cuireadh fáilte roimh eachlaigh rí Éireann	The king of Ireland's ambassadors received a welcome
Ocus ro shlonnsat a n-aithiusc.	agus chuir siadsan éileamh <u>an Ard Rí</u> in iúl <u>d'Fhir Mhumhan</u> .	and they proceeded to deliver their message.
— “Cormac”, ar siat,	“Cormac,” ar siad,	“Cormac,” said they,
“ror cuir-ne [<i>leg.</i> roncuir-ne] cucaibh-si do chuinghidh a dhligenais foruib”.	“a chuir sinne chugaibhse chun a dhleachtanna a bhailiú uaibhse.”	“has sent us *to you* to collect what is due from you to him.”
— “Caidhe sidhe?” ar fir Muman.	“Cad iad siúd, <u>go díreach?</u> ” ar Fir Mhumhan.	“What is that?” said the Munstermen.
“Nói fichit bo fa dhó uaibh-si,	“Naoi bhfichead bó faoi dhó (360) uaibhse,	“Twice nine twenties of cows (360) *from you*
intan no berth aaeinfhect [<i>leg.</i> a aeinfect] as gac cuiced	le tabhairt dó uair amháin as gach Cúige	from each province is the tribute to be paid once
ocus ní ruc acht a leth-sin uaibh-si o ro gabh righi.	agus níor thug sibhse ach leath den mhéid sin ó ghabh sé ríge.	and you have paid only half this amount since he became king.

Ocus dano is eicen fadera do a cuingidh, eder,	Agus caithfidh sé an cháin a bhailiú, dáiríre fire,	And indeed, it is essential to him to collect it
.i. bodhith do thiachtain a seacht colamhnaibh	toisc gur bhuaile galar bó seacht dtuatha treibheacha	as a cattle disease has hit the seven tribal territories
ocus i primhphortaibh na Temhrach.	agus príomhphoirt na Teamhrach.	and the chief strongholds of Tara.
Ocus dano is sibh-si ro mharbh a athair	I dteannta sin, is sibhse a mharaigh a athair	Moreover, it was you, <u>Munstermen</u> , that killed his father
ocus is dligid cumhal do inn’.	agus is dleacht éiric a thabairt dó dá bharr.”	and for this you owe him compensation.”
Ro innis Fiacha dh’fheraibh Muman sin.	D’inis Fiacha sin d’Fir Mhumhan.	Fiacha informed the Men of Munster of this matter.
Atbertsat fir Muman na tibrítis in dedha sin.	Dúirt Fir Mhumhan nach d’íocfaidís an cíós sin.	The Men of Munster said that they would not pay the tribute.
— “Acht chena”, ar iat,	“Ach cheana,” ar siad,	“However,” they said,
“uair is ra h-eicin tancus uadha-sum	“ós rud é go dtagann sé <u>chugainn</u> toisc é a bheith in éigean,	“as it is through necessity that he has come,
doberam-ne boin cech lis i Mumain do dia fhoiridhin.	tabharfaimid deontas dó. Bó ó gach lios i Mumhan chun cabhrú leis <u>ina chruachás</u> .	we will make a donation of a cow from every farm *in Munster* to assist him <u>in his need</u> .
Ocus uair nár fharcaibhset againn ar n-aithre, ni ba dín a tabairt do-som na tucsat;	Ach ós rud é nár leag ár n-aithreacha aon dualgas orainne an cháin sin a íoc	But as our own fathers have never imposed such an obligation on us,

ni fuicfium a cind ár mac in ni-sin”	nílimid chun a leithéid d’ualach a chur ar ár micne féin.	we in our turn, have no intention of imposing any obligation <u>to pay tribute to Cormac</u> on our sons.
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Ocus dano asbertsat fria Fiachaidh:

“Tiaghar uait-si dh’agallamh Cormaic,	Cuir teachtairí chuig Cormac féin	Enquire of Cormac
ar is doigh nach úaid ro cuinged in cuatraime [leg. cutraime] ud orainn”.	mar ní dóigh linn gurbh eisean a chuir an t-iarratas trom sin chugainn in aon chor.”	if it is he himself who has demanded such a heavy tribute from us.”

Section 10

Tiaghuit tra echlacha Fiachach fris-sin,	Iarsin, chuir teachtairí Fhiacha	After that, Fiacha’s messengers
.i. Cuilleand, Cosluath agus Leithrinde Leabar.	— Cuilleann, Cosluath agus Leithrinne Leabhar	— Cuilleann, Cosluath and Leathrinne Leabhar
Ra siachtatar bud thuaidh cu Cormac	— chun bothair ó thuaidh agus tar éis bualadh le Cormac dóibh	— set out on their journey northwards and having arrived at Cormac’s house
ocus do raidset:	chuir siad ceist air:	they asked him:
“In uait	“An uaitse, <u>dáiríre</u> ,	“Is it <u>really</u> from you
rucadh in techtairacht ro chansat do techta?”.	atá na timirí seo ag teacht?”	that the messengers purporting to carry your instructions come?”
— “Is uaim”, ar se.	“Is uaimse,” arsa Cormac.	“It is from me,” Cormac said.

— “Mas uait”, ar siat,	“Más uait,” ar siadsan,	“If it be from you, <u>then</u> ,” said they,
“do berthar boin cech lis a Mumain duit dar ceann do bennachta,	“tabharfar bó ó gach lios sa Mhumhain duit chun cabhrú leat <u>in am an ghátair</u>	“a cow from each farm in Munster will be donated to you to oblige you
acht na derntar bes de”.	ach gan béas a dhéanamh de.”	but this must not serve as a precedent.”
— “As ferr lim”, ar se	“Is fearr liomsa,” ar <u>Cormac</u> ,	“I much prefer,” said <u>Cormac</u> ,
“cu mair mu dhligeid do gres	“mo dhleacht a fháil go rialta	“that my rights be *constantly* upheld
inas in comha mor sin aeinfhecht”.	ná deontas mór aon uair amháin.”	than receive a single large donation.”
Ocus ro chuir a thechta ar culu fodes	<u>Ansin</u> chuir <u>Cormac</u> a thimirí ó dheas arís	<u>Cormac</u> sent his messengers back southwards to <u>Munster</u>
ocus ro chuinigset in cain.	ag iarraidh na cánach.	to demand the tribute.
Ro tinolait fir Muman o Fiachaigh	Tionóladh Fir Mhumhan <u>arís</u> le Fiacha	The Men of Munster were <u>again</u> summoned to council by Fiacha
ocus do raidh:	agus dúirt leo:	who said to them:
“Denaíd bar comairli fris suit”, ar se.	“Déan bhur comhairle féin faoin gceist seo.”	“Take a decision on this matter,”
Docoidh uathaibh Fiacha iarsin.	Agus é sin ráite aige d’imigh sé uathu.	and having said this he retired <u>leaving them to their deliberations</u> .

Section 11

Doronad comairli eneachda aca-som dar a eisi	Tháinig siad ar shocrú ónorach ansin.	They then proceeded to arrive at an honourable decision:
.i. dia roised da gach urramach dhibh	Fiú amháin agus gach duine den uaisle	If it should happen that each of the nobles among them
beith cin nach n-irdalta acht bleagan enbo	agus gan ach bainne aon bhó aige	were reduced to the condition of having only the milk of a single cow
ocus cu roised co a marbad	agus a bheith air an t-aon bhó sin a mharú	and having had to kill her
ocus a mbeith cin biudh iardain is cach eicen didiu di araili	agus a bheith fágtha gan bia dá bharr gan trácht ar chruatan eile	and so be left without food and then having to endure all kinds of privations
ocus co mad ed nousfuasluiced docum sochair in cain út do thoidhitin [<i>leg.</i> fhoiditin],	— fiú amháin, ina leithéid sin de chás	and if the payment of the tribute would suffice to procure peace
no con fhoighitnigfitis.	ní ghéillfidís <u>d’iarratas Chormaic.</u>	— <u>even then</u> they would not submit.
Tancatar iarsin ait i mbui Fiacha.	Tháinig siad ansin go dtí an áit ina raibh Fiacha <u>ag feitheamh leo.</u>	They came then to the place where Fiacha <u>awaited them.</u>
— “Cadhi bar comairle?” ar se.	“Cad é bhur gcinneadh?” ar sé.	“What is your decision?” he asked.
“As i so.” ar siat.	“Is mar seo atá sé,” ar siadsan.	“It is this,” said they.
— “Beiridh beannaethain”, ar se,	“Mo bheannacht oraibh,” arsa <u>Fiacha,</u>	“Bless you,” said he,

“ar da mad ead no beith agaibh a foiditin

no raghuinn-si uaibh,

ait na cluinfind a foraitmet cu brath”.

— “Ocus nocha n-acmaing a gabala de fil
acainn”,

ol siat, “acht a shlan fon cuiced

ocus ni dhene sealbh sarugad

ocus ni toircenn iubail inndlged”.

Do cuatar a thechta do shaighidh Cormaic
iarum.

Imtusa bhfher Muman,

ro scailset a mna agus a lenbha

ocus a n-almha agus a n-indile

a n-indsibh agus a n-ailenaibh agus a n-
eicendinaibh in cuicid

“mar dá gcinnfeadh sibh géilleadh do
Chormac

rachainnse uaibh

go dtí áit éigin nach mbeadh orm caint faoin
rud go brách arís.”

D’imigh a theachtairí ansin chun bualadh le
Cormac.

Maidir le Fir Mhumhan áfach,

chuir siad a mbantracht agus a leanaí,

chomh maith lena gcuid eallaí

go dtí na hoileáin agus na tearmainn taobh
istigh den chúige

“if you had submitted

I would have distanced myself from you

and further discussion of the matter.”

His messengers departed then for their
meeting with Cormac.

As for the Men of Munster,

they sent off their womenfolk and children,

their herds and their belongings

to the islands and places of refuge within the
province

ocus tancatar lucht a n-einig agus a n-engnuma

ait i mbui Fiacha cu Cenn Claire.

agus thionól an uaisle agus iad siúd a bhí in ann airm a iompar

mórtimpeall ar Fhiacha ag Ceann Cláire.

and the nobles and those capable of bearing arms assembled

around Fiacha at Ceann Chláire.

Section 12

O ro siactatar a echlacha gu Cormac, ro raidhset:

“Ní h-ansud”, ar siat, “foemthair do chain-si, dene in ni bus maith lat cena”.

Ba h-irgrain la Cormac in ni-sin

ocus ro omhnuigh cu mor,

ar forfidir ro ba mana adha moir tiachtain ris uma dhligid,

uair nach inndlged ro cuinned agus se in airdrigi Erenn.

Tugait ann-sin a primdraithi gu Cormac

.i. Citach Cithmor, Cect, Crota, Cithruad,

Nuair a bhuail eachlaigh Fhiacha le Cormac dúirt siad leis:

“Ní anseo atá do cháin le fáil agat,” ar siad, “déan do rogha rud.”

Ba ghráin le Cormac an ní sin

agus bhí uamhan *mór* air

toisc gur léir dó gur mana oidhe a ríge é

go mór mór ó nár ghabh sé seilbh ar ard-ríge Éireann go mídhleathach.

Tugadh a phríomhdhraithe go Cormac ansin:

Ceathach, Cith Mór, Céacht, Crotha agus Cith Rua.

When the horsemen reached Cormac they informed him:

“No tax for you here;

Do as you wish in this matter.”

Cormac was incensed at this response

and indeed greatly horrified,

as it occurred to him that this was an omen of a great calamity to his reign,

since he had made no illegal claim in his role as high king of Ireland.

His chief druids were then summoned to Cormac.

These were: Ceathach, Cith Mór, Céacht, Crotha, Cith Rua,

oir batar sidhe fria re Cuind agus Airt agus Chormaic ac faistine	Bhíodh fáistine ar siúl acu siúd le linn Conn agus Art agus Cormac a bheith i réim	and all of them had exercised their function of predicting the future under Conn, Art and Cormac
ocus ní frith a n-eiliugad.	agus ní fuarthas locht orthu riamh anall.	and they had never been found to be at fault.
— “Deinidh co h-ullamh faistsine dham-sa”, ar Cormac:	“Ullmhaigh fáistine dom,” arsa Cormac <u>leo</u> ,	“Prepare a prediction for me,” said Cormac,
“Cidh bias damh don turus-sa teidhim?”.	“féachaint conas a éireoidh leis an turas seo go <u>Cúige Mumhan</u> .”	“find out what will be the outcome of this expedition.”
— “Forfhinnfom-ne duit-si sin”, ar siat	“Déanfaimid é sin duit,” ar siad,	“We will let you know that,” said they,
“acht co tuga ré dún ra tur ar ar bhfaitsine”.	“ach beidh seal ag teastáil uainn chun na tuartha a mheas i gcomhair na fáistine.”	“provided we are given the necessary time to examine the omens.”
— “Doberthar”, ar se.	“Tabharfar <u>an seal sin daoibh</u> ,” arsa <u>Cormac</u> .	“ <u>The necessary time</u> will be given you,” said <u>Cormac</u> .
Dothaetsom i formnai i fesa agus i n-eolusa	D’imigh na draoithe <u>ansin</u> i mbun feasa agus eolais	They embarked <u>then</u> on their secret arts of knowledge and sorcery
ocus do faillsigedh daibh cu mad de no ragad olc do Cormac a tiachtain i Mumain.	agus foilsíodh dóibh go dtiocfadh olc as turas Chormaic go Cúige Mumhan.	and it was revealed to them that Cormac’s expedition to Munster would prove disastrous to him.
Ocus tancatar do shaichtin Cormaic.	Tháinig siad ar ais <u>ansin</u> go Cormac.	*They came back and approached Cormac.*
— “Cidh ro faillsiged daibh?” ar Cormac.	“Cad a foilsíodh daoibh?” ar sé.	“What was revealed to you?” asked Cormac.

— “As i an ni ro faillsiged dun”, ar siad, “gidh sain ind aisneis.	“Is sainiúil an ní a foilsíodh dúinn,” ar siad,	“This is what has been revealed to us,” said they.
Ocus is sarugud dun do dula-sa i Mumain.	“cuirimid in aghaidh do dhul go Cúige Mumhan.	“We disapprove of your expedition to Munster.
Ocus mad dia n dighea [<i>leg. ndighea</i>] in fortamlus fil uait-si fortha-san, biaidh uaidhibh-sium fort-sa”.	Má théann tú <u>ann</u> , <u>bíodh a fhios agat</u> go bhuil <u>muintir na Mumhan</u> ag iarraidh cos ar bolg a imirt ortsa díreach faoi mar atá tusa ag iarraidh é a imirt orthusan.”	<u>Take note that</u> *if you go,* the domination you are seeking to impose on them they are seeking to impose on you.”

Section 13

“Apair, a Cithruaidh”, ar Cormac, “cidh ro foillsiged duit?”	“Inis dom, a Chith Rua,” arsa Cormac, “cad a foilsíodh duitse?”	“Tell me, O Cith Rua,” said Cormac, “what has been revealed to you?”
— “Inni ra faillsiged”, ar Cithruadh:		
“Ni edaim a ghabhail duit-se a dula, ar fagebhú fort cheile neartfas for a dula.	“Ní féidir liomsa tú a chosc ó dhul <u>ar an turas seo</u> mar tá bean chéile agat a spreagfaidh tú chun tabhairt faoi,	“I cannot prevent you from going, for you have a wife who will encourage you to go;

Acht cena is de tic h'olcugud”;	ach tóg aire, mar, tiocfaidh olc as.	but beware, for evil will result from <u>this trip of yours</u> .
	Is é seo an rud a foilsíodh domsa,” arsa Cith Rua,	This is what has been revealed,” said Cith Rua,
ocus do raidh in rethorec-sa:	agus dúirt an reitric seo:	and he proceeded to recite a poem:
“A Chormaic, choir chostadaigh.	“A Chormaic, dean an rud atá ceart agus cóir”	“O Cormac, preserve justice and right ...”

costaidh do ceill com ndlighidh. na hinnsaigh buair mborblachais. ar briathraibh raid rechtaire. a mheic Airt forfhetur-sa. formna cechat imthusa don turus-so triallmait-ne. ar claind Maeili Miscaidhe ar claind Chicuil coinbleachtaigh. na morairde annfhlaitha. innsaigh cert is coir, a Cormaic”.

Section 14

“Cidh dano ra faillsiged duit-sí, a Crota?” ar Cormac	“Cad a foilsíodh duitse, *ámh,* a Chrotha?” arsa Cormac.	“What has been revealed to you, *then,* O Crotha?” asked Cormac.
— “Inní ro faillsiged dam indisfet duit-sí” ar Crota,	“Inseoidh mé duitse cad é a foilsíodh domsa,” arsa Crotha,	“I will tell you what has been revealed to me,” said Crotha,
ocus do raidh in rethorec so:	agus dúirt an reitric seo:	and he recited the following rhetoric:
“Daimh coir, a Chormaic, geibh coir, a Cormaic, ní coir sar ar saeirferuibh. ra fiallachaibh coimceineoil. maírg cus tic drong Dairine. dirmann dighlach Dergthine. a Dun Cuirc gu curadaibh. coisentar Cliu cladhfairsing. cach doib ar do dhaimh”. daimh.	“Déan an chóir, a Chormaic, glac leis an gcóir, a Chormaic, níl sé ceart an éagóir a dhéanamh ar shaorfhir.”	“Act with justice, O Cormac; receive justice, O Cormac; it is not right to act unjustly against freemen.”

Section 15

“Cidh ra faillsiged duit, a Checht?”, ar Cormac?

— “Inni ra foillsiged dham”, ar Ceht, “docluifea-sa”,

ocus do raidh in rethorec-so:

“Crich Mogha.

Mairg gu ricfa

ruad a cuil glas a beoil. bruchtfaidh badhbh brisc

“Cad a foilsíodh duitse, a Chéacht?” arsa Cormac.

“Cloisfidh tú an rud a foilsíodh domsa,” arsa Céacht

agus dúirt an reitric seo:

“Críoch Mhogha

— mairg duit má shroicheann tú í.”

Be Neit. nert a neas. clodh for Conn. Conn fo chain. nach fo crich”. Crich.

“What was revealed to you, O Céacht?” asked Cormac.

“You shall hear what was revealed to me,” said Céacht,

and he recited the following rhetoric:

“The territory of Mogh, misfortune on your reaching it.”

Section 16

“Cidh ro foillsiged duit, a Chithaigh?” ar Cormac.

— “Inní ro faillsiged dhamh” ar Cithach “forfinnfa-sa, .i.

“Scel leam duit, a meic Airt.

gabe oirbert bud beg bailc. ratbia ach. giabe ar crich. oniu amach. cu ti brath. munbhat gaeth. ni bat gnath. ni bha atri. adclo cach. bia gin ni. sgan chuid ngairt.

mairg tic ort, a meic Airt.

truadh in sen.

Maine mín. mortais scel”. Scel.

“Cad a foilsíodh duitse, a Cheathaigh?” arsa Cormac.

“An ní a foilsíodh dom inseoidh mé duit é,” arsa Ceathach.

“Scéal agam duit, a mhic Airt

Is mairg duit agus is trua an séan”

“What was revealed to you, O Ceathach?” asked Cormac.

“I will tell you about it,” said Ceathach.

“... misfortune will descend on you, O Son of Art, evil the omens”

Section 17

“Cid ra foillsiged duit, a Cith Mhoir?” ar Cormac

“Cad a foilsíodh duitse, a Chith Mhór?” arsa Cormac.

“What was revealed to you, O Cith Mhór?” asked Cormac.

— “Ro cluinfi-sa he”, ar Cith Mhor .i.

“Cloisfidh tú é,” arsa Cith Mór,

“You will hear of it,” said Cith Mhór.

“Cluinidh uaim, a clainn Chuinn.

“éist leis seo, a Chlann Chuinn ...”

“Hear from me O descendant of Conn ...”

gu mbia fuaim. bar creach cam. thuaidh fon tuind. tait fodhes. indre uirc. imrit olc. indlit airc. i crich Chuilt. coirgid lib. cuircer nglan. traethfait trogh. faenfait fer. maelfait magh. mairg dab din, Lurga lom. Colpta cael. or mis ta nach focul fir. acht seol soebh. a clann Chuinn. a Cormaic cain. costaidh cluin. cluinidh uaim”.

Section 18

Tuc-san fuath dona draithibh ar a tarmiuse uime ocus ro raidh:

Thug Cormac fuath do na draoithe ansin toisc gur ghabh siad ina choinne agus dúirt:

Cormac hated the druids on account of their opposition to him and he said:

“Ni sibsi nertfas orum-sa an turus-sa do dhula.

“Níl aon spreagadh le fáil agam uaibhse tabhairt faoin turas seo

“I am getting no encouragement from you to undertake this expedition

Acht cena dia faghbuinn-si bar n-eiliughadh-si

ach má thiteann sé amach go bhfuil dul amú oraibh

but in the event of your being proved wrong,

nonindecfainn oraibh”

ní imreofar díoltas oraibh.”

I won't hold it against you.”

— “Nu chan uaruis ocus nu con fhuighbhea”, ar siat.

“Ní rabhamar mícheart go dtí seo agus ní bheimid mícheart anois,” a dúirt siad.

“You have never found us wrong and you never will,” they replied.

Conid he ni ar-a tarla a menma-seom beith oc iarraidh a n-eilighi fo Eirinn Dáiríre fire, bhí Cormac ag iarraidh fianaise ar fud Éireann chun locht a chur orthu Cormac was making enquiries throughout Ireland seeking evidence of their incompetence

ocus ni fhuair. ach ní raibh faic le fáil ina gcoinne. but no evidence was forthcoming.

Section 19

Conas tarla la n-ann do sheilg Tharla lá amháin go raibh Cormac amuigh ag fiach It happened one day that Cormac was out hunting

ocus foram mil maige o Shidh Cleitig sour tuaid. agus d'éirigh giorria as a phluais ón taobh thoir thuaidh de Shí Chleitigh. and a hare started up from the north-east of Sí Chleitigh.

Is annsidhe ro gluaisit a coin-siumh in fiagh-sin B'ansiúd a thosaigh na cúnna ar lorg an ghiorria It was here that his hounds began to chase the hare

ocus dorala a muinnter-som uile a ndiaigh na con agus lean a mhuintir uile na cúnna and all Cormac's companions followed on behind *the hounds*,

ocus ro facbad-som a aenur ansin, agus fágadh Cormac ina aonar *ansin*. leaving Cormac alone *there*.

cor fas ceo mor fair D'fhás ceo mór A dense fog descended

ocus co tainic toirrrthim codalta fair isin tulaigh. agus tháinig toirchim chodlata air ar an tulach. and sleep overcame him at the fairy hill.

Ocus ba he doirchecht bui isin ciaich-sin Bhí an ceo dorcha chomh tiubh sin So thick was the dark fog

cur bo doigh leo-som ba aghaidh	gur cheap sé gurbh í an oíche a bhí ann	that he thought night had fallen
ocus gia no canta ceoil oculus cuislinna do-som,	agus dá seinntí ceol an bpíob *dósan*	and if the music of the pipes had been played to him
ni ferr do choideladh inas amail ro chodail	ní chodlódh sé níos sáimhe ná mar a chodail sé	he would have slept no sounder than he did,
fria fogurcheol na gcon imon cnoc im-a cuairt.	agus glór na gcon ar na cnoic mórtimpeall air <u>ina chluasa</u> .	<u>lulled as he was by</u> the baying of the hounds in the surrounding hills.
Conad annsin atcuala in guth uasa	B’ansin a chuala sé guth os a chionn	It was then that he heard a voice above him
ocus is eadh ro raidh sidhe .i.	á rá:	and this is what it said:
“Ardotrae, a Chormaic, caeim codultaig Cleitigh. Cid ní fuil fort’naimhdiu. buan t’ainm os Eirinn. Eirig sunn soei toei frium oculus rom call. Cia cad on duisigh deogha suain saigsius suidsium dinn dorcha dechet concudus. cia cat abhai-siu a ben. Barrfhinn Blaith Bairche be chaemh do chomhaeise cuigi nodcudnad cuairt coimgi, a Cormaic. cuir dhid do shuan. ardotraei, a Chormaic”.	“Éirigh, a Chormaic chaoimh chodlataigh Chleitigh”	“Arise, O Cormac, gentle sleeper of Cleitheach.”

Section 20

Adracht Cormac iarsin oculus ro chuir a mertin de	D’éirigh Cormac iarsin agus chuir a mheirtne de	Cormac rose up then and his tiredness vanished
co n-acca da laim deis oca ingen luair laimgheal	agus chonaic sé ar a láimh dheas cailín luacháireach láimhgheal.	as he saw at his right hand a radiant white-armed woman.

ba caeime do mhnaibh betha	Ba chaoimhe í ná mná an domhain	Of all the women of the world she was the most fair.
ocus faiteran firaluinn uimpe agus lene orshnaith fria cnes	agus gúna fíoralainn uirthi agus léine óir shnátha lena cneas.	She wore a beautiful tunic and next to her skin a dress of golden thread.
ocus do chuir-si failti re Cormac.	Chuir sí fáilte roimh Chormac.	She proceeded to make Cormac welcome.
— “Cia cuire m’ fhailti?” ar Cormac.	“Cé hí a chuireann fáilte romham?” arsa Cormac.	“Who is it that welcomes me?” asked Cormac.
— “Bairrfhinn Blaith Bairche, .i. ingen rígh Sidha Buirche a crích Laigean	<u>“Is mise,” ar sí,</u> “Báirinn Bhláith Bhairche, iníon rí Shí Bhairche i gCríoch Laighean.	“I am Báirinn Bhláith Bhairche, daughter of the King of Sí Bhairche in the province of Leinster.
ocus tucus-sa gradh dait-si, agus nuchan uarus h’agallamh cus anosa.”	Thug mé grá duitse cé nár bhfuair mé caoi labhairt leat go dtí anois.”	I have fallen in love with you, but until this moment I had no opportunity of speaking to you.”
— “Rabhása eimh am’codladh,” ar se, “ra fogurcheol na con intan rom duiscis.”	“Dáiríre, bhí me i mo chodladh,” arsa <u>Cormac</u> , “chuir ceol na gcon chun suain mé go dtí gur dhúisigh tú mé.”	“Actually, I was asleep,” said <u>Cormac</u> , “until you woke me up. The baying of the hounds made me doze off.”
— “Mo cubus amh,” ar an ingen,	“Dar mo bhriathar, *go deimhin,*” arsan cailín,	“Upon my word, *indeed,*” said the girl,
“is olc in t-ord fir do leithéidi-si sealg mil maige do denam,	“is olc an mhaise do d’leithéidse seilg ghiorria a dhéanamh.	“it is not becoming for a man of your standing to be hunting hares at all.

ar nir fhurail duit sealg mhucis no aighi amal
dognitis airdrigh romud,

or is d’aes ocbaid is du sin;

is é cradh crotha agus dealbha doghni dhoibh

agus is é an searg sámh é.

Ba cheart duit a bheith ag seilg mhucis fiáine
nó fia faoi mar a dhéanadh ard-ríthe romhat.

Níl an rud seo oiriúnach ach don aos óg

agus is crá crutha dóibh é. Milleann sé a
gcruth is a ndéalramh

agus is é an searg sámh é.

You should be hunting wild boar, or deer, as
high kings before you have been wont to do.

Hare hunting is only for youths

and it destroys their appearance

and it saps their energy.”

Section 21

Is ann atbert an ingen: “tar lim-sa, a Chormaic,
isin sith-sa innonn Cleitich

in baile i ta mo aide .i. Ulcan mac Blair agus
mo muime .i. Maol Mhisceadach,

cu ro fhaier-sa lat in-a bhfhiadhnuisi er laimh
agus ar leabaidh.”

— “Nucha ragh-sa eim,” ar se, “no gu tuctar a
logh dhamh”.

— “A Chormaic,” ar si “ro fheatar-sa in ni
iarai agus na bhfuil fot menmain,

“Tar liomsa isteach i Sí Chleitigh, a
Chormaic,” arsan cailín ansin.

“Is ann atá Ulcán mac Bláir, m’oide agus
Maol Mhisceadach mo mhucis ina gcónaí

chun go bhfaighe mé thú mar fhear agus mar
chéile leapan *ina bhfianaise*.”

“Ní rachaidh mé leat, *áfach,*” arsa Cormac,
“go dtí go dtugtar logha dom.”

“A Chormaic,” ar sise, “tá a fhios agam cad tá
le rá agat agus cad tá i d’aigine.

And then the girl said: “Come with me, O
Cormac inside the *sí* (fairy palace) of
Cleitheach

where my tutor Ulcán mac Bláir lives and my
nurse Maol Mhisceadach,

so that I may obtain you as my husband and
companion of my bed with their blessing.”

“I will not go, *however,*” said Cormac,
“unless I receive a reward.”

“O Cormac,” said she, “I know what you are
about to ask and I know what is on your mind.

.i. sochraití shloigh d'iaradh	Tá tú chun cabhair a iarraidh chun tú a thionlacan ar do thuras.	You are going to ask for reinforcements to accompany you on your expedition.
ocus dober-sa dhuit int sochraití druadh as ferr fuair ri romad	Tabharfaidh mise buíon draoithe duit a bheidh níos fearr ná iadsan de do shinsear	I will give you a company of druids surpassing those of any of your predecessors
ocus da ná coemsait ectrainn ní	agus ní bheidh aon eachtrannach in ann iad a sharú.	and whom no stranger can resist.
.i. trí h-ingena Maeil Miscaidhe,	Is ionann iad agus trí hiníonacha Mhaol Mhisceadaigh	These are the three daughters of Maol Mhisceadach
.i. Errgi agus Eang agus Eangain.	— Eirge, Eang agus Eangain.	— Eirge, Eang and Eangain.
Ocus tiagat sidhe i ndeilt trí caerach lachtna	Beidh siadsan i riocht trí chaora lachtna	And they will assume the form of three brown sheep
co ceannuibh cnama agus gun-gobaib [<i>leg. gu ngobaib</i>] iarainn	le cinn chnámha agus goba iarainn orthu.	with heads of bone and beaks of iron:
ocus cet a comlunn.	Is inchurtha iad le céad óglach.	they are equal in prowess to a hundred warriors.
Ocus ní tic nach dhibh i mbethad uaidhibh	Ní féidir le haon duine éalú uathu *ina bheatha*	No one can escape from them alive
ar is amlaid itat co luas ainne [= fainne] agus gu n-athlaimhe iarainne	mar tá luas na fainne acu agus tá siad chomh lúsáilte le heasóg.	for they have the speed of the swallow and the agility of the weasel,

ocus claidim ocus tuatha in domain do ghabail doib	Dá mbeadh claimhte agus tuanna an domhain ina gcoinne	and if the swords and axes of the world were to be directed against them
ni dipaigfea ar lou nach ar finda dhoibh.	ní scarfaí alt ná ribe díobh.	not a hair or joint of theirs would be severed.
Ocus dano atat dá fherdrai ann	Chomh maith leo siúd tá beirt dhraoi fir againn	As well as these, we have two male druids
ocus raguit duit-si beos	agus rachaidh siadsan in éineacht leat freisin,	who will accompany you also.
.i. Colptha ocus Lurga, dá mac Cichuil Coinblichtaigh	eadhon, Colpa agus Lorga dhá mhac Chíochúil Choinbhlictigh.	These are Colpa and Lorga, the two sons of Cíochúil Choinbhleachtach.
ocus lucht in cuicidh uili cusa ricfat muirbhfit-seom uili iat i bhfhir aeinfhir	Maróidh siad i gcomhrach aonair gach óglach a thabharfaidh aghaidh orthu as gach cúige,	They will kill in single combat all the warriors of which ever province they enter,
munus imgabut,	<u>nó, ar a laghad</u> , iadsan nach dteitheann rompu,	<u>at least</u> all those who do not flee before them
ar is amlaidh itat cu nach gebet renna na foebra.	mar ní ghoinfidh sleá ná claíomh iad.	for they are such that no one can injure them with spear or sword-thrust.
Ocus cian gar beit ar aen friut	Chomh fada agus a bheidh siadsan i do chuideachta,	And as long as they are with you
na dena comairle neich aili acht a comairle.	ná glac comhairle ó aon duine eile ach uathusan amháin.”	accept nobody’s advice but theirs.”

Section 22

Ba failid la Cormac inni-sin, ocus do chuir a bron de ocus tainic lasin rigin isin sid in agaidh-sin ocus ro fhai ar laimh agus ar leabaid le ocus do bui insin gu ceann tria la agus tria aidhche ocus tucadh in tsocraidi sin do ocus tainic roime có Temhraigh ocus ni tuc da oidh a draithi fein ocus ni dhenad a comairli acht adhradh don lucht ut agus a comairli do dhenumh. Docuas uadha-sum iarum ar cenn a muindteri ocus do roachtatar chuigi	Bhí áthas ar Chormac nuair a chuala sé é sin ocus tháinig deireadh lena bhuairt. Lean sé an ríon <u>sí</u> isteach sa sí *an oíche sin* agus chodail siad araon in aon leaba agus d’fhan ann ar feadh trí lá agus trí oíche. Fuair sé an chuideachta <u>a gealladh</u> dó agus d’fhill ar Theamhair <u>na Rí</u> . <u>Ón tráth seo amach</u> níor bhac sé lena dhraoithe féin ná níor ghlac sé lena gcomhairle ach thug omós don lucht eile agus rinne rud orthu. Thionóil <u>Cormac</u> a mhuintir ansin *agus bhailíodar uime*	Cormac was elated at hearing this and his sadness left him. He followed the <u>fairy</u> queen into the <u>sí</u> *that night* and slept with her in one bed and he remained there for three days and three nights, and he was given the <u>promised</u> reinforcements. He then returned to Tara. <u>From this on</u> he paid no further attention to his own druids, nor did he take their advice but paid honour to the strangers and accepted their counsel. <u>Cormac</u> then summoned a meeting of his people *and they gathered around him*
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ocus do innis doibh in tsochrute fuair agus d'inis a scéal dóibh *faoin gcabhair a fuair sé*. and when he informed them of the help he had received

ocus bat failid uili de sin. Bí áthas orthu *go léir* mar gheall ar an gcasadh na taoide seo. all were overjoyed *by this*.

Section 23

Ro coimheirigh Cormac roime imach iarsin Chuir Cormac agus a shlua chun bóthair iarsin After this, Cormac set out on his march

ocus tainic in agaidh sin cu Comar na Cuan agus san oíche chéanna sin tháinig siad chomh fada le Comar na gCuan and arrived that night at Cumar na gCuan,

risin abar Comar Cluana hIraird aniu ar a dtugtar Cumar Cluana hIraird inniu. the place that is known today as Comar Cluana hIraird.

ocus gnisit ann-sin botha agus belscala Rinne siad *ansin* bothanna agus foscaí The army *then* set up huts and shelters

ocus ron suidhighidhedh longphort fon innus-sin acu. agus longfort san áit seo. and established headquarters on this spot.

Ra coimheirigh tra Cith Ruadh asin longport siardhes D'éirigh Cith Rua ansin as an longfort agus ghabh siar ó dheas *Then* Cith Rua rose up out of the camp and proceeded to the south-west

cu rainic or in tsrotha. go dtí gur shroich sé bruach an tsrutha. until he reached the stream.

Con faca araile laech forusda finnliath don leith aili don tsrut, Chonaic sé ansiúd ar an taobh eile den sruth laoch ard foltliath. Here he saw a grey-haired warrior of imposing stature, on the other side.

.i. Fis mac Aithfis mac Fíreoluis [<i>leg.</i> meic Fíreoluis] a crích Laigean	Fios mac Athfhis mhic Fhíoreolais ó chríocha Laighean a bhí ann	This was Fios mac Athfhis mhic Fhíoreolais from the territory of Leinster
primdrai na criche	agus b'shin é príomhdhraoi na dúiche sin.	and he was chief druid of this region.
ocus bai cach dibh og acalluim a chele	Thosaigh an bheirt ag caint lena chéile	They began to converse with each other
ocus ro fhiairigh Fis do Cith Ruadh c'ait i mbui Cormac cona sloiuibh.	agus d'fhiafraigh Fios de Chith Rua cá raibh longfort Chormaic suite.	and Fios asked Cith Rua where Cormac and his troops were encamped.
Do freair Cith Ruadh agus doronsat in laidh etorra.	D'fhreagair Cith Rua é agus rinne siad an laoi seo eatarthu:	Cith Rua answered him and between them they made up <u>this</u> lay:

Section 24

[C]. “A Comur na Cuan anocht· ata in sluagh a n-a longport. Ar na ngreassadh tar linn lé· do clainn Mhaeili Miscaidhche”,	Cith Rua: “I gCumar na gCuan anocht, tá an slua ina longfort ar chomhairle clainne Mhaol Mhisceadaigh.”	Cith Rua: “At Cumar na gCuan the army is encamped tonight at the instigation of the children of Maol Mhisceadach.”
[F]. “Abair frium, a Chithruaidh chain· cid tic Cormac a Temraigh? Airdri na fath cus anocht· nir ghnath a beith a longport”.	Fios: “Abair liom, a Chith Rua dhil, cad chuige gur fhág Cormac Teamhair na Rí? Go dtí anocht ard-rí agus fáidh ba ea é — ní gnách leis a bheith i longfort.”	Fios: “Tell me, O gentle Cith Rua, why has Cormac left Tara? Until tonight he was a high king renowned as a sage — it is not a normal thing for him to be in a military camp.”

[C].

“D’iaraidh chumail Airt meic Cuinn·
ar ua nOilella Oluim.
Is cana cuicidh gan brath·
nar chuinnigh Conn Cetchathach”.

[F].

“Doberat Cormac gin cain·
clann Cichail; rus bia comghair
Millfit macdhacta gu clé·
na sillitiu siabhairthe”.

[C].

“In a [*leg.* Ina] tacra budh fa sruth fis·
a mic Aithfhis mic eoluis
Beit co mis dergfait tonna·
os laechrad lerg liatroma [*leg.* Liatroma]”

[F].

“Mairg theit a Mumain na marc·
a meic fhir Crodha Caecat.
Bidh treadh linn in chonghair cain·
bias duibh tre comdhail comainm”

[C.]

“Ní ba damh-sa nach ba holec·
mis is raithi is bliagain o anocht.
O bhias sai na suadh amne·
Mogh Ruith ria ngasrad Claire”.

Cith Rua:

“Ag iarraidh éirice Airt mhic Choinn
atá sé ó Oileall Óloim.
Chomh maith leis sin, tá an cháin chúige nár
bhailigh Conn Céadchathach ag teastáil uaidh.”

Fios:

(“Beidh Cormac gan cháin;
tá clú ar Chlann Chíochúil.
Millfidh siad óglaigh
le neart siabhránachta” ?)

Cith Rua:

(“Is sruth feasa do chuid cainte,
a Athfhios mhic Eolais.
Ar feadh míosa beidh tonnta dearga
os cionn na laochra ar learg liathdhroma” ?)

Fios:

(“Mairg don té a théann isteach i Mumhain
na n-each, a fhíor-mhic Chró Caogad.”)

Cith Rua:

“Ní tharlóidh aon olc domsa
go ceann mí is ráithe is bliain ó anocht;
go dtí go mbeidh saoi na suadh
— Mogh Roith — tagtha chuig gasra Chláire.”

Cith Rua:

“He has come to demand recompense for the
killing of Art mac Coinn from the descendant
of Oileall Ólom. As well as this, he wants the
legitimate provincial tax which Conn
Céadchathach never actually collected.”

Fios:

(“Cormac will receive no tribute.
The children of Cíochúil will be acclaimed;
they will destroy the youthful warriors.”)

Cith Rua:

(“In your speech is a stream of knowledge,
O Athfhis mac Eolais.
For a month the waves will be red
over the warriors” ?)

Fios:

(“Woe to him who enters Munster
of the horses, O True Son of Cró Caogad.”)

Cith Rua:

“Nothing evil will happen to me for a
month and a quarter and a year from tonight,
until the sage of sages, Mogh Roith
arrives before the youthful troops of Cláire.”

[F].
“As mairg ara tibri a treas
Donn Dairine deallbh dileas
ocus Failbhe fer eichrinn
re techt a n-iath n-ecomlainn”.

Fios:
 (“Mairg don té a ionsáionn
Donn Dáirine na dea-dheilbhe
agus Faíbhhe cróga
i bpairc an Áir.”)

Fios:
 (“Woe to him who attacks
Donn Dáirine of the noble looks
and Failbhe the man of valour
when they enter the battlefield.”)

[C].
“Ní ba ferr nal [*leg. dáil*] Mogha Corb
na Fiachach in la bus lorg.
Bud gnimh uaile don dis dil
budh leo cís Cuaine Comair”.

Cith Rua:
 “Ní go maith a thiocfaidh siad as,
na daoine a ionsáionn Mogh Corb nó Fiacha.
Gníomhartha uaille a dhéanfaidh an dís sin.
Is leo a bheidh cíos Chuan Comair.”

Cith Rua:
 “No better will fare those who oppose
Mogh Corb or Fiacha in the day of pursuit.
Great exploits will these two perform,
the tribute of Cuan Comar will be theirs.”

A comar.

Section 25

O thairnic dona draithibh a n-imacallaim,
ocus rop olc a bhfaitsine don tsluagh,

Chuir na draoithe críoch lena gcuid cainte
agus dáiríre fire ba olc an fháistine í don slua.

The druids concluded their conversation
and indeed it boded evil for Cormac's people.

atcualatar graigbertaigh ocus tarbhchoin turusa
ocus gille echraide

Tharla gur chuala seirbhísigh agus giollaí
eachra agallamh na ndraoithe

The servants and horse-boys had, however,
overheard the conversation

ocus ro aiseset do Chormac, ocus asbert
Cormac:

agus d'inis siad an scéal do Chormac.

and had reported it to Cormac.

“Imthigidh,” ar se, “ocus marbhthar in dara
drai libh

“Imígí,” arsa Cormac, “agus maraigh an dara
draoi

“Go,” said Cormac, “and kill one of the druids

ocus bualtar araile cu ná rabh acht innarsan dia anmain and.”	agus greasáil an duine eile go dtí nach mbeidh ach an dé ann.”	and beat up the other to within an inch of his life.”
Ro faillsiged dona draithibh inni-sin	Foilsíodh é seo do na draoithe	This was revealed to the druids
ocus imscail each dibh o araili.	agus scar siad ó na chéile.	and they separated one from another.
Imsoi Cith Ruadh isin longpurt ar cula fo ecase nduaithnidh	D’fhill Cith Rua ar an longfort agus bréagríocht air	Cith Rua returned to the camp in a disguised form
ar daigh na tardta aithne fair;	i dtreo, nach n-aithneofaí é.	so that he would not be recognised.
imsoi iarum in drai aili roime fodhes	Thaistil an draoi eile ó dheas *, áfach,*	The other druid proceeded southwards *, however,*
ocus impaidh a agaidh fo tri ar na sloghuibh	agus d’iompaigh a ghnuís ar an slua faoi thrí.	and three times he directed his face to the army.
ocus cuiridh anal druidechta fuithibh tre dian draidhechta	Lena chumhacht draíochta shéid sé anáil siabhráin ina dtreo	Through his occult power, he turned on them a magic breath
cu ro láastar in sluagh uili fó énecase oculus encruth ris-sium fein	agus <u>de phreab</u> tháinig riocht an draoi féin ar gach duine díobh.	and as a result every man in the crowd took on the appearance of the druid himself.
.i. ite forusta findliatha uili amail bai-sium.	Deineadh fear foltliath ard — cosúil leis an draoi féin — de gach fear a bhí ann.	Each man became a grey-haired imposing figure such as the druid himself was.
Oculus o ticedh each dibh dar in sruth a ndegaid in druadh	Bhí siad i ndiaidh dul trasna an tsrutha ar lorg an draoi <u>um an dtaca seo</u> ,	They had crossed the stream in pursuit of the druid

gabtais for imescargain [<i>leg.</i> imesargain] a cheli	<u>ach ansin</u> , chas siad ar a chéile agus thosaigh an choscairt.	and <u>now</u> they turned on each other and the massacre began.
ic malairt mong ocus ic cirtlam ocus ic atlugadh tuaithbil	Bhí tarraingt gruaige ar siúl, coimheascar géibheannach,	There was pulling out of hair, struggling, giving blow for blow
ocus do gabudh cach dibh na mealldurna mogaide dar tulphairt aighthi araili,	gach buille fíochmhar ag freagairt do gach buille fíochmhar eile ar ghnúis agus ar bhrollach	and each one delivering mighty savage strokes on the breast and face of the other
ar ba doigh la gach fear dibh ba he in drai in te [<i>leg.</i> inte] itceth.	toisc gur chreid gach duine gurbh é an draoi féin a bhí á ionsaí aige.	for each one believed that it was the druid himself that he was attacking.

Section 26

O ro rathaig in sluagh inni-sin,	<u>Faoi dheireadh</u> thug an slua faoi deara an rud a bhí ar siúl	When <u>at last</u> the army perceived this,
rop ingnath leo in imthuarcaim bai etarra	agus b' ionadh leo an raic go léir a tharla eatarthu.	they wondered at the fracas that had taken place among them.
ocus ro raidset: “Ata slogh comuigheach oc cathugud frinn	“Tá dream éigin eachtrannach ag troid inár gcoinne,” a dúirt siad,	“An alien throng is fighting against us,” they said,
no ra hímreadh diandraidhechta orruind.”	“nó tá siabhrán dian á chur orainn.”	“or some powerful magic has been used.”
Imsoe uadhaibh in drai iarum iar facbail in tsloigh fon n-innus-sin.	Agus an siabhrán seo orthu, d'imigh an draoi uatha *ansin* <u>ar a bhealach féin</u> .	The druid turned aside from them then, leaving the army in this state of confusion.

Ro faillsiged immorro do Chormac	Cuireadh in iúl do Chormac *, áfach,*	It was made known to Cormac, however,
gur bo diandraidhechta ro himreadh forro	gur cuireadh an slua faoi dhraíocht thréan	that they had been the victims of powerful magic
ocus asbert a muintir do thabairt cuigi isin longpurt ar cul	agus d'ordaigh dóibh teacht ina láthair go rúnda.	and he ordered his people to be brought to him privately in the camp
ocus dorat tromachmhusan dona draithibh frisi tart taebh .i. Colptha <i>et reliqua</i> .	Rinne sé gearán géar faoina dhraoithe. 'Sé sin le rá Colpa agus a chomhghuaillithe mar bhí muinín aige astu.	where he made a savage complaint against the druids in whom he had placed his trust, that is Colpa and his companions.
Ocus atbertsat sidhe nar bat cintuigh	Dúirt siadsan, áfach, nárbh iad féin a bhí ciontach	They said, however, that it was not their fault,
uair nach riu ro comairleiced na sloig do chur immach.	toisc nárbh iad a chomharlaigh an slua imeacht ar an eachtra seo.	as it was not they who had given the order to attack.
Ar ai sin ro eirghetar	Iarsin, d'éirigh <u>na draoithe</u>	After this, they rose up
ocus tucsat anal druadh fon sluagh	agus thug anáil draíochta faoin slua.	and directed a magic breath at the army
ocus ro imriset dian draidhechta forro	D'imir í seo diansiabhrán orthu	and worked intense magic.
ocus ro soidhedh in sluagh in a n-ecusg féin iarum.	agus d'aistríodh gach duine den slua ar ais go dtí an riocht féin *iarsin*.	As a result of this, each one recovered his own form.

Section 27

Batar in slúag annsin co dubac drochmenmach	Iar sin, bhí an slua do dubhach drochmheanmnach,	After this, the company was depressed and in low spirits.
moircnedach fo coir leighis agus othrusa	mórchneách agus cor leighis ag teastáil uathu,	<u>The men were</u> covered with wounds requiring medical treatment *and sick-maintenance*,
gin gu raibhi dianbas no marbh daine eturra.	cé nár maraíodh aon duine díobh <u>sa raic</u> .	but there were no *sudden deaths or* fatal casualties among them.
Tancatar rompu arnamarach siar	Lá arna mhárach ar aghaidh leo arís siar	Next day, they set out westwards
i mBec Magh agus i Coill medoin agus tar iarthar deiscirt Midhe	go Beagmhá agus go Coill Mheáin agus thar iardheisceart na Mí	to Beagmhá and Coill Mheáin and over the south-west of Mí
co rancatar cu h-Ath in tsloig, risin abar Ath na n-Irlann aniu.	go dtí gur shroich siad Áth an tSlua, eadhon Áth na nIarlann inniu.	until they reached Áth an tSlua which today is known as Áth na nIarlann.
Doghniset botha agus belscala annsin, agus ro saidhset a pupla.	Rinne siad bothanna agus foscaí *ansin* agus chuir suas a bpubaill.	Here they set up huts and shelters and erected their tents.
Ocus gabsat a lucht [leg. lucht[t]] fesa agus eoluis for fegad nel firmaminnti uaisdibh.	Agus ghabh a lucht feasa agus eolais ag féachaint ar néalta na firmiminte os a gcionn.	Their seers set about examining the clouds in the firmament above them.
Dochuaidh dano Crota dar in ath siar sechtair	Chuaigh Crotha *, áfach,* siar thar an áth	Crotha, however, crossed over the ford to the west
con faca cuigi drui na criche ba coimhnesa dho.	agus chonaic chuige draoi na críche ba chónagaraí dó.	and there he saw coming towards him the druid of the neighbouring territory.

Fer Fátha a comhainm sidhe.

Fear Fátha b' ainm dó siúd.

Fear Fátha was his name.

Ro fhiarfuigh sidhe do Crotha cia doroine in
muirnd agus in tsesilbh, fria h-ath atuaidh

D'fhiafraigh sé de Chrotha an chúis a bhí leis
an ngleo agus an raic ag an áth aduaidh.

He enquired of Crotha the cause of the tumult
and disturbance to the north of the ford

ocus dorindi in laidh agus do freacair Crotha.

Rinne sé laoi agus d'fhreagair Crotha é:

and he recited a lay to which Crotha replied:

Section 28

[*F.F.*].

“Ga muirnd sut ra h-ath atuaidh·
sloinn, a Crotha, masat uain
Innis duin-ne gin gnímh ngrod·
cia le ndentar in longport?”

Fear Fátha:

“Maidir leis an raic seo
ag an áth aduaidh, a Chrotha,
má tá an t-am agat agus más toil leat é,
inis dúinn cé atá sa longfort?”

Fear Fátha:

“As regards that disturbance to the north, at the ford,
O Crotha tell us, if you have the time,
and without turning it into a disagreeable task
— tell us who has set up camp there?”

[*Cr.*]

“Mar ra Cormac ad gnatha·
a fil sunn, a fhir Fhatha
Is lais dognither anocht·
guna shluaghuibh in longport”.

Crotha:

“Is é Cormac atá ann,
a Fhir Fhátha.
Is eisean agus a shluaite
a rinne an longfort.”

Crotha:

“It is Cormac who is there,
O Fear Fátha:
it is he and his troops
who have set up camp there.”

[*F. F.*]

“Cidh dia tancatar na sloigh·
sloinn, a Crotha, masa choir
Ga crich a tiaghat gen chair·
is ga toisc gatat iaroidh?”

Fear Fátha:

“Cad chuige teacht na sluaite?
inis dom é sin, a Chrotha,
más cóir;
cá bhfuil siad ag dul agus cén fáth?”

Fear Fátha:

“Why have the troops come?
Tell me this, O Crotha,
if you consider it right.
Where are they going and why?”

[Cr.]

“Clann Cichuil dosfuc atuaidh·
ocus mac meabluch Midhuaith
D’iaraidh cumail Airt meic Cuind;
ar ua nOililla Ouluimm”

[F.F.]

“Is mairg teit ra h-imad sloigh·
d’iaraidh cumul minab coir
Cu ro iarad Fiacha fair·
cumul Eogain a athair”.

[Cr.]

“Da cló slúagh Muighi Ratha·
in a tacra, a Fhir Fhatha.
Nít ain slúagh Múman na mbenn·
conat ria beim it’ leithcenn”

[F.F.]

“Gidh iat-san no beith a lín·
ni mo do berdais a snímh
Immar atat budh gnim nduird·
mairg theit chucu tria comurn”.

Crotha:

“Thug Clann Chíochúil ón tuaisceart iad,
chomh maith le mac meabhlach Mhídhua,
chun éiric bhás Airt mhic Choinn
a fháil ó ua Oilealla Óloim.”

Fear Fátha:

“Is mairg don té a théann le hiomad slua
ag iarraidh éirice go héagórach
nó go n-iarrfaidh Fiacha
éiric bhás Eoghain, a athair féin”

Crotha:

“Má chloiseann sluaite Má Rátha thú,
a Fhir Fhátha,
ní shábhálfaidh slua Mhumhan na mBeann
tú ó chlabht sa leiceann.”

Fear Fátha:

“Agus a líon a bheith go mór, fiú
ní laghdóidh sé sin ar an greach.
Beidh gníomhartha fraochmhara ar siúl.
Mairg don té a théann ina gcoinne”

Crotha:

“The family of Cíochúil have brought them from the North
as well as the deceitful son of Mídhua
to get compensation for the killing of Art mac Coinn
from the grandson of Oileall Ólom.”

Fear Fátha:

“Woe to him who travels with an overlarge company
to claim compensation that may not be justified
until Fiacha claims compensation
from Cormac for the death of his father.”

Crotha:

“If the army of Má Rátha hears you,
O Fear Fátha,
the army of hilly Munster
will not save you from a blow.”

Fear Fátha:

“Great their numbers,
no less their destruction.
Violent action;
Woe to him who approaches them”

Section 29

A h-aithle na himacallmha-sin dona draithibh	Tháinig agallamh na ndraoithe chun críche <u>ansin</u>	The druids' conversation came to an end
atualatar gille thurusa agus graigbertaigh ocus daescarsluagh gnea [<i>leg. gne na</i>] h- imarbhada a n-imagallaim na ndruidh	agus bhí giollaí eachra agus daoscarshlua i ndiaidh a gcuid cainte a chloisteáil.	but the horse attendants and the menials had overheard them
ocus dochuatar tar in sruth a ndegaidh in druadh ba h-anaithintiu dhoibh	D'imigh siadsan trasna an tsrutha ar thóir an draoi anaithnid	and they crossed over the stream in pursuit of the druid who was unknown to them
ocus rucsat leo run bais agus oigedha dho.	agus rún daingean acu é a chur chun báis agus oidhe.	and they fully intended to put him to death.
O ro rathaigh in drai sin ro impo for in sruth	Agus a fhios sin a bheith ag an draoi, d'iompaigh sé thart *don sruth*	When the druid became aware of this he turned to the stream
ocus tuc trí builli don fhleisc draidhechta do bui n-a laim don tsruth	agus thug trí bhuille den fhleasc dhraíocha a bhí ina lámh aige don sruth	and gave it three blows of the magic wand which he held in his hand
gur eirigh agus gur fhorbair frisin sluagh.	agus <u>lom láithreach</u> d'éirigh sé ina thuile os comhair an tslua.	so that it rose up in a deluge in front of the crowd.
Ocus is amhlaidh ro bhái in slogh,	*Agus is mar seo a bhí an slua.*	*And the crowd was like this.*
ocus drong mhor dhibh ar ndul dar in sruth siar i ndeghuidh in druadh	Bhí dream mór daoine ar an taobh thiar den sruth *ar thóir an draoi*	A large number had already gone over to the western side of the stream *in pursuit of the druid*

ocus drong mor ele isin sruth	agus dream mór eile istigh sa sruth féin	while another large group was actually in the river
ocus ro gabhuidh ic a bhfhoirach sidhe o ro fhorbair in sruth	*agus níorbh féidir leo dul ar aghaidh leis an tuile sa sruth*.	*and the deluge in the river stopped their advance*.
ocus imsoei in slogh aniar agus anair	Bhí an slua ag iompú aniar agus anoir	The others pushed back and forth
dia furtacht	ag iarraidh iad <u>siúd a bhí san uisce</u> a thabhairt slán.	in an effort to rescue them.
ocus dochuaidh in drai as fai-sin.	Leis sin, d'éalaigh an draoi ar shiúl <u>uathu</u> .	While all this was going on, the druid slipped away.
Batar immorro in slog co dubach drochmenmnach imon sruth on trath-sin cusin trath cetna arnamharach	Bhí an slua go dubhach drochmheanmnach mórtimpeall ar an sruth *, áfach,* ón tráth sin go dtí an tráth céanna lá arna mhárach.	From that time on until the same time next day, the crowd stayed around the stream in low spirits *, however*.
conid annsin rossoiset na druidh fria n-ealaduín druidhechta gur cuirseat in sruth n-a inat fein feibh ro bui roime.	Ansin, chuir na draoithe an sruth ar ais ina riocht ceart arís trína n-ealaín *draíochta*.	Then the druids resorted to their magic arts and replaced the stream in its original place.

Section 30

Iarsin dano dochoidh Cormac cona shloghuibh dar in sruth	Iarsin, chuaigh Cormac agus a shluaite trasna an tsrutha	After this, Cormac and his army passed over the stream
ocus ro gabsat rompa dar Dubhchaille frisin apur Fídh dammaiche inniu,	agus ghabh rompu thar Dubhchoill, eadhon Fíodh Dhamhaiche inniu	and proceeded past Dubhchoill which is known as Fíodh Damhaiche today.

cur gabsat i Magh Leathaird frisin abar Magh Tuaiscirt	agus go Má Leathaird, 'sé sin le rá Má Thuaiscirt	From this on to Má Leathaird now called Má Tuaiscirt;
ocus i Crund-Mhagh frisin abar Magh Gabra inniu	agus go Cruinnmhá ar a nglaothar Má Ghabhra inniu	then on to Crunn-Mhá which is now known as Má Ghabhra;
ocus i Mag nUachtair frisin abar Magh Raidhne	agus go Má nUachtair, 'sé sin le rá Má Roighne.	then to Má nUachtair known now as Má Roighne.
ocus i bhfhorfhairsing na slighiudh fon n-innus-sin	San áit a d'éirigh an tslí níos fairsinge	Then, as the way opened up,
gur gabsat is na bocaighibh Báinfhliucha frisin abar Sliab Eblinne	gabh siad isteach sna Bocaí Báinfhliucha, eadhon Sliabh Eibhlinne	they made their way into the Bocaí Báinfhliucha now called Sliabh Eibhlinne
cur gabsat ic Formaeil na bhF-hian ra dubachuibh deridh lai.	agus shroich siad Formhaol na bhFiann le dúchan dheireadh lae.	and from thence to Formhaol na bhFiann which they reached at sundown at the end of the day.
Is annsin ro gab Cect for fegad aoir agus fhirmaninti uas na sluaghuibh	B' ansin a thosaigh Céacht ag féachaint ar an aer agus ar an bhfirmimint os cionn na sluaite	It was here that Céacht began to look at the sky and the firmament above the troops
ocus dodhechaid siar gu Duibh-Gleand risin abar Gleand Salach aniu.	agus d'imigh siar go Dubhghleann, 'sé sin le rá — Gleann Salach inniu.	and he proceeded westwards to Dubhghleann which is called Gleann Salach today.
Co nfeca cuigi araili laech forusta finnliath	Chonaic sé chuige laoch maorga foltliath eile.	There he saw coming towards him another grey-haired, distinguished-looking warrior.
dar bu comainm Art an drai	Draoi ba ea é siúd agus Art an t-ainm a bhí air.	This was the druid Art.

ocus ro gab each dib oc imagallaimh ra a cheli ocus occ fiafraigid scel d'aróili	Thosaigh siad ag agallamh a chéile agus ag lorg scéala	They both began to converse *and each asked the other for news*.
ocus ro fhas as-sidhe cur bo ron [<i>leg. roen</i>] imurbhadha etorra	go dtí gur éirigh iomarbha eatarthu	A discussion developed between them
ocus doronsat in laidh:	agus rinne siad an laoi <u>seo</u> .	and they made a lay:

Section 31

[A]. “Cidh dia tancubar, a Cect- atuaidh a tir Mhuighi slecht? (?) Cidh ro gluais ind seiscuse [<i>leg. seis cuse</i>]. for leis co Crich Fhormaeile?”	Art: “Cad chuige go bhfuil tú ag teacht aduaidh, a Chéacht, ó thír Mhá Sléacht? Cad chuige gur ghluais an dream tormánach seo chomh fada le Críoch Fhormáile?”	Art: “Why have you come, O Céacht southwards from Má Sléacht? Why has this noisy throng arrived here in Críoch Fhormáile?”
[C]. “Bodhith tainic gu Temhraigh. Farir, is mor rosmedhraich D’iarraidh bóin cech boin dibh soin- isé ar turus o Temraigh”	Céacht: “Bódhíth a tháinig go Teamhair. Faraoir, is mór an dí-chéille a leanann í. Is ag iarraidh bó in áit gach bó a cailleadh atáimid ag teacht.”	Céacht: “A cattle disease has broken out in Tara. Alas, it has given rise to great folly. Seeking a cow to replace every cow that died is the purpose of our journey from Tara.”
[A]. “Gin gurub sinne ruc bar mbu. A clanna Cuinn gu caemhchlu, Tarcamuir duibh boin cech lis- a bhferunn Fhiachach fidhlis”.	Art: “Cé nárbh é sinne a rug bhur mba, a Chlann Choinn go caomhchlú, d’ofrálamar bó ó gach lios i bhfearann Fhiacha Fidhlis daoibh.”	Art: “While it was not we who took your cows, O Family of Conn of noble fame, we did offer you a cow from every <i>lios</i> (farmstead) in the territory of Fiacha Fidhlis.”

[C].

“Is fearr linn ár cain cu brath·
ocus cumhal n-ar curaidh
Ina in sruaimh-sin, cia mad mó·
is a thabuir ind aenló”.

[A].

“Nucha beruit boin cu brath·
o feruibh Muman seoch cach
A cumhail na a cain gan acht.
dar bur laim-sin, madh mallacht”.

[C].

“Mad da cloisedh Cairbre in clair.
int aithusc raidi, a Artain
ocus Cormac in tuir thenn·
no bethea gen do chaeimhchenn”

[A].

“Ní mó lim Cairbri is Cormac·
na in da araid nous fognath
A m-bethaidh Mogha Corb cain·
ocus Fhiachach Muillethain”

[C].

“Da clo Artchorb is a clann·
bidh brisc bruar gu luath i nglenn
Nochu ragha it’ bethaid de·
bidh buan doit a n-ecraite”.

Céacht:

“Is fearr linn ár gcáin go brách
agus éiric ár gcuraidh (Art mac Coinn)
ná an deontas fial sin
ach é a thabhairt in aon lá.”

Art:

“Ní bhfaighidh siad bó go brách
ó Fhir Mhumhan....”

Céacht:

“Dá gcloisfeadh Cairbre an Chláir
an méid atá á rá agat, a Artáin,
nó Cormac an laoch teann
bheifeá gan do chaomhcheann.”

Art:

“Ní mó liom Cairbre agus Cormac
ná an dá ara atá ag freastail orthu
fad a bheidh Mogh Corb caoin
agus Fiacha Moilleathan ann.”

Céacht:

“Dá gcloisfeadh Art Corb agus a chlann thú
bheadh raic gan mhoill sa ghleann.
Ní rachfá as i do bheatha.
Mhairfeadh a bhfuath duit go deo.”

Céacht:

“We prefer our continuous tax system
and compensation for our hero
(Art mac Coinn, Cormac’s father)
to a single donation.”

Art:

“They will never get a cow
from the Munstermen”

Céacht:

“If Cairbre an Chláir were to hear
what you said, O Artán,
or if Cormac the stout champion were to hear,
you would be minus your handsome head.”

Art:

“I care no more for Cairbre or Cormac than
I do for the two charioteers that serve them
while noble Mogh Corb
and Fiacha Moilleathan are alive.”

Céacht:

“If Art Corb and his children were to hear you,
there would be a savage outburst at once in the
glen and you would not come out of it alive.
Their hatred of you would last forever.”

[A.]

“Ní mó lim Artchorb, a fhir·
na a fil d’aindrihb tuaidh n-a thigh
In cein bes is tir amne·
agam dhín Dond Dairine”

[C.]

“Dá clo Ceallach mac Cormaic·
is Artur feta foirmeirt
Bidh duit bus diamair in dal·
nocut ain do diabhuldan”.

[A.]

“Nochu mó lim Artur ard·
ina a gilla glan gle-gharg
In cein bias i n-a bethaidh·
croibhderg Caeiridhe Crechaidh”.

[C.]

“Da cloisedh cuan na curad·
in tsamail doibh fher Muman
No bertha meall dar do dét·
ocus no bertha cruaidhchrecht”.

[A.]

“Ma da cloised Muma min·
slógh mar iat-san i n-a tir
no bhētis beoil bana dhe·
cin almhai, cin indile”.

Art:

“Ní mó liom Art Corb, a fhir,
ná a bhfuil d’ainnireacha aige thuaidh ina theach
chomh fada is atáim sa tír seo
agus Donn Dáirine agam do mo dhíonadh.”

Céacht:

“Dá gcloisfeadh Ceallach mac Cormaic
agus Artúr cróga an fhornirt thú
bheadh bás diamhair i ndán duit
agus ní shábhálfadh do bhriochtaí go léir thú.”

Art:

“Ní mó liom Artúr ard
ná a ghiolla glan glégharg
fad a bheidh Caoraí Creacha
ina bheatha.

Céacht:

“Dá gcloisfeadh Cuan na gCuradh thú,
agus comórtas á dhéanamh agat
idir Fir Mhumhan agus iad,
gheofá clabht sna déada agus goin dhian.”

Art:

“Dá gcloisfeadh Mumha mhín
go raibh slua mar iadsan ina tír
bheadh béil agus iad bán le heagla ann,
daoine gan tréada, gan innile.”

Art:

“Art Corb is no more to me, Man,
than his houseful of women up in the north
while I am in this area
and Donn Dáirine my protector.”

Céacht:

“If Ceallach mac Cormaic were to hear you
or indeed valiant Artúr of the mighty strength,
your fate would be in doubt
and your spells would not save you.”

Art:

“Great Artúr means no more to me
than his clean, bright, rough servant
while the red hand of Caoraí Creacha
is there.”

Céacht:

“If Cuan na Curad were to hear you
comparing them to the men of Munster
you would get a blow in the teeth
and a severe injury.”

Art:

“If gentle Mumhan were to hear
of a crowd like this inside her territory
there would be faces white with fear,
without herds, without cattle.”

[C.]

“Bí i tost is tairnic do dhail·
is obur mhir imarbhaidh.
Ní thic don tshuagh tacras tu·
frecra na tri coicead friu”

[A.]

“It fir-aithesc ní ba brec·
slonn tall dod’ slugaibh, a Checht
Itbera cach dibh nachtan·
‘olc in turas tancamar’ ”

Céacht:

“Bí i do thost agus cuirimis deireadh
leis an dáil amaideach seo.
Ní féidir leis an slua a dtugann tusa tacaíocht dó
an fód a sheasamh in aghaidh na dtrí Chúige.”

Art:

“I do chuid cainte
ná biodh bréag.
Abair leis an slua, a Chéacht:
‘Is olc an turas ar a dtángamar’.”

Céacht:

“Be quite and let us conclude this meeting.
It is a foolish matter for discussion.
The army that you support
cannot stand against three provinces.”

Art:

“In your genuine response
there will be no lie,
O Céacht go and tell your armies:
‘It is an evil journey we have undertaken’.”

Section 32

O atualatar na sloig agus na sochaide

ro fergaigit cu mor

ocus dorala imach cu dian agus gu dreamhan

a ndeghaidh in druadh dar glenn siar

ocus atbereadh cach re cheli dibh:

“Faghbhadh in drai bas agus aidhedh libh.”

Imsoi in drai a aigid forro

Nuair a chuala na sluaite agus na sochaithe sin

tháinig fearg mhór orthu

agus ar aghaidh leo do dian agus go dreamhan

i ndiaidh an draoi siar thar an ngleann

agus bhí gach duine díobh á rá lena chéile:

“Bás agus oidhe don draoi.”

D’iompaigh an draoi a aghaidh orthu

When the army and the company heard this

they were enraged.

Fiercely and violently they went off

in pursuit of the druid westwards over the
glen,

saying to each other:

“Death and destruction to the druid.”

The druid, however, turned his face to them

ocus teit i muinicin a dhea	agus chuaigh i muinín a dhé	and placing his confidence in his gods
ocus cuirid anal druadh ind aier ocus i firmimint	agus chuir anáil draíochta san aer agus san fhirimimint	he directed a druidic breath into the sky and the firmament.
con derna neul ciach os cinn in tsloigh	gur deineadh néal ceo os cionn an tslua.	This formed a dark cloud over the crowd.
gur thuit forro ocus gur cuirestar i loeibrícht meraighthi	Thit sé orthu agus cuireadh siabhrán agus mire orthu dá bharr.	Then the cloud descended on them making them dazed and bewildered,
	<u>Agus iad a bheith sa tsáinn sin</u>	<u>so that in the confusion,</u>
cu ro ela in drai uaidhibh.	d'éalaigh an draoi uathu <u>agus d'imigh leis.</u>	the druid slipped away from them.
Iarsin dano		After this, *however,*
	Ba mhéala leo na draoithe go léir a bheith ag éalú	they were aggrieved that all the druids had escaped
as i comairle doronsat	agus rinne siad comhairle	and they decided
o ro bu mela leo na draithi uli do elad uaithibh:		
slechteaire ocus lorgaire rompa ar slicht in druadh	lorgairí a chur rompu ar shliocht an draoi	to send a scout and a searcher before them on the trail of the druid
ocus beith in a mbuidhnibh ocus ina ndrehtaibh na dhiaigh.	agus iad <u>féin</u> a bheith ina mbuíonta agus ina ngrupaí ina ndiaidh.	while they <u>themselves</u> would follow on *after them in groups*.

Ocus dobatar seacht lá cona n-oighthibh isin longpurt soin	Seacht lá agus seacht n-oíche a bhí siad sa longfort sin	They spent seven days and seven nights in this camp
ocus dronga mora dhibh for lurg	agus dreamanna mór díobh ar lorg	while large numbers of them searched <u>for the druid</u> .
ocus ní ro fhetsat tect dia tigh ar mhet an breachta ro imir in drai forro.	agus níor éirigh leo teacht ar ais chuig an teach ar mhéid na mbriochtaí a d'imir an draoi orthu.	They were unable to return to their house because of the powerful spell the druid had put on them.
Ocus dano ba mebal leo gia ro fhettais	Agus chomh maith leis sin, ba mheabhal leo mar a chuir an draoi amú iad.	And, moreover, they were led astray still further,
ar no taispenad an drai a lorg doibh cecha maidne	Lean siad an lorg a d'fhág sé gach maidin	for each morning the druid showed them traces of his whereabouts,
for beilgibh ocus berntaibh ocus athaibh	thar altáin agus bearnaí agus áthanna	leading them up cliffs and through ravines and over fords
ar daigh a mbuaidherthi ocus a n-imscarta ria a muindtir.	ar dhóigh a chuir buairt orthu agus a scar óna muintir iad.	to afflict them and to separate them from their companies.

Section 33

Ro ghabh omhon mor Cormac annsin,	Ghabh uamhan mór Cormac ansin	Cormac became very fearful, then,
ar ba doigh lais gur ba turbrodh dia sloghadh	mar ba dhóigh leis gur treascraíodh a shlua	as he considered that his army had been overthrown

ocus na toirsitis a muintir chuigi.	agus nach bhfillfheadh a mhuintir chuige arís.	and that they would never again return to him.
Ocus do ghabh oc eiliugad na ndruidh batar aigi fein ocus atbert friu:	Agus thosaigh sé ag cáineadh a ndraoithe féin <u>iarsin</u> á rá leo:	And he began to berate his own druids saying:
“Caidhe bar tarbha-si damh-sa,” ar se,	“Cén tairbhe sibhse dom.	“What use are you to me
“madh ro marbad mo muindter	Maraíodh mo mhuintir	since my own people have been killed
cin fhis cin foreloisin damh ocus gin fortacht uaibh-si dhoibh?”	agus níor thug sibhse aon fholáireamh dom roimh ré agus níor thug sibh aon chabhair dóibh?”	without previous warning from you and without your coming to their assistance?”
— “Ni ramarbhu iat idir,” ol siat,	“Níor maraíodh in aon chor iad,” ar siadsan,	“They have not been killed, at all,” said they,
“acht suainbrect seachtmaine dorat in drai forro	“ach chuir an draoi suanbhriocht seachtaine orthu	“a sleep-spell has been placed on them by the druid. This will last a week.
ocus doberam-ne doridisiu ar culai”.	agus bainfimidne é sin díobh.”	*We will remove it from them.*”
Is ann-sin docuatar-san i forbha a bhfhesa ocus an-eolusa [<i>leg.</i> a n-eolusa]	D’imigh siad leo ansin i mbun feasa agus eolais	Off they went then, to practise their occult arts and secret knowledge
ocus ro cursat a suainbriect dona sluagaibh	agus chuir siad an suanbhriocht ar ceal.	and they counteracted the sleep-spell
ocus do roachtsad chuca i bhforba na seachtmaine.	D’fhill <u>na sluaite ar an longfort ansin</u> ag deireadh na seachtaine.	so that they returned <u>to the camp</u> at the end of the week.

Section 34

O ra siachtadar a muindter gu Cormac	Nuair a tháinig a mhuintir chomh fada le Cormac	When his people had returned to Cormac
ro coimerigh roime i cenn sheta agus imthechta	chuir sé chun bóthair <u>arís</u> agus ar aghaidh leis go dtí	he set out <u>once again</u> on his path and expedition.
co riacht co h-Ath Cuili Fedha risan abar Ath Croi iniu,	gur shroich sé Áth Cúile Feá, 'sé sin le rá, Áth Croí an lae inniu	He reached Áth Cúile Feá which today is known as Áth Croí
ocus ro shuidigset longport annsin.	*agus shuigh sé longfort ann*.	and set up camp there.
Dorala do Chíthach dula amach	Tharla <u>ansin</u> gur imigh Ceathach amach	It transpired, <u>then</u> , that Ceathach, went out
d'fegad aieoir agus fhirniminti	chun scrúdú a dhéanamh ar an aer agus ar an bhfirmimint	to examine the sky and the firmament
ocus dorala fer a comaeisi fein dó .i. Dubhfhios mac Dofhis	agus bhuaill sé le fear a chomhaoise féin — Dubhfhios mac Dofhis	and there he met a man of his own age — Dubhfhios mac Dofhis
ocus do fhiarfuigh cach dibh scela d'aroili,	agus d'iarr scéala air.	and each of them asked news of the other.
ocus do raidh Dofhis agus do fhreagair Cithach agus doronsat in laidh eturra.	Labhair Dubhfhios agus d'fhreagair Ceathach é agus rinne siad laoi eatarthu:	Dubhfhios spoke and Ceathach answered him and between them they made a poem:

Section 35

[D.]

“A Chithaigh, canas tanac·
slounn, i tiribh do namhat?
I tir do namhat amne·
ca tanac? ca rot teidhe?”

[C.]

“O Mhúr Té thanac ille·
gu Cuil Feaga Formaeile
A Mumain teidhim cin gheis·
A Dhuibhfhis, a meic Dhoifhis”.

[D.]

“Cidh dia teidhe-si i Mumain?
slonn gin cairdi, mas chubaid
Tagair do dail, cia do sét?
ga slógh ga dtai forchoimhet?”

[C.]

“Do dthingbáil druadh in tire.
teidhim marom coimhdhíne
Coiscidh Cormac bhídh cumhan·
righa mora na Muman”

Dubhfhis:

“A Cheathaigh, conas a tháinig tú
anseo go tír do naimhde?
Go tír do naimhde dáiríre fire.
Cad as a dtáinig tú?”

Ceathach:

“Ó Theamhair a tháinig mé anseo
go Cúil Fheaga Formáile,
agus rachaidh mé isteach i gCúige Mumhan
gan freasúra, a Dhubhfhis mhic Dhoifhis.”

Dubhfhis:

“Cad chuige go bhfuil tú
ag teacht go Cúige Mumhan?
Inis é sin dom más mian leat;
cá bhfuil tú thriall? cé hé an slua atá agat?”

Ceathach:

“Is chun draoithe na tíre seo a dhiongbháil
a tháinig mé féin agus mo chomhdhaoine.”

Dubhfhis:

“O Ceathach, how have you come
to the territories of your enemies?
How did you come?
Where are you going?”

Ceathach:

“From Tara I have come
to Cúil Fheá Formáile.
I go to Munster without hindrance,
O Dubhfhis, Son of Dofhis.”

Dubhfhis:

“Why are you going to Munster? Tell me truly
if this suits you; discuss the situation;
what route are you taking
with the company which you supervise?”

Ceathach:

“It is to ward off the druids of the region
that I have come along with my companions”

[D.]

“Gach toisc fa tancuis ille·
cu brath noch a comaille
Biaidh nel áir uasaibh a moigh·
bhidh beg bar ngrain, a Cithaigh”.

A Cithaigh.

Dubhfhios:

“Ní chomhlíonfar
do bhearta go brách.
Beidh scamall os bhur gcionn ar an má.
Is beag is fiú bhur ngráin.”

Dubhfhios:

“The purpose for which you have come
will never be fulfilled. There will be a cloud of
slaughter above your heads on the plain;
your hatred is of little consequence, O Ceathach.”

Section 36

A h-aithle na laidhi-sin ra hinnised do
Chormac

gur bá olc faitsine na ndruadh dhó.

“Ní fhetaim-si,” ar Cormac “a didhuil forro

ár gid in lucht ro thriall a marbadh ni ro fhetsat

ocus is forro ra imerset mela”.

Cu nad annsin ro aithin Cormac gan a luadh
ider intan ticfatuis.

Arna mharach immorro gabsat rompa

I dhiaidh na laoi sin insíodh do Chormac

gurbh olc fáistine na ndraoithe *dó*.

“Ní féidir liom díoltas a imirt orthu,” arsa
Cormac,

“mar níor éirigh, leis an lucht a bhain triail as
iad a mharú

agus is orthu féin a imríodh méala.”

Thug Cormac ordú dóibh *ansin* gan caint
faoin rud sin a thuilleadh *nuair a d’fhillfeadh
siad*.

Lá arna mhárach *, áfach,* ghabh siad ar
aghaidh arís

After this lay, Cormac was informed

that the druids’ predictions boded ill for him.

“I cannot wreak vengeance on them,” said
Cormac,

“for those, who attempted to kill them were
unable to do so

and it was on them that punishment was
inflicted.”

Cormac *then* gave orders that the affair was
not to be talked about when they returned.

Next day, however, they set out

i bhfhairsiung slighedh i cenn Mairtine Muman	agus an tslí ag fairsingiú rompu amach i dtreo Mhairtine Mumhan,	on an open path heading for Mairtine Mumhan.
gu rangatar co Druim Medhoin Mairtine	go dtí gur shroich siad Druim Meáin Mairtine.	They reached Druim Meáin Mairtine
dar bha comhainm Ardcluain na Fene agus Mucfhalach mhuc Daire Cerbe	Ardchluain na Féne agus Mucfhalach mac Dáire Ceirbe ba chomhainmneacha don áit.	which is also known as Ardchluain na Féne and Mucfhalach mac Dáire Ceirbe.
righ Medhoin Mairtine,	Rí Mheáin Martine ba ea Ceirbe.	This Ceirbe was king of Meáin Mairtine.
frisín apar Imliuch Ibhair aníu	Imleach Iúir a thugtar ar an áit sa lá atá inniu ann	The area is called Emly today,
ocus ro shuidhighset longport isin du-sin.	*agus shuigh siad longfort san áit sin*.	and it was here that they encamped.
Teit Cithmor asin longport siar dhes,	D'imigh Cith Mór amach as an longfort siar ó dheas <u>ansin</u>	Cith Mór emerged from the camp and proceeded towards the south-west
d'fhegad nel agus aoir	ag féachaint ar na néalta agus ar an aer	examining the clouds and the sky
co bfeadh ord in tsloigh.	chun an tslí ar aghaidh don slua a dhéanamh amach.	to discern a way forward for the army.
Is and dorala dhó araili laech finchas forbhfailid	Is ansiúd a bhuaíl sé le laoch foltfhionn taitneamhach.	It happened that here he met another warrior with blond hair and a most pleasant appearance.
.i. drai Medhoin Mhairtine dar bhú comhainm Medhran drai	Draoi Mheán Mairtine ba ea é agus Meadhrán b' ainm dó.	This was the druid of Meán Mairtine, and his name was Meadhrán.

ocus ro gabh each dhibh ar acalduim a chele
ocus ic fiafraigid scel

Thosaigh an bheirt ag agallamh a chéile agus
agus lorg scéala.

They began to converse with each other and
each asked the other for news.

ocus do raidh Medhrán in laidh agus do
freagair Cithmór:

D’aithris Meadhrán laoi agus d’fhreagair Cith
Mór é:

Meadhrán recited a lay and Cith Mór replied:

Section 37

[M.]

“A Chithmoir, gu fir freagair
gá lá thanac ó Themhair?
Caidhi hord o sin ille
borb nech muna fiafraige?”

Meadhrán:

“A Chith Mhór, freagair mé go fíor,
cén lá a d’fhág tú Teamhair?
Cén bealach a thaistil tú ó shin i leith
mura miste leat m’ fhiafraí?”

Meadhrán:

“O Cith Mór, tell me the truth,
on what day did you leave Tara?
What happened since then?
It is only a surly person that wouldn’t enquire.”

[C.]

“Día luain duinn gu Comar cruaidh
is Dia Máirt co h-Ath in tSluaig
Dia cedain (conar cain gle)
co mullach fain Formaeile”.

Cith Mór:

“De Luain shroicheamar Cumar crua, agus
Dé Máirt bhaineamar Áth an tSlua amach;
conair chaoimh ghlé a bhí again Dé Céadaoin
go Mullach leargnach Fhormáile.”

Cith Mór:

“On Monday we came to hard Comar
and on Tuesday we arrived in Áth an tSlua.
On Wednesday — a bright pleasant path
— we came to the summit of the slope of Formhaol.”

[M.]

“Caidhi bar n-ord dia Dardain?
innis duinn a Cithmhoir chaeim.
Cidh ro bar roeg in seul soin?
Cidh ro bar soebh re seachtmhoin?”

Meadhrán:

“Cén clár a bhí agaibh Déardaoin?
Inis é sin dúinn, a Chith Mhór chaoimh.
Cén treo a ghabh sibh? Cén fáth go
raibh sibh ar seachrán ar feadh seachtaine?”

Meadhrán:

“What was your situation on Thursday?
tell us that, O gentle Cith Mór,
what was your choice of direction? How is it
that you were wandering around astray for a week?”

[M.]

“Ord na h-Aeine, in meabair lat
a Chith Mhoir cuicid Connacht?
Cia leith ragthair dia bar ngairm
isin maidin dia Sathairn?”

[C.]

“O chuil Fegha dhuin alle
co Druim Medhoin Mairtine
Ord na h-Aeine duid gin dailbh
gu Cnoc na Cenn dia Sathairn”

[M.]

“Caidhi bur n-ord o-so amach
innis duin masat eolach
Má roetar slonn co tai
a Chith Moir, cin imargai”.

[C.]

“Bemit annsin co triamain
mí agus raithi agus bliadain
Bid duaidh do Leith Mogha ar mbaigh
bidh cruaidh ar modh, a Mhedrain”

[M.]

“Gach a ndingne dh’ulc d’ar ro
tárruster ort ind oenlo
Madh lais tall budh terc a treoir
bid fann do cert a Cithmoir”.

A Cithmoir

Meadhrán:

“An gcuimhin leat cad a tharla Dé hAoine,
a Chith Mhór ó Chúige Chonnacht?
Cen treo a d’imigh sibh
maidin, Dé Sathairn?”

Cith Mór:

“Ó Chúil Fheaga
go Droim Mheán Mairtine
— b’ shin é ord na hAoine
agus go Cnoc na gCeann Dé Sathairn.”

Meadhrán:

“Cén clár atá agaibh as seo amach?
Inis é sin dom le fírinne,
a Chith Mhór,
má tá an t-eolas sin agat.”

Cith Mór:

“Beimid anseo go triamhnach
mí agus ráithe agus bliain.
Is mairg do Leath Mhogha ár dteacht;
Beidh ár módh go crua, a Mheadhráin.”

Meadhrán:

“Go dtite an t-olc sin go léir
a luaigh tú
ar do cheann féin
in aon lá a Chith Mhór.”

Meadhrán:

“Do you recall your programme for Friday,
O Cith Mór of the Province of Connacht?
Which direction did you take
on Saturday morning?”

Cith Mór:

“From Cuil Fheá
to Druim Meáin Mairtine
— on Friday
and on to Cnoc na gCeann on Saturday.”

Meadhrán:

“What is your programme from this on,
tell us if you know it
and if you can declare it
without deceit, O Cith Mór.”

Cith Mór:

“We will remain here in a state of weariness
for a month and a quarter and a year.
Our presence will be unfortunate for Leath Mhogha;
our methods will be tough, O Meadhrán.”

Meadhrán:

“All the evil you have predicted
you will do to us,
may it fall on yourself
on one day O Cith Mór.”

Section 38

Imsoei cach dhibh o cheli dh 'aithle na laidhi-sin	D'iompaigh gach duine díobh óna chéile i ndiaidh na laoi sin	They both turned away from each other at the conclusion of this lay
ocus teit Cithmor ar amus in longphuirt	agus d'imigh Cith Mór <u>ar ais</u> go dtí an longfort	and Cith Mór went off in the direction of the camp.
ocus do bhi in slógh annsin cu mucha lai ara bharuch.	agus bhí an slua ansiúd go dtí mochdháil na maidine.	The company remained encamped until early next morning.
O thainic an maitean ro coimeirigh Cormac cona shloghuibh	Nuair a tháinig an mhaidin d'éirigh Cormac lena shluaite	When morning came, Cormac and his company arose
ocus tancatar rompa gu Cnoc na Cenn gur gabsat longport ann.	agus ar aghaidh leo go Cnoc na gCeann agus shuigh siad longfort ann.	and came to Cnoc na gCeann and set up camp there.
Is ann-sin atbert Cormac ra Cithruadh fern a pupla do shadhadh.	Is ansin a dúirt Cormac le Cith Rua fearn a phubail a shá.	It was here that Cormac told Cith Rua to insert the stake for his tent.
Ocus arai ni ro eirigh Cithruadh,	Níor éirigh Cith Rua <u>as an áit ina raibh sé</u> *, áfach,*	Cith Rua, however, did not arise
ár forfitir nach fétfadh in puball do shadhadh.	mar chonacthas dó <u>roimh ré</u> nach mbeadh sé in ann an fearn a shá <u>sa talamh</u> .	as he perceived that it was impossible to erect the tent.
Do dhechatar dano slóig in choicid ar deisibh ocus ar triaruibh	Chuaigh laochra an chúige amach ámh ina mbeirteanna agus ina dtriúir	The warriors of the province went, then, in two's and three's

for cnocaibh agus for tulchuibh impuibh dia bhfegad.	ar chnoic agus ar thulacha máguaird chun radharc a fháil <u>ar an dúiche</u> .	to climb the hills and heights surrounding them to get a better view <u>of the area</u> .
Ocus atbert each re chele dhibh:	Agus dúirt gach duine díobh lena chéile:	They said to one another:
“Atat daimh dil ann [<i>leg.</i> dilann]	“Tá dámh dhil ann	“There is a pleasant company here,
ocus cliath bernadha ced iníu i Cnoc na Cenn	agus slua a sháródh céad fear inniu ar Chnoc na gCeann	a battalion fit to take on a hundred men <u>is gathered here</u> *today* in Cnoc na gCeann.
ocus ita damghaire shochaide agus forngaire slogh.	agus tá ann dámhghaire sochaí agus forghaire slua.	There is the clamour of the company and the loud yells of the crowd.
Ocus bid he a ainm o aniu cu brath: Druim Damghaire”.	Agus beidh an t-ainm Droim Dámhghaire air ó inniu go bráth.”	Let the hill be known as Droim Dámhghaire (the Ridge of the Assembly Calls) from today to eternity.”
Is ann ro raidh Cormac: “Fadectsa, a Chithruaidh”, ar se,	Is ansin a dúirt Cormac: “Anois, a Chith Rua,” ar sé,	It was there that Cormac said: “Now, Cith Rua,
“sáidh mu pupaill mar no shaidhtea pupaill mh’ athar agus mu shenathar,	“sáigh mo phuball mar a sháiteá puball m’ athar agus mo sheanathair,	erect my tent as you were wont to erect the tents of my father and my grandfather,
ar ní as so raghat no gu tardthar mu chain damh no cu rom eitichter uimpe”.	óir ní rachaidh mé as seo go dtí go dtabharfar mo cháin dom nó go dtí go ndiúltófar dom í.”	for I will not leave here until my taxes are either paid or withheld.”

Section 39

Gabhus Cithruadh iarsin ar a sádhud ocus ic gabhail férne na pupla don talmain	Thosaigh Cith Rua ar an obair ansin, ag iarraidh cuaille an phubail a shá isteach sa chnoc	Cith Rua then tried to drive an alder post into the ground for the erection of the tent
ocus ni ro dhipad ar fér nach ar fonn uadh fern na pupla	ach ní ghlacfadh an féar na an fonn leis an bhfearn *uaidh*.	but neither grass nor earth would receive the tent pole from him.
ocus do scithiged in drai ocus ro raid: “atci so, a Chormaic,	Tháinig tuirse ar an draoi agus dúirt: “Féach ar seo, a Chormaic,” <u>ar sé,</u>	The druid became weary of this and he said: “You see this, O Cormac;
ocus gin gur ghabhuis aithne uaim-si	“cé nár luaigh mé é seo,	even though I didn’t warn you about it <u>beforehand</u>
as reil dait ar in cleith-si in ro raidhsem-ne friut ria tiachtuin a Temhraigh”;	is léir duit ón gcuaile seo gur fíor an méid a dúirt mé leat roimh Teamhair a fhágáil”,	this pole proves the truth of what I told you before leaving Tara.”
ocus do raidh in retorec.	agus rinne sé reitric a aithris:	And he proceeded to recite a rhetoric:
“Adchi in cleith sin, a Chormaic. Cid attuais-si taidbit. ni cor ra Conn nordhairc. fhaithius Temra thairnic. Na tep fer na fonn. forbuis for mac nEoguin. ni ba duibh bus deolaidh. slicht sidhuighi seolaidh. Sidha Cleitich ceolaigh. coiscfiter thall treoraibh. taoth in cath for Chonn. Comluis mac meic cachta. Mogh Ruith remgarb garta. d’foiridhin a dhalta. tuasluicfidh na tarta. tairnngeridh don tsluagh. seolfaidh rá gail nguinig. co mba duibhsi a dhuiligh. gebhuidh Fodla fuiligh. ocus Albuin uidhigh. Fiacha fuinigh fuan. fodh fherr feis i Temhraigh. a chur Codhuil cernaigh ag torrumba in teghlaigh. an da arann dar meanmain. ro hor Tragha Lí. olc in damh fadera. biaidh crua is na bera. biat colla cin cenna. scérthair righ fria reabha. sernfaidit slóigh sleagha. Don choir chena adchi”. adchi.	“Féach ar an gcuaile seo, a Chormaic ...” “Look at this pole, O Cormac ...”	

Foreimdhig tra Cithruadh in pupall do shádhudh

cu ro raidh Cormac.

“Cle is mana fort, a Chithruaidh,

cid dochuaidh do nert intan na ro fhetais in phupall do shadhadh?

Ni ghabhudh didiu in tulach fern na pupla acht amail bidh ar cloich no saidhthea”.

“Nucon edh itú”, ar Cithruadh, “nach biath do nirt ocum a sadhudh,

acht is tria ainfhir ro trialladh”

Section 40

“Atluine sut, a Colptha, i n-apair in sendrai,

ocus forfeimidh sáhdhad na pupla

ocus said fein i”.

Theip ar Chith Rua an cuaille a shá isteach sa chnoc *, áfach,*

agus dúirt Cormac leis:

“Brú, breo is luascadh ort, a Chith Rua;

cad a tharla do do neart nach bhféadfá an fearn a shá isteach sa talamh?

Níl an cnoc ag ligean an cuaille isteach ann *áfach*, tá sé cosúil le bheith ag iarraidh carraig a pholladh.”

“Ní hé nach bhfuil an neart agam chun é a shá isteach,” arsa Cith Rua,

“is de bharr an éagóir a deineadh a d’éirigh an diúltú seo.”

“Éist leis an seandraoi, a Cholpa,” arsa Cormac,

“níl sé in ann an fearn a chur isteach sa talamh,

sáigh féin isteach é.”

However, Cith Rua was defeated in his efforts to drive the pole into the earth

and Cormac exclaimed:

“Woe and misfortune to you, O Cith Rua,

what has become of your strength that you cannot insert the pole?

For the hill is not allowing the tent pole into it; it is like trying to penetrate a rock.”

“It is not that I haven’t the strength to insert it,” said Cith Rua,

“it is because of the attempted injustice that this rejection has occurred.”

“Listen to what the old druid says, O Colpa,” said Cormac,

“he failed to erect the tent,

now you erect it yourself.”

Ro gab Colptha fern na pupla n-a laimh	Thóg Colpa fearn an phubaili ina láimh	Colpa took the tent pole in his hand
ocus ro gab oc tathair ocus oc beim ar Cithruadh	agus thosaigh ag magadh faoi Chith Rua.	and he began to censure and revile Cith Rua.
ocus tuc forba n-ecomluinn	Chuaigh sé i mbun oibre ansin go dícheallach	He set about the work with enormous energy
ocus sinedh romor for a churp	agus síneadh chomh mór sin ina chorp	and his body was so stretched
cu taillfítis meic mhidhaeisi idir cech dá asna do	go bhféadfadh fear meánaosta dul idir dhá easna ann.	that middle-aged men could pass between every two of his ribs.
ocus ro fhuirim fria talmain an feirn-sin ocus ní ro ghab lár uadh;	Ach mar sin féin níor ghlac an talamh leis an gcuaille *nuair a sháigh sé é i gcoinne na talún*.	He drove the stake against the ground but the earth would not accept it.
ro bui dia nertmhaire chena ró sháith	Bhí iarrachtaí <u>Cholpa</u> chomh dian sin	So forceful were his efforts
co nderna briscbruar dhi o foréimid a sathad.	gur deineadh smidiríní <u>den fhearn</u> .	that <u>the stake</u> broke into fragments.
“Cidh dogentar andfusa?” ar Cormac.	“Cad tá le déanamh anois?” arsa Cormac.	“What is to be done now?” asked Cormac.
“Dogentar,” ar Cith Ruadh ocus ar cach arcena	“Níl le déanamh,” arsa Cith Rua agus gach duine eile leis,	“This is what must be done,” said Cith Rua, and all agreed with him,
“sloigh mhora do tabairt cucainn.”	“ach slua mór a chur chugainn <u>anseo</u> .”	“a large number of men must be summoned.”
Ocus tucaít, ocus doronait longinata mora ann	Tháinig an slua agus rinne siad fráma mór adhmaid cosúil le creatlach loinge	This was done and they proceeded to construct great frameworks as if they were building a ship <u>to support the tent</u> .

ocus ro sáidhed cinn na cleath is na sailghibh-sin

agus chuir siad deirí na gcleitheanna isteach ann

They put the ends of the posts into it.

ocus is fon n-innus-sin doronad in longport uile.

agus sa tslí sin rinne siad puball.

It was in this way that the whole camp was erected

As de ata ‘Long Cliach’ inniu .i. don tsuidhiugud-sin.

Is ón eachtra sin atá an t-ainm ‘Long Chliach’ — Cnoc Loinge ar an áit sa lá atá inniu ann.

and this is why the site is known today as ‘Long Cliach’ — the Ship of Cliach.

Section 41

Ocus ro raidh Colptha ra Cith Ruadh.

Dúirt Colpa le Cith Rua:

Colpa said to Cith Rua:

“Ro bhái deitbir dhait-si gia madh leasc lat in turus-sa,

“Ba leasc leat teacht ar an turas seo agus cúis mhaith leis,

“You had a just cause for not relishing this expedition

ar gi be dheoch gi be na deoch i mbethaid asin cuiced-sa

mar cibé duine a rachaidh as an gCúige seo beo,

for whoever goes or does not go alive out of this province

ni tusa raghas”.

ní tusa a rachaidh.”

you will not be one of the survivors.”

“Ba deitbir on,” ar Cithruadh,

“Is fíor go raibh cúis chóir agam,” arsa Cith Rua,

“I had a just reason indeed,” said Cith Rua,

“uair forfhetur-sa a mbia dhamh dhe oculus do Chormac

“óir thuig mé go hiomlán cad a bheadh i ndán dom féin agus do Chormac chomh maith.

“for I knew full well the consequences not only for myself but for Cormac also,

ocus no thairmeascfaind-si imbe tiachtain mina nertadh sibh-si fair

Bheinnse in ann stad a chur leis ach gur neartaigh sibhse Cormac i mo choinne

and I could have prevented him from setting out if you had not encouraged him.

ocus mane dernadh bhar comhairle.	agus ghlac sé le bhur gcomhairle.	*He accepted your advice.*
Ocus dano ni ba ferr dhuibh-si in cuiced thancabar	Chomh maith leis sin, ní mó an tairbhe daoibhse <u>ná dom féin</u> bhur dteacht *don chúige*	Moreover, your coming to <u>this</u> province is no better for you <u>than for me</u> ,
uair ni ragha neach uaib i mbethaid as in cuiced-sa.	óir ní rachaidh oiread is duine amháin díbh as an gcúige seo beo.	for not a single one of you will make your way alive out of this area.
Ocus dano,” ar se, “in pubul-sin na ro fhétus-sa na ro fhétuis-si do shadhudh;	Féach freisin ar an bpuball seo. Ní raibh tusa ná mise in ann é a shuíomh <u>anseo</u> ,	As well as that, look at this tent that neither you nor I could set up.
ni tibherthea a tigh Temrach hi, min bad sibh-se,	ní thógfaí as Teamhair in aon chor é ach amháin gur chuir tusa do ladar sa ghnó.	It would never have been brought out of house of Tara if you hadn’t intervened.
acht inní ro tarasnuigh athair ocus sen athair do, .i. asa rect ocus asa bhfirinne, is as no chuinegad a cain.	Ní iarrfadh <u>Cormac</u> cánacha ach amháin nuair a bheidís de réir dlí agus nósanna a athar agus a sheanathar.	<u>Cormac</u> would have followed his father and grandfather and would have asked for tribute only in accordance with justice and truth.
Giar ba fir tra in fhaitisne-sin	Is fíor an fháistine <u>a rinne mise do Chormac</u> *, go deimhin,*	The prediction <u>which I made to Cormac about this matter</u> is true *indeed*.
ni thuc Cormac dia oidh hí,	ach níor thug sé aon aird <u>ar an bhfáistine</u>	But Cormac paid no heed to it
na inte dosroine”.	ná ar an duine a rinne í.”	nor to the man who made it.”

Section 42

Is amlaidh immorro boi int inadh i mbai Cormac cur bo íseal leis he	Tharla sé áfach gur cheap Cormac go raibh an áit ina raibh sé féin go híseal	It happened, however, that Cormac considered the place in which he was to be low
ocus gur bo hard lais int inadh a raibhi Fiacha ocus fir Muman.	agus an áit ina raibh Fiacha agus Fir Mhumhan go hard.	and that the high ground was occupied by Fiacha and the Men of Munster.
Ocus ro gheallsat a draithe do-sum	Gheall a dhraoithe dó	His druids had promised him
ce med i latrad in baile ingebdais [<i>leg.</i> in gebdais] cun toicebhduis uas cach	go dtógfaidís a láthair os cionn cách.	that they would increase the height of it for him so that he could look down on everybody else.
ocus ro iar Cormac orro-som sin.	D'iarr Cormac orthu é sin a dhéanamh	Cormac asked them to do this
Ocus tucsat dó amail ro gheallsat	agus rinne *siad an méid a bhí geallta acu a dhéanamh*.	and they did *as they had promised*.
ar ro arduighset an cnoc-sin iar taibsin cóicait cubat uas cach,	D'ardaigh siad an cnoc caoga bunlámh *os cionn cách*	They raised the hill fifty cubits above the rest
gin gub fir a beit amlaid.	— níor ardaigh, dáiríre fire, cé go raibh a chuma sin air — siabhrán a bhí ann ó thús.	— this was an illusion brought about by magic.

Section 43

Batar annsin teora la agus teora oighthi ac suidhiugudh a longphuirt.	Chaith siad trí lá agus trí oíche ansin ag suíomh an longfoirt.	They spent three days and three nights there setting up the camp.
Docuas uadhaibh iardain do chuinghidh a cana agus a chumhaile agus ni tucait.	Idir an dá linn d'imigh teachtairí amach ó <u>Cormac</u> chun na cánacha a bhailiú, ach obair in aisce a bhí ann.	Meanwhile, messengers were sent *from him* to collect the tax and the compensation but nothing was forthcoming.
Tancas o Chormac arna mharach do chuinghidh chomlainn einfhir ar fhearuibh Mumhan.	Lá arna mhárach thug Cormac cuireadh d'Fhir Mhumhan teacht i gcomhair chomhrac aonair.	The next day, Cormac sent out a summons to the Men of Munster challenging them to single combat.
Ro cuinged o fearaibh Mumhan dail teora la agus teora aigche ar Chormac	D'iarr Fir Mhumhan trí lá agus trí oíche air	The Men of Munster requested *from Cormac* a consultation period of three days and three nights
ar daigh co bhfinndais cia no tincfeadh agus no gebhudh do laim acu in comhlann,	chun a n-óglaigh a roghnú	in which to choose their warriors.
ar ro bu cinnte ac Cormac in cuicer no ghebhadh do láimh comhlann.	ach bhí fhios ag Cormac cheana cérbh iad na hóglaigh a roghnódh sé féin.	
Doratadh o Chormac in dail-sin.	Dheonaigh Cormac an mhoill.	The request was granted *by Cormac*.
		Cormac had already decided on the five who would take part in the challenge on his account.

Doronadh comhairli ag feraibh Mumhan frisin re sin	*Rinneadh comhairle ag Fir Mhumhan leis an ré sin.*	*During this time, the Munstermen came to a decision
ocus ro chindset gach aen dibh no gebhudh do laimh.	Roghnaigh siad cé acu a throidfeadh sa chomhrac aonair.	and selected those who would take part in single combat.*
Ocus is eadh frith oc feruibh Muman do thincsin an comhlainn: ochtar ar cethri cetaibh	As an iomlán roghnaigh Fir Mhumhan 408 bhfear *chun an cath a thabhairt*.	The Munstermen selected 408 men in all *to fight the battle*.
ocus enainm for cech fichit dibh-sein ocus taisech for cech fichit	Rinne siad iad a roinnt i ngrúpaí, fiche i ngach grúpa	They were to be divided into groups of twenty with a single name for each group — that of the <i>taoiseach</i> (leader).
ocus in t-ainm no bidh for an taiseach iss edh no bidh for a fichit	agus ainm thaoiseach an ghrúpa ar an mbuíon ar fad.	The name which the <i>taoiseach</i> bore was also that of his group of twenty.
ocus dano ba comhlunn fichit in taiseach	Bhí an taoiseach in ann fiche a throid	The <i>taoiseach</i> was a fighter of twenty men
ocus ba comlunn nonbur gach fer in gach fichit.	agus gach fear eile sa ghrúpa in ann naonúr a shárú.	and each man in his group was capable of fighting nine.
It é annso na h-anmanna ro batar for na fichtibh	Seo ainmneacha na mbuíonta:	Here are the names of the groups:
.i. fiche Finn ocus fiche Failbhe,	Fiche Finn, Fáilbhe,	Fionn, Fáilbhe,
fiche Finghen, fiche Ferghus,	Finghen, Fearghus,	Finín, Fearghus,
fiche Fiacha, fiche Finnchad,	Fiacha, Fionnchadh,	Fiacha, Fionnchú,

fiche Dond, fiche Daire,
fiche Domnall, fiche Forgarb,
fiche Tren, fiche Muireadhach,
fiche Treinfhear, fiche Feilimidh,
fiche Donnchadh, fiche Conall,
fiche Cobthach, fiche Dubthach,
fiche Dael, fiche Dinertach,
fiche Diarmud, fiche Ciar,
fiche Crimthan.

Donn, Dáire,
Domhnall, Forgarb,
Tréan, Muireadhach,
Tréanfhear, Feilimidh,
Donnchadh, Conall,
Cobhthach, Dubhthach,
Daol, Dineartach,
Diarmad, Ciar,
Criomhthan.

Donn, Dáire,
Dónall, Forgharbh,
Tréan, Muireadhach,
Tréanfhear, Feidhlimidh,
Donnchú, Conall,
Cofthach, Dufthach,
Daol, Dineartach,
Diarmaid, Ciar,
Criofthan.

Section 44

Ro gabustar dano Mogh Corb, mac Cormaic
Cais meic Oililla Oluim do lámh laidhiud

gach fír no raghadh o fheraibh Muman asin
comlunn.

Freisin, Mogh Corb mac Cormaic Chais
mhic Oileall Óloim, a bhí mar spreagaire

ag gach trodaire ó Chuige Mumhan agus é i
mbun chomhrac aonair.

Also, Mogh Corb, son of Cormac Cas, son
of Oileall Óloim undertook the office of
'Inciter'

for each of the Munstermen who engaged in
single combat.

Ro gabhustar didiu Cairbre Lithfacair mac Cormaic do láimh láidhiud gach fir no ragadh o Leith Cuinn isin comhlunn.

Cairbre Lifeachair *mac Cormaic, ámh,* a bhí *mar spreagaire* ag Leath Choinn.

However, Cairbre Lifeachair *mac Cormaic* was inciter for combatants on the side of Leath Choinn.

Act ni ro ghaibh nach dhibh do laimh dul isin comlunn

De na Laighnigh, áfach, níor ghlac leis an gcomhrac aonair

None undertook the task of single combat *, however,*

acht in cuicer druadh tuc Cormac as Sith Cleitigh

ach na cúig draoithe a thug Cormac leis ó Shí Chleitigh,

except for the five druids that Cormac had brought with him from Sí Chleitigh.

.i. Colptha agus Lurga, Errgi agus Eng agus Engain.

'sé sin le rá: Colpa, Lorga, Eirge, Eang agus Engain.

These were: Colpa, Lorga, Eirge, Eang and Engain.

Section 45

Tainig tra Colpa roime siar cu Raithin in Imairic

Ghluais Colpa siar ansin go Ráithín an Iomardaigh,

Colpa then proceeded westwards to Ráithín an Iomardaigh,

i lleith aniar thuaidh d'Áth na nÓg, frisin apar Ath Colpa inniu.

aniar aduaidh ó Áth na nÓg. Áth Cholpa a ghlaotar ar an áit anois.

to the north-west of Áth na nÓg. This ford is now known as Áth Cholpa.

Do deochaidh Finn Fíhrinde

D'imigh Fionn Fírinne

Fionn Fírinne proceeded

do thinsin Colptha cu Raithin in Imairic ra hAth Corcomaigen aniar dheas

siar ó dheas taobh le hÁth Chorcamaighin chun bualadh le Colpa ag Ráithín an Iomardaigh.

south-west by Áth Chorcamaighin to meet Colpa at Ráithín an Iomardaigh

frisinn abar Ath Colphta [*leg.* Ath Colptha] beos.

(Áth Cholpa).

Ocus a dhá bhfhear laidhthi leo .i. Mogh Corb agus Coirbre.	Bhí a spreagairí — Mogh Corb agus Cairbre — in éineacht leo.	They were accompanied by their inciters Mogh Corb and Cairbre.
Gabhustar cach dhibh og agallaimh araili	Thosaigh an bheirt acu ag comhrá lena chéile <u>ar dtús</u>	Each one of them engaged the other in conversation
ocus oc tinsin in chomhluinn. Ocus mar ráinic do chach dib isin áth	agus <u>ansin</u> thosaigh an troid ar shroicheadh an Átha dóibh.	and <u>then</u> the fight began as they reached the ford.
robtar inilldhírghi na h-urchair	Ba dhíreach na hurchair,	Straight were the casts,
ocus robtar cruaidh na crideadha	ba chrua na croíthe,	cruel the hearts,
ocus roptar bailce na beiminna;	b' ollmhór na béimeanna,	mighty the blows,
beridh cach dibh beim ar beim dia cheili fon tuaraim-sin agus fregra fon tacra.		slash for slash *in this manner*,
Ocus ro bui cach dhibh oc imesarcain a cheli	gach duine den dís ag leadradh a chéile,	each one trouncing the other
	béim ar bhéim *sa tslí sin*,	
gu tancatar dubhuchu deridh lai;	go dtí go dtáinig duibhe agus deireadh lae orthu.	until darkness set in at the end of the day.
No ragduis immorro eoin ar cromluamain tria chorp Find;	Bheadh éin, agus iad ag eitilit, *ámh,* in ann sleamhnú isteach agus amach trí ghonta chorp Fhinn.	Birds in flight could slip in through the wounds on Fionn's body *, however, *

acht cena ní raibhi nach comhardha or churp Cholptha,	Maidir le Colpa áfach, ní raibh rian ar a chorp	but as for Colpa he bore no trace of hurt,
ár ní geibhtis renna ná ilfaebra he	toisc nach raibh lann ná sleá in ann é a pholladh	for spear and lance could not penetrate him
ar mhét a druidhechta.	de bharr a dhraíochta.	— so great was the power of his magic.
Acht cena ro scarad Colptha fa tri ra armaib isin lo-sin,	Baineadh a chuid arm de áfach trí huaire i rith an lae	Colpa was, nevertheless, deprived of his arms three times during the day
ocus doratait ardaínicne air a n-ecmais marbhtha.	agus cé nar maraíodh é d’fhulaing sé morán tubaiste.	and as a result sustained considerable damage without being killed.
Ocus ro dealuighset o tancatar dubacha deridh lai	Le titim na hoíche scar siad ó na cheile	When darkness fell at the end of the day they separated from each other
ocus dochoidh cach dhibh dia longport.	agus d’fhill ar a gcampaí.	and returned to their respective camps.

Section 46

Ba crechtach crolinntach Finn in aigche sin	Bhí Fionn go créachtach crólinnteach an oíche sin	That night, Fionn was sore and bloody
ocus ro gheall a briathar dhó cu mad hé no thincfedh in comlunn do arna barach;	ach mar sin féin gheall sé go dtroidfeadh sé arís lá arna mhárach.	but honour demanded that he fight again next day.
ro thinc Finn tra in comlunn gu cenn tri lá fon tuaruim-sin	Lean sé ar aghaidh sa tslí sin ar feadh trí lá	Fionn continued the struggle for three days in this manner

ocus dorochair iarsin	go dtí gur maraíodh é faoi dheireadh	until at last he fell
iar ndul do Colptha i formna a feasa agus a eolusa a dhiabaldain agus i muinighin a dea.	tar éis do Cholpa a neart draíochta a bhailiú le chéile agus dul i muinín a dhé.	as a result of Colpa gathering together the full force of his magic powers and invoking his god.
Dorochratar tra in fiche Finn la Colptha on mud-sain.	Mar an gcéanna le fiche eile. Mharaigh Colpa iad go léir *iarsin*.	In a similar way, Fionn's twenty fighters were killed by Colpa *after that*.
Ocus ní nar bat cruaidhi na cridhedha	Níor tharla an treascairt de bharr easpa crógachta	This massacre occurred not because hearts were not stout,
ocus ní nar bat bailce na beimeana	na cruabhéimeanna	nor hard blows struck,
ocus ní nar bat inilldirghiu na hurchair uaidhibh do Colptha,	*ná urchar díreach uathu* i gcoinne Colpa.	nor accurate casts made by them against Colpa,
acht níis raba diabaldan acu do freacra dho.	Tharla an tubaiste toisc nach raibh <u>in arm na Mumhan</u> fear a dhiongbhála le fáil ó thaobh draíochta de.	no, their defeat was due to the fact that they had no magic to match his.

Section 47

O thairnic tra in comhlunn-sin, tainic Lurga for in ath cedna	Nuair a bhí an comhlann sin thart tháinig Lorga *ansin* go dtí an áit chéanna	When that fight had ended, Lorga *then* approached the same ford
ocus ro fhuacair comhlunn for feruibh Muman.	agus d'fhógair comhrac aonair ar Fhir Mhumhan.	and challenged the Men of Munster to single combat.

Ro tinceadh o na Failbibh sin.	Seal bhuíon Fhaílbhe a bhí ann <u>ansin</u>	It was <u>now</u> the turn of Faílbhe's group
Dodhechaid Faílbhe mac Fedhuigh isin comhlunn.	agus thug Faílbhe mac Feá aghaidh <u>ar Lorga</u> .	and Faílbhe mac Feá himself advanced to the fight.
Ocus rob inilldirach ro freagraidh an comlunn aigi ocus ba cruaidh ocus ba calma.	Ba chrua agus ba chalma an troid a rinne sé.	Stoutly and bravely he fought.
Ocus eimilt a innisi in engramha doronadh isna comhlannuibh-sin uili ar as í a n-innisi cetna beos.	Ní bheadh ann ach meilt ama na heachtraí go léir a deineadh sa chomhlainn sin a áireamh	It would be a waste of time to recount all the glorious deeds performed during this series of single combats.
Is amlaid-sin tra ros caithit ocus ros dithaighit lucht in chomhluinn uili ó feraibh Muman.	ach i ndeireadh na dála maraíodh na Muimhnigh uile a ghlac páirt sa chomhrac aonair <u>agus níor fágadh fear inste scéil díobh beo</u> .	The fact is that all the Munstermen who engaged in single combat were killed <u>without exception</u> .
Con drochair ochtmoga ocus da céd ann d'feruibh Muman	<u>San iomlán</u> , thit 280 laoch d'fhir Mhumhan *ann*	<u>In all</u> , 280 of the Men of Munster had fallen *there*,
ocus ní thiced o Chormac isin comlunn acht Colptha ocus Lurga iar sealuibh ocus sistibh.	agus as slua Chormaic níor throid ach Colpa agus Lorga *i ndiaidh a chéile*.	and on Cormac's side only Colpa, and Lorga who succeeded him, had actually taken part in the battle.
Cunad annsin ro dhiultsat fir Muman in comlunn aeinfhir.	I ndiaidh an ruathair sin dhiúltaigh na Muimhnigh dul ar aghaidh leis an gcomhrac aonair a thuilleadh.	So, after this, the Men of Munster refused to fight any more in single combat.

Section 48

Ro cuingedh o Chormac comhlunn cét ar feruibh Mumhan.

Dodhechatar atuaidh ann-saidhe tri h-ingena Mhaoili Miscaidhche

.i. Errgi ocus Eng ocus Engain,

in deilbh tri caerach leachtna

gu cnesaibh congnaí,

gu cennuibh cnamha,

gu nguilbnibh iarúind,

gu neimh dhitha ced ra h-uair comhluinn.

Ocus dano ní isgeibhdis [*leg. níis geibhdis*] renna na foebra in betha loe na finna dhoibh.

D'fhógair Cormac comhlann céad ar Fhir Mhumhan ansin, 'sé sin le rá comhrac ina mbeadh céad fear ar gach taobh.

Ba um an dtaca seo a ghabh trí iníon Mhaol Mhisceadach

— Eirge, Eang agus Eangian

— ó dheas.

Trí chaora donna — b' shin an cruth a bhí iontu,

craiceann adhairce acu,

cinn chnáimhe,

goba iarainn acu

agus gal nimhneach ag teacht uathu a leagfadh céad fear i bpáirc an áir.

I dteannta sin, ní fhéadfadh lann ná sleá ribe dá lomraí a ghearradh.

Cormac then called for a military combat in which a battalion of one hundred men on each side would take part.

It was at this point that the three daughters of Maol Mhisceadach

— Eirge, Eang and Eangian

— marched southwards.

They had taken on the form of three brown sheep

with impenetrable skins of horn,

heads of bone,

and beaks of iron

distilling poisonous vapours capable of killing one hundred men at the hour of battle.

All the spears and lances in the world were incapable of cutting a strand of their fleeces *, moreover*.

Ro tinned o feruibh Muman in ‘comlunn ced’	Rinne Fir Mhumhan ullmhú don ‘chomhlann céad’ seo.	The Men of Munster prepared for this ‘ <i>Comhlann Céad</i> ’.
ocus ra coraighit na cliatha cruaidhi conacalltha do ghaibh coirrbreaca cruaidh gera i llamibh leo,	Rinne siad sleánna crua géara daingeanas as craobhacha *crua* agus d’iompair siad iadsan ina lámha.	From hard branches they made solid, sharp, enduring spears to carry in their hands
gu leibenn sciath retlannach i timchill in tsloigh	Bhí múr daingean de sciatha *réaltacha* timpeall ar an slua	and with a rampart of starry shields surrounding the company
ocus tri chlaidibh troma thortbhuidedha a n-intighibh dhoibh	agus trí chlaíomh réiteacha troma *ina dtruaillí acu*	and three heavy hard-striking swords in their scabbards
gu sleaghuibh sodhibraicthe leo ra hairitin aidh agus irgaili ocus ra tinnscetul deabhtha.	agus lanna a bhi éasca le díriú i gcroílár catha acu agus iad ag déanamh ar shuíomh an chomhraic.	and with lances easy to aim in the press of battle, they advanced to the fray.
Ocus o ro comhraicset	Nuair a bhuaíl an dá bhuíon sin ar a chéile	When the two companies met
anes ocus atuidh	— dream amháin ag teacht aduidh agus dream eile ag teacht aneas	— one coming from the north, the other from the south
imsou cach co a chele dhibh.	— chas siad ar a chéile <u>agus thosaigh an treascart.</u>	— *they turned on each other <u>and</u> * the fight <u>began.</u>

Section 49

Ro chaithset fir Mumhan forcla a n-arm in la-sin	Chaill Fir Mhumhan an chuid ba mhó dá n-arm an lá sin	The Men of Munster lost the best part of their army that day
oc ursclaighi agus oc imditen a corp ar na caeiribh.	agus iad ag iarraidh iad féin a chosaint ó ionsaithe na gcaorach.	warding off the attacks of the sheep and defending their bodies from them.
Ocus ciar bat inilldirghi na h-urchair agus giar bhat bailciu na beimeanna o fheraibh Mumhan do nacaeribh [<i>leg. na caeribh</i>]	Ba dhíreach urchair na Muimhneach *leis na caoirigh*, ba throm a mbéimeanna, ach dá ainneoin sin,	Though accurate the aim and heavy the blows which the Men of Munster directed at the sheep,
ni ro dipad ar lo nach ar finna dhoibh	níor gearradh ribe de lomraí <u>na namhad</u> .	not a rip of their hair was cut.
ocus dano ni ra chumhcaiset-som ní do feruibh Mumhan in la-sin, acht brudh airm agus éidid.	Níor éirigh leo *ar an lá sin, ámh,* ach a ngléasanna catha féin a mhilleadh.	All the Munstermen succeeded in doing on this <u>first</u> day *, however,* was to smash their own weapons and armour.
Ocus o thancatar cricha in lai agus urthosach na h-oirghthi	Ag deireadh lae agus crónachán	At the end of the day *and the beginning of night*,
imsoe cach o chele dhibh	chas an dá bhuíon i leataobh	the two companies *separated and*
ar amus a longphort.	agus d'imigh gach dream díobh chuig a longfort féin.	went off to their respective camps.

Section 50

Tancatar dano i mucha lai arna mharach fon tuaraim cedna i freacar in chatha agus immarainic imesarcain doibh isin ath.	Go moch ar maidin lá arna mhárach, *áfach,* dhruid an dá thaobh le chéile agus thosaigh an treascairt agus an leadradh arís *ag an áth*.	Early next morning, *however,* they came again and fell to smiting and battering each other *at the ford*.
Ocus nir bo finncloistena do cetra cuicedaibh Eirenn co a longportuib	Chuala ceithe cúigi na hÉireann agus a longfoirt torann an chatha	It was no pleasant sound the four provinces of Ireland and their camps heard
sceallghar na sciath	— briseadh sciath,	— splintering of shields,
ocus cruaidhbheimnac na claidium	béimeanna claimhte,	resounding blows of swords,
ocus briscbruar na n-arm	milleadh arm	smashing of armour
ocus imesarcain na curad fris na caeirigh.	agus fothram na laochra agus na gcaorach.	and massacre of warriors *by the sheep*.
Ocus ciar bhu cruaidh agus ciar bu curata ro freacrait na cairigh o na sloghuibh in la-sin,	Fiú amháin agus <u>na Muimhnigh</u> ag troid go calma luathlámhach *leis na caoirigh ar an lá sin* ,	Even though the company fought fiercely and heroically *with the sheep on that day* ,
araidhe dochuatar na cairigh treothu agus tarrsa	d'imigh na caoirigh tríothu agus tharstu	the sheep went through the ranks and over them
ocus ros dicennsat co leir	ag dícheannadh <u>na n-óglach</u> *go léir*.	and cut off the heads *of all* <u>of the warriors</u>
ocus ro facbad in drong-sain insin	D'fhág siad ansiúd iad,	and they left <u>all</u> the troop in that place,
bonn fria medhe agus meidhi fri bonn agus doit fria doit	bonn le méidhe agus méidhe le bonn, gualainn le gualainn	heel to headless neck, headless neck to heel, shoulder to shoulder

ocus doronsat na cairigh dumha da n-eduighibh ocus da n-armuibh ocus carn dia cennaibh	agus rinne na caoirigh trí charn — carn dá n-éadaí, carn dá n-airm agus carn dá gcloigne	and the sheep made heaps of their clothes and their weapons and their heads
ocus forfacuibhset fon tuaraim-sin	*agus d'fhág siad iad sa tslí sin*.	and left them <u>there</u> *in this manner*.
ocus imsoe cach o araili dhibh co a longportaibh.	<u>Ansin</u> d'fhill siad ar a gcampa.	<u>Then</u> they returned to camp.
Ocus beruit fir Muman faidhbh a muindteri leo.	Bhailigh Fir Mhumhan taisí a muintire.	Then, the Munstermen gathered up the remains of their people.
Conad amlaidh sin dorochuir int ochtar ar cethri cedaib d'feruibh Mumhan.	Fuair 480 fear bás sa chath *ar an tslí seo*.	This was the way in which the 408 Men of Munster fell.
O thancatar [<i>leg.</i> thairncetar] immorro na comlunna-sin		
ro rathagset fir Mhuman cur bho iluch damhraidi moiri rous dith uili amhlaidh sut.	Bhí a fhios ag na Muimhnigh gurbh iad na caoirigh a ba chúis leis an slad	The Munstermen concluded that this complete disaster was due to the sheep
Ocus is edh doronsat foi-sidhe a n-ainfiallach do leacud		
ocus ní ro tincset in comhlunn eitir o sin imach.	agus ní rachaidís ina gcoinne a thuilleadh.	... and they would fight no more.

Section 51

Ro cuingedh in cain iarsin o Chormac agus ni tucadh do.	D'éiligh Cormac na cánacha <u>ar Fhir Mhumhan arís</u> *iarsin* ach diúltaíodh iad dó.	After this, Cormac <u>again</u> demanded the tribute but it was refused.
Is annsin adubairt Cormac ra a druidhibh:	Labhair Cormac lena dhraoithe ansin:	Cormac then addressed the druids:
“Caidhi in ní ro gheallabhair dam-sa?”	“Nár gheall sibh rud éigin a dhéanamh dom?” <u>ar sé.</u>	“What is this you promised me?”
— “Ca ret do gheallsam duit?” ar siat.	“Cad a gheallamar duit?” ar siadsan.	“What did we promise you?” they asked.
— “Do gheallabar dhamh”, ar se,	“Gheall sibhse dom,” ar sé,	“You promised me,” said he,
“tart do thabairt ar lucht in chuicidh-si,	“triomach a chur ar an gcúige seo.	“to cause a drought in this province;
ocus srotha agus uisce in cuicid do dhicleith	Gheall sibhse dom na srutháin a thriomú agus an t-uisce a chur faoi cheilt	you promised me that the streams and water would be concealed
acht na mbiath dibh agus fhoghnámh fein agus ac foghnámh mu shloigh.	ach amháin an méid a bheadh ag teastáil uaim féin agus ó mo shlua.	except for what I need for myself and for my army.
Ar ní toebh rem nert fein doratus	Ní hé i mo neart féin *a chuir mé mo mhuinín	For it is not in my own power that I have put my trust,
na doberim	ná* a chuirim mo mhuinín	nor <u>indeed</u> do I put my trust <u>now</u> ,
acht is edh ro gheallabhur-si dano,	ach *freisin* sa ghealltanais a thug sibhse dom	but *also* on the promise you made to me

gach eicendail budh ail damh do thabairt ar an cuiced	cruatan agus crá a thabhairt do <u>mhuintir na Mumhan</u> .	to inflict every calamity I desired on this province.
gan chath, gan chomlunn uaim-si doibh	<u>Sa tslí sin</u> , ní bheadh aon ghá le cath a chur	<u>In this way</u> the necessity of engaging them in battle will be avoided
acht an eicen doberthai-si forro	agus táim ag brath ar an dua a chuirfidh sibhse orthu	and I depend on the trouble you can cause them
no gu nam toire-sa mu riar cu h-ait a mbeinn”.	chun mo chánacha a fháil uathu.”	to have my tribute brought to me.

Section 52

Ra dhichelsatair iarsin uisgi in cuicidh uili	Chuir na draoithe an t-uisce i bhfolach iarsin	The water supplies were then concealed by the druids
acht in cutraime no foghnad do Chormac agus da sluagh,	taobh amuigh den mhéid a bheadh ag teastáil ó Chormac agus a shlua.	except for what was needed by Cormac and his troops.
ocus ni raibhi diceilt doibh-sidhe forro.	*Níor cuireadh an t-uisce i bhfolach orthusan.*	*The water supplies were not concealed from them.*
Ocus dano tucsat tart agus ita ar lucht in cuicid uili	Thosaigh an spalladh *ansin* agus luigh sé go trom ar an tír *go léir*,	Drought set in *then* and lay heavily on the *entire* land,
iter daine agus almhai agus innile.	ar na daoine agus ar na beithígh.	on the people, their herds and cattle.
Ro cuinghedh in cain iarsin o Chormac agus ni tucadh do.	D'éiligh Cormac na cánacha <u>arís</u> ach dhiúltaigh <u>na Muimhneigh</u> géilleadh dó.	Cormac <u>again</u> demanded the tribute and <u>again</u> it was refused.

Is e ní arroimpaset fir Mumhan iarsin, uair nach scemnta nó sirthi doghnidh Cormac:	Um an dtaca seo ní raibh Cormac á n-ionsaí a thuilleadh agus ina ngátar bhí laochra na Mumhan *iarsin*	Since Cormac was making no further sudden attacks on them, the strategy resorted to *then* by the Men of Munster
loimm agus ass agus medg do thabairt cuca o a muindteruibh	ag fáil bainne agus meidhg óna muintir	was to obtain milk and whey from their people,
a ngach inad a mbitis.	*i ngach ionad a mbídís le fáil*.	wherever such was available.
Ro hinnised do Chormac sin agus ro raidh fria draidhibh:	Insíodh é seo do Chormac agus dúirt lena dhraoithe:	Cormac was informed of this and he said to the druids:
“Cidh dia ndingnet fir Muman aitidiugud damh-sa	“Conas a ghéillfeadh Fir Mhumhan dom	“How can the Men of Munster be expected to submit to me
gin gu faghbhat uisce cein fogabhut ass agus loim agus medg?”.	agus bainne agus meadhg le fáil acu in ionad uisce?”	since they still have milk and whey in place of water?”
— “Ní duilghi lin-ni”, ar siat,	“Ní sé níos deacra dúinne,” arsna <u>draoithe</u> ,	“It is no more difficult for us,” said <u>the druids</u> ,
“a llacht do breith o na buaibh	“bainne a gcuid bó a bhaint díobh	“to take the milk from their cows
inat na husgedha do dhiclith ar na sloghuibh”.	ná an t-uisce a chur faoi cheilt.”	than to hide the water from them.”
Conadh ann-sin rucsat a lucht o na buaibh.	Ghabh na draoithe ansin ar bainne na mbó a chur de dhíth orthu	The druids then proceeded to deprive the cows of their milk
Ocus dano tucsat tart for echaibh agus cairibh agus buaibh agus ar uilibh innilib in cuicid.	agus *, mar sin,* thit an triomach ar chaoirigh, ar bha, ar chapail agus ar na beithígh go léir *sa chúige*	and *so* the drought fell on horses, sheep and cows and all the cattle of the province.

Ocus cia mad idir sloghaib in cuicid uili no betis ní mo do boghéimnigh ocus do shitrigh ocus do sreodhfadaigh doghendais almhai in cuicid.

go dtí nach raibh fuaim eallaigh le cloisteáil sa limistéar ar fad *in ainneoin líon na ndaoine sa chúige*.

Despite the number of people in the area, no lowing of cows was to be heard, no sound of horses or cattle throughout the whole region.

Section 53

Ro cuinghedh in chain iarsin o Chormac ocus ni tucadh do.

D'éiligh Cormac na cánacha uair amháin eile agus dhiúltaigh Fir Mhumhan dó arís.

Cormac again demanded the tribute and again met with refusal.

Is e ni doronsat fir Mumhan iarsin,

Thosaigh Fir Mhumhan ar ligean fola iarsin sa chruachás ina raibh siad.

The Men of Munster now resorted to blood-letting.

fuil do lecad as a n-almhaibh ocus as a n-innilibh

Tharraing siad fuil a n-eallaí

They let the blood from their herds and cattle

ocus a tabuirt i leastraibh ocus a tabairt cuca i featanaibh.

isteach i soitheach agus d'ól siad an fhuil trí fheadán.

flow into vessels and they imbibed it through a tube.

Ocus is edh roghnitis, drucht do tinol gacha madanraidh

Bhailigh siad drúcht na maidine

What they did was: they gathered the dew each morning

ocus a chur triasin fuil

agus mheasc siad leis an bhfuil é

and mixed it with the blood

ocus a lecad amlaidh sin

agus d'fhág siad mar sin í

allowing it to set

no gu ndernad linnfhuil de

agus san fhoirm thanaí seo

so that it became a kind of watery blood

ocus a h-ol iarsin tria cuisleannaibh agus tria fedanaibh.	bhí siad in ann í a ól *trí fheadán*.	to be taken through a stalk or pipe.
Cidh tra ro fannuigeadh iat-som de-sin	Ach mar sin féin, <u>de bharr a ngéarchéime</u> , d'éirigh siad lag	<u>In this desperate plight</u> , *however,* the people grew weak
ocus, ro lethnuighset a tengtha agus ruc[oi]dh a n-urlabra uathaibh	agus d'at a dteangacha go dtí go raibh sé deacair dóibh labhairt.	and their tongues began to swell so that they were unable to speak;
act ruc a luth agus a lathar, ruc a nert agus a tract agus a seitir uaidibh,	Chaill siad a neart agus a luadar agus a mbrí	they lost their agility, their energy, their strength and vigour,
conadh ar eicin do thuicedh nech dibh ní do irlabhra ó a chele.	agus is ar éigean a bhí siad in ann iad féin a thuiscint an t-am a d'éirigh leo caint ar bith a dhéanamh.	so that they could hardly understand each other when they spoke.

Section 54

O ro rathaigh Fiacha a mbeith ar bru bais agus ecca agus oigeda fon n-innus-sin do raid friu:	Nuair a d'airigh Fiacha go raibh siad ar an dé deiridh agus i mbéal an bháis dúirt sé leo:	When Fiacha realised that they were at the brink of death in this appalling situation he said to them:
“Gach recht co h-eicin”, ar se, “dealluigher dhibh fein	“Gach reacht go h-éigean — is léir daoibh é seo	“Every law holds until necessity intervenes — this is clear to yourselves
ocus gach ni ro chuinig Cormac agus ima tainic o bic gu mor, tabhur do”.	— <u>mar sin, imígí chuig Cormac</u> agus tugaigí gach rud dó, beag agus mór araon.”	— <u>so</u> , give Cormac everything he has demanded, whether great or small.”

Do cuas uaidib iarsin do shaichtin Chormaic, agus do raidh in tecta:

“A Chormaic”, ar se, “gach ní uma tanacuis o bhic cu mor, doberthar duit”.

Do eirigh borrfad agus diumus romor a Cormac agus a maithibh Lethi Cuinn de-sin

agus do raidset fria Cormac:

“Ní ra gaibter feibh na ferunn”, ar siat, “on righ ghebus in chain-sin

o nach tucadh dhó co Temhraigh hí,

no gu tardtar ní bhus ail agus bus inbail agus bus anduthcha agus bus airrius ar in cuiced-sa gu brath

a n-inad a imluaidh o a tigh”,

ar ro ba doigh leo-som nach ar ben sluagh no dligeadh in ro chuinnigh Cormac gin gu tucadh sluagad fair dia cuingid.

Cuireadh teachtaire *uathu* chuig Cormac ansin.

“A Chormaic,” ar seisean, “tabharfar gach rud atá ag teastáil uait duit, idir bheag agus mhór.”

Nuair a chuala Cormac agus maithe Leath Choinn an teachtaireacht sin d’éirigh borradh agus díomas iontu.

Dúirt uaisle Leath Choinn le Cormac:

“*An rí a fhaigheann an cháin sin,* nár ghlaca sé le fearann ná ómós,

mar níor tugadh an cháin go dtí Teamhair na Rí.

Ach tabharfar íde agus crá náireach don chúige seo go deo na ndeor

toisc é a dhíbirt óna thigh.”

Cheap an uaisle nár sháraigh Cormac an dlí agus mar sin, nach raibh sé ceart brú a chur air dul i mbun slógaidh chun a chánacha dlisteanacha a fháil.

A messenger was *then* sent to Cormac *from them*.

“O Cormac,” said he, “everything for which you came will be given you, whether small or great.”

On hearing this, Cormac and the nobles of Leath Choinn swelled with overwhelming pride.

The nobles said to Cormac:

“Let the king who receives this tribute accept no honours or land

since the tribute was not brought to him to Tara.

But let a disgraceful, humiliating punishment be meted out to the people of this province in perpetuity,

on account of driving him from his home.”

The nobles considered that Cormac did not transgress the law by his demands and thought that he should not have had to undertake an expedition to collect his taxes.

Section 55

Ocus ro thogad acu-san in ail ocus in anduthcha	Rinne na maithe rogha <u>iar sin</u> de na pionóis náireacha	The nobles <u>then</u> made a selection of the following humiliating condition
dobertha ar an cuicedh ar aen risin cain úd	a chuirte ar <u>na Muimhnigh</u> i dteannta na gcánach	to be imposed on the province along with the taxes
ocus a rochtain dho dia thigh.	agus <u>as sin amach</u> bheadh orthu na cánacha a iompar <u>go Teamhair</u> .	— which were required to be taken <u>to Tara</u> .
Ocus as í anduthcha ro togad ann:	Cuireadh na pionóis seo a leanas orthu:	*This was the penalty imposed on them.*
biadh budh ingantach ocus budh ingnathach do thabairt in gach raithe o gach righ abhus da gach righ budh thuaidh	Gach ráithe bheadh ar gach rí abhus an bia ab fhearr agus ab iontaí le fáil a thabhairt do gach rí thuaidh;	Each quarter year, each king in the south was obliged to send to each king in the north the best and rarest of foods;
ocus o gach righdamna abhus da gach rigdamna budh thuaidh,	mar an gcéanna le gach rídamhna abhus le gach rídamhna thuaidh	the same held for each <i>rídamhna</i> (heir apparent to the kingship) in the south to each <i>rídamhna</i> in the north,
ocus o gach oicthighernd abhus da gach oictigern budh thuaidh	agus gach ógthiarna abhus le gach ógthiarna thuaidh	and for each <i>ógthiarna</i> (sub-chieftain) in the south towards each <i>ógthiarna</i> in the north
ocus mac nó ingen gach fir ibhus i laimh gach fir budh thuaidh	agus mac *nó iníon ó gach fear abhus le gach fear thuaidh mar* ghiall	and a son or daughter from every man in the south to be put into the hands of every man in the north
frisín cain-sin do chomallaimh	agus mar urra go ndíolfaí an cháin.	as a guarantee of the payment of the tribute.

ocus intan nach fuighthe sin o gach fhir ibhus	In easpa cánach	Whenever that was not paid,
a mhac no a ingen do mharbad	chuirfí na gialla chun báis	the son or daughter was to be killed
ocus gial nua dara eisi ocus in biadh do ic iarum.	agus bheadh orthu gialla eile a chur ina n-ionad chomh maith leis an mbia.	and a new hostage provided and the food to be delivered after that.
Ocus dano naomhad gacha toraid no fhasfudh i crich Muman d'idhnacul budh tuaidh	Chomh maith leis sin, bheadh orthu an naoú cuid de bharr na Mumhan a chur ó thuaidh	Moreover, the ninth part of all crops grown within the Munster region was to be sent to the north
gan dul a n-airiumh chána ná smachta.	i dteannta na ndualgas eile.	*in addition to the other obligations*.
Tancatar techta Cormaic rissin.	*Thángadar teachtairí Chormaic leis sin.*	*Cormac's messengers came with this.*
Ocus ro fhoemhadh ac feraibh Muman in cain-sin ciar forlunn	Ghlac Fir Mhumhan leis na coinníollacha troma seo	The Men of Munster accepted the *harsh* conditions
ar mhet na heicne i rabhutar.	de bharr a ngéarchéime.	*because of the predicament they were in*.

Section 56

Intan tra ro bhatar Dairine ocus Dergthine isin ghabhadh-soin	Agus Dáirine agus Deargthine sa tsáinn seo, *áfach,*	Just when Dáirine and Deargthine found themselves in this predicament, *however,*
is and do riacht athair mathar Fiachach Mullethain isin mordhail cuca,	tháinig athair mháthar Fhiacha Mhoilleathain chun agallaimh leo.	the father of Fiacha Moilleathan's mother arrived to confer with them.

.i. Dil mac Da Creca	Dil mac Da Creiche ab ainm dó siúd	His name was Dil mac Da Creiche
o ata Druim nDil isna Deisibh,	agus is ón bhfear sin a ainmnítear Droim nDil i nDéise <u>Mumhan</u> .	and Druim nDil in Déise <u>Mumhan</u> is called after him.
ocus o atat Crecraige na hEirenn	Is uaidhsean, <u>chomh maith</u> , a shíolraigh an treibh sin Creacraighe na hÉireann.	From him, <u>also</u> , the Creachraí tribe of Ireland is descended.
ocus do ghabh Fiacha ar a acallamh agus do raidh:	Chuir Fiacha ceist air:	Fiacha asked him:
“Caidhi bar ndraidecht-si?	“Cá bhfuil do chuid draíochta <u>go léir anois</u> ?	“Where is <u>all</u> your magic <u>now</u> ?
bur ndraidecht in leithi-sea?	Cá bhfuil draíocht <u>an deiscirt</u> ?	Where is the magic <u>of the south</u> ?
intan na hetuidh furtacht, na foiridin, forne isin gabad i tam?”.	Cén fáth nach bhfuil sibh in ann faic a dhéanamh *dúinn sa ghéarchéim seo*?”	How is it that you cannot help us in this appalling situation?”
“Ni thic dhín,” ar Dil.	“Níor éirigh linn” arsa Dil.	“We haven’t succeeded” said Dil.
“Fort a conaingcel”, ar Fiacha,	“Níor éirigh,” arsa Fiacha,	“No,” said Fiacha,
“ar, gen gu tised dhibh acht uisge namma do thabairt duin,	“níor éirigh libh uisce a sholáthar dúinn, fiú. Ach uisce a bheith againn	“if you had provided water only,
ni aomhfamais in cain úd	ní ghéillfimis don bhóramha,	we would never have conceded the tribute
cein no beth nech i mbethaid isin cuiced;	fad is a bheadh duine amháin beo sa chúige.	— not as long as one person remained alive in the province.

ocus in bhfetráis bhós”, ar se “nech aile isin cuiced-sa dia tised ar bhfoiridhin?”	An bhfuil aithne agat ar aon duine *sa chúige* a chabhródh linn?”	Do you know of anybody in the area who could help?”
“Ni fhetaí amh”, ar Dil “acht mene thised dott oidi-fein, do Mhogh Ruith,	“Níl, *go deimhin,*” arsa Dil, “ach amháin Mogh Roith, b’fhéidir, d’oide féin.	“No, *indeed,*” said Dil, “except perhaps for your own teacher Mogh Roith,
ár is ra laimh-sidhe doronus-sa h’altram-sa.	Ba le cabhair uaidhsean a d’altramaigh mise tusa.	for it is with his aid that I fostered you.
Ocus dano is é ro thairngair dait-si in la rot rucadh	Ina theannta sin, ba eisean a rinne an réamhfháistine lá do bhreithe	Moreover, it was he who made the prediction on the day of your birth
in fhorbhuis i ta Leth Cuind fort aniu	go dtitfeadh an fhorbhais seo Leath Choinn amach.	that the siege by Leath Choinn which you are under today would take place.
ocus ní thic do neach h’foiridin muna thi dhe-siumh	Mura bhfuil <u>Mogh Ruith</u> in ann cabhair a thabhairt duit ní éireoidh le haon duine.	If <u>Mogh Roith</u> cannot help you nobody can,
	Chaith seisean an chéad sheacht mbliana dá shaol ag foghlaim <u>draíochta agus gintlíocho</u>	for Mogh Roith spent his first seven years <u>occult training</u>
ár is i Sith Cairn Breacnatan,	i Sí Charn Breachnatan	in Sí Charn Breachnatan
ic Ban Buanainn, bandraí ingen Dergdhualaigh	faoin mbandraoí Banbhuana, iníon Deargdhualach.	under the direction of the druidess Banbhuana, the daughter of Deargdhualach.
ro fhoghluin Mogh Ruith foghlaim na seacht ceidbliadhan.		

Ocus dano ni fhuil i Sidh ná gan Sidh ibhus na thall	Agus *, ina theannta sin,* níl, taobh istigh den sí ná taobh amuigh de, abhus is thall,	Neither inside nor outside of the <i>sí</i> dwelling place nor in any other place, is to be found *moreover*
draidhecht nach derna,	draíocht nach ndearna sé,	a form of magic which he has not practised,
ar ni dhechaid duine con a churp d'feruibh Eirenn d'foghluim draidhecta a sidhuibh, acht Mogh Ruith.	agus i measc Fhir Éireann níor fhoghlaim aon duine riamh draíocht i sí ach Mogh Roith amháin.	and among the Men of Ireland, Mogh Roith is the only one who ever learned the magic arts within a <i>sí</i> .
Acht cena ni dhigne gan loighideacht mor,	Mar sin féin, ní dhéanfaidh sé dada gan ardtuarastal.	However, he would do nothing without a large recompense,
ar ni ro hairichleadh do dochmus na dh' anoir na d'fhiadhuchud anallana	Is cuma leis do dhochma is do ghradam	for he has no interest in your predicament, nor in your status,
ocus ní tucsabar dia bur n-oidh he”.	agus <u>dáiríre fire</u> is beag an t-ómós a thug tusa dósan ach oiread.”	and you, <u>for your part</u> , have paid little attention to him.”

Section 57

“Ga luaighidheacht is doich lat-sa do chuinghidh dho?” ar Fiacha.	“Can a bheidh uaidh, an dóigh leat?” arsa Fiacha.	“What price will he demand, do you think?” asked Fiacha.
“Ro ba doich lim,” ar Dil “ailgeas criche agus feruinn dó,	“Críoch is fearann is é is mian leis, ceapaim,” arsa Dil,	“Land and territory is what he desires, that is my opinion,” said Dil,

ar is iar gcul agus is cumang lais in baile i tá .i. Inis Dairbre”.	“mar airíonn sé go bhfuil a áit féin — Inis Dairbhre — *ró-iargúlta agus* ró-chung dó.”	“for he considers the place where he is now — Inis Dairbhre — too remote and too narrow for his taste.”
“Dá [<i>leg.</i> Dar] ar mbreithir”, ar siat	“Dar ár mbriathar,” ar siadsan,	“By our word,” said they,
“gidh in treas ri bhus ail dho do bheth uadh for Mumain co brath, doberthar dho,	“más mian leis duine dá shliocht a bheith ar an tríú rí i gCúige Mumhan go síoraí, tugtar dó é,	“even if he wants one of his descendants as a third king of Munster in perpetuity, let it be given him,
gin gu tucadh d’foiridin dun acht usge nama”.	muna dtabharfaidh sé ach an t-uisce ar ais dúinn.”	even if all he does is to provide us with water.”
Adubratar fir Mumhan ra Dil:	<u>Ansin</u> , dúirt Fir Mhumhan le Dil.	<u>Then</u> the Men of Munster said to Dil:
“Datraei bennacht”, ar siat,	“Gabhaimid buíochas leat	“Accept our thanks
“ocus eirg ris sin agus fiarfhuig do Mogh Ruith ind etfa foiridin	agus anois téigh <u>láithreach bonn</u> agus fiafraigh de Mhogh Roith an bhféadfadh sé cabhrú linn.	and go at once to ask Mogh Roith if he can help us.
ocus da n-eta beimit-ne uili fo chís agus chain do-fein agus d’fir a inuidh n-a dhiaigh,	Más féidir, tabharfaimid cáin agus bóramha dó féin agus dá shliocht,	If he can, we will all pay tax and tribute to him, to his successors after him,
da mac agus da ua agus da iarmhua	dá mhac agus dá ó agus dá gharmhac	to his son, his grandson and his great grandson
ocus a breth-fein do fair sin	agus is féidir leis a choinníollacha féin a leagadh síos.	and let him set his own conditions.

gin gu tuca dun acte inní [*leg. act einní*] dá bhfuil foirnd do dinghail dín”.

Ní iarraidimid faic air ach sinn a fhuascailt ón ngátar seo”.

We ask nothing from him except to get us out of this mess.”

Section 58

Do chuaidh roime iarum Dil i cenn sheda agus imthechta

D’imigh Dil ar aghaidh iarsin

Dil *then* set out on this journey

cu ríact cu Dairbre

agus lean air go dtí gur shroich sé Inis Dairbhre.

and eventually arrived at Inis Dairbhre.

ocus o rainic ro bendach do Mogh Ruith

Bheannaigh sé do Mhogh Roith

He saluted Mogh Roith

ocus do fherastar Mogh Ruith failte fris agus atbert:

agus chuir seisean fáilte roimhe, á rá:

and Mogh Roith made him welcome and asked:

“Canas tic Dil?” ar se.

“Cad as a dtáinig Dil?”

“Where has Dil come from?”

“As Sleibh Cind Claire”, ar se,

“Ó Shliabh Cheann Chláire,” arsa Dil,

“From Sliabh Cheann Chláire,” Dil replied,

“in bhaile ita cuicid Muman um Fhiachaigh”.

“an áit ina bhfuil Cúige Mumhan uile bailithe timpeall ar Fhiacha Moilleathan.”

“the place where the province of Munster is assembled around Fiacha.”

“Cinas atathar annsin?”, ar Mogh Ruith.

“Conas atá an misneach acu?” arsa Mogh Roith.

“How are you getting on?” asked Mogh Roith.

“Is olc atathar and gud dalta-sa,” ar Dil.

“Tá droch-bhail ar do dhalta ann,” arsa Dil.

“Your student is in poor condition there,” said Dil.

“Cidh ón?” ar Mogh Ruith.

Do innís Dil iarum na h-ildraidhechta agus na h-ileicne roi merset [*leg. ro imerest*] draithe Cormaic orro,

ocus dano Cormac i forbuis a n-ardchnoc draidhechta osa cinn

ac nougudh a chisa agus a chana fein orro.

“Cidh ma tancais-si fris sin?”, ar Mogh Ruith.

“Ní ansa”, ar Dil,

“fir Mumam rom cuiristar dot accallaimh-si

ocus da fiafraigidh dhid in etfa a bhfoiridin

ocus da tised did sodh a ndraidhechta forsin luct úd,

each sochar do crich agus do thir agus do thalmam bus ail duid rat fia.

“Cén fáth?” arsa Mogh Roith.

D’inis Dil an scéal dó *ansin* mar gheall ar dhraíocht agus ar bhriochtaí dhraoithe Chormaic

agus *, ina theannta sin,* conas mar a d’ionsaigh sé Fir Mhumhan ó bharr cnoic draíochta

agus bóramha á héileamh aige uathu.

“Cad is cúis le do theachta?” arsa Mogh Roith.

“Ní hansa,” arsa Dil,

“chuir Fir Mhumhan mise chugat chun caint leat

agus iarraidh ort teacht i gcabhair orthu.

Dá n-éireodh leat draíocht an namhad a shárú,

thabharfaí duit gach a n-iarrfaí orthu maidir le críocha agus fearainn.

“How is that?” asked Mogh Roith.

Dil told him then, about all the magic and spells with which Cormac’s druids had afflicted them

and *, moreover,* how Cormac from the summit of an enchanted hill had besieged them

and demanded tax and tribute.

“Why have you come to me, then?” said Mogh Roith.

“It is not difficult to answer that,” said Dil,

“the Men of Munster sent me to speak to you,

to ask you if you would come to their aid.

If you succeed in turning back these peoples’ magic,

every request you make for land and territory will be granted.

Ocus gidh edh budh ail duit gach treas rí tre bithu betha uait for Mhumain

no raghadh duid”.

Section 59

“Nuchun edh amein na budh dual damh righe do ghabail.

Acht ni hedh ro chuineghuinn forro,

gidh doneinn a bhfurtacht

ocus is doigh nach fuil dibh sin eicean nach soidhfínn-sea dib,

uair ita briathar mh’oidi-se, .i. Shimoin meic Guill meic Iarguill,

ocus Petair ris na soeidfider orum mo dana cein bear beo”.

“Apair dano”, ar Dil,

“mad ghebhe do laimh foiridin forro cia loighidheacht agus cia comha chuingi?”.

Ina theannta sin, más mian leat duine de do shliocht a bheith mar thríú rí sa Mhumhan *go brách*

deonfar é sin duit chomh maith.”

“Ní hé nach n-oirfeadh an ríge dom,” arsa Mogh Roith,

“acht ní he sin an rud a iarrfaidh mé orthu

má chabhróidh mé leo.

Ní dóigh liom go bhfuil a gcruachás chomh dian sin nach bhféadfainn iad a fhuascailt.

Tá urra agam ó m’oide Síomón mac Goill mhic Iarghoill

agus ó Pheadar féin nach dteipfidh m’ealaín draíochta orm fad a bheidh mé beo.”

“Inis dom mar sin,” arsa Dil,

“cén tuarastal a bheadh uait agus tú ag cabhrú leo?”

Moreover, if you desire that every third king of Munster be one of your own descendants in perpetuity,

this will also be granted *to you*.”

“The kingship, *although it is due to me,*” said Mogh Roith,

“is not what I would ask of them

if I were to assist them.

I think, moreover, that they are not in such desperate straits that I am unable to extricate them.

I have the assurance of my teacher Síomón mac Goill mhic Iarghoill

and Peter, also, that my art will never fail me while I am alive.”

“Tell me then,” said Dil,

“if you were to undertake to help them, what fee would you demand?”

Section 60

“Ni ansa,” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Ní hansa,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“Not difficult to say,” said Mogh Roith,
“Ced mbo mbóthana mblaithedrocht mbleaghain;	“100 bó bainne le seithí bána orthu;	“100 milch cows with shining milk-white hides,
ced muc mucclasa;	100 muc ramhar,	100 well-fattened pigs,
ced ndamh ndaimhghnínha;	céad damh gníomhach,	100 working oxen,
ced n-ech n-echerma;	100 ráschapall,	100 racehorses,
coica leann cainedroct cliatha;	50 brat caoindeach cliathach,	50 splendid cloaks of criss-cross weave;
ingen fhir no dhara fir bus ferr thoir do crud [<i>leg.</i> do chruthradh] cloinne damh ria,	iníon an fhir is fearr nó an dara fir is fearr <u>sa</u> <u>chúige seo</u> chun sliocht a sholáthar dom.	a daughter of the best or second-best man <u>in</u> <u>the province</u> to provide me with children,
daigh am soercland om aithribh,	Ós rud é gur de shaorchlann mé féin ó thaobh m’aithreacha de,	so that just as I am of noble birth from my fathers,
cur bat saerclanna mu clanna oa maitribh,	sa tslí chéanna is mian liom mo leanaí a bheith den tsaorchlann <u>chomh maith</u> ó thaobh a máithreacha de,	so I desire that my children be noble <u>also</u> by reason of their mothers,
gu rup rem clainn shamhailter cech ogthigernd soer ar soerclannacht;	i dtreo go measfaí uaisleacht gach ógthiarna *saor* ó mo chlannsa;	so that it may be by comparison with my family that the nobility of every free <i>ógthiarna</i> be judged;

taisigheacht marcshluagh [<i>leg.</i> marcshluaigh] rig Muman,	an chéad áit i marcshlua rí na Mumhan	the first place among the cavalry of the king of Munster
ar daigh cu rab alladh righ coicidh ar fhear mh' inuidh do gres	i dtreo go mbeadh gradam rí chúige ag m'ionadaí de shíor.	so that my representative will always have the status of a provincial king
ocus ni gebhtar ris tria bhithu, act gu ra comalltar frium-sa gach ní gealltar dham;	Chaithfí na coinníollacha seo go léir a chomhlíonadh gan teip go brách.	and that these conditions shall never be infringed but that everything promised to me will be fulfilled.
fer comhairli agus sanais uaim ag righ Muman	<u>Ina theannta sin</u> , d'ainmneoinn fear léinn agus feasa mar chomhairleoir do rí na Mumhan	<u>Moreover</u> , a man of counsel and wisdom will be appointed by me as advisor to the king of Munster
ocus dia nderntar a comairli sidhe biaidh buaidh furre;	agus dá leanfadh an rí a bhriatharsan bheadh an rath air.	and if the king follows his counsel fortune will smile on him.
a mheath, nó a éc da n-innisi do neoch aili in run ro cluin se ocon righ acht mar bhas maith lais in righ;	Bheadh an rí in ann, áfach, <u>an comhairleoir</u> a íslíú nó a chur chun báis dá scaoilfeadh sé nithe a bheadh faoi rún.	<u>This counsellor</u> , moreover, may be demoted or put to death according to the king's judgment should he dare to reveal any of the royal secrets.
dala do thabairt dom shil	Do mo shliochtsa, <u>chomh maith</u> , an ceart a bheith acu dáil a thionól	For my descendants <u>also</u> , a right to convene meetings (?)
ocus triar i frithchetfaidh in righ agus fer a lamha deise	agus triúr ag freastal ar an rí agus duine amháin ar a lámh dheas.	and three men in attendance on the king and one at his right hand.
ocus mu ragha do thir Mhuman do thabairt damh,	Éilím, <u>chomh maith</u> , mo rogha d'fhearann na Mumhan	I <u>furthermore</u> demand, that the territory of my choice in Munster be given me

am-ar [<i>leg. amar</i>] thimcillfit mu ghille ind oen ló,	— an méid a d’fhéadfadh mo ghiollaí a thimpeallú in aon lá.	— as large as my servants can encircle in one day.
gan maer, gan etarla gan urlamhus righ Muman ar an bhferann sin tria bithu,	Ní cheadófaí do rí na Mumhan údáras a chleachtadh taobh istigh den chríoch seo *go brách*,	The king of Munster never to exercise authority or representation over this area;
gan ghiall do ghabail ar fhir mh’ inaidh	ná giall a éileamh ó m’ionadaí ann,	not to demand a hostage from my representative
acht a eachlasc dara eis	ach <u>amháin</u> eachlasc a fhágáil ann	but <u>only</u> that his horsewhip be left behind
nó glac righ Muman d’iadhadh um cael a choisi.	nó dúnadh doirn Rí na Mumhan timpeall ar alt a choise. (?)	or to close the hand of the king of Munster around his ankle.
Ocus nuchon aithnim-si dom shil merbhe na metacht do dhenamh	Ní ghlacaim leis go bhfuil mo chlann ciontach i laige ná i meacht	I do not acknowledge my race as being guilty of weakness or cowardice
acht atberim riu dul i sochraide righ Muman i cath ocus i comlunn	agus molaim dóibh taobhú le rí na Mumhan i gcath agus i gcomhlann	and I recommend them to join the company of the king of Munster in battle and skirmish
dar cenn bendachta ocus chomallta friu a loighidhechta.	i gcuimhne a gcomhcheangail.	as a reminder and acknowledgement of mutual debts.
Dia tardthar immorro dhamh-sa sin	Más inghlactha ar luaigh mé, *áfach,*	If, then, all that I have mentioned is acceptable,
toet Mogh Corb mac Cormaic Chais meic Oililla Oluim	tagadh Mogh Corb mac Cormaic Chais mhic Oilealla Óloim chugam	let Mogh Corb son of Cormac Cais, son of Oileall Óloim come, along

ocus Donn Dairine agus maithe Muman arcena	*agus Donn Dáirine agus maithe Mhumhan chomh maith*	*and Donn Dáirine and the nobles of Munster as well*
dar cenn choicidh Muman agus gabhat forro a comalladh-sin	chun urraí a chur ó thaobh na Mumhan de, le comhlíonadh na gcoinníollacha.	and guarantee to me on behalf of the province of Munster that these conditions will be fulfilled.
ocus ragat-sa leo fesin.	Fillfidh mise *féin* in éineacht leo	I myself will return with them,
	<u>agus ó mo thaobhsa féin de.</u>	<u>and in my turn</u>
Ocus asbert mu briathar co ndingeb-sa in eicin-sin dibh”	tabharfaidh mé mo bhriathar go bhfuasclóidh mé iad ón ngéarchéim seo.”	I will give you my word that I will deliver you from this predicament.”
Section 61		
Tainicc Dil ris-sin aniar cu roacht co Claire,	Thaistil Dil aniar ansin agus shroich sé Ceann Chláire.	Dil, then, made his way eastwards and reached Chláire
ait i raibhi Fiacha cu sloghu Muman uime.	Bhí Fiacha ann <u>roimhe</u> agus Fir Mhumhan bailithe timpeall air.	where Fiacha and the Men of Munster were assembled.
Gabsat ann-sin fir Muman oc iaфраighidh meisnigh an druadh	Chuir siad ceist <u>ar Dhil</u> *ansin* mar gheall ar fhreagra an draoi	They began to question him *then* about the druid’s intentions
ocus ba beg la cach a ghuth.	agus bhí guth gach duine chomh lag sin nach raibh ann ach cogar.	and each voice was reduced to a whisper.

Ra indis Dil meisneach in druadh agus a loighidheacht agus a chura dhoib.	D'inis Fiacha dóibh an freagra a thug <u>Mogh Roith</u> air faoi thuarastal agus urraí.	Dil informed them of the druid's intentions, his fee and the guarantees he gave them.
“Dobertar do-sum sin uili”, ar fir Muman.	“Tugtar gach rud a d'iarr sé orainn dó,” arsa Fir Mhumhan.	“Let all that he asked for be given him,” said the Men of Munster.
Ocus ro coimeirigset na cuir	D'éirigh na hurraí	The guarantors rose
ocus ro naiscset ar feruibh Mumhan imma righ a comallamh dar a cenn	agus deineadh an nascadh *ar Fhir Mhumhan chomh maith lena rí*.	and formalised the contract made by the men of Munster along with their king
ocus ro chomluidhset imtheacht ar cend an righdruadh.	D'imigh i gceann aistir <u>ansin agus Fiacha in éineacht leo</u> chun bualadh leis an rí-dhraoi.	and they set out to contact the king-druid.
Section 62		
O rancatar tra co Dairbre ro feradh failte friu	Ar shroicheadh Inis Dairbhre dóibh *áfach* fearadh fíorchaoin fáilte rompu	When they arrived at Inis Dairbhre *however* they were welcomed
ocus ro bui reir freastail agus fritholmha ar a cinn,	*agus deineadh freastal agus friotháileamh orthu*.	and received with great hospitality.
ar ba deimhin la Mogh Ruith co ricfaitis.	Bhí Mogh Roith cinnte <u>roimh ré</u> go dtiocfaidís.	Mogh Roith, <u>of course</u> , had been certain of their arrival.
Ocus ro ghabh Mogh Ruith ar a bhfosdad	Rinne Mogh Roith iarracht moill a chur orthu	Mogh Roith sought to detain them
ocus ro gabhsat-som ga obadh agus ro raidset:	ach dhiúltaigh siad dó, á rá:	but they refused saying:

<p>“A fhir shochair” ar siat “ocus a chul urbhaidhi,</p>	<p>“A fhir shochair agus a chosainteoir ón olc,” ar siad,</p>	<p>“O privileged man,” said they, “ and protector against evil,</p>
<p>is mor in gábad i dtát fir Muman</p>	<p>“tá Fir Mhumhan i ngéarchéim</p>	<p>the Men of Munster are in dire straits</p>
<p>ocus recuid a leas a bhfoiridin</p>	<p>agus cabhair ag teastáil uathu chun iad a chur thar an ngátar.</p>	<p>and stand in need of your help.</p>
<p>ocus gach ar chuingis ataim-ne ra a aishudhudh [<i>leg.</i> aisughudh] agus ra comalladh duit agus naisc foirnd”.</p>	<p>Táimidne réidh sinn féin a nascadh le do choinníollacha má tá tusa sásta ó do thaobhsa margadh a dhéanamh linn.”</p>	<p>We are ready to meet all your demands and bind ourselves by contract to fulfil them if you on your part conclude the contract with us.”</p>
<p>“Naiscfet-sa”, ar se</p>	<p>“Glacaim <u>leis an socrú</u>,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u>,</p>	<p>“I agree to bind myself <u>to the contract</u>,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u>,</p>
<p>“ocus ni raghum gu muchu lai imarach”.</p>	<p>“ach ní fhágfaidh mise an áit seo go dtí go moch maidin amárach.”</p>	<p>“but I will not leave here until early tomorrow morning.”</p>
<p>Batar ann-sin</p>	<p>D’fhan siad ann, mar sin,</p>	<p>They remained where they were then,</p>
<p>ar cainfreastail agus fritholamh</p>	<p>agus deineadh freastal orthu go caoin agus go haoibhinn.</p>	<p>and were entertained and attended to most pleasantly,</p>
<p>ocus gabhus Mogh Ruith occ gairdiugud forro agus oc iafraighidh scel dibh.</p>	<p>Bhí Mogh Roith féin go meidhreach leo agus d’iarr scéala orthu.</p>	<p>and Mogh Roith himself began to make merry with them and ask them for news.</p>
<p>Ocus do raidh in rethoirc-sa agus do freagair Mogh Corb.</p>	<p>Rinne sé reitric a reacaireacht agus d’fhreagair Mogh Corb air.</p>	<p>Then <u>Mogh Roith</u> recited a rhetoric which Mogh Corb answered.</p>

“Sceul do chein, cluinntir libh. sloinnidh meid mna agus fir. Indis duin. a Mogh Corb. berta bedg. buadhnaib borb. brigh ua Cuinn. ro dan cloe. Conrosoe. ronbaidh balc. briathra mbecht. rontraigh tart. traeththa ar neart íta ar slogh. segda run. deoga dil. dichleas dluimh. dia tis linn. A Mogh Ruith. ratfia maith. uann i muich. misi ris. ris fom rath. bect mu clann. cu bann brath. bidh maith mor. medhar gnimh. triar cinn cleith. fria dreich righ. fear dia dheis. cin dailbh ndis. cech treas guth. da run ris. na ria soer sech do shil. ben chiuin caem. togha ar tir. ratfia dal. nar tigh oil. Commus mar. marcshluaigh mhoir. Misi libh. lathar nglonn. laifeat cenn. Chormac crom. claifet brict. buidhnibh guth. cu mba lir. sibhne i sruth. Soefet fir, feidm fria len. cu mba buan bias an scel”. Scel.

As a aithle-sin ro gab Mogh Ruith oc iafraighidh na comlunn	Thosaigh Mogh Roith *iarsin* ag cur ceisteanna orthu mar gheall ar na cathanna a cuireadh	Then Mogh Roith began to enquire about the battles fought
ocus ina torchuir isna comlunnaibh	agus an méid daoine a maraíodh iontu	and about the numbers that had fallen in them
ocus ro innis Mogh Corb dho uili:	agus d’inis Mogh Corb an scéal ar fad dó.	and Mogh Corb told him all.
“Trom amh linn sin”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Is oth liom an gnó seo <u>ar fad</u> , *go deimhin,*” arsa Mogh Roith,	“We are sorry to hear of this, *indeed,*” said Mogh Roith,
“ocus da [<i>leg. dar</i>] ar mbreithir,” ar se,	“agus dar ár mbriathar,	“and by our word,” said he,
“dia n-edam-ne toeth dias ann cech fer dib-sin	más féidir linn, gheobhaidh beirt bás in áit gach duine a maraíodh	“if we are able, two men will die for every one of these
ocus toeth fuilled fair	agus a lán ina dteannta,	and many more will perish besides,
ocus toeth in coicer dorat in ardainicin sin ar an coiced”.	chomh maith leis an gcúigear a rinne an méid sin slada ar an gcúige.”	along with the five who wrecked such havoc on the province.”

Section 63

Gabsat ann-sin co mucha lai ara barach.	D'fhan siad ansiúd go dtí mochdháil na maidine.	They remained there, <u>then</u> , until early next morning.
Is ann-sin do raid Mogh Ruith ra a dalta .i. ra Ceannmhar	Ansin, dúirt Mogh Roith lena dhalta — Ceann Mór	It was then that Mogh Roith called on his student Ceann Mór
a thaichim conaire do thabhairt chuigi	— a ghléasanna taistil a thabhairt dó:	to bring him his travelling equipment;
.i. a da dhamh chuana choilgdirghiu as Sleibh Mis	a dhá dhamh *uaisle* shlíoctha ó Shliabh Mis	his two noble sword-sleek oxen from Sliabh Mis:
.i. Luath Tren agus Loth Lis	— Luath Tréan agus Luath Lis ab ainmneacha dóibh siúd;	Luath Tréan and Luath Lis were their names;
ocus a charpat caemh curata cairthind	a charbad álainn cathrach caorthainn	also, his beautiful warlike chariot of mountain ash
cona fheirtsibh findruine,		with its axle-trees of white bronze
	lena thaobhanna gloine	
con imead gheam cormhocuil,	agus a charmhogail lonracha	and its profusion of gleaming carbuncles
guna comleithibh glaine		and its two glass sides.
	agus a chrann fearsaide fiondrúine.	

ocus ba comhsholus la ocus aghaidh don lucht no bidh ann.	Ba chomhghéal lá agus oíche do lucht taistil ann.	Day and night were equally bright in it.
Ocus a cholgdeut drumannglas	Ina theannta sin, bhí a chlaíomh cam liath aige,	There were also his grey curved sword,
ocus a ghoithne umaidi	a mhiodóg chré-umha	his bronze dagger,
ocus a dha shleig cruaidi coicrinne	dhá shleá *chrúa* le cúig chraobh sa ghabhal	his two hard five-forked spears
gu cranduibh suarcaibh sodhibhraicthe;	*lena crainn so-aimsithe*	with their easy-to-aim hafts
co semannaibh fíthe findruine;	agus seamanna cré-umha <u>sa chrann</u> .	and rivets of <u>gleaming</u> bronze;
con a sheichid tairb maeiluidir i bhforfairsiung a carpait	Bhí seithe a tháinig ó tharbh donn maol mar chlúdach ar an gcarbad,	then, the hide of a brown horn-less bull to cover the whole surface of the chariot
ar sesaibh ocus sliastaibh fai.	ar na suíocháin agus ar gach taobh de.	including the seats and sides.
Guna shochraite shluaghaidh lais .i. tricha ar ced,	Thaistil a shochraid in éineacht leis, céad is tríocha	His retainers accompanied him to the number of 130
amhuil asbert Cormac mac Cuilleannain:	faoi mar a dúirt Cormac mac Cuilleannáin:	— or as Cormac mac Cuilleannáin put it:
“Ba forneirt a theglach o theighedh for set im charpat in righ druadh tricha fer ar ced”.	“Ba mhór a theaghlach agus é ag gabháil na slí, timpeall ar charbad an rí-dhraoi bhí 130 fear.”	“Great his household as he set out on a journey, surrounding the king-druid’s chariot were 130 men.”

Section 64

Ro coimeirighset iarsin agus tancatar rompa amach	Thosaigh an turas ansin agus le linn dóibh a bheith ag gluaiseacht	They started off then, and as they proceeded forward
ocus ro bhui Mogh Ruith oc miniughudh dia dhalta gach neith amhlaidh so agus asbert:	bhí Mogh Roith ag míniú gach rud dá dhalta agus rinne sé reitric a reacaireacht.	Mogh Roith was explaining everything to his student and <u>as they travelled</u> he recited a rhetoric.
<p>“Cingthe, a Cennmhair choscuruigh. do clodh catha Corb. cu ro soeitter sealg. senbhan-sidhe dearg. is delbh da eis anmachta. inni ga dtai gheall. cu ro dhluidhi drong. an do saighne seall. Sleacta mu roisc rindamn cia ro bot he is becht. Do bher catha Cuilt gan neimhe gan nert. Ni amhtar mu daim dhamhraighi. co lúth goeithi im ghort. do Chormac mac Airt. ernfait uath is olc. Domroichet mu shulmaire. suigtis nirtu niath. Dom roich mu colg ndeighneimhnach. frithalta mo sciath. scail ma ghoithne umhaidi. oircius occuind ath. gu foirbream feidm Fir da liach cu rob cenn uas chach. Catha diana direcra dermara na ndruing. Dairine agus Dergthine. domnat for Leth Cuinn. coraigh mu cliabh crephnaise ceim fria hilar inn. damhna dambiat óic fo aill. ailme calma cing. cingthea, a Cennmair”.</p>		
Gabsat rompa iardain i cend sheda agus imthechta	Lean siad ar aghaidh mar sin	They continued on their course *meanwhile*,
ocus dochuaidh Mogh Ruith in a charpat.	agus Mogh Roith ina charbad an t-am ar fad.	Mogh Roith all the while riding his chariot.
Ocus do raihset na maithe sin ris:	D’fhiafraigh na maithe de:	The nobles asked him:
“Cia thoghfás crích agus fearann duit?”, ar siat.	“Cé roghnóidh *críoch agus* fearann duit?”	“who will select land and territory for you?”
“Ni do neoch erbabhat-sa sin eidir”, ar Mogh Ruith, “acht damh fein.	“Ní chuirfidh mé an cúram sin ar aon duine ach orm féin amháin,” arsa Mogh Roith.	“I will entrust that task to nobody at all but to myself alone,” said Mogh Roith.
Ocus tabhur úir gach tíri dara ragh dhamh	“Tabharfaidh sibhse sampla d’úir dom ó gach dúiche agus sinn ag dul tríthi	“You will bring me a sample of earth from every area we pass on the way

ocus finnubh for a boludh an crich bús fhearr
dhibh agus thoghfat in crich-sin; agus ón mboladh aisti roghnóidh mé an talamh
is fearr do m'fhearann. and I will find out from its smell which is the
best and I will choose that area for my
territory.

ni thiber aithber ar neach acht oram fein gidh
maith gid olc hi”. Más maith nó saith an rogha ní chuirfidh mé
an milleán ar aon duine ach orm féin amháin.” Whether the choice be good or bad I will
blame nobody but myself.”

Section 65

Tancatar rompa gu Glinn Bethbhe i crich
Corcoduibhne Thaistil siad ar aghaidh mar sin go Gleann
Beithbhe i ndúiche Chorca Dhuibhne They travelled onwards to Gleann Beithbhe in
the area of Corca Dhuibhne

ocus rucadh úir Bethbha chuigi agus tugadh sampla d'úir na háite do Mhogh
Roith. and a sample of soil from Beithbhe was
brought to Mogh Roith.

ocus tuc a bolud fo a shroin. Chuir sé an sampla chun a shróine agus
bholaigh é. He put the sample to his nose and smelled it.

Ocus atbert in rethorhec ic a dichur. Chaith sé uaidh é agus dán á rá aige: He discarded it however and recited a poem.

“A Bethbhe bhinech brocach brugumach. a Bhretach bhir chairrgech. a bare uar anaibinn. a cro cael cuar cumang. bat adhbha chuan caibhdhium.
bat imlearg echtrann. ni bhat adhba sochaide. ni mhetfha nach caelfa. a gleand betach Bethba”. a Bethbha.

“Nucan í-so crich gebut-sa dar cenn mu loighidhechta”. “Ní hé seo an fearann a roghnóidh mé mar
thuarastal,” ar sé. “That is not the territory I will take as my
fee,” said Mogh Roith.

“Nucon fhalairfeter fort eidir”, ar siat: “Níl dualgas ar bith ort glacadh leis,” arsa
uaisle Fhiacha. “It will by no means be imposed on you,” said
Fiacha’s nobles.

Tancatar rompa iarsin cu Crich Eogunachta Corcoduibhne Ciarraige.	Tháinig siad iarsin chomh fada le Críoch Eoghaineachta, Corca Dhuibhne, Ciarraí.	After this, they reached Críoch Eoghaineachta, Chorcha Dhuibhne, Kerry.
Ocus tucadh a huir dho	Tugadh sampla úire <u>do Mhogh Roith</u> anseo <u>chomh maith</u>	Here, <u>as before</u> , a soil-sample was brought <u>to</u> <u>Mogh Roith</u>
ocus nis ra ghaibh	*agus ní raibh sé sásta leis*	but he was not satisfied with it.
ocus do raidh in rethorec oca dichar.	ach chaith sé uaidh é agus an dán: “Conchenn cuachbel” á aithris aige.	He discarded it as he recited the poem: “Conchenn cuachbel”
“Concenn Cuachbel. creachfait comaighthe. coisrian ceithern. cro rinnra rind cuma ulach as ocus inn ocus ilar fian ocus ectacnom ocus ulach ferguba. ocus milled ban ocus cirred con”. Concend.		
“Ní gebh-sa so”, ar se.	“Ní thógfaidh me an chríoch sin,” ar sé.	“I won’t take this area,” said he.
“Ní ragha fort eidir”, ar siat.	“Ní gá duit í a thógáil,” a dúirt <u>maithe na</u> <u>Mumhan</u> .	“It won’t be yours,” said they.
Tancatar rompa iarsin cu hAes Cuile ocus co hEalla	*Tháinig siad iarsin go hAes Chúile agus go hEalla,	*They then continued to Aes Cuile and to Ealla,
ocus tucad úir in da crich dhó	agus tugadh úir ón dá áit dó,	and samples of earth from the two territories was brought to him,
ocus do raidh in rethorec ic a ndichur:	ach chaith sé uaidh iad, agus an dán: “Cuile bega binacha” á aithris aige.*	but he discarded them as he recited the poem: “Cuile bega binacha” *

“Cuile bega binacha. ealla chuileach chormhiluch. comhdail geinnte is gaduiged. gleann cu n-echtuibh ilardhaibh. adhbha fhiadhmhuc nainshescair. enach fiadhmhil forodhur. cuitech lenach lanshaluch. fegha loma ilatracha learg. ainbtech ra innisi. ilar buidne benn. bebais bas da mbunadachuibh bet cin aicme noiracais. aibnib railgibh run. rotaibh rubaib riglesaib. rinnaib cathraib cul”. cula.

Tancatar rompa gu Crich Cairiche, risin abar Muscraidhi Fheaga aniu ocus tucadh uir na crichi-sin do, ocus do raid aca dicur.	Tháinig siad <u>iarsin</u> go Críoch Chairiche. Múscaí Fheá is ainm don áit sin inniu. Tugadh sampla d’úir na háite dó ach chaith sé uaidh é agus an dán: “Tír mhín, ainmhín” á aithris aige.	They arrived <u>then</u> in Críoch Chairiche which today is known as Múscaí Fheá and <u>again</u> some earth was brought to him but he laid it aside and he recited the poem: “Tír mhín, ainmhín”
“Tir mhin ainmhin, tir fhliuch thirim tir aibind anaibhinn. tir fchantach thulchach. tir blaithe drocht brathar. Ní umfaemu-sa in tir”. Tir.		
“Ní ghebh-sa on,” ar se, “ocus ní sharuighuibh mo braitre, uair foghebhut nech aili dia sarugudh”.	“Ní thógfaidh mé é seo,” ar seisean, “ní dhíshealbhóidh mé mo bhráithre, mar beidh duine éigin eile ann ag iarraidh iad a dhíshealbhú.”	“I won’t take this,” said he, “and I will not dispossess my brothers, for they will find someone else willing to dispossess them.”
Tancadar rompaiar-sin [<i>leg.</i> rompa iar-sin] cu Tech Forannain Fhinn, frisín abar Cenn Abhrat inniu.	Ghabh siad ar aghaidh ansin go dtí go dtáinig siad go Teach Fhorannáin Fhinn. Ceann Abhat a thugtar ar an áit seo sa lá atá inniu ann.	They travelled on <i>*then*</i> until they reached Teach Forannáin Fhinn known today as Cenn Abhrat.
“Nuchan as-so ragat-sa”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Ní rachaidh mé as an áit seo,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“I will not move out of this place,” said Mogh Roith,

<p>“cu ra toghthar mu crich agus m’ferand, ar ni ar rochtain cusan sluagh ro etfad crich na ferann do chuingidh forro”.</p>	<p>“go dtí go mbeidh mo chríoch *agus m’fhearann* féin roghnaithe agam, óir, ní féidir liom fearann agus limistéar a éileamh agus mé i láthar na dála.”</p>	<p>“until I have made a choice of land and territory for myself. Once I have reached the Assembly I cannot demand land and territory from them.”</p>
<p>Tucadh cuigi-sin ann-sidhe úir Cliach Mail mheic Ughaine a Min-Mairtine Muman.</p>	<p>Tugadh dó ansin sample d’úir ó Chlíu Máil mhic Ughaine i Míin Mhairtine Mumhan.</p>	<p>There was brought to him then, the soil of Clíu Máil mhic Ughaine from Míin Mhairtine Mumhan.</p>
<p>Conudh ann asbert oca tuarascbhail agus oca hobadh.</p>	<p>Scrúdaigh sé é ach chaith sé uaidh é agus an dán: “Clíu chathach” á aithris aige.</p>	<p>He examined it but discarded it as he recited the poem: “Clíu chathach”</p>
<p>“Clíu chathach chonghalach. Clíu echtach urbadhach. Clíu uathmhar aicsinach, Clíu fhliuch lochanach. lir a conach. lir a husgai. lir a hantaic. ged a himaire. lir a catha. lir a haile. lir a heighmhe. aidble a huilc, ile a slada a saruighthi. sligi churad Clíu”. Clíu.</p>		
<p>“Inathar galair Muman sin,” ar se, “ocus belach bodhbha agus airne. Ní gheb-sa eiter.</p>	<p>“San úir sin,” ar sé, “tá galair na Mumhan le fáil agus an bealach chun millte agus mí-áidh. Ní ghlacfaidh mé léi.”</p>	<p>“In this soil,” said he, “are the diseases of Munster and the road to destruction and misfortune. I won’t take it on any account</p>
<p>Ocus dano bidh machuiri nachtan cin cu pedh inniu”.</p>		

Section 66

Tancas uadaibh-sium iurdain [<i>leg.</i> iardain] ar cenn úire Chorrchaille Meic Con,	Ón áit sin ghluais siad ar aghaidh *iarsin* go dtí Corrchaille Mhic Con,	From there, they *then* proceeded to the area known as Corrchaille Mhic Con,
.i. Cailli Menne meic Erca meic Degadh	’sé sin le rá, Caille Méine mac Earca mhic Dheagha.	that is: Caille Méine mac Earca mhic Dheagha
frísín abar Firmhaighi inniu.	Firmhaighe a ghlaotar ar an áit sa lá atá inniu ann.	and which is known today as Fearmaí.
Is aire atbertar Cailli mac n-Eirc ris, ar ro bhatar a mheic ann.	’Sé an fáth go bhfuil an t-ainm Caille mac nEarca ag gabháil leis an áit ná gur mhair a mhic ann	They reason why the region is called Caille mac nEarca is because his sons lived there
.i. Menne mac Erca ocus Uatha mac Erca ocus Ailbhe mac Erca.	— Méine mac Earca, Uatha mac Earca agus Ailbhe mac Earca.	— Méine mac Earca, Uatha mac Earca and Ailbhe mac Earca.
Ainm eile do Firmuighi Méine,	Tá ainm eile ar an áit chomh maith Fir Mhaighe Méine	It has another name as well Fir Maighe Méine
ar imut a mianaigh isna sleibibh fileat imbe	ar iomad an mhianaigh atá sna sléibhte máguaird	— on account of the large quantity of mineral ores in the mountains surrounding the area,
ocus dano cloch mhein in gach ghurt ann bheos.	agus dáiríre, tá cloch mhianaigh le fáil i ngach gort ann go fóill.	and indeed, a mineral-bearing stone is still to be found in every field.
Ainm eile dho, Corr Cailli meic Con,	Gabhann ainm eile fós leis an áit — Corr Caille Mhic Con.	It has still another name: Corr Caille Mhic Con

ar rob é ruidlius Clainne Dairine,	Bhain seisean go speisialta le Clann Dáirine	for he belonged in a special way to Clann Dáirine
ocus is ann ata Rosach na righ	agus is ann atá Rosach na Rí	and it is here that Rosach na Rí is situated
ocus is ann ro bhái Mac Con no gu tucadh Cath Cinn Abhratt.	agus is ann a bhíodh Mac Con go dtí gur cuireadh Cath Cinn Abhrat.	and Mac Con lived here until the Battle of Ceann Abhrat took place.
Rucudh chuigi-sium iarum úir na crichi-sin	Tugadh *ansin* úir na críche seo <u>do Mhogh Roith</u>	The soil of this area was *then* brought <u>to Mogh Roith</u>
ocus ro raidh na briathra-sa oc a tagha ..	agus ba í seo an úir a roghnaigh sé, á rá:	and this was the earth he chose <u>as his own</u> saying:

“Sliab um fhigh.

figh um magh. magh cu srothaihh sainemlaibh. fo midhabunn. fo sruthabunn. fo nemhleith. rasuighthe sealg. sernfaid slechtaibh. sluaghuibh sochaidibh solmhaibh. airdíbh echtghonaighaigsig anairmrrinnid. iarann fou, iarunn forro. fir mhu mna fir mu maic. fir mu cliom. fir muichit. fir dianaibh togairter do neimib nathrach do chaidib dracon. co lutha lonnaidi co lainnibh langhaile. mar luisin lanadhbhuil. fo lasair lainerdha. letras fraech for cocnus figh silas sliabh”. Sliab.

“Sliabh timpeall ar choill.”

“Sliab um figh”

Section 67

Ro faem-som tra in tir-sin ocus asbert ra clannaib ag tabairt a teasta	Roghnaigh <u>Mogh Roith</u> an tír sin *mar seo* agus labhair sé lena chlanna ag tabhairt comhairle a leasa dóibh:	*So* <u>Mogh Roith</u> made his choice of this territory and addressing his people he made certain recommendations to them:
.i. coimhneimh inntibh ocus comchonnailb ocus comthuaichlius fria nathrachuibh etorra-sein,	“a nimheadas agus a gcairdeas a bheith ar aon chéim	“to be equally venomous and affectionate,

ar is amlaid bít-sein ocus nai nathracha dib oc doth isin n-aoinnit	— a bheith cosúil le naoi nathair in aon nead amháin.	and as wily as *nine* serpents living in the one nest.
ocus as i lianchaire bís etorra		Their nature is to have so much affection for each other
cu nach mo leasaighius gach naithir dibh in t-en berius fein ina gach en archena bis isin nit.	Ní chuireann nathair amháin a leas féin roimh leas nathrach eile	that no one of them prefers his own good to the good of the others.
	mar bíonn siad an-cheanúil ar a chéile.	
“Is amlaidh-sin erbaim-si dom claind a mbeth i n-aeingnim	Is mian liom mo chlann a bheith ar aon aigne	This is how I wish my family to be — to act together in harmony
ocus cein bheth amlaidh	agus fad a bheidh sé sin amhlaidh	— and while such is the case
ní béra crich impaibh a n-imarcraigh	ní chuirfidh na críocha máguaird ina coinne,	the area around them will not resist their growth
ocus níis lemha nech acht in ní [<i>leg.</i> in ti] foirgea airdri in coicidh;		
ár ní ra daingnib eli doberim-si toebh dhoibh,	mar, ní le daingne eile a thugaim tacaíocht dóibh	It is not by guarantees that I give my support
acht ra a connailbhi fein eturra,	ach leis an gcairdeas eatarthu,	but only by means of their own affection,
ocus ra hemghibh mo chor	le dílseacht don chonradh	being ready to abide by the contract

ocus ra muinnteras shil Fhiachach.	agus le maireachtáil go síochánta le síol Fhiacha.	and living in friendly terms with the descendants of Fiacha.
Intan dano na comallfa cach dibh fria cheile sin,	Nuair a tharlaíonn áfach go mbíonn siad ag troid lena chéile,	When it happens, however, that they are at variance with each other,
is ann raghuid in lucht da tabhram-si sochar aniu ar tairr mu clainne-sa,	is caoi í sin do na daoine a bhfuil mé ag cabhrú leo anois teacht agus an lámh láidir a imirt orthu	this will be the opportunity for the very people I am helping today to come and oppress my family
co mberat a bhferunn uathaibh	agus a bhfearann a bhaint díobh.	and deprive them of their land,
co mba hiaraid iat fein ar inndith [<i>leg.</i> ar inndith] agus forro ind,	Sa chás sin, rachaidh siad i léig agus imeoidh siad as amharc ar fad de bharr mí-áidh agus cruatain.	so that they will disappear from destitution
ocus con n-eipre in fer dona sleibibh impaibh	Agus déarfaidh fear an tsléibhe máguaird:	and the man from the mountains surrounding them will say:
‘nach he-sud in tír i ra butar Fir Maighi seghdha?’.	‘Nach í seo an chríoch a bhí ag Fir Mhaighe séaghainn tráth dá raibh?’	‘Wasn’t this the territory that the famous Fir Maighe once occupied?’
Is airi atberair Fir Maighi seghdha dibh	Is é seo an fáth a nglaoim Fir Mhaighe séaghainn orthu,	It is for this reason that I call them the renowned Fir Maighe
ar is eadh erbaim-si friu, ildana ocus seghdhacht acu	mar, molaim dóibh a bheith séaghainn i ngach dán, uaisleacht a bheith acu	for I recommend them to the skilled in every craft, to have a noble bearing
ocus fer imarbhada Muman tria bithu’.	agus troid ar thaobh na Mumhan i gcónaí.’’	and to be men who will always fight for Munster.’’

Section 68

“An hí sin crích thoghái?” ar siat	“An í seo an chríoch a roghnaigh tú <u>duit féin?</u> ” ar siad.	“Is this the territory you have chosen <u>for yourself?</u> ” said they.
— “As í,” ar sé.	“Is í <u>go deimhin,</u> ” arsa <u>Mogh Roith.</u>	“It is <u>indeed,</u> ” said he.
“Cia raghus dia cuma ocus dia midhemhain na criche-sin dait?” ar siat.	“Cé rachaidh amach chun í a mharcáil agus a thomhas duit?” ar siad.	“Who will go to mark it out and measure it?” said they.
“Mac caich a dhalta,” ar se,	“Is ionann dalta duine agus a mhac féin,” a dúirt <u>Mogh Roith,</u>	“A man’s student is the equivalent of his son,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u>
“ocus tiaghuid mo dhalta-sa”.	“rachaidh mo dhaltaí amach <u>chun í a rianú.</u> ”	“my students will go,” <u>said he.</u>
Ocus batar ead na daltaí	Ba iad seo a dhaltaí:	His students were:
.i. Muchet, dia ta Corco Muichit in Uibh Conaill	<i>Muichead:</i> is ón duine seo a ainmnítear Corca Mhuichead in Uíbh Chonaill.	<i>Muichead:</i> and from him is named Corca Mhuichead in Uibh Chonaill.
ocus Bent, dia tat Benntraidhi fo Eirinn	<i>Beant:</i> is ón duine seo seo a ainmnítear Beantraighe na hÉireann.	<i>Beant:</i> from him comes every Beantraí throughout Ireland.
ocus Buirech dia tat Uí Buirigh i Crich Fossaigh moir	<i>Búireach:</i> is ón duine seo a thagann Uí Bhúirigh i gCríoch Fhosaigh Mhóir,	<i>Búireach:</i> from him comes Uí Bhúirigh in Críoch Fhosaigh Mhóir
i coiccrích Ua meic Caille ocus Ua Tassaigh,	i gcomhchríoch Ua mhic Caille agus Ua Tasaigh.	in the territory of Ua mhic Chaille and Ua Tasaigh.

ocus Dil mor mac Da Creca o ata Druim nDil ocus Crecaidhi fo Eirinn,	<i>Dil Mór mac Da Creiche</i> : is ón duine seo a ainmnítear Droim nDil agus Creacraighe na hÉireann:	<i>Dil Mór mac Da Creiche</i> : from him is named Druim nDil as well as the Creacraí throughout Ireland.
ocus Ceannmhar a Chaire Comain a Cloenloch na nDeisi.	<i>Ceann Mór</i> ó Chaire Comáin i gClaonloch na nDéise.	<i>Ceann Mór</i> : from Caire Comáin in Claonloch na nDéise.
Ro coimeirighset iarsin na gilli-sin ocus ro raidhset.	D'éirigh na giollaí seo ansin agus d'fhiafraigh siad de:	These young men arose then and asked:
“Cinus midfider in tir, a aidiu inmain?” ar siat.	“Conas a dhéanfaimid an limistéar a thomhas, a Oide Ionúin?” ar siad.	“How is the land to be measured, O Beloved Teacher?”
“A hord ar an indeoin,” ar Mogh Ruith,	“Ón ord go dtí an inneoin,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“From the hammer to the anvil,” said Mogh Roith,
“.i. o tha Figh in Uird a nOrbraidhi co hIndeoin is na Deisib.	“ ’sé sin le rá, ó Fhiodh an Oird *i nOrbhraí* go dtí Inneoin sna Déise	“that is, from Fiodh an Oird *in Orrery* to Inneoin in the Déise
Ocus in mir o tha sruthanma [<i>leg.</i> sruthan[n]a] na Tuadcaille frisín apar Gleann mBrighdi inniu,	agus an mhír ó shruthán Thuathchaille (Gleann Bhríde inniu)	and the area from the streams of Tuathchaille — now called Gleann Bríde
cusin rod da sileann sruth na nOithin (?)	go dtí an áit ina bhfuil sruth na nOithin (?) ag gabháil faoin ród	— to the road under which the Oithen stream (?) flows
fo nGiusaigh nglais ngablanaigh renfas a caill ar Colaem”	agus ag dul trí choill ghlas ghabhlánach Ghiúsaigh go Colaomh.”	through the green branching wood of Giúsach to Colaomh.”

Section 69

Tancatar rompa siar dhes ocus Muichit i remhthus accu	Ghabh <u>na daltaí</u> siar ó dheas <u>ansin</u> agus Muichead chun tosaigh orthu.	The <u>students</u> started out towards the south-west with Muichead leading the way.
ocus ro gabh-side claen in tseada focetoir	Ar dtús, chuaigh sé ar bhealach claon,	At first, he took a false route
ar ro faillsiged do cu mad thiar no bhiath a aitreach iardain.	mar, foilsíodh dó go seadódh sé san iarthar ar ball.	for it was revealed to him that his home would henceforth be in the west.
Ocus tancatar rompa do Bunraidi bud dhes	D'imigh rompu ó dheas go Bunraithe	They proceeded southwards to Bunraithe,
ocus do Cleitig ocus do Dundailche Finnlethet	agus go Cleitheach agus go Dúndailche Finnleithead,	to Cleitheach, to Dúndailche Finnleithead,
ocus do taeibh shlechte an leith sair gu direach		going directly
ocus do Glind Brigdi	go Gleann Bhríde	to Gleann Bríde
ocus do Carnd Tigernaigh meic Deghaid.	agus go Carn Tighearnaigh mhic Dheaghaidh.	and to Carn Tiarnaigh mhic Dheagha.
Ocus ro gabustar Buirech i remtus reampa	Ghabh Búireach rompu <u>ansin</u>	Búireach <u>then</u> acted as guide
ocus gabus cloenad in tseuda focetoir	agus d'imigh seisean sa treo mícheart ar dtús,	and he went in the wrong direction at first
ar forfidir cumad ris indes no biath clann ocus cined do.	mar, foilsíodh dósan go seadódh sé féin agus a chlann sa deisceart.	for he foresaw that it was in the South that his family and race would settle.
Ocus tancatar rompa co Gluair Fer Muighi Fene	Shroich siad Gluair Fhearmaí Féine ansin,	And they arrived at Gluair Fearmaí Féine

ocus suas do Clugh na Cruithnechta;	ar aghaidh leo go Cloch na Cruithneachta;	and up to Cloch na Cruithneachta;
do Lic Failmir;	go Leac Fhailmhir,	to Leac Fhailmhir;
do Glinn Cusaigi Croilinnche;	go Gleann Cuasaighe Crólinnche,	to Gleann Cuasaighe Crólinnche;
do Bern na nGall ind airter Tailche Aedha,	go Bearna na nGall *lastoir de Thailech Aodha*,	to Bearna na nGall *in the east of Tailech Aodha*;
do Bern Doire Cailli Monad,	go Bearna Doire Caille Móna	to Bearna Doire Caille Móna
risin abar Bern Leachta Ua Setna aniu;	— Bearna Leachta Ua Séadna is ainm don áit sin inniu	which is called Bearna Leachta Ua Séadna today;
do Charn Aedha meic Lidhne;	— go Carn Aodha mhic Líne,	to Carn Aodha mhic Líne;
do Lic Uidhir;	go Leac Uidhir,	to Leac Uidhir;
do Charn Maelglasain;	go Carn Maol Ghlasáin,	to Carn Maol Ghlasáin;
d’Ath Cille Buinden;	*go hÁth Cille Buinden,*	*to Áth Cille Buinden;*
d’Ath da abhunn.	go hÁth dá Abhann.	to Áth dá Abhann.

Section 70

Ocus co Tech Forannain Find doridhisi,	I ndeireadh thiar, tháinig siad ar ais go Teach Fhorannáin Fhinn.	Finally, they arrived back at Teach Fhorannáin Fhinn
ait i ra bhatar na sloigh ocus Mogh Ruith ara cind.	Bhí an slua ann agus Mogh Roith i gceannas orthu.	where the assembly was being held with Mogh Roith presiding over it.
“In ra crich-sibh sin?” ar se.	“Ar chríochnaigh sibh bhur saothar?” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“Have you completed the task?” *said he.*
“Ra crichsam,” ar siat.	“Chríochnaíomar é,” ar siadsan.	“We have,” said they.
“As doigh lim,” ar se, “ro facsabair ní dia nebert-sa fribh cin timcheallad, ar a luas tancabar”.	“I mo thuairimse, lig sibh cuid den limistéar a luaigh mé ar lár,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> , “ós rud é go bhfuil sibh tagtha ar ais chomh luath seo.”	“It appears to me,” said he, “that you have omitted some of the area I described, considering your hasty return.”
“Ní ro facoibh-sium,” ar siat.	“Níor fhágamar tada ar lár,” a dúirt siad.	“We have omitted nothing,” they said.
“Tuguidh bur mbunna damh”, ar se.	“Taispeáin dom boinn bhur gcos,” ar seisean.	“Show me the soles of your feet,” said he.
“Doberum”, ar siat.	*“Taispeánfaimid,” ar siad.*	“We will,” said they.
Atnaidhit iarum a mbunnu dhó, cunad ann isbert Mogh Ruith:	Thaispeáin siad a mboinn dó *ansin* agus rinne sé reitric a aithris.	They presented the soles of their feet to him *then* and Mogh Roith recited a rhetoric.

“Buind fria brath. brigh fria dloimh. cindmheath cath. digla doigh. o brig Uird sair ni chel. co brig mbain. Indeoin aedh. on tsruth thes. dian tuar brig. co sruth tuaidh. sluaigh nar thib. cindbhea dham. fô cach colg. re ndul amach Indeoin ord. Cindbea damh. fho bar sciath. a glinn Brighdi. co hAth Cliach. inarbaid sein. cid na conn. bed fo mblag. for mbia fonn maireg romhuidh. Dil rom ceallt. Cennmhar Muichit. Buirech Bent. or nar cumbrig fria bect. daib bus olc. fia munter. cind bhea damh. toradh tuind. ni bat gluind faenfait buinn”. Buinn.

Section 71

“Cidh rom ba dhamh, a Mhuicit?” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Cén díobháil a deineadh dom, a Mhuicheid?” (?) arsa Mogh Roith.	“What have you for me (?), O Muichead?” asked Mogh Roith.
“Ro faillsiged dhamh”, ar Muichet,	“Foilsíodh domsa,” arsa Muichead,	“It was revealed to me,” said Muichead,
“comadh rium aniar no biadh mo crich agus mh’ferann	“go mbeadh mo chríoch agus m’fhearann díreach ar aghaidh romham thiar	“that it was in front of me to the west that my land and territory would lie,
ocus nír ail dam mu dhiceall fein do dhenamh.	agus níor mhaith liom faillí a dhéanamh air.”	and I did not wish to treat it with neglect.”
“As fir,” ar Mogh Ruith,	“Is fíor,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“It is true,” said Mogh Roith,
“is and bhias agus ní bha tusa ros mela”,	“is ann a bheidh tú agus ní bheidh rath ró-mhór ort.”	“that it is there you territory will be and you will not be over-prosperous.”
ocus asbeart.	<u>Leis sin</u> , rinne sé rann a aithris:	<u>With that</u> he recited a verse:
“Rae Muchet meic Muichit ní rop é ros meala.	“Críoch Mhuicheid mhic Mhulcheid ní bheidh an rath uirthi,	“The territory of Muichead mac Mulcheid, it will not be over-prosperous;
Terci thiri air agus imat feagha”.	teirce thíre agus iomad feá”	a shortage of land and an over-supply of wood.”

“Cidh ram ba dhamh, a Bent?” ar se.	“Cén díobháil a deineadh dom (?), a Bheaint?” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“What have you for me (?), O Beant?” asked <u>Mogh Roith</u> .
“Mo shenordhacht agus mu crine,” ar se, “ocus ní raba a n-aghuid chaich.	“Táim sean agus críonna,” ar seisean, “agus ní maith liom a bheith in aghaidh cách”	“I am old and weary,” said he, “I will not be against everyone”
Rop sen imshnimh tu go atclainn (?) do gres”		
— “Cidh ram ba dam, a Bhairech?” ar se.	“Cén díobháil a deineadh dom (?), a Bhúirigh?” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“What have you for me (?), O Búireach?” asked <u>Mogh Roith</u> .
“Ra faillsiged dam	“Foilsíodh dom,” arsa <u>Búireach</u> ,	“It was revealed to me,” said <u>Búireach</u> ,
cu mad isin crich rat caighius imad-sa do biath clann agus cinedh dhamh.	“go mbeadh mo chlann agus mo chine seadaithe i gcríoch a bheadh cairdiúil (?) duit.”	“that it would be in an area where there was great respect for you (?) that my family and land would be.”
“Robiatha a Bhuirech . . .	“Is san áit sin a bheidh siad, a Bhúirigh,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,	“That is where it will be, O Búireach,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u> .
ni radhbiathat uille caich anis agus anuas ort,	“ní beidh lámh gach duine aníos agus anuas ort	“Everybody’s arm will not be against you
ocus ní dech tar teinidh gu leth do shil do gres.”	agus ní rachaidh do shíol thar tine do leith (?) *go brách*”.	and your descendants will never go over a fire and a half (?)”
— “Cidh rom ba dhamh, a Cennmair?”	“Cén díobháil a deineadh dom, a Chinn Mhóir?” (?) arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“What have you for me (?), O Cenn Mór?” asked <u>Mogh Roith</u> .

“Ro faillsiged dhamh,” ar se,	“Foilsíodh dom,” arsa <u>Ceann Mór</u> ,	“It was revealed to me,” said <u>Ceann Mór</u> ,
“cu mad frium aniar no biath crich agus feran damh	“go mbeadh mo chríoch agus m’fhearann san iarthar	“that my land and territory would lie to the west
ocus nir ail dam cumhcugud fair.”	agus ní raibh fonn orm é a chúngú.”	and I did not wish to confine it.”
“Rop cumhang crich agus ferann do shil do gres,” ar se,	“Go raibh do chríoch agus d’fhearann go tearc i gcónaí,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,	“May the land and territory belonging to your desendants be always scanty, said <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,
“rob slat acair do slat agus t’fuadach do gres.”	“agus go raibh slat an fhoréigin agus an fhuadaigh anuas ort de shíor.”	“and may the rod of oppression and flight follow you always.”
“Cidh ram ba damh, a Dhil?” ar se.	“Cén díobháil a deineadh dom (?), a Dhil?” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“What have you for me (?), O Dil?” asked <u>Mogh Roith</u> .
“Immon cedna,” ar Dil.	“An rud céanna, a bheag nó a mhór,” arsa Dil.	“The same, more or less,” said Dil.
“Ni rab tarba h’feruinn duib,” ar se,	“Ní dhéanfaidh d’fhearann aon tairbhe duit,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,	“You land will be of no profit to you,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,
“acht h’ainm ar ein crich nama,	“ach beidh d’ainm ar aon chríoch amháin	“but your name will be given to one area
ocus do shil fo Eirinn iarum sin .i. Creacraidhi,	agus do shíol ar fud Éireann *iarsin*, ’sé sin le rá Creacraighe	and afterwards, your descendants — the Creachraí — will spread throughout Ireland,
ocus ní rab nidh fogabhtar sin in gach inad hi cirbrech a n-aitreabu,	— agus ní bheidh rud ar bith le fáil ina n-áitribh ag sladaithe	and nothing will be found in plundering their houses

innas each inad aili a nEirinn.

nach mbeadh le fáil acu in áit ar bith (?) eile
...”

that wouldn't be found in any other place (?)
in the country”

Tothucht na crích moire adubartus bid ar in
crích sea

ocus ni bia a n-imarcadh impaib

ocus gu mbia a longport tri la ocus tri hoigthi
is na Deisibh

ni bhiad a n-imarcadh inntib acht []

ocus co lann imarcadh acu-san on a Deisibh.

Ocus bid ris in bhfhonn-soin saimhealtar gach
fonn maith a nEirinn”.

Is annsin ro athnaisc-sium forra a choraibh.

Ansin, nasc Mogh Roith ar an gconradh iad.

It was then that Mogh Roith bound them
formally to their contracts.

Section 72

Ocus ro choimheirigset rompa co sleibh Cind
Claire

D'imigh siad leo ansin go sliabh Cheann
Chláire

Mogh Roith led them up the mountain of
Ceann Cláire

airm i mbui Fiacha co bhferuibh Muman.

áit ina raibh Fiacha agus Fir Mhumhan
bailithe le chéile.

to where Fiacha and the Men of Munster were
assembled.

Ro choimeirigset fir Muman um Fiachaigh d'ferthuín failte ra Mogh Ruith	D'éirigh siad uile ina seasamh roimh Mhogh Roith agus fearadh fáilte roimhe.	All arose and welcomed Mogh Roith
ocus tucsat uili cennacht agus loighidheacht do	Ghlac siad leis an gconradh agus leis an tuarastal a bhí uaidh	and they all accorded him the command and the fee he demanded
ocus ro raidset gu comhallfatais in cennacht agus in loighidheacht-sin	agus gheall siad dó na coinníollacha a chomhlíonadh	and they promised to fulfil these obligations
“ra a shil agus ra sheimedh ó ar macuib-ne agus ó ar n-uaib”.	agus “go ndéanfadh a síol agus a mic agus a n-óí mar an gcéanna.”	in the case of his descendants as well — “with gentleness by our own sons and grandsons”.
“Ocus caidhi do ragha tochmuirce?” ar siat.	“Cé atá ag teastáil uait mar leannán luí?” ar siad.	“And who is it you choose as your fiancée?” said they <u>to Mogh Roith</u> .
“Eimhne, ingen Aenghasa Tirig,” ar se “dalta Mhogha Corb.”	“ <u>Roghnaím</u> Eimhne, iníon Aonghusa Thírigh, dalta Mhogha Corb, <u>mar leannán luí dom</u> ,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“ <u>I choose</u> Eimhne, daughter of Aonghus, Mogh Corb’s student,” said he.
Ocus is uaiti ainmniter Cúl Eimhne aniu.	Is uaitise a ainmnítear Cúl Eimhne sa lá atá inniu ann.	It is from her that Cúl Eimhne gets its name.
“Ocus da mad fherr le mu mac-sa .i. Buan, rofhaiedh lais.”	“Más fearr léi mo mhac Buan ná mé féin,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> , “is féidir léi feis leisean.”	“If she prefers my son, Buan, she may sleep with him,” <u>said Mogh Roith</u> .
Do cuireadh a rogha na h-ingine-sin agus as e rogha ruc sí:	Tugadh an rogha don ainnir agus is í seo an rogha a rinne sí:	A choice was given to the girl <u>then</u> , and her choice was this:

“In ti is tuaithe [leg. tuai[chle]] ocus riaruighit fir Muman	“An duine is críonna agus an duine a bhfuil smacht aige ar Fhir Mhumhan	“The man who is the most wise and who is most capable of controlling the Men of Munster
ocus dobheir shochur do cach is lais fhaifet-sa”.	agus an duine a thabharfaidh dídean do chách — sin é an fear a luífidh mise leis,” <u>ar sí</u> .	and who will provide security for all — that is the man I will sleep with,” <u>said she</u> .
Ra athnaiscset na cuir ann sin ra gach ní arcena.	Ansin, rinne siad réiteach an chonartha a chur chun críche.	With that, they bound themselves by contract to all that had been previously arranged.

Section 73

O thairnic sin ro choimheirighset fir Muman uili	Tháinig Fir Mhumhan go léir le chéile iarsin,	After that, all the Men of Munster came together
co hait a raibi Mogh Ruith agus na maithi-sin.	san áit ina raibh Mogh Roith agus na huaisle.	to the place where Mogh Roith and the nobles were assembled.
“Masa mithid libh-si,” ar se, “bhur foiridhin innosa	“Más anois an t-am chun cabhrú libh,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,	“If the time has come for me to help you,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,
abraid ga foiritin raghus foruib do na heicendaluib a taithe?”	“inis dom cad tá ag teastáil uaibh chun sibh a fhuascailt ón éigeandáil?”	“tell me what is it you want done to deliver you from your difficulties?”
“An t-uisci tra,” ar siat.	“Tabhair uisce dúinn, *go deimhin,*” ar siad.	“Give us water, *indeed,*” said they.

“Caidhi Cennmar innosa?” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Cá bhfuil Ceann Mór *anois*?” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Where is Ceann Mór *now*?” asked Mogh Roith
“Ata sunn,” ar Cennmar.	“Táim anseo,” ar seisean.	“I am here,” said he.
“Domroicheat mu shleagha draidhechta uait.”	“Tabhair mo shleá dhraíochta dom,” <u>arsa Mogh Roith</u> .	“Get me my magic spear,” <u>said Mogh Roith</u> .
Tugadh do	Tugadh dó í.	It was brought to him.
ocus faluigset ind aier ocus ind fhirnamint	(Chaith <u>Mogh Roith</u> an tsleá suas sa spéir	(<u>Mogh Roith</u> cast the spear into the air
ocus faca neach gur toirinn ibfaired a troigeadh.	agus san áit inar thuirling sí bhrúcht tobar fíoruise amach.)	and a well sprang up in the place where the spear fell.)
“Caide Ceannmhar?”	“Cá bhfuil Ceann Mór?” <u>arsa Mogh Roith</u> .	“Where is Ceann Mór?” <u>asked Mogh Roith</u> .
“Sunn”, ar Cennmhar.	“Táim anseo,” arsa Ceann Mór.	“I am here,” said Ceann Mór.
“Tabuich,” ar se, “in baile . . . dtí rinn na slighi.”	“Cuardaigh an áit inar imigh rinn na sleá isteach sa talamh,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> .	“Search for the place where the point of the spear entered the earth,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u> .
“Loighidhecht dam?” ar Cennmar	“Cén tairbhe dom é?” arsa Ceann Mór.	“What recompense will I get for this?” asked Ceann Mór.
“H’ainm for in sruth”, ar Mogh Ruith;	“Beidh d’ainm ar an sruthán ann,” a dúirt Mogh Roith leis.	“The stream will be named after you,” said Mogh Roith.
gabus araill oc tabuch in talman ocus oc iaraidh an uiscáí	D’imigh <u>Ceann Mór</u> ansin chun an talamh a chuardach *agus chun an t-uisce a aimsiú*	<u>Ceann Mór</u> went off then to examine the earth *and to find the water*

ocus do radh Mogh Ruith in rethorec oc
iaraidh ind usci bes .i.

“Aliu srut sainemhail.
snaei deoga de ailibh.
aliu sribh shomblasta.
Siar tuaid imne.
aliu es fuaraidi.
usci treall.
na traigh na taircebhu.
co bethne blann,
blaiseat na haigme.
ra heachtuibh ord.
blaisedh an Muillethan.
blaisedh Mogh Corb.
blaiseat na hechrada.
ra cairptibh clis.
blaisedh Luat tren.
blaisedh Loth Lis.
blaiseat in Mhairtine.
blaisedh in mal.
blaiseat in Dergthine.
deogha dia al”.

Aliu

agus fad a bhí sé ag lorg an uisce rinne Mogh
Roith reitric a aithris:

“Áilim sruth sainiúil,
sníonn deochanna ó aillte,
sruth sobhlasta
siar ó thuaidh;
áilim eas fuar,

blaiseadh an Moilleathan (Fiacha) é,
blaiseadh Mogh Corb é,
blaiseadh an t-eachra é,

blaiseadh Luath Tréan é,
blaiseadh Luath Lis é,
blaiseadh an Mhairtine é,
blaiseadh an mál é,
blaiseadh an Dearthine é.”

and Mogh Roith recited this rhetoric while the
water was being sought:

“I invoke a special stream,
drops seep through rocks;
a stream of pleasant taste
to the north-east.
I invoke a cool waterfall

let (Fiacha) Moilleathan taste it,
let Mogh Corb taste it,
let the horses taste it,

let Luath Tréan taste it,
let Luath Lis taste it,
let the Clan Martine taste it,
let the prince taste it,
let the Dearthine taste it.”

Section 74

Intan tairnic sin is and ro mhebaidh
comhdaingne talman don uisci;

robu mhor a fhuaim ocus rob opair do cac uili
an imdhiten ar an uisci.

Ocus adubairt Cennmhar ac forcloistin an
uisci ria siu atcuala cach a fhuaim .i.

“Sithal lan.
sithal shlan.
luigsim fein
ra cach mal.
sithal shuain.
sithal shamh.
berur uaib.
do chinn shluaig.
d’Fiachaigh mal.
Sithal glain.
sithal gart.
um righ mborb.
sithal shlan.
sithal shuain.
berur uaibh.
do Mhogh Corb.
sithal aircit
ocus oir

Lena linn sin, bhris oscailt sa talamh agus
thosaigh an t-uisce ag brúchtadh amach.

Ba mhór a fhuaim agus bhí ar gach duine é
féin a chosaint ón ruathar.

Chuala Ceann Mór fuaim an uisce roimh an
gcuid eile den slua agus rinne sé dán:

“Síothal lán
síothal slán
geallaim féin
do gach flaith.
Síothal suain
síothal sámhe
beirtear uaibh
chuig ceannairí an tslua,
chuig Fiacha — an flaith;
síothal ghlan
síothal gharta
do rí borb;
síothal slán,
síothal suain
beirtear uaibh
do Mhogh Corb.
Síothal airgid
agus óir

When he had completed this the solidity of the
earth was fractured by the onrush of water.

The noise was great and everyone was forced
to protect themselves from the eruption.

Ceann Mór had heard the sound of the water
erupting ahead of the others and he recited the
rhetoric:

“A full vessel, (of water)
a health vessel,
I myself promise
to every prince.
A vessel of rest,
a vessel of contentment
let it be taken by you
to chiefs of the company,
to Fiacha the prince,
a pure vessel,
a generous vessel,
for a rude king
a vessel of health,
a vessel of rest,
let it be taken by you
to Mogh Corb.
A vessel of silver,
and of gold,

ocus cruain.
Sithal shigh
ocus righ
ocus ruain.
lutar lib
ocus uaibh
do Mhogh Ruith.
is d’Fir Chorb.
is do Buan.
ludsat fein.
fect fo tri.
ra fecht fath.
bect for righ.
baidhfe tart.
beofaidh brigh.
foirfhidh cact.
soifidh sith”.

Sithal.

agus cruain;
síothal síthe,
síothal rí
síothal laoich.
Lúcháir oraibh
agus uaibh
ar Mhogh Roith
is ar Fhir Chorb
is ar Bhuan
is orm féin
faoi thrí;

beofaidh brí,
fillfidh síth.”

and of enamel.
A vessel of peace (?)
and of a king,
and of a champion (?)
Joy to you,
and from you
to Mogh Roith
and the Men of Corb
and to Buan
rejoice yourself (?)
three times

strength will revive,
it will bring back peace.”

Section 75

O thairnic dona maithibh a ol do rer tidhnacuil
in druadh,

is ann adubairt Mogh Ruith:

“ibhidh sút”, ar se,

“co tuca

Nuair a bhí an t-uisce a sholáthair an draoi ólta
ag na huaisle,

dúirt Mogh Roith leo:

“Ólaigi suas é sin,” ar seisean,

“chun

When the nobles had finished drinking the
water the druid had procured for them,

Mogh Roith said to them:

“Drink up that,” said he,

“to get back

lúth agus lathar	bhur neart agus bhur mbrí,	your strength and energy,
ocus lancoibledh gail agus gach nert agus tract	bhur ngal agus bhur ngaisce	your warlike vigour and your power
ocus enech	agus bhur maorgacht	and dignity.”
dhaibh.”	a fháil ar ais arís.”	
Dos rala cum an uisci iarum an a mbuidhnibh ocus an a ndrechtuib	Dáileadh amach an t-uisce orthu *ansin* i ndiaidh a chéile	The water was distributed then, group by group,
ocus dos farluicset fair uile eider daine agus eochu agus almha gur bat daitinigh;	agus d’ól gach duine agus gach beithíoch a sháith.	until it was received by all, both by men, horses and cattle, until all were satisfied.
ro scailedh iarum int uisci-sin fo chach for amas a muinnteri	Scaoileadh amach an t-uisce ansin i measc na ndaoine go léir	The water was then distributed all about to their people
ocus ro scailedh uaidhibh-sidhe fo glenntaibh ocus aibhnibh agus tiprataibh in cuicidh	agus isteach i ngleannta agus in aibhneacha agus i dtoibreacha an chúige.	and it was dispersed into the glens, rivers and wells of the province.
ocus ros cuireadh [<i>leg.</i> ro scuireadh] in scithlim draidhechta bai forro dibh	Cuireadh ar ceal ansin an mheirbhe dhraíochta a bhí orthu.	The magic exhaustion which had oppressed them was lifted
ocus ro faillsighit na h-uscadha do cach fon n- innus-sin.	Ba léir do chách *ag an am sin* go raibh an t- uisce ar ais.	and at this time the return of the water became apparent to all.
Tugait immorro almhai agus innile in cuicidh cusna uscaibh	Tógadh eallaí go léir an chúige go dtí an t- uisce *ansin*	The herds and cattle of the province were then led to the water
ocus atibhset cur bat dáithinigh.	agus d’ól siad a sáith.	where they drank to their satisfaction.

Section 76

Ro curset fir Muman iarum iluch commaidhmhe.	Thóg Fir Mhumhan gáir chatha ansin	The Men of Munster then raised a battlecry
Ocus ro clos gu longport Cormaic sin.	agus chualathas í i longfort Chormaic.	and it was heard in Cormac's camp.
Ocuas docuas o feruibh Muman da innisi do Chormac	Cuireadh teachtairí *ó Fhir na Mumhan* chuig Cormac á rá	Messengers were sent from the Munstermen to inform Cormac
ocus do neamchomall na cana	nach ndíolfaidís na cánacha	that the tax would not be paid
ocus d'fhuagra in eisdha.	agus go raibh an sos cogaidh curtha ar ceal.	and to renounce the truce.
Ro ghabh grain ocus omhon Leth Cuinn um Chormac annsin	Rug gráin agus uamhan ar shlua Leath Choinn *um Chormac* ansin	*Then* Cormac and the men of Leath Choinn were seized with hatred and horror
ocus ro crithnighset	*agus do chrith siad*	*and they trembled*
ocus ro ghabh a n-airi cur fhir a ndobratar a ndraidhe fein riu,	nuair a chuir siad san áireamh an méid a dúirt a ndraoithe féin leo	as they took into consideration what their own druids had said to them
oc tairmeasc a sloighidh impaibh.	nuair a chuir siad i gcoinne an tslógaidh <u>i dtús</u> <u>báire</u> .	when they opposed setting out on the expedition.
“Datrae bendacht, a Mhogh Ruith”, ar fir Muman,	“Beannacht ort, a Mhogh Roith,” arsa Fir Mhumhan,	“A blessing on you, O Mogh Roith,” said the Men of Munster,
“ocus in cutraime ro gealladh duit, bera uile gen gu tugtha dhuín d'foiridin,	“thabharfaí do thuarastal *a gealladh* duit de bharr an ruda seo amháin	“the recompense that was promised you would be given for this one thing alone

acht int usca nama”.

— “Nuchon air ata m’incesact eiter, ar bur foiridin.

Acht is mo adaghar a neamhchomall rem clannuib ocus rem chinedh dar mh’eisi in tsochuir doratabair-si dhamh.”

Tucsat-som uili a mbennachta da gac aen do comailfedh

ocus tuc Mogh Corb ocus Donn Dairine ocus na cuir ar cena.

Section 77

Ro fiafruigh Mogh Ruith arnamharach:

“Ga cabhuir is fearr libh raghus duibh innosa?”

“An cnoc do thairnium”, ar siat,

“ár is mor in muich ocus in phlaidh dhun

ar námaid do beith uas ar cinn i n-ardnoc druidhechta

— an t-uisce a thabhairt ar ais dúinn.”

“Ní hé go bhfuil brón orm in aon chor toisc gur chabhraigh mé libh,” arsa Mogh Roith,

“ach tá inní orm nach gcomhlíonfar an conradh le mo chlann agus le mo chine i mo dhiaidh.”

Chuir Fir Mhumhan *uile* a mbeannacht ar chách a ghlacfadh leis na coinníollacha

agus rinne Mogh Corb agus Donn Dáirine agus na hurraithe an rud céanna.

Maidin lá arna mhárach d’fhiafraigh Mogh Roith díobh:

“Cén chabhair is fearr libh uaim inniu?”

“An cnoc a íslíú,” ar siad,

“mar is mór an núis agus an phlá dúinn

ár naimhde a bheith os ár gcionn ar chnoc siabhránta

— giving us water.”

“It is not that I begrudge helping you,” said Mogh Roith,

“but what I greatly fear is that after my time the contract made with me will not be fulfilled in the case of my family and race.”

All of them gave their blessing to everyone who would abide by the conditions.

Mogh Corb, Donn Dáirine and the guarantors did the same.

Next morning, Mogh Roith asked them:

“What kind of help would you prefer me to give you today?”

“To lower the hill,” said they,

“for it is a great nuisance and a plague to us

to have our enemies away above our heads on an enchanted hill

ocus sinn fein i bhfan,	agus sinn féin a bheith thíos anseo *le fána*	while we ourselves are down here on the slope
ocus conad [<i>leg. conid</i>] radarc dhun a bhfhéad uain suas ar airde.”	ag féachaint aníos orthu.”	and we are unable to see them except by looking upwards.”
“Tabhur mh’agaidh risin cnoc,” ar Mogh Ruith;	“Iompaigh m’agaidh i dtreo an chnoic,” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Turn my face to the hill,” said Mogh Roith.
ocus tugadh on co hinilldireac.	Deineadh é sin lom láithreach.	This was done immediately.
Ocus o thugad dochoid-sium i muinighin a dhe aocus a cumhachta	<u>Ansin</u> , chuaigh <u>Mogh Roith</u> i muinín a dhé agus a chumhachta	<u>Then Mogh Roith</u> concentrated on his god and his power
ocus ro aidhbhlig he fein cu nar bhó nemhairdi he anas in cnoc,	agus mhéadaigh sé é féin go dtí go raibh sé chomh hard leis an gcnoc féin.	and he enlarged himself until he was no less high than the hill itself.
ocus ro mheduigh a chenn co mba meidether re hardchnoc ara mbiath daire cailli moire,	Mhéadaigh sé é féin <u>níos mó ná sin, fiú</u> , agus <u>sa deireadh</u> bhí a cheann chomh mór le cnoc ard agus crainn darach ag fás air.	He <u>further</u> enlarged his head until it was as big as a high hill crowned with a large oak forest.
gur ghabhustar uamon cid a muintir fein roime.	<u>Um an dtaca seo</u> tháinig eagla agus uamhan fiú amháin ar a mhuintir féin roimhe.	<u>At this point</u> even his own people became terrified of him.

Section 78

Is andsin doroacht comalta dho-som cuigi	Is ansin a tháinig a chomhalta chuige	It was then that a comrade of his arrived
.i. Gadhra a Druim meic Criadhnaidhi,	— Gadhra, ó Dhroim mhic Chríanaí.	— Gadhra, from Droim mhic Chríanaí.
mac derbhshethar Ban Buanaindi, bandrai	Mac le deirfíúr Bhanbhuana *bandraoi*	He was the son of the sister of Banbhuana *the druidess*,
ingine Deirg Dualaigh;	iníon le Deargdhualach ba ea é.	the daughter of Deargdhulach.
d’furtacht agus d’foiridin do Mogh Ruith táinic.	Tháinig seisean chun lámh chúnta a thabhairt do Mhogh Roith.	It was for the purpose of helping and assisting Mogh Roith that he had come.
Ocus ba soidhealbh a i lleith ra Mogh Ruith do bhí a dhealbh in la-sin, agus ra feruibh Muman ar cena.	An lá sin, b’álainn a chruth do Mhogh Roith agus d’Fhir Mhumhan.	On that day, his appearance was beautiful as he presented himself to Mogh Roith and the Men of Munster.
Ba heitigh aineachtac a dealbh agus a ecosc i lleith ra Cormac cona sluagaibh	<u>Ar an taobh eile den scéal, áfach</u> , b’uafásach agus b’arrachtach a chruth do Chormac agus dá shlua	<u>On the other hand</u> , to Cormac and to his army his appearance seemed monstrous and ugly,
.i. iss é garbh giusaidhi agus méidether righthech a chenn,	agus é chomh garbh le crann giúise agus chomh hard le teach rí.	he appeared to be as rough as a pine tree, and as tall as a king’s house.
meidether righchaire ceachtur a dha shul ria a cenn aneachtair,	Bhí an chuma sin air go raibh a shúile chomh mór le coire ríoga.	Each of his eyes appeared as large as a royal cauldron above his head.
a gluine na deagaid agus a escudu reme.	Bhí a ghlúine taobh thiar de agus a ioscaidí chun tosaigh.	His knees were behind him and the backs of his knees in front.

Gabhullorg iarnd mhor na laim.	Bhí gabhal-lorga mhór iarainn aige ina láimh.	He carried a large iron fork in his hand.
Araid odhur ghlas imbe	Bhí brat odhar-ghlas uime	He wore grey-brown mantle around him,
guna lan do chongaib agus do chnamaib agus d'adharcaibh,	agus é lán d'ingne agus de chnámha agus d'adharca.	hung about with talons, bones and horns.
boc agus reithe na leanmain	Poc agus reithe á leanúint timpeall na háite	A buck goat and a ram followed him about
gu ngabhudh crith agus omhon gach nech atceth fon n-ecasc sin.	agus critheagla agus uamhan á gcur aige ar gach duine *a chonaic é sa riocht sin*.	and all who saw him in this guise were seized with fear and trembling.
Ocus ro fiafruigh Mogh Ruith de:	Chuir Mogh Roith ceist air:	Mogh Roith asked him:
“Cidh ima tainic?”	“Cad is cúis le do theacht?” <u>ar sé.</u>	“Why have you come?”
“Tanac”, ar se, “do thabairt creath agus uamhain for na slogaibh	“Tháinig me,” <u>arsa Gadhra</u> , “chun critheagla agus uamhan a chur ar an slua	“I came,” said he, “to make the troops tremble with horror
ocus do tabairt neirt mhna siuil in cech fhir dhibh re huair catha agus comhluind.”	agus chun neart mná i leaba luí seoil a thabhairt do gach fear díobh le linn catha agus comhlainn.”	and to make sure that at the hour of battle their strength would be no greater than that of a woman in labour.”
Ocus do riacht roimhe fon ecusc-sin co Druim nDamgaire	D'imigh <u>Gadhra</u> ar aghaidh <u>ansin</u> sa riocht seo go Droim Dámhgháire	<u>Gadhra</u> proceeded forward in this guise to Droim Dámhgháire
ocus tainic fo tri a timcheall in chnuic	agus rinne sé an cnoc a thimpeallú trí huair	and he made a circuit of the hill three times.
ocus a tri bodharbheicedha ass	agus lig se trí bhodharbhéic as.	Three times <u>also</u> , he uttered a deafening roar.

ocus ro thaispenustar doib he fon n-innus-sin	Ba uamhnach an radharc é sa riocht sin.	He was a terrifying sight *in this guise*.
gur ghabh grain agus omhun uili iat,	*Rug gráin agus uamhan orthu uile	*They were all filled with horror and terror,
co rucastar leath luidh agus lanchoibhlidh o gach fhir dhibh.	agus bhain sé leath a misnigh agus lán a laochais de gach fear díobh.*	and he deprived all their warriors of half of their courage and all of their military prowess.*

Section 79

Ros facuibh fon n-innus-sin	D'fhág sé <u>slua Chormaic ansiúd ansin</u> agus drochbhail orthu.	He left them in this state
ocus tainic roime cu h-airm a mbai Mogh Ruith.	Tháinig sé ar ais chuig Mogh Roith	and came to where Mogh Roith was.
Ocus ro bai Mogh Ruith ica fhiafraigid dhe in nderna na toscá risi tainic,	agus d'fhiafraigh Mogh Roith de *an raibh gach rud déanta aige a bhí leagtha amach aige le déanamh	Mogh Roith asked him if he had done what he had set out to do
ocus ica fhiafhraigidh dhe beos cinnus toethsaitis na slóigh,	agus d'fhiafraigh sé fós* ar claíodh iad	and also enquired if <u>Cormac's men</u> had succumbed
in a n-aenuibh	ina nduine agus ina nduine	one by one,
nó n-a ndrechtuibh	*nó i ndréchtaí*	or in groups
no n-a bhfhichtibh,	nó i ngrúpaí d'fhiche duine	or in twenties

nó n-a cedaibh.

Ocus adbert Mogh Ruith tosach na laidi ocus do freagair Gadhra:

[*M. R.*]

“Cidh dia tanaic, a Ghadra?
In re dogra brigh mbechta?”

[*G.*]

“Do tabairt creatha is uamain;
sunn ar sluaghaibh na h-echtra”.

[*M. R.*]

“Innis duin do gnim gaili·
in ba gaire gnim Cormaic?”

[*G.*]

“Beicfid, buirfid re deogail·
beit ar seolaib slóigh Cormaic”

[*M. R.*]

“In ba i n-aenuibh no i ndeduib,
no n-a ndrechtaibh ro didbuid”

[*G.*]

“Bid i n-aenuib ’s a ndeduib·
taethsat siritiu siabhraid”

nó i ngrúpaí de chéad duine.

Rinne Mogh Roith an chéad chuid de dhán a reacaireacht agus thug Gadhra freagra air.

(Is é an rud atá sa dán ná an méid atá ráite cheana féin sa phrós.)

or in hundreds.

Mogh Roith recited the first part of a poem and Gadhra answered him.

(The poem repeats what has already been said in prose.)

[M. R.]

“In ba i fichtibh no a cedaibh·
no n-a drechtaibh ra tuirim?”

[G.]

“I bhfichtib ced is dreachtaibh·
toethsat clann Chuinn na curad”.

[M. R.]

“Cidh na marbha na sluagha·
is na tuadha ro thinol?”

[G.]

“Ni leicen dano be bannba [*leg.* be Bannba]·
snifes a tharbha cidh on”.

Cidh.

Section 80

Do bhatar annsin andis [*leg.* a ndis] oc
furnaimh in catha

ocus Gadhra n-a ecosc féin.

Ocus gabhus Mogh Ruith for seidedh in cnuic,

D’fhan an bheirt acu ansiúd agus ullmhú don
chath á dhéanamh acu.

Bhí Gadhra ina riocht féin um an dtaca seo.

Ghabh Mogh Roith ar análú i gcoinne an
chnoic ansin.

D’éirigh anfa chomh fíochmhar sin dá bharr

Both of them remained there making
preparations for the battle

and Gadhra had now assumed his own proper
form.

Mogh Roith began to breathe against the hill

ocus ní fhetad fer do Leith Cuind bheith i n-a bhoith	nach raibh oiread agus fear amháin *ó Leath Choinn* in ann fanacht taobh istigh dá phuball	and no man of Leath Choinn was able to remain in his tent
ar mhet na h-ainbhthine	le neart na gaoithe.	due to the force of the wind <u>that arose</u> .
ocus ní fhetatar an draithi [<i>leg.</i> a ndraithi] canas tainigh dhoibh ind ainbhthine.	Ní raibh a fhios ag draoithe <u>Chormaic</u> , <u>áfach</u> , cad ba chúis leis an stoirm.	<u>Cormac's</u> druids, <u>however</u> , did not know the origin of the storm.
Gabhustar Mogh Ruith amlaid-sin for seitedh in cnuic	Lean Mogh Roith ar aghaidh leis an séideadh i gcoinne an chnoic	Mogh Roith continued to blow against the hill
ocus ro raid na briathra-so:	agus giota reitrice á reacaireacht aige.	as he recited a piece of rhetoric.

“Soeiim atsoeim muna soeim dluma doirche. soeim bricht. soeim brechta, soeim dechtha doilbhthe. Soeiim ard. Soeim adhbul. Soeiim gac adberaidh. Soeiim tulach do thulaigh comdar tubhaidh for traigh. traethfat-sa cnoc ceann a cenn. comben-sa fria athuinn. Soeiim gac nadbul as. soeiim gach at tar ais ibhfiche eo. ibfichi sceo danum dur. Danum danum neim im nert ua Cuinn cur. Colptha Lurga luath gun bebhat san ath. Errghi Eng is Engain no chu cengair cach. bidh cruibleacht ar cruibh. Creaman nadan lat. bidh fidhlann ar cnoc bidh arait ar at. Cein chomhaillfet frium clanna Eogain ain. Bidh doibh in maith moir biaidh in fhlaith na laim. Da ndiultat rem cloind. Cinedh Fiachach feart biaidh a ndine an-ulg cin righe cin reacht. Cinfidh o Mogh Corb. cuaine raith fria a re. righfaid is as recht. a secht mba se. Seidim-si druim ndamh. seidis gaeis liagh gom. seidis gaba gual. seidis neimh uar omh. ni rob inann sin. Seidis banfaibh bruth. acht rob inann sodh. soéis resin onsraith. imroacht in drai. im dechad-sa. imdechad-sa uadh leacais comblicht cnoc. Simon consoeias”.

Section 81

Do cuaidh tra an cnoc ar neicfni	D'imigh an cnoc as amharc ansin.	The hill *then* disappeared from view,
n-a dlumuibh dubhai ocus n-a choire chiach	Bhí sé cludaithe le néal dorcha agus coire guairneáin chiaigh.	covered in a dark cloud and a misty whirlpool.

gumba lor dh' uathbhas d' oes-midhbadh	Ghabh eagla agus uamhan sluaite an namhad	The enemy ranks were filled with fear
gair in tsloigh ocus tairmgrith na n-ech ocus na carpat	ar chloisteáil gártha shlua <u>Fhiacha</u> dóibh, torann na n-each agus na gcarbad	at the cries of <u>Fiacha's</u> troops, the tumult of horses and chariots
ocus briscbruar na n-arm oc beim in cnuic ra a bunad.	agus clonscairt chlainmhte ar bhun an chnoic.	and the clashing of arms against the foundations of the hill.
Sochaide tra don tshluagh ro fhacuib i croilighi mbais	Bhí saigheada an bháis á bhfulaingt *ansin* ag cuid d'arm <u>Chormaic</u>	A part of <u>Cormac's</u> army were *then* suffering the pangs of death
ocus ra facbhuit uile fa choir dubhaighi ocus droichmenman.	agus chuir casadh na taoide seo drochmheanma agus scéin iontu.	and the onslaught left them all in a state bordering on despair.
Ro ba maidhium la fira Muman sin	Chuir <u>an cor</u> seo <u>sa saol, áfach,</u> gliondar ar Fhir Mhumhan	This <u>turn of events</u> delighted the Men of Munster
ocus ro cuirset ilaich commaidme ocus ro bo buadhugad mor leo.	agus thóg siad gáir chatha chun a meidhir a chur in iúl.	and they gave a great shout of exultation to express their joy.
Cidh tra in forbhfailtius ocus in t-aineas	Ghlac an bhrí agus an ghal	The enthusiasm and delight
ro fhuair in sluag thuaidh roime-sin, tainic ar in sluag fo dhes.	a bhí in arm <u>Leath Choinn</u> *roimhe sin* seilbh ar shlua <u>na Mumhan</u> *ansin*	that once possessed the army of the north now possessed the army of the south.
An bron immorro ocus in dogailisi	agus thit *an brón agus* an drochmheanma	The sorrow and despair
ro bui ar in sluag thes roime-sin	a bhí i slua an deiscirt *roimhe sin*	that had afflicted the company of the south

do dechaid ar in sluag budh thuaid.	ar shlua an tuaiscirt *ansin*.	now afflicted the company of the north.
Batar amhlaidh-sin co madain.	B'shin é mar a d'fhan cúrsaí go maidin.	That is how matters remained until morning.

Section 82

Ro rathaigh Leth Chuind annsaidhe sodh a dana forro.	D'airigh slua Leath Choinn *ansin* gur casadh a ndraíocht agus a ngintlíocht orthu féin	The men of Leath Choinn now felt that their magic arts had been turned against them
Ocus ro ghabh Cormac occ eiliugud n andruagh [<i>leg. na ndrugh</i>] ro bhatar aigi fein.	agus thosaigh Cormac ar an milleán a chur ar a dhraoithe féin.	and Cormac began to put the blame on his own druids.
Is annsin ro eirigh Colptha ra h-imnaire an chairighthi thuc Cormac fair	Leis sin, d'éirigh Colpa ina sheasamh agus náire air mar gheall ar achasáin Chormaic.	*Thereupon* Colpa got up, full of shame at the accusations Cormac had levelled at him.
ocus ro ghabhustar a sciath dubh duaibhseach	Thóg sé a sciath dhubh dhuaibhseach	He took his black gloomy shield
for a cliu i ra bhutar se fichit fertraigh cona bile iaruid n-a timcheal	ina láimh chlé. Sheas an sciath sin caoga troigh ar airde agus bhí imeall iarainn aici.	which stood fifty feet high, with a rim of iron about it, on his left arm.
ocus a claidebh trom tortbhuilleach	Thóg sé ina láimh a chlaíomh trom tortbhuilleach	He took in his hands his heavy, hard-smiting sword
a ndecaid tricha caor comdlutta	ina raibh tríocha caor *comhdhlútha* <u>miotail</u> ,	in which there were <u>embossed</u> thirty *compact* <u>metal</u> balls,
ocus a dha shleigh dhubha dhethaighi dhuaibhsecha n-a laimh.	chomh maith lena dhá shleá *dhubha* uamhnacha.	as well as his two *black* straight fearsome spears.

Ocus do chuaidh fein a ndeilb bhuirb brogdha bachlachdha	Chuaigh sé féin i ndeilbh bhorb bhroghach, bhachallach,	He then assumed a rude, horrible, grotesque shape,
i ra butar da fhichit dec traighedh ar airdi	240 troigh ar airde	standing 240 feet tall
gan imtoicheall airium na etuigh acht sin.	gan a chuid éadaigh a chur san áireamh.	irrespective of his clothing.
Tainic tra Cairpre Lifacair dia laidhiud	D'imigh Cairbre Lifeachair in éineacht leis *ansin* mar spreagaire	Cairbre Lifeachair came with him *then* as his inciter
ocus tancatar rompa siardes as an longphort i freacar in comlaind.	agus thiomáin siad leo siar ó dheas chun an chatha.	and they made their way south-west out of the camp to join in battle.

Section 83

O atcondadar fir Muman sin ro raidset ra Mogh Ruith:	Nuair a chonaic Fir Mhumhan an méid sin dúirt siad le Mogh Roith:	When the Men of Munster saw this they said to Mogh Roith:
“A fhir shochair agus shocharaite [<i>leg.</i> shochraide],	“A Fhir shochair,” <u>ar siad</u> ,	“O Venerable Man and Ally,
ata sunn Colptha i freacur in comluinn	“seo chugainn Colpa agus é réidh chun catha	here is Colpa all ready to give battle
feibh as duaibhseaca thainic riam”.	agus cruth chomh harrachtach sin air nár fhacamar a leithéid riamh.”	and he comes in as horrible a shape as has ever been seen.”
“Cia thic lais?” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Cé atá in éineacht leis?” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Who is accompanying him?” asked Mogh Roith.

“Cairpre Liffacair,” ar siat.	“Cairpre Lifeachair,” a dúirt siad.	“Cairbre Lifeachair,” they answered.
“Caidhi Cennmhar inosa?” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Cá bhfuil Ceann Mór *anois*?” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Where is Ceann Mór now?” asked Mogh Roith.
“Sunn”, ar Cennmhar.	“Táim anseo,” arsa Ceann Mór.	“Here,” said Ceann Mór.
“Eirigh”, ar se,	“Éirigh, <u>mar sin</u> ,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,	“Get up,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,
“ocus freitche frithailimh in aithigh ud.”	“agus téigh ar ghala aonair leis an mbodach seo.”	“and give battle to this boor.”
“A aide inmhairn,” ar Cennmhar,	“A oide ionúin,” arsa Ceann Mór,	“O beloved teacher,” said Ceann Mór,
“ra shires-sa in domun tair ocus siu immaille frit-sa	“Tá an domhan thoir siúlta agam leat	“I have travelled in the eastern world and stayed there with you
ocus ní ro raidhis-si frim-sa cath na comlunn riamh.	agus níor iarr tú orm riamh anall dul i gcath ná i gcomhlann.	and you have never before asked me to engage in battle or conflict.
Ocus dano ci peadh a ndernus ní dernus in comhlunn aeinfhir,	*Cibé rud a rinne mé, áfach, ní dhearna mé comhrac aonair riamh.*	And whatever I may have done *, however, * I have never fought in single combat.
ci peadh do thinsin do berainn a raen ra cach a freacor áid nó irghoili.”	Pé scéal é, déanfaidh mé mar is gá *i gcúrsaí cogaidh agus coimhlinte*.”	However, in matters of war and conflict I will undertake whatever offers.”
“Coiméirigh, arai-sin,” ar Mogh Ruith, “ocus ragat-sa fein lat.”	“Ar aghaidh linn, mar sin,” arsa Mogh Roith, “rachaidh mise in éineacht leat.”	“Come along then,” said Mogh Roith, “I myself will accompany you.”

Section 84

Comlais Mogh Ruith co Ráithin animairic ra h-ath aniar-dhes agus Cenmhar mailleris (?) [<i>leg. maille ris</i>]	D'imigh Mogh Roith <u>ansin</u> go Ráithín an Iomardaigh ag an áth thiar theas *agus Ceann Mór maille leis*.	Mogh Roith <u>then</u> proceeded to Ráithín an Iomardaigh and the ford at the south- western side *and Ceann Mór along with him*.
Ocus is amlaidh thainic Mogh Ruith mar bhud he fein tised isin comhlunn,	Bhí an chuma sin ar Mhogh Roith go gceapfaí go raibh sé féin réidh chun páirt a ghlacadh sa chomhrac.	It appeared as if Mogh Roith himself intended to fight.
feibh is ferr thicedh riam	*Bhí cruth chomh maith air agus a bhí riamh.*	*His appearance was as good as he had ever been.*
cona sciath ilbreac reltanac fair,	Bhí a sciath bhreac réaltach aige	He carried his speckled starry shield
cona bhile findargait uime	lena imeall airgid.	with its rim of white silver,
ocus claidebh curata i n-ardghabhail for a cliu	Bhí a chlaíomh curata *go hard* ar a <u>chliathán</u> *clé* aige	his warlike sword hung high <u>on his thigh</u> at his left side
ocus a dha shleig niamdha neimhnaca i lamhuib leis.	agus ina lámha bhí a dhá shleá niamhracha nimhneacha.	and in his hands he held his two gleaming venomous spears.
Ocus tainic fon tuaraim-sin cona armghaisced	Ba sa riocht míleata sin	It was in this manner, equipped with his military weapons
con eisidh [<i>leg. co n[d]eisidh</i>] i Ráithín ind imairic re h-áth aniardhes.	a shroich sé Ráithín an Iomardaigh *agus an t-áth thiar theas*.	that he reached <his military weapons that he reached> Ráithín an Iomardaigh, and the ford at the south-west.

Cidh tra mar do thobhadh Cairbre Lithfacair atuaidh ar aen ra Colptha,	Ag an tráth céanna, tháinig Colpa agus Cairbre Lifeachair an tslí aduaidh.	At the same moment Cairbre Lifeachair accompanied by Colpa, arrived from the north.
ro thobhad Mog Corb ar aen ra Cennmhar.	*Tháinig Mogh Corb araon le Ceann Mór.*	*Mogh Corb arrived accompanied by Ceann Mór.*
Or rob iat-sin a bhfhiadhnuise ider thosach agus dered cein ro batar oc ferthain a comluinn	Bhí an bheirt seo — <u>Cairbre agus Mogh Corb</u> — i láthair an t-am ar fad *nuair a bhí an comhrac ar siúl*	It was those two — <u>Cairbre and Mogh Corb</u> — who were in the presence of the combatants from first to last,
ocus is acu ro bhui fir agus derb	agus is acu siúd atá eolas cruinn cneasta	and it is they who have true and accurate knowledge
na moireicenn ro imir cach for a cheli dhibh.	ar na béimeanna fíochmhara cathacha a thug na laochra agus iad ag leadradh a chéile.	of the savage blows which the warriors rained on each other.
Do ráid Mogh Ruith ra Cennmhar:	<u>Ansin</u> , dúirt Mogh Roith le Ceann Mór:	<u>Then</u> Mogh Roith said to Ceann Mór:
“Domroiched mo chloch neme agus mu lia laime	“Tabhair dom mo chloch nimhe, mo lia láimhe,	“Bring me my poison-stone, my hand-stone,
ocus mo comlunn cet agus mo dhithdergad ar mo naimdiu”;	mo chomhlann céad agus mo dhíthdheargadh ar mo naimhde.”	my hundred fighter, my destruction of my enemies.”
ocus tucad do agus ro boi ica molad	Tugadh <u>an lia láimhe</u> dó agus thosaigh sé ar é a mholadh	This was brought to him and he began to praise it,
ocus ic cor breachta neme inti	agus chuir sé briocht nimhneach air	and he proceeded to put a venomous spell on it,

ocus doraidh in rethoirec-so:

“Ailim mo lic laime.
narub thaidbhsi thaidhi.
Bidh breo brisfes bairi.
re cath crodha Clairi.
mu cloch thein tac then.
bidh nathair derg dhobhair.
mairg cus bhfillfe a foruim.
Bidh murescang mholach.
fod secht cong ndec rodhaim.
ider thonnaibh treall.
Bidh badhbh ider bhadbhuibh.
Scerus corp re hanmuin;
bid naither noisnadmuibh
um corp Colptha allmhair.
o thalmain co a chenn.
anbhoic sleamhan bhircenn.
in rot ruibhnech rightenn.
Bidh dris agarbh imtenn.
mairg aticfa timceall.
mo draic thairptech thenn.
Canfait uais is ugdair.
mairg coa sinfe
asurdghail do Colptha sdo Lurga.
laifider fo all.
in trascradh nos trascrann.
is fasdar no fastann.
is nascad nos nascann.
Mar bhís feith im crann.

agus rinne sé an reitric seo a reacaireacht:

“Áilim mo lia láimhe,
nára taibhse é ach breo
a bhrisfidh báire
le cath cróga.
Mo lia crua tine,
bíodh sé ina nathairdhearg dhobhair.
Má chrioslaíonn sí duine — is mairg dó.
Bíodh sé ina eascann mhara

idir thonnta na farraige.
Bíodh sé ina bhadbhbh idir bhadbhbha
a scarfaidh corp le hanam.
Bíodh sé ina nathair naoi-snaidhmeach
timpeall ar mhórchorp Cholpa
ón talamh go dtí a cheann.
Bíodh sé ina nathair shleamhain cheannbhiorach;
ina roth ruibheanta ríoga.
Bíodh sé ina dhris gharbh dheilgneach.
Má chrioslaíonn sí duine — is mairg dó.
Mo dhraig thairpeach theann.
Beidh uaisle agus údair ag cur síos
ar an mairg a cuireadh ar dhaoine nuair a chas sí leo.
Brisfidh sí gal Cholpa agus Lorga
i gcoinne aille.

Fostóidh sí duine
mar a fhostaíonn féithleann crann.

and he recited the following rhetoric:

“I beseech my Hand-Stone —
That it be not a flying shadow;
Be it a brand to rout the foes
In brave battle.
My fiery hard stone —
Be it a red water-snake —
Woe to him around whom it coils,
Betwixt the swelling waves.

Be it a sea eel —
Be it a vulture among vultures,
Which shall separate body from soul.
Be it an adder of nine coils,
Around the body of gigantic Colpa,
from the ground to his head.
The smooth spear-headed reptile.
The spear-armed, royal, stout wheel
Shall be as a galling, strong, thorny briar;
Woe is he around whom it shall come,
My fiery, stout, powerful dragon.
Nobles and warriors shall relate
The woe of those whom it shall reach;
The high valour of Colpa and of Lorga;
It shall dash against the rock.

The bonds which it binds on,
Are like the honey-suckle round the tree.

Coiscfider a bhfhoghuil,
methfaider a monair.
beit a cuirp fa conuibh.
Ar ath olair air.
Co mberdais leo leanaibh
cin troit is cin deabaidh.
a coscar re a cennaibh.
ce madh eadh budh ail”.

Cuirfear cosc lena dtreascairt,
teipfidh ar a ngaisce;
íosfaidh an mac tíre a gcoirp
ag áth mór an áir.
Beidh leanaí in ann

Their ravages shall be checked;
Their deeds shall be made to fail;
Their bodies shall be food for wolves;
At the great ford of slaughter.
So that children might bear away,

a gcinn agus a gcreach a bhreith leo.”

Their trophies and their heads.”

Ailim.

Section 85

O tairnic sin

dos fuc i láimh Cennmair agus ro raidh fris.

“Intan ticfa Colptha san ath cugat

teilc-si in cloch isin ath agus dom breitir”, ar se,

“as derb leam-sa

con dinge[b]a gnimha gaili Colptha dit.”

Ar theacht chun deireadh na reitric dó,

thug Mogh Roith an lia láimhe do Cheann Mór, agus dúirt *leis*:

“Nuair a thiocfaidh Colpa chomh fada leis an áth

caith an chloch isteach san uisce agus dar mo bhriathar,

mar táim cinnte

go gcasfaidh sí gníomhartha gaile Cholpa i leataobh uait.”

When he had come to an end,

Mogh Roith placed the stone in the hand of Ceann Mór and said to him:

“When Colpa comes to you at the ford,

throw the stone in, and believe me,

for I am certain if it,

that it will divert Colpa’s feats of valour from you.”

Do roacht iar sin Colptha co Raithin ind imairic re h-ath,	Ghluais Colpa ar aghaidh go dtí *an t-áth ag* Ráithín na Iomardaigh iarsin	After this, Colpa set out for the ford at Ráithín an Iomardaigh
ocus cein ro bui Colptha oc tiachtuin on longport conice sin,	agus fad a bhí sé ar an tslí *ón longfort*	and while he was on the way from the camp
do chuir Mogh Ruith anal draidhechta n-a adhaigh fo thuaidh,	rinne Mogh Roith anáil druadh a dhíriú ó thuaidh ina choinne.	Mogh Roith dispatched a magic breath northwards against him
con derna sin cor bhat foithe fergacha feoghghoirte clocha ocus gaineam in talman	D'éirigh clocha agus gaineamh na talún <u>in aghaidh Cholpa dá bharr</u> , mar a bheadh caora feargacha tine á loscadh agus á chiapadh	so that the stones and sand of the earth became furious devastating balls of fire
o tha in longport cusan ath.	an turas ar fad ón longfort go dtí an t-áth.	all the way *from the camp* to the ford.
Co mba meiditer la Colptha na tairneth cos for talmain do	Is ar éigean a bhí sé in ann a chosa a chur ar an dtalamh	Only with difficulty could Colpa put his foot on the ground
ar a mhét no letraitis ocus no loiscdis na foithe,	*mar bhí sé barrloiscthe agus ruadhóite* de bharr an teasa,	as the fire singed and scorched him
ocus cor bhaat saghalerlabra letratacha maighseisc ocus murain na mona	agus toir na maighe *agus muiríneach na móna* ina madraí allta	and the sedges of the plain *and the bent-grass of the marsh* turned into raging dogs
ac dlomad ocus acc eicet air.	ag amhastrach agus ag screadaíl *air*,	barking and screaming at him.
Ocus cor bat tuirc trotacha trebliadhnaigh tulfhoit ocus morbai in mhaighe ar énghair ocus ar airmgrith cuigi.	*agus bhí mar a bheadh toirc fhíochmhara (agus trí bliana slánaithe acu) agus seangáin na maighe ag screadaíl agus ag fothramáil ina threo*	*It was as if fierce, three-year-old, wild boars and ants of the plain were all screaming together and making a great noise at him.*

Ocus cor bhat daimh dedla dimora agarbha iar reamur muinetha moirsciach in muighi	agus bhí mar a bheadh na sceacha aistrithe go daimh fhíochmhara *ollmhóra* ramhra gharbha	And it was as if the bushes of the plain were savage, immense, rough, fat-necked oxen
oc beicidhaigh agus oc buirfedaigh oc a roachtain.	agus iad *ag béiceadh agus* ag búireach <u>go huamnach</u> ina choinne.	who roared and screamed at his approach.
Ocus ro ghabh grain agus omun fon n-innus-sin Colptha.	Maidir le Colpa sceimhligh siad ina bheatha é.	Seeing all this, Colpa was filled with dread.

Section 86

Mogh Ruith immorro, teit-sein i ndeibh n-aineactha ndimhoir fó a shamhuil-sium.	Mhéadaigh Mogh Roith é féin iarsin go dtí go raibh sé i riocht fathaigh.	Mogh Roith, however, assumed a shape that was immense and imposing.
Sillis Colptha dar ath fo dhes fair-sium	Chonaic Colpa é *ó dheas den áth*	Colpa *saw him to the south of the ford
ocus forfidir ba se doroine na h-anrechta ut batar forsin muigh.	agus bhí sé cinnte ansin gurbh eisean a rinne an siabhrán	and* came to the conclusion that it was he who had produced the strange phenomena
Ocus dano ba hingnad lais Mogh Ruith do bheith fó armghaisced agus se dall	a chiap é agus é ag taisteal na maighe.	he had encountered on the plain.
ocus do raidh in retoric-sa:	Chuir sé iontas air, áfach, go raibh Mogh Roith faoi arm, mar bhí sé dall.	He was amazed, however, to find Mogh Roith bearing arms, as Mogh Roith was blind,
“Gas atu atuarat cind. <i>et rel.</i> ”	Rinne <u>Colpa</u> reitric a reacaireacht	and he recited a rhetoric

Do freagair Mogh Ruith co feigh ocus co feochair ocus do raidh an retoric .i.

“Feartha druadh dolbaim-si *et rel*”.

agus rinne Mogh Roith freagairt air go dian dásachtach.

to which Mogh Roith responded with keenness and severity.

Section 87

O thairnic dona draithibh an imacallamh-sin,
gabsat oc gnó.

Nuair a chríochnaigh na draoithe an t-agallamh sin,

When the druids had completed this exchange,

Ocus dochuaidh Cennmhar for amus in atha
ocus nis faca Colptha con eisidh [*leg.* con [d]eisidh] ar ur in atha

D’imigh Ceann Mór i dtreo an átha
agus ní fhaca Colpa é go dtí go raibh a shuíomh tofa aige ar an mbruach.

Ceann Mór went off towards the ford
and Colpa did not see him until he took up his position on the bank.

ocus cureas in cloich roime san áth

Chuir Ceann Mór an lia láimhe isteach san áth roimhe

Ceann Mór now threw the hand-stone into the water *before him*

ocus doghni murescang shith-remair dhi,
feibh atcuadhamur romuinn.

agus deineadh eascann mhara ramhar de go lom láithreach

where it was immediately transformed into a fat sea-eel,

mar adúramar cheana féin.

as we have already described.

Ocus atnaidh Cennmhar fein a ndeilbh cloiche, for an ath.

Ansin, chuaigh Ceann Mór i riocht cloiche *ag an áth*

Ceann Mór stationed himself on the ford in the form of a stone,

Cloch mor immorro bai isin ath soighter iside i richd Cennmhair.	agus díreach ag an am céanna tháinig athrú mór ar chloch mhór a bhí i lár an átha i dtreo go raibh sé i riocht Chinn Mhóir.	moreover, a large stone which already stood at the ford, took on the appearance of Ceann Mór.
Gabhaidh iarsin anfadh for an ath, amal tonna dileand	Lena linn sin, thosaigh anfa agus gaoth mhór ag séideadh a chuir an abhainn ina tuile thar an áth	At this moment, a storm arose over the ford and the river rose up in flooding waves
i llo cruadhghaeithi earraig fo anfad in mhor-mara.	mar thonn mhara lá *crua-ghaoithe* earraig.	as a storm at sea on a spring day *with a strong wind*.
Ocus ba dethbir do ceachtar n-ai inni-sin,	Bhí an dá ghrúpa cinnte dearfa de bhunús an tarlaithe seo.	Both parties were convinced of the origin of this:
or ba doigh la clannaibh Cuind um Cormac	Cheap Clann Choinn um Chormac	Clann Choinn, as they surrounded Cormac, believed
ba druidhecht ocus diabaldan Moga Ruith ro comlaisetar na tonna-sin,	gurbh é Mogh Roith a ba chúis leis na tonnta de bharr a chuid draíochta agus gintlíochta.	that it was Mogh Roith who had caused the waves by means of his magic and devilry,
ocus ba doigh la Fiacha ocus la fira Muman	<u>Ar an taobh eile den scéal</u> , cheap *Fiacha agus* Fir Mhumhan	while Fiacha and the Men of Munster believed
ba druidhecht ocus diabaldan Cholptha no chomhlai in moranfad-sin	gurbh é Colpa *, de bharr a chuid draíochta agus gintlíochta,* a ba chúis leis an tuile	that it was the magic and devilry of Colpa that had caused this huge tempest
for lar in mor-muighi n-a bhfhiadhnuisi,	ar an maigh rompu.	in the midst of the great plain before them.

curgabh uromon ceathra coiged Eirenn fon samail-sin.

Pé scéal é, *leis an radharc sin,* tháinig eagla agus uamhan ar cheithre cúigí na hÉireann an lá sin.

The four provinces of Ireland were filled with horror at the sight.

Section 88

Ní h-indister tra comlunn na coimeascar do dhenam do Cennmar agus do Colptha annsin

Ní instear anseo scéal an chomhraic idir Ceann Mór agus Colpa *, áfach*.

The story of the encounter between Ceann Mór and Colpa is not related here *, however.

ocus ní he Colptha na taircedh,

Níorbh é Colpa a shéan an comhlann in aon chor,

It was not Colptha who refused combat*.

or, intan atconnaic ecasc Cennmhair isin ath,

mar, nuair a chonaic sé riocht Chinn Mhóir ag an áth,

When Colpa got a glimpse of the likeness of Ceann Mór at the ford,

sceindis cuigi

léim sé os a chomhair

he sprang at him

ocus imselais trí beiminda dho don claidem mor mhilita bui n-a laim

agus thug trí bhéim dá chlaíomh mór cathach a bhí ina láimh aige dó.

and dealt him three blows of the mighty warlike sword he held in his hand.

co taillfedh mac midaeisi i fuillshlicht gac beime dhib isin cloich.

Bheadh spás d'fhear meánaosta san eitre fhuilteach a d'fhág sé ar an gcloch ó gach buille díobhsan.

A middle-aged man would fit into the track of blood left in the stone from each blow.

Sceindis an escang cuigi-sium ann saide

Leis sin, thug an eascann fogha faoi Cholpa

With that, the eel sprang at Colpa

ocus gabus tulpart a édain agus a aighthi fair

agus fuair greim ar a cheann agus ar a éadan.

and grasped him by the head and forehead

ocus gabsat seachnon ind atha co tancatar fecht fo tri n-a thimcheall	Roll siad timpeall an átha faoi thrí.	so that they rolled around the ford three times,
ocus Colptha a n-uachtar gach re fecht agus in eascong in fecht aili.	Uair amháin, bhíodh an eascann in uachtar agus Colpa in uachtar uair eile.	Colpa on top at one time and the eel at another.
Ro scarad Colpha ra armaibh ann sin agus ro bruighmhinaigit im a lamhaib.	Lena linn sin, deineadh bruscar d'airm Cholpa *agus bhí sé scartha óna airm <u>dá bharr sin</u> *.	At this point Colpa was deprived of his weapons for they were crushed into fragments.
Ro fortamlaigh tra in escong for Colptha,	D'éirigh leis an eascann ansin an lámh uachtair a fháil ar Cholpa.	The eel then succeeded in getting the upper hand of Colpa,
ocus benais fria chnes, agus tig timcheall a neirt	Thosaigh sí ag alpadh a chraicinn fad a bhí a neart ag teip air.	biting into his skin and overcoming his strength.
ocus doni noi snadma dhi im-a churp fria a dhoitibh anechtair	Rinne sí naoi snaidhm di féin timpeall chorp <u>Cholpa</u> ó bhaitis go bonn.	The eel formed itself into nine knots around <u>Colpa's</u> body from the shoulders down
ocus tic traigh dhi fai agus traigh uasa	Choinnigh sí cos amháin <u>Cholpa</u> ardaithe *agus an chos eile íslithe*	and holding one foot up and the other foot down,
ocus intan no triallad coisceim do breith	agus gach uair a rinne sé iarracht céim ar aghaidh a thabhairt	and every time that <u>Colpa</u> endeavoured to take a step forward
do beired sí builli da herr dar an cois nous tocbhadh	thug <u>an eascann</u> buille dá heireaball dó *don chos ardaithe*	the <u>eel</u> gave a blow of her tail to the leg he tried to raise
ocus do beredh beim dhe fria talmain	a leag é de phlimp *ar an talamh*.	so that he hit the ground with a bang.

ocus intan no thocbad a cheann	Gach uair a d'ardaigh sé a cheann	Whenever he raised his head
no gheibhedh an escong ider a dha carpat in blagh ba sia uaithi don cinn,	fuair sí greim <u>níos daingne</u> *ar bhaitis a chinn* air *idir a dá chorrán*	the eel used to get a grip *of the top of his head between her two jaws*
ocus imseladh beim dhe frisin sruth.	agus theilg sí i gcoinne an tsrutha é.	and fling him against the current of the stream.

Section 89

O atconnuic Mogh Corb gur fortamluigh an eascang for Cholptha,	Nuair a chonaic Mogh Corb go bhfuair an eascann an lámh uachtair ar Cholpa,	When Mogh Corb saw that the eel had got the upper hand of Colpa
atbert ra Cennmhár:	dúirt sé le Ceann Mór:	he said to Ceann Mór:
“Fort do colaingcel”, ar se,	“Brú is breo ort,	“Bad luck to you,
“is olc dhuid gan ní do maisi an ecta ocus clu marbhtha an aithigh do beith fort”.	is mór an trua é gan tairbhe agus clú a bhaint as marú an bhodaigh seo.”	it is a pity not to profit from this affair and to forego the fame of killing this boor.”
Is ann sin ro gabh Cennmhar slegh draidhechta Mogha Ruith n-a laim,	Leis sin, thóg Ceann Mór sleá dhraíochta Mhogh Roith *ina láimh*	At this, Ceann Mor took the magic spear of Mogh Roith in his hand
ocus saidhis hi a Colptha os a chinn co fortren feramail	agus chuir sá di go dian dásachtach thar cheann Cholpa.	and thrust it with force and manliness at Colpa over his head.
ocus aithnes Mogh Corb dhe a imdhiten fair.	Thug Mogh Corb foláireamh dó aire a thabhairt.	Mogh Corb warned him to be on his guard.

Sceindis Cennmhar chuigi iarum	Léim Ceann Mór ansin i dtreo <u>Cholpa</u>	Ceann Mór then sprang at <u>Colpa</u>
co claidem mor mileta Mogha Ruith, con selustar beim dho,	agus thug buille dó le claíomh *mór* cathach Mhogh Roith	with the great warlike sword of Mogh Roith and gave him a blow
con tobacht a cenn de.	agus bhain sé an ceann <u>dá chorp</u> .	which struck off his head.
ocus facbus in cend ann sin	D'fhág <u>Ceann Mór</u> cloigeann <u>Cholpa</u> san áit inar thit sé.	Leaving the head where it had fallen,
ocus tic for tir	*Tháinig sé suas ar an mbruach.*	<u>Ceann Mór</u> came up on the bank
ocus toitid a taem-laem gen aidechta [<i>leg.</i> genaidechta] air ocus a thaisi marbhtha ocus mele.	Tháinig babhta meirtne agus bróin air.	and he was seized with a blazing attack of mortal weakness and depression.
Sceindis Mogh Corb isin ath	Chuaigh Mogh Corb go dtí an t-áth, <u>áfach</u> ,	Mogh Corb, <u>however</u> , advanced to the ford,
ocus gabhus in cenn	fuair sé greim ar an gcloigeann,	grasped the head
ocus tic lais.	d'imigh leis <u>agus cloigeann Cholpa á iompar</u> <u>aige</u> .	and made off with it.

Section 90

Imsoei Coirbri Litfacair dia longport;	D’iompaigh Cairbre Lifeachair thart agus d’imigh leis go dtí an longfort.	Cairbre Lifeachair turned about and went off to the encampment
ocus ro cuirset fir Mhuman ulach commaidme in comhluinn-sin;	Thóg Fir Mhumhan gáir chatha chun maidhm <u>na Laighneach</u> a cheiliúradh.	while the Men of Munster raised a great shout of battle-triumph
ocus doronsat nualghubha fo chuitbhídh obloire, agus eisdrecht fer Muman ac commaidim Cholptha:	<u>Mar an gcéanna</u> , thóg abhlóirí <u>na Mumhan</u> olagón magaidh os cionn Cholpa.	and the jesters <u>for their part</u> set up a cry of mock-lamentation for the death of Colpa as a counterpart to the Munstermen’s shout of triumph.
“In libh in maidium?” ar Mogh Ruith.	“An libhsa an gháir chatha?” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Is the victory-cry yours?” asked Mogh Roith.
“As linn	“Is linne, <u>go deimhin</u> ,” arsa Fir Mhumhan,	“It is <u>indeed</u> ,” said the Munstermen,
ocus ita sunn Mogh Corb agus an cenn aigi”.	“agus seo chugainn Mogh Corb agus cloigeann <u>Cholpa</u> aige.”	“and here comes Mogh Corb with the head.”
“Caidhi Cennmar?” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Cá bhfuil Ceann Mór?” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Where is Ceann Mór?” asked Mogh Roith.
“Dorochair taisi midbad fair”, ar siat.	“Ghlac meirtne greim air,” arsa <u>Fir Mhumhan</u> .	“A weakness has overtaken him,” said they.
“Truadh sin”, ar se.	“Is trua é sin,” arsa <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,	“That is a pity,” said <u>Mogh Roith</u> ,
“Da mad he thised lasin cenn,	“mar dá mba rud é gurbh é <u>Ceann Mór</u> a bheadh ag iompar an chloiginn	“for if it had been he who came carrying the head,

ni gebhtha fíor n-aeinfhíor rá fer dia shíl co brach,	ní theipfeadh ar aon duine dá shliocht i gcomhrac aonair go deo	no man among his descendants would ever fall in single combat
acht cu mad arm neich dom shíl-sa do biath aigi”.	ach arm duine de mo shíol féin a bheith á iompar aige.”	provided only that he was using the arms of one of my descendants.”
“Tabair frim-sa in mbreithir-sin”, ar Mogh Corb,	“Tabhair domsa an bua sin a luaigh tú,” arsa Mogh Corb,	“Let me have the privilege you have described,” said Mogh Corb,
“or as me thuc in cenn leam	“mar is mise an duine a thug an cloigeann ar ais	“for it is I who have brought back the head
ocus is me fhúil re comalladh do shochair	agus is mise a chomhlíonfaidh an Conradh.	and it is I who am to fulfil your contract,
ocus as í m’ingen ro thoghais	<u>Chomh maith leis sin</u> , is m’ínionsa a roghnaigh tú <u>mar leannán luí duit féin</u> ,	<u>moreover</u> , it is my daughter you have chosen <u>for yourself</u> ,
ocus ní mesa mhe fein oldas Cennmhar”.	agus, <u>ar aon chuma</u> , níl mise pioc níos measa ná Ceann Mór.”	and, anyway, I am no worse than Ceann Mór.”
“Dober-sa ón”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Tugaim an bua sin duit, mar sin,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“*Yes,* I will bestow this privilege on you,” said Mogh Roith,
“cein chomalla do coracais frium-sa,	“a fhad is a chomhlíonfaidh tú na coinniollacha.	“as long as you fulfil the conditions.
acht gu rub arm fíor dom shíl-sa lais nach fer dod shíl-sa”.	Ach caithfidh gach duine de do shíolsa arm duine de mo shíolsa a iompar.”	But every man descended from you must bear the arms of a man descended from me.”

Ocus atbert an rand.

“Mad arm fir do shil Mogha
Cusan cathghail re a cura
Taethsat leo ocus fosraegat
acht nar shaebhat a cura”

“Ni saebobhtar fort-sa sin co brath”, ar Mogh
Corb.

“Ocus dod’chubhus, dena faitsine dhun

ocus forfindam uait in mbia maith d’ar sil
eider nó aitheirge oruinn fein.”

“Biaidh,” ar Mogh Ruith,

“ocus geba fein rigi Muman

ocus geinfidh uaidh sochaide ghebus”.

Ocus do raidh an rethoric:

“La Mogh Corb cathuigim, *et reliqua*”.

Agus rinne sé an rann:

“Ní chuirfear do chonradh ar ceal go deo,”
arsa Mogh Corb,

“agus anois, ós agatsa atá bua na
réamhfhaisnéise,

déan fáistine faoin ádh nó mí-ádh a bheidh
orainn féin agus ar ár sliocht.”

“Beidh an t-ádh leat,” arsa Mogh Roith,

“agus gabhfaidh tú féin ríocht na Mumhan

agus beidh an rath ar shliocht do shleachta.”

*Agus rinne sé reitric a reaireacht:

“La Mogh Corb cathuigim, *et reliqua*.”*

And he said the verse:

“Your conditions will never be set aside,” said
Mogh Corb,

“and now, in view of your precognition,

make a prediction for us, to find out if fortune
will smile *on us and* on all our
descendants.”

“Fortune will smile on you,” said Mogh Roith,

“and you yourself will occupy the throne of
Munster.

*Your children’s children will be
prosperous.*”

*And he recited a rhetoric:

“La Mogh Corb cathuigim, *et reliqua*.”*

Aidhed Cholptha ar' Ath na n-óc in-sin	Seo, <u>mar sin</u> , oidhe Cholpa ag Áth na nÓg	This <u>then</u> , is the tragic death-tale of Colpa at Ath na nÓg,
ocus is o Cholptha ainmnighther o sin ille.	agus tugtar 'Áth Cholpa' ar an áit ó shin i leith.	and ever since, the place is known by his name — 'Áth Cholpa'.

Section 91

Badar annsin co mucha lai ara bharach,	D'fhan siad ansiúd go dtí mochdháil na maidine lá arna mhárach	They remained there until early next day
ocus ro coiméirigh Lurga maiden mhoch ar in ath cedna i freacar in comlainn ocus Cairbre Lithfacair leis,	agus d'éirigh Lorga go luath *ar maidin* agus ghluais *chun an átha chéanna* chun an chatha *agus Cairbre Lifeachair leis*.	and Lorga arose early in the morning and proceeded to the *same* ford to continue the battle *, accompanied by Cairbre Lifeachair*.
ocus do freagair Ceannmhár o feruibh Muman sin	Tháinig Ceann Mór <u>chomh maith</u> ar son Fhir Mhumhan.	Ceann Mór, <u>too</u> , arrived on behalf of the Munstermen.
ocus Mogh Corb leis	Bhí Mogh Corb in éineacht leis	He was accompanied by Mogh Corb
ocus a lia laime ocus sleagh draidechta Mogha Ruith n-a laim.	agus bhí an lia láimhe agus sleá *dhraíochta* Mhogh Roith *ina láimh* aige.	and he carried the Lia Láimhe and the magic spear of Mogh Roith in his hand.
Ocus is eimhilt cena tuaruscbail airm ocus eidigh gac enn duine thic isin comlainn d'indisi;	Ní gá cur síos a dhéanamh <u>anseo</u> ar arm *agus cathéide* na laochra agus iad ag dul i ngleic lena chéile.	It is unnecessary, to describe the arms and armour of each one taking part in the combat.
is airi-sin fhacabhair cein innisi.	*Mar sin, fágfar gan insint é.*	*Consequently, it will not be described.*

Section 92

O do riacht Ceannmar co Raithin ind Imairic ra h-ath aniar-dhes	Nuair a shroich Ceann Mór Ráithín an Iomardaigh ar an taobh thiar theas den áth,	When Ceann Mór reached Ráithín an Iomardaigh, to the south-west of the ford,
gabustar Lurga ga fhegad agus ga agallaimh	ghabh Lurga ar fhéachaint air agus ar chomhrá leis.	Lurga began to look him over and to question him.
ocus ba tren agus ba tairptec in treinfer sin	Ba thréan agus ba thairpeach an laoch seo, <u>Lurga</u> ,	The warrior was strong and violent
ocus ba mor a omhun ar Cheannmhar in la-sin	agus bhí Ceann Mór ar critheagla roimhe *ar an lá sin*.	and on that day Ceann Mór was terrified of him.
ocus ro geallustar a aidi dho co mbherad coscar agus commaidim Cennmhair lais i ndigail Colptha.	<u>Ina theannta sin</u> , gheall a oide <u>do Lurga</u> go maródh sé Ceann Mór mar dhíoltas ar mharú Cholpa.	<u>Moreover</u> , his tutor had promised <u>Lurga</u> that he would slay and slaughter Ceann Mór in revenge for Colpa.
Is amlaidh bui Ceannmar in la-sin co nar bo mesa lais bas agus aidhedh d'fhaghail	Maidir le Ceann Mór <u>áfach</u> , b'fhearr leis, an lá sin, bás a fháil	As for Ceann Mór, on that day he would have preferred death and destruction at the hands of Lurga
min badh fosaidh a traig	<u>go honórach agus é ag troid go calma cróga</u>	<u>provided he could confront him honourably</u>
ocus min bhadh cruaidh a cride	agus a chosa go seasmhach,	with his feet steady,
ocus min bhadh badbdha a beim	a chroí go crua,	his heart hard,
	a bhéimeanna go millteach,	his blows destructive,

ocus min badh innilldirech a urchar	*a aimsiú go cruinn,	his aim accurate,
ra frithailimh Lurga	ag troid le Lorga,*	
a n-inad na meraighecta	ná é a bheith siabhránach	rather than be subjected to the bewildering enchantment
dorala do in la roimhe	faoi mar a bhí an lá roimhe sin	he had endured on the previous day
oc frithailimh Colptha;	agus é i ngleic le Colpa.	in his encounter with Colpa.
ocus gabsat for acallaimh araili	Bhí agallamh ar siúl acu <u>ar dtús</u>	They engaged each other in conversation
ocus tug cach dib freacra fon cas da chele ann- sin.	agus rinne siad an cheist a phlé.	and discussed the case between them.
Gabus Cennmar for amus ind atha ocus a lia cloichi n-a laimh	Ghluais Ceann Mór ar aghaidh ansin go dtí an t-áth agus an lia láimhe ina ghlac aige.	Ceann Mór then advanced to the ford, his handstone in his hand,
ocus gabus ica molad ocus ica h-etarghuigi ocus ic failsine ind air doghenad,	Thosaigh ar é a mholadh agus d'iarr sé air an slad a dhéanfadh sé a chur in iúl dó.	and he began to praise it and beseech it and to predict the slaughter it would cause.
ocus teit i muinigin a dhea ocus primhdruadh in domuin .i. Mogh Ruith	Chuaigh sé i muinín a dhé agus i rídhraoi an domhain, is é sin le rá — Mogh Roith,	He put his confidence in his god and in the chief-druid of the world — Mogh Roith
ocus do raid:	agus rinne sé rann a aithris:	and he recited the <i>rann</i> :

<p>“Lia cloiche, cloch cena gun beba lia chael tiugh thana arm togha ros maela. Lia shillfes darsealla gun alla lia lingfes. tar tonna. gun croma gun cama. Mar do thraethais in argain tria shurdgail cruaidh Colphtha isin arguin tria cuiridib eirg co tolchair tri borrfaidh gnim conchair dith Lurga. Lia logha, lia chomha lia luagha. lia briga. lia bechta. lia buadha, lia Aitheoir. lia Dhaineoil. lia caileoir. lia catha. lia Mogha. lia Simoin. lia dimhor. lia data. lia fhoirfes baidh muimnech gan aslach. lia cuingim. lia tuirmhim mlia [<i>leg.</i> tuirmhimm lia] tastach. lia línfus na hatha in deilbhphuatha lia rainfes na bracha dar bruacha. lia traethfus in eaclach. romtriall-sa. lia shraeinfes. lia maidhfes, mo lia-sa.”</p>	<p>“Lia cloiche; lia caol tiubh tana; lia a léimfidh thar tonnta gan chromadh, gan chamadh. Faoi mar a sháraigh tú Colpa trí ghal chrua, sa tslí chéanna, imigh go tairpeach chun go dtitfidh Lorga leat. Lia logha, lia brí, lia bua; Lia Eitheoir, lia Dhaineoil, Lia catha, lia Mhogha, Lia Shimeoin, lia cuingim. lia tuirmhim mlia [<i>leg.</i> tuirmhimm lia] tastach. lia línfus na hatha in deilbhphuatha lia rainfes na bracha dar bruacha. lia traethfus in eaclach. romtriall-sa. lia shraeinfes. lia maidhfes, mo lia.”</p>	<p>“A flat stone, A narrow dense, thin stone. A stone that will spring over waves, Without stooping or curving. As you overpowered in the contest, by hardy valour, Colpa, Go forth strongly in fierce action, Until by you shall Lorga fall. A valuable stone, a powerful stone, a victorious stone, Ethon’s stone, Daniel’s stone, A battle stone; Mogh [Roith]’s stone, Simon’s stone, my stone.”</p>
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Section 93

O tairnic an imcallam-sin, tainic Lurga isin ath ocus do fhregair Cennmhar co cruaidh, ocus imselustar cach dhibh builli ar builli da cheli ocus freagra fon tacra. Acht chena ger calma in comlunn-sin, ni ro dipaid arm chechtar de ar loe nach ar finda do curp na edghadh cechtar n-ae. Ni na dingnedis tra na loeich-sin gu cruaidh ocus gu curata in comlann-sin; acht dodechaid etarra in ‘neirt-lia chatha’ agus ‘in comlunn ced’ agus ‘in forrach sochaidi’	Nuair a bhí an dán seo críochnaithe ghluais Lorga ar aghaidh go dtí an t-áth agus thug fogha fíochmhar faoi Cheann Mór. D’ionsaigh siad a chéile béim ar bhéim, cosaint agus ionsaí gach re seal. D’ainneoin straidhn an chomhraic, áfach, theip ar gach duine den bheirt corp nó éadach an duine eile a straidhpeáil. Níorbh é nach raibh an bheirt laochra ag tabhairt aghaidh ar a chéile go cróga calma, *áfach,* ach go raibh siad scartha óna chéile, mar, bhí an ‘lia catha’, ‘an comhlann céad, ‘cloíteoir na míllte’	When this poem had been completed, Lorga came to the ford and attacked Ceann Mór furiously. They wielded blow after blow at each other and defence succeeded attack. Despite the ferocity of the fight, however, the arms of either of the warriors failed to cut a bristle or hair of the other’s body or even his clothing. This was not because the heroes were not engaging in the fight savagely and heroically, *however,* but because of the fact that the ‘Energy-Stone of Battle’, ‘the hundred-fighter’, ‘the Vanquisher of Multitudes’
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.i. in muirescang mhor mileta dar bo comainm Mongach Mhaeithremur,	— an eascann *mhór mhíleata* mhara Mongach Maoth Ramhar	— the great valorous sea-eel called Mongach Maoth Ramhar (hairy, wet, fat)
ocus imsceinn side co Lurga feib ro sceind gu Colptha	— tar éis Lorga a ionsaí díreach faoi mar d’ionsaigh sí Colpa.	— had sprung at Lorga just as she had sprung at Colpa,
ocus dodechaid discail do na laechaibh trit-sin,		*and so the two warriors were separated from each other by this*
ocus dodechaid forrach do Lurga.	<u>I ndeireadh na dála</u> , fuair sí an lámh uachtair air.	and <u>eventually</u> Lorga was defeated.
Ocus ba deitbir on,	Níorbh aon iontas é sin,	And this was only to be expected
or is ann teighedh a neim draidechta da gac aen frisi mbeanadh in eascang, ó no benadh fris.	mar, gach uair a bhain sí alp as, d’imigh a nimh dhraíochta isteach ina chorp.	as the eel’s magic poison entered the body of whoever she bit.
Ocus ní fada ro anustar Cendmhar ra leacadh comluinn eaturra	Níor dhein Ceann Mór aon mhoill, <u>ámh</u> , *gan leanúint leis an gcomhrac eatarthu*	Ceann Mór, <u>however</u> , did not delay overlong in allowing this engagement between them to continue.
cin a riachtain fein cuca gun selustar beim don sduagh loinn [<i>leg. sduaghloinn</i>] tinn teindtighe bui n-a laimh	ach léim de phreab <u>ar Lorga</u> agus le buille tairpeach uamhnach feargach dá thua bhreoga	He approached them and with a savage blow of his terrible, angry, steady, flaming axe
cu tall a cenn de	bhain sé an ceann de <u>Lorga</u> .	he swept the head off <u>Lorga</u> .
co ndechaid a n-aier	Scinn an ceann suas san aer <u>le brí an bhuille laochta sin</u>	It flew up into the air

ocus ni roacht lar,

intan ro ghabh Ceannmar co hathlum agus co
hiarannta.

ach le léim luathbheartach luaineach, fuair
Ceann Mór greim air agus é ag teacht anuas

but with a leap of great agility Ceann Mór
caught it

sular bhuail sé leis an talamh.

before it touched the ground.

Conadh amhlaidh-sin dorochair Lurga.

Ba sa mhodh sin a d'éag Lorga.

It was in this manner that Lorga died.

Section 94

Cid tra cein ro bas oc denamh an comluinn

Bhí na sluaite tagtha le chéile ó gach aird chun
an comhlann ag an áth a fheiceáil

The crowds had gathered from every quarter
around the ford to watch the fight.

is amlaidh batar díderctha

ach bhí deacrachtaí acu radharc maith a fháil
ar an méid a bhí ag tarlú.

do na sloghaibh boi oc faireisi in comluinn da
gac aird imon áth

ocus bai cach dib ga radh.

Bhí gach duine díobh á rá:

Every man of them was saying:

“A dhe da n-adhram”, ar siat,

“A Dhia, a adhráimid,

“O god, whom we adore,

“do mheallaid dun med in anfaidh agus imat
an uisce isin ath

maolaigh dúinn an stoirm agus laghdaigh an
méid uisce san áth

reduce for us the strength of the storm and the
amount of water in the ford,

confacmis an draic theindtighi doní in
comlunn úd,

ocus gu mbeth ní dia tuaruscbail againd.”

i dtreo go mbeimid in ann an draig thintrí atá
ag déanamh na slaiseála a fheiceáil

agus tuarascáil a thabhairt uirthi.”

so that we may see the fiery dragon (the eel)
who is doing the fighting

and be able to give an account of it later.”

Section 95

Is ann-sin ro ghabh in beisd dring sin ath fo
thuaidh

i slichtlorg Cairbre Lithfacair,

fo seisilbh sloigh Cormaic,

ocus gabhustar Ceannmhar n-a deghuid ic a
fasdud ocus oc a hacaldaimh

ocus gá rádh fria nar dligh-si Cairbre
Lithfacair do leanmain,

ocus gur bha bron la firu Muman a dul ar <ar>
amus in tsloigh, cu mad iat fhein doberad ind
aineicein budh ail doibh forru.

Is ansin a ghabh an péist ó thuaidh san áth

ar lorg Chairbre Lifeachair

fad a bhí an clampar go léir ar siúl i measc
bhuíon Chormaic.

D'imigh Ceann Mór ina diaidh ag iarraidh
srian a chur ar an draig

agus á rá léi nach raibh sé ceadaithe dul i
ngleic le Cairbre *Lifeachair*.

Dúirt sé léi go raibh Fir Mhumhan chun a
ndíoltas féin a bhaint amach ar mhuintir
Chormaic agus go mbeidís mishásta dá
ndéanfadh sise é.

Ghlac an draig leis an argóint sin

After that, the dragon bounced to the north of
the ford

in pursuit of Cairbre Lifeachair

amidst the noisy tumult of Cormac's army.

Ceann Mór went off in pursuit of the dragon
in an effort to hold her back,

telling her that it was not lawful to pursue
Cairbre Lifeachair

and that the Men of Munster would be
annoyed if she turned on the crowd as the
Munstermen themselves wanted to inflict their
own revenge on Cormac's forces.

Ar da mad tusca risad-si	agus cé gur shroich sí <u>Cairbre Lifeachair</u> i dtosach ar gach duine eile	Even though she was the first to reach <u>Cairbre</u> ,
ni tharaiste guin na forgamh na comaidhium aici.	níor dhein sí aon dochar dó.	she did not harm him or inflict any wound on him.
Ocus gabustar Cennmhar oc a fasdud amlaid-sin	Lean Ceann Mór ar aghaidh ag iarraidh í a shrianadh *mar sin* <u>agus a gal chatha a mhaolú</u> .	And Ceann Mór continued to hold her back in this way,
ocus oc tabairt a tuaruscbala agus atbert:	Lean sé leis á rá léi:	explaining the position to her, and saying:
“Fos, a muinceach Mhaeithremur.	“Tóg go bog é a Mhaoth Ramhar na muine fada	“Easy, Easy, O long-necked Maoth Ramhar
A peisd a cael a ruadh a lath breac. a aitenn ruad gun a craes ar comlasad. a anal dian duibhnelach. Amar ceo tar garbenocaibh. leic ar gcul in caemmacamh o nach comlunn comadais. na tuc sár ar saerclannuibh. um Fhiachaigh Mor Muillethan. dalta in druadh dodronasdar. eirg cu coir at cetaicnedh.	iarremhar a malach ruadh mhidhremhar. a cran shuileach coilgremur. a tenga derg teindtighi.	
loigh ar laimh min mor Mhogha,	luigh síos anois i nglac mhín Mhogh Roith	lie down now in the gentle hand of the great Mogh Roith,
ra fet is ra fos.	ar do sháimhín só.”	calmly and quietly.”
	Fos”.	
Imsoi sí iar sin n-a richt agus n-a cruth fein	Tháinig a riocht *agus a cruth* féin inti iarsin,	After this, she returned to her own shape and form
	<u>’sé sin le rá gur deineadh lia láimhe di arís</u>	<u>(as a handstone),</u>
ocus do dechaid cach fo thuaidh agus fo des	agus d’imigh an dá shlua ar ais ó thuaidh agus ó dheas	and the two armies went off north and south

da arus ocus da longport iarsin co maiduin.

go dtí a longfoirt féin *iarsin* chun feitheamh leis an maidin.

to their respective camps *after this* to await the morning.

Section 96

Iarsin tra ro coimeirighset na cairigh madan mhoch ara barach

Ar maidin mhoch lá arna mhárach *, áfach,* d'éirigh na trí chaora

Early next morning, *however,* the sheep set out for battle,

ocus as amlaidh badar sein

— seo an chuma a bhí orthu:

and this is what they looked like:

con dath lachtna forra

bhí dath lachtna orthu;

they were drab-brown in colour,

gu cruaidh-cennuibh cnamha,

bhí a gcinn go crua cnámhach;

their heads were hard and bony,

gu cnesaibh codhnaidhi,

ábhar adhairce ina gcracne;

their skins were of horn,

gu nguilbnibh iaraind,

goba iarainn acu;

they had iron beaks,

gu luas ainne [= fainnle]

luas fainleoige acu;

speed of swallow,

gu n-athluime iaraindi

lúfaireacht easóige acu;

agility of weasel,

gu n-athluime, en [*leg.* n-athluime en,]

luaineacht éan eitilte acu.

mobility of bird on the wing.

gu taircsin chet ra huair comhluinn ocus irghaili.

Bhí acmhainn acu céad fear a mhilleadh i bpáirc an áir.

They had the power to destroy one hundred men in the press of battle.

Section 97

“A fhir shochair tra”, ar fir Muman,	“A Fhir Chosanta,” arsa Fir Mhumhan,	“O Man, our Protector,” said the Men of Munster,
“atat sunna cetna i richt tri caerech lachtna	“seo chugainn arís iad i riocht caorach lachtna	“here they are, back again, in the form of three drab-looking sheep
ocus cefter n-armach bhis i croilghi agus i mbas uathaibh”.	agus acmhainn acu céad fear a chur i gcróilí an bháis.”	and they are capable of bringing one hundred men to a bloody death.”
“Dingebhut-sa dhibh iat”, ar Mogh Ruith. “Ocus na bidh a n-egla foruibh”.	“Ná bíodh aon eagla oraibh,” arsa Mogh Roith, “cuirfidh mise smacht orthu.”	“I will tame them for you, have no fear,” said Mogh Roith.
Ocus ro fhiafraigh do Cennmhár:	Labhair sé le Ceann Mór <u>ansin</u> :	He <u>then</u> said to Ceann Mór:
“Caidhet na haidme druidhechta thucus-sa it laimh ra frithailimh an lochta ut?”	“Cá bhfuil an trealamh draíochta a thug mé duit chun déileáil leis an dream seo?”	“Where are the magic instruments I gave you to deal with this crowd?”
“Itat agum”, ar Cennmhar.	“Tá na nithe sin <u>go léir anseo</u> agam,” arsa Ceann Mór.	“I have them <u>here</u> ,” said Ceann Mór.
Ocus rob iat sein .i.	Ba iad siúd:	These were:
tallann teined Shimoin	tallann thine Shimeoin,	the tinder box of Simon,
ocus clocha gainne Daineoil	breochlocha Dhaineoil,	the flint of Daniel,
ocus sponga Eitheoir Ilcrothaig,	sponcán Eitheoir Ilchruthaigh.	the kindling wood of Eitheoir Ilchruthaigh.

ocus tugadh i laim Mogha Ruith	Tugadh do Mhogh Roith iad	These were given to Mogh Roith
ocus is aire robdar é sin na hadbair:	*agus is é seo an chúis a bhí leis na hábhair sin:*	*and the reason for these instruments*
ar dig [<i>leg.</i> ar d[á]ig] co mbeath cruas cloiche a cridhibh agus a cennuibh doibh	i dtreo go mbeadh cruas cloiche i gcroíthe agus i gcinn <u>Fhir Mhumhan</u>	and their purpose was to produce the hardness of stone in the hearts and heads of <u>the Munstermen</u>
ra huair comlainn.	*i bpáirc an áir*	at the hour of battle
Ocus loiscthigi teined agus aentaigi datha frisna caeiribh.	agus loscadh <u>timpeall orthu</u> ar aon dath leis na caoirigh <u>féin</u> .	and a scorching flame of the same colour as the sheep.

Section 98

Imselustar Mogh Ruith trí beimenna don tallann ar na clocha	Bhuail Mogh Roith trí béimeanna den tallann ar na clocha	Mogh Roith struck three blows of the flint against the stone;
cu ro ghabh gu hathlum agus co hait na trí dlaithe spuinge	agus thóg go héadrom agus go héasca trí dlaoithe an sponcáin	quickly and easily he procured the three sprigs of touch-wood
ocus dosfuc i forfhairsing a etaigh	agus chuir isteach i bhfillleadh a chuid éadaigh iad	which he transferred to the fold of his garment
ocus ro chan in rethoirec-sa:	agus rinne sé reitric a aithris:	and he recited this rhetoric:
“Fo cuan chain coimeirghid <i>et reliqua</i> ”.	“Faoi chuan caoin, éirigí”	“Under a gentle harbour, arise” etc.

Atbert Mogh Ruith iarum ra Cennmhar.	Ansin, dúirt Mogh Roith le Ceann Mór:	Then Mogh Roith said to Ceann Mór:
“Feg lat na habhrasa-so in at aicde irlamha beos?”.	“Féach ar an rudaí seo, an bhfuil siad ullamh fós?”	“Take a look at these materials. Are they fully ready yet?”
Do fhég Cennmhar agus do raidh.	D’fhéach Ceann Mór orthu agus dúirt:	Ceann Mór looked at them and said:
“As maith”, ar se “doroine da shaigh agus fhercoin”,	“Tá dhá choileán baineanna déanta agat agus aon choileán fireann amháin.”	“You have manufactured two bitches and a male pup.”
ocus dusfuc ar a laimh chuide dia dheimhniugad	Thóg sé ina lámha iad *chun bheith deimhnithe díobh*	He took them in his hands to make sure *of them*
ocus rous leicc uadh ar lar doridisi,	agus chuir ar an talamh arís iad	and set them down on the ground again,
ocus ro choraig a n-aighthe fo thuaidh fris na cairibh.	agus d’iompaigh sé a gcinn i dtreo an tuaiscirt san áit ina raibh na caoirigh.	turning their heads towards the north in the direction of the sheep.
Batar immorro co hanmunn ar tus amar cuileana.	Ar dtús áfach, bhí siad chomh lag le haon choileán eile	At first, however, they were as weak as any ordinary pups,
Ocus gac ficsi [<i>leg.</i> foicsi] thicdis na cairigh doib	ach faoi mar a bhí na caoirigh ag druidim i ngiorracht dóibh	but as the sheep approached steadily nearer,
no fhoirbreadh nert na gcon agus meidigeacht agus sainnt gnima.	bhí na madraí ag dul i méid agus i bhfíochmhaire agus fonn catha ag teacht orthu.	the dogs began to grow in strength and size, becoming ravenous for action.

Section 99

Ocus ro fhiafraigh Mogh Ruith do Cennmar:	D'fhiafraigh Mogh Roith de Cheann Mór <u>ansin</u> :	Mogh Roith said to Ceann Mór:
“Na caerigh cinnus docengadar?”.	“Conas tá na caoirigh ag máirseáil?”	“How are the sheep marching?”
“As cugainn-ne thiaguit [<i>leg. tecuit</i>]” ar Ceannmhar	“Is inár dtreo-na atá siad ag teacht,” arsa Ceann Mór,	“It is towards us they are marching,” said Ceann Mór,
“ocus in cura as sine dhibh i remthus ocus in as so fa deredh”.	“agus tá an laoch is sine i dtosach agus na daoine óga ar gcúl.”	“and the oldest warrior among them is leading the way and the younger ones at the rear.”
“Ocus na coin fa dechta cinnus do fhegadar?”.	“Cad mar gheall ar na madraí — conas atá siad anois?” <u>arsa Mogh Roith</u> .	“What about the dogs — what do they look like <i>*now*</i> ?”
“Itat”, ar se < ar se >, “mar bít cuilena, ic osculud a sul ocus as iat na cairigh fhegad”.	“Tá cuma na gcoileán orthu,” <u>arsa Ceann Mór</u> ,	“They look like all pups,” said <u>Ceann Mór</u> ,
“Ocus na cairigh, cinnus docengait?”	“tá siad ag oscailt a súl ach is ar na caoirigh atá siad ag amharc.”	“they are opening their eyes but it is the sheep they are looking at.”
“Dá chairigh dibh taebh ra taebh ocus cura fa deoig, ocus is luath thiaguit”.	“Cad mar gheall ar na caoirigh <u>anois</u> — conas atá siad ag máirseáil?”	“The sheep — how are they marching <u>now</u> ?”
“Dá chairigh dibh taebh ra taebh ocus cura fa deoig, ocus is luath thiaguit”.	“Tá dhá chaora le chéile agus ceann amháin ar gcúl agus iad ag dul ar aghaidh go mear,”.	“Two sheep are side by side and one following and they are advancing rapidly.”

“Ocus na coin cinnus dofhegadar?”	*“Cad mar gheall ar na madraí — conas atá siad?”	*“And the dogs, what do they look like?”
“Itat ic bertnugad a sul ocus a cluas ocus as iat na cairigh fhegat bheos”.	“Tá siad ag nochtadh a súl agus a gcluas agus is ar na caoirigh atá siad ag amharc fós.”	“They roll their eyes and shake their ears, and it is still the sheep they watch.”
“Ocus na cairigh, cinnus focengat?”	“Conas tá na caoirigh ag dul ar aghaidh?”	“And the sheep, how do they walk?”
“Itat mar bit tri rodhaim riadhta fo aen chuing cruaidh cudrama	“Tá siad cosúil le trí daimh riata faoin gcuing chrua chothrom chéanna;	“They are like three oxen yoked to the same yoke, hard and well-proportioned;
ocus ní theit aen dib sach [<i>leg. s[e]ach</i>] araili	agus ní bhíonn aon cheann acu ag gobadh amach thar a chéile,	no one of them juts out in front of another,
ocus as dian ocus as dreamun	agus is go dian agus go díocasach	and it’s with vehemence, passion
ocus as dasachtach ocus as comluath ocus as comurlamh thiaguit ind-airius in comluinn”.	agus go dásachtach a théann siad sa chomhlann ag an luas céanna agus leis an rúndaingne chéanna.”*	and violence that they advance to battle at the same pace, and with the same resolution.”*
“Ocus na coin cinnus do fhegatar?”	“Na madraí — conas atá siad <u>anois</u> ?”	“The dogs — what do they look like <u>now</u> ?”
“Ro bertnaighistar a cluasa	“Tá siad tar éis a gcluasa a chroitheadh	“They have shaken their ears
ocus ro thocuibset a seirthe	agus tá a n-eireabaill in airde acu.	and put up their tails
ocus gabsat oc imlighi a mbel	Tá siad ag lí a mbéal	and have begun to lick their mouths,
ocus a cindu for a righthibh ocus a mbeoil duinti”.	agus tá a gcinn ina lapaí acu agus a mbéil dúnta.”	and their heads are on their paws and they have their mouths shut.”

“As iat sein uili na buagha”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Sin barr a mbua,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“That is the completion of their victorious qualities,” said Mogh Roith,
“ar dia mbeitis a mbeoil osluighi ic dul isin comhlunn	“mar dá mbeadh a mbéil oscailte acu agus iad ag dul sa chomhlann	“for if their mouths were open as they advanced to the fray,
no biath demuin merclig oc gait a n-aithesa forru;	thiocfadh deamhan fánach chun a ngéire a ghoid uathu,	there would come a wandering demon to steal away their sharpness,
uair isat duinti immorro	ach má choimeádann siad a mbéil dúnta *, áfach,*	and it is by keeping their mouths shut *, however,*
doghenat áithius,	béarfaidh siad bua <u>anois i láthair na huaire</u>	that they will be victorious
as fon innus-sin doghena a sil ocus a semad [leg. semed] aithus do gres”.	agus *sa tslí chéanna* béarfaidh a síol bua ar a naimhde ina ndiaidh go deo na ndeor.”	and it is by this same means that their seed and their descendants after them will at all times be triumphant.”

Section 100

As ann adubairt Mogh Ruith ra Cennmhar na coin d’idhnacal co Ráitin ind Imairic.	Dúirt Mogh Roith le Ceann Mór ansin na cúnna a threorú go Ráithín an Iomardaigh.	It was then that Mogh Roith told Ceann Mór to direct the hounds to Ráithín an Iomardaigh.
Ocus ro boi Mogh Ruith ga aithne do na conuib	Bhí Mogh Roith féin ag gríosú na gcon	And Mogh Roith himself continued to exhort the hounds,
cu mad túsca bas ocus aidheadh dhoibh inat na cairigh do dul uathaibh.	á rá leo go mbeadh sé níos fearr dóibh bás a fháil ná na caoirigh a ligean éalú uathu.	telling them that it were better to suffer death than to let the sheep get away from them.

As ann-sin ro siachtadar na coin co Raithin ind Imairice;	Tháinig na cúnna ansin go Ráithín an Iomardaigh	The hounds now reached Ráithín an Iomardaigh
ocus do roachtadar na cairigh cus-an raith ba coimrearthach dhi	agus bhí na caoirigh os a gcomhair amach.	and the sheep came to the corresponding area on their side.
ocus gabhus cach dib oc fegad a cheli.	Thosaigh an dá dhream ag iniúchadh a chéile go grinn.	They both began to take stock of each other.
As amlaidh badar na cairigh ocus tri corrtaire teined ar derglasad am braigidibh dhoibh,	Bhí trí chrios tine timpeall mhuiníl na gcaorach	The sheep had three fringes of blazing fire around their necks
co nar farcsat sop na dlaieachda gan lóscad a n-urphortaibh in atha idiu ocus anall,	i dtreo go raibh an féar agus an fásra timpeall an átha dóite acu.	so that not a blade of grass nor a bush was left unburnt.
ocus gabus cach dib oc imesarcain a cele ann-sin	Thosaigh siad ag ionsaí a chéile ansin,	Both sides then began to attack each other,
do clochaibh ocus do shithfoitib in talman a cosaib ocus hingnib doib	ag tochailt *cloch agus* fód ón talamh lena gcrúba agus lena n-ingne	digging up stones and sods from the ground with their hooves and nails
tar ath, fo thuaidh ocus fo deas.	agus ag crústach a chéile trasna an átha ó thuaidh agus ó dheas.	and flinging them at each other across the ford, north and south.

Section 101

Scibhid na coin ceim n-imarran cuca-san,	Scinn na cúnna ar aghaidh <u>ansin</u> chun an chatha	The hounds leaped to the attack
ocus in ferchu i remthus rompa, ar as cian o ta in sen-fhocal:	agus an cú fireann i dtosach de réir an tseanfhocail:	with the male hound at the head — as the old saying puts it:
‘con dulá [<i>leg.</i> condála] gac fer dhul [<i>leg.</i> fer-dhul] fortamlus’,	‘Is ceart do gach fear dul ar thosach na buíne’.	‘It is fitting for each man to led the way’.
ocus insceinn side cusan cairigh fa mo ocus fa hairegda atconnuic do na cairibh,	Léim sé ar an gcaora ba mhó *agus ba iomráití* a bhí ann	He sprang at the largest *and most notable* sheep
ocus ro ghabh cach dib fon tuaruim-sin da cheili	*agus d’ionsaigh siad a chéile sa tslí sin*	*and they attacked each other in this manner*.
ocus ba mor ocus ba cruaidh ind imesarcain	agus ba mhór agus b’uafásach an treascairt sin	Great and hard was the carnage
ocus ba fada ro bas oca denum	*agus lean sé ar aghaidh ar feadh i bhfad*.	*and it continued for a long time*
ocus as eimilt a indisi feibh doronsat a comlunn.	Ní gá áfach a thuilleadh a rá fúithi.	but it is unnecessary to describe it further.
Araidhe, as amlaidh ro batar na coin, ocus tri corrthaire theined ar derglasad a craesaib doib.	Maidir leis na cúnna — bhrúcht sruthanna tine as a mbéil	As for the hounds — spouts of fire came from their gullets,
Ocus mar rancatar ocus na cairigh a ceili imscibhesdar in lasair fo na cairibh cu na fharcoib loe na finna forru gan loscad.	a loisc gach ribe de lomraí na gcaorach *nuair a tháinig siadsan agus na caoirigh le chéile*.	which burned every rib of the sheeps’ fleeces *when they and the sheep encountered each other*.

Ní raibhi immorro loiscthighi na neime draidechta forsan teinid ro bhoi i mbraigdib na caerach, gia no comhraicdis ra nech.

Ocus iss eadh fodera shon .i. intan ro suidheasdar Mogh Ruith i Cinn Claire iar torachtuin co feruibh Muman, anal druadh do chur a firmimint

cor thuit ar longport na ndruidh i n-a neul ciach cu nad eadh-sin ruc a neim druidechta da gac draidh ro bhui i farrad Cormaic,

ut dixit Daniel fili

“Condailset draithi dhail Cuind os urd comar min Soidhis Mogh Ruith da anail ain an draidhechta dhib”.

Section 102

O ro rathaigh sat [*leg.* rathaisset] tra na cairigh

gur fortamhla do na conuib a nert ocus a ndraidhecht inas doib fein,

gabsat a cosa don talmain oc aslach theithid for na conaibh

Ní raibh an tine ó mhuiníl na gcaorach in ann mórán díobháil a dhéanamh *lena nimh dhraíochta* áfach

mar bhí Mogh Roith tar éis anáil lán de dhraíocht a shéideadh suas san fhirimint nuair a bhuaíl sé le Fir Mhumhan ag Ceann Chláire.

Thit an anáil sin mar cheo draíochta ar *longfort* dhraoithe Chormaic agus bhain sé an nimh *dhraíochta* díobh

— faoi mar a dúirt Daineoil file:

“Chas Mogh Roith a ndraíocht i leataobh lena anáil”.

Nuair a bhraith na caoirigh *ansin*

go raibh a gcuid draíochta féin ag géilleadh do dhraíocht na gcon

bhí siad ag iarraidh rith as an áit *roimh na cúnna,

The fire which surrounded the necks of the sheep, however, lacked the scorching power of its magic poison.

When Mogh Roith joined the Men of Munster *at Ceann Chláire*, he exhaled a magic breath into the firmament.

This fell, in the form of a black cloud, on Cormac’s druids’ camp, *and it took the magic poison from them,*

as Daniel, the *File*, expressed it:

“... Mogh Roith with his breath turned aside their magic”.

When the sheep felt *then*

that their strength and their magic was surpassed by that of the hounds

they took to their heels, attempting to flee *from the hounds,

amail as bes do cairibh	amhail ba bhéas do chaoirigh,*	as is the habit with sheep*,
ocus nir foemudh uathaib-sium ón.	ach ní ligfeadh na cúnna dóibh imeacht.	but the hounds would not allow this.
Conud ann-sin doratsat na cairigh a ndruim forra ocus dorala i rrot madma ocus teithid	Faoi dheireadh agus faoi dheoidh <u>áfach</u> , *chas na caoirigh a ndromanna leo agus* d'éirigh leo sciorradh amach <u>ón áth</u> de ruathar	Eventually, <u>however</u> , the sheep *turned their backs on them and* set off in a wild dash.
ocus ní ro irisetar don rith-sin cu rancatar co Dubhcaire,	agus níor stad siad den rith nó go dtáinig siad go Dubhcaire.	They never stopped running until they reached Dubhcaire
conad ann-sin do chuadar i fudhomain ocus i fonngrian in talman ar teithed na gcon,	Ba ansiúd a d'imigh siad as radharc isteach i bpluais na talún *chun éalú ó na cúnna*.	and there they disappeared into the underground recesses of the earth *to escape the hounds*.
ocus dosrala na coin n-a ndiaigh conus ro ghaibh dhoibh tis	Fuair na cúnna greim orthu faoin talamh <u>ámh</u> ,	The hounds seized them down below
ocus ro fortamlaigset na coin for na cairibh, conus duadar do cnamhaibh.	agus shrac siad as a chéile iad, d'alp síos iad agus níor fhág ach na cnámha.	and devoured them, leaving only the bones.
Ocus dodeacadar imach iarsin ocus dusrala siar i Mumain	D'imigh na cúnna siar trí <u>Chúige</u> Mumhan ansin	The dogs then emerged and made off towards west Munster,
ocus tarbhchoin turusa ocus graigbertuigh ocus gille echraidi ocus formna aesa ocbadh Lethi Chuinn n-a ndiaig,	agus tarbhchúnna, giollaí eich agus mórán d'óige Leath Choinn ina ndiaidh.	pursued by bulldogs, grooms and horse-boys and a large number of young men from Leath Choinn.
con dechadar dib ar eicin	Is ar éigean a bhí siad in ann éalú uathu	It was with difficulty that they escaped from <u>their pursuers</u>

idir da sheiscenn.	trí dhá phortach.	<u>by tracing a path</u> between two bogs.
Or is amhlaidh do batar agus formna in da shluag ider atuidh agus anes	Bhí cuid mhaith den dá shlua *, idir aduidh agus aneas,*	A large part of both armies *, both from the north and from the south,* was
ar cnocaib agus ar tulcuibh	thuas ar chnoic agus ar thulacha	up in the hills and mounds
oc faireisi in comluinn agus retha na caerach.	ag féachaint <u>anuas</u> ar an troid agus ar ruathar na gcaorach.	watching the fight and the sheep's race.
Ni faca immorro Cormac na Fiacha	Ní fhaca Cormac ná Fiacha <u>an comhlann</u> áfach	Neither Cormac nor Fiacha witnessed <u>the scene</u> *, however,*
or as amlaidh ro bhatar agus uathad bec impaibh n-a longportaibh,	— d'fhan an bheirt sin ina longfoirt le buíonta beaga in éineacht leo	as they remained in their camps surrounded by a small group of retainers
gan toidhecht amach.	agus níor tháinig siad amach <u>in aon chor</u> .	and did not come out.

Section 103

As amlaidh-sin ro forbadh an 'comhlunn-sin na gcon agus caerach'.	Seo mar a tháinig 'comhlann na gcon agus na gcaorach' chun críche.	That is how the 'Battle of the Hounds and Sheep' ended.
Ocus is ó na cairib-sin atat 'Cluithre Caerach' inniu	Is ó na caoirigh sin a thagann an logainm 'Cluthair Chaorach'	It is from these sheep that 'Cluthair Chaorach' (the sheep-covert) gets its name.
i crích Mairtine Muman o Druim Damhghaire fo thuaidh,	i gCríoch Mhairtine Mumhan ar an taobh thuaidh de Dhroim Dámhgháire.	The place is in the territory of Mairtine Mumhan, north of Droim Dámhgháire.

re n-abar Long Cliach inniu.

Tugtar Long Chliach (Cnoc Loinge) ar Dhroim Dámhgháire sa lá atá inniu ann.

Droim Dámhgháire is known today as Long Chliach (the ship of Clíu).

Ocus dono is do shil na gcon soin na coin confaidh fo Eirinn inniu

Is ó na cúnna sin a shíolraigh na madraí allta atá againn in Éirinn inniu *áfach*

Moreover, the mad dogs throughout Ireland at present are descended from these

ocus a ra mbiat co mbrach.

agus is mar sin a bheidh go brách.

and this will be the case for ever.

Ro chuirset fir Muman ann-sin uluich comaidme in choscair-sin

Thóg Fir Mhumhan gáir bhua ansin

The Men of Munster then raised a mighty shout of victory

gu closs fon cuiced uili.

agus chualathas í ar fud an chúige uile.

and this was heard throughout the entire province.

Section 104

Atconnaic dono Cithruadh aidhead na caerach;

Chonaic Cith Rua oidhe na gcaorach *, más ea*.

Now Cith Rua was a witness to the tragic death of the sheep.

tainic i remthus in tsloigh anonn co hait a mbai Cormac.

Tháinig sé i láthair Chormaic roimh na daoine eile

He came to the place where Cormac was *before the others got there*.

Do fiafruigh Cormac do Chithruadh:

agus chuir Cormac ceist air:

Cormac asked him:

“Cidh uma tat na gairthe-sea, ocus cia doni?”

“Cé thóg na gártha sin agus cén fáth?”

“What is the purpose of these shouts, and who is making them?”

— “Fir Muman,” ar Cithruadh, “ac comaidhium in lochta as ro muinighis-si agus frisi tartais taebh,	“Tá Fir Mhumhan ag ceiliúradh a mbua ar do ghrúpa féin,” arsa Cith Rua,	“The Men of Munster,” said Cith Rua, “are celebrating their victory over your group.
ar na marbadh do conuibh draidhechta doroinne Mogh Ruith”.	“chuir cúnna draíochta Mhogh Roith chun báis iad.”	Mogh Roith’s *magic* hounds killed them.”
Cidh tra ba dubac drochmenmac ro bui sluagh Cormaic de-sin	Bhí slua Chormaic go drochmheanmnach dubhach de <u>bharr chasadh na cinniúna</u>	Cormac’s followers were sad and dispirited at <u>the turn of events</u>
ocus ba subac ro badar fir Muman	<u>agus ar an taobh eile den scéal</u> bhí meidhir agus gliondar croí ar mhuintir na Mumhan.	while the Men of Munster were in a state of exultation
ocus ro chan Cithruadh in laid:	Thosaigh Cith Rua ar dhán a chanadh:	and then Cith Rua sang:
“It subhuig na sluaigh-si thes, <i>et rel</i> ”.	“Is sona an slua seo theas”	“Happy is this crowd in the south ...”
“Ma as fir a n-abrai-si”, ar Cormac, “as deithbir doib subhachas do dheanamh”.	“Más fíor an rud atá á rá agat,” arsa Cormac, “tá fleá ar siúl acu.”	“If that is true,” said Cormac, “they are celebrating.”
“As fir”, ar Cithruadh,	“Is fíor <u>go dearfa go bhfuil</u> ,” arsa Cith Rua,	“It is true,” said Cith Rua,
“ocus moghenar is do Leth Moga anocht agus mairg as do Leth Cuind	“is subhach Leath Mhogha anocht agus is dubhach Leath Choinn	“Leath Mogha is happy tonight and Leath Choinn is sad,
ocus ro budh ferr leam-sa mu tech do beith ic Seich na Sogh inocht,	agus b’fherr liomsa a bheith i mo theach féin i Seich na Só anocht	and I would prefer to be in my own house at Seich na Só tonight,
gid fasach,	cé go bhfuil an áit sin cúlánta <u>go leor</u>	isolated as the place is,

inas a beith ic Rubaib Ratha Ronan, ge at imdha treabhu uimpi.	ná a bheith i Rubha Rátha Rónáin agus na sluaite ann.	than to be at Rubha Rátha Rónáin even though it is surrounded by many inhabitants.
Ocus as oraibh-si raeinfes an cath don cur-sa ocus muirbfider sloigh ocus sochaide ann,	Is sibhse a chloífear sa chath seo agus marófar buíonta *ann*.	You will be the ones to suffer defeat in this battle, and battalions and companies will be killed in it.
ocus ní ba ferr duin-ne ar triar brathar, or doghena Mogh Ruith tri clocha dhin, re tiachtain don turus-so”;	Maidir linne féin — triúr bráthar — ní bheidh ár gcás-na níos fearr <u>ná cás aon duine eile</u> ,	Nor will we three brothers fare any better <u>than anyone else</u> ,
ocus atbert: “Mairg innocht is do Leith Cuinn, <i>et rel.</i> ”	mar, nuair a thiocfaidh Mogh Roith an tslí seo, déanfaidh sé trí clocha dín. Mairg anocht do Leath Choinn”	for Mogh Roith will turn us into three stones when he comes this way.” And then <u>Cith Rua</u> recited the lay: “Sad it is for Leath Choinn tonight”

Section 105

Iarsin tra atbert Cormac ra Cithhruadh: “Dena”, ar se, “ní d’faitsine dhun bheos, or as amhlaidh itai gu rub tu primh-drai agum athair	Dúirt Cormac le Cith Rua ansin: “Déan fáistine de shaghas éigin dúinn *fós*, mar, ba phríomhdhraoi do m’athair tusa	After this, Cormac said to Cith Rua: “Make some kind of prediction for us *again*, for you have been chief druid to my father,
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ocus agum shen-athair agus agum fein,	agus do mo sheanathair agus dom féin <u>mar an gcéanna</u>	to my grandfather and to myself
ocus ní aburta breic,	agus níor inis tú bréag <u>riamh</u>	and you have <u>never</u> told a lie
ocus ní mo ro raidhis don cur-sa,	agus ní chanfaidh tú bréag anois.	and neither will you now
acht nach did ro adhramis-ne		
ocus ní fuil againn budhecht acht impod friut	Níl a mhalairt le déanamh againn anois ach teacht chugat	*and now we can only turn to you*
ocus is aithrec linn a tartsam do tarcasal fort”.	agus is méala linn an masla a tugadh duit.”	and we regret the insult offered you.”
“Ní fhuil acum-sa”, ar Cithruadh, “faitsine geallus maith duit,	“Níl aon dea-fháistine agamsa duit,” arsa Cith Rua,	“I have no favourable prediction for you,” said Cith Rua,
acht as fort meabhus don cur-sa	“mar, cloífear tusa *anois*	“for *you will be defeated now
ocus gac ní ima tat fir Muman bud leo a bhuaid”.	agus beidh an lá le Fir Mhumhan.”	and* the Men of Munster will be victorious.”
Ro ghabustar Cormac beos ic acallaimh Cith Ruaidh, agus ica radh ris	Lean Cormac ar aghaidh áfach ag áitiú ar Chith Rua *agus á rá leis*	Cormac *however* continued to confer with Cith Rua, telling him
dul d’acalduim Mogha Ruith,	dul chuig Mogh Roith	to go and talk to Mogh Roith
ocus a mbrathairsi bhunaidh do tabairt ar aird do	agus a chur in iúl dó go raibh bráithreachas eatarthu dáiríre fire	and to bring to his attention the fact of their fundamental brotherhood

	— gur shíolraigh a athair agus a sheanathair ó uaisle Leath Choinn	— reminding him that his father and grandfather were descended from the nobility of Leath Choinn
ocus a radh ris gan tortromad ar Leith Cuind	agus <u>dá bhrí sin</u> nár cheart dó an tuaisceart a mhilleadh.	and <u>on that account</u> to refrain from crushing the north;
ocus gur bho do mhaithib Leithi Cuind athair ocus sen-athair dho;		
“ocus tairg na comhtha-sa dho re thaeibh-sin”, ar Cormac	“Agus chomh maith leis sin,” arsa Cormac, “tairg rud éigin dó	“and, as well as this,” said Cormac, “make him an offer:
“ .i. flaithius Ulad agus cumhul mac nUislen	— Flaitheas Uladh, cúiteamh ar mhic Uisleann,	the kingdom of Uladh; the compensation due to the Sons of Uisliu;
ocus bo gac lis o Themhraidh co Carraic mBracuidi	bó ó gach lios idir Teamhair agus Carraig mBrachaí,	a cow from every <i>lios</i> between Tara and Carraig mBrachaí;
ocus tri cet each agus tri cet corn,	trí chéad each, trí chéad adharc,	three hundred horses; three hundred horns;
ocus tri ced faluch agus mu lamh dheas oc ol”.	trí chéad brat agus suí ar mo lámh dheas ag fleá óil.”	three hundred cloaks and a place at my right hand at a drinking session.”

Section 106

Gluaisius Cith Ruadh frisin techtairacht-sin co Mogh Ruith,	Ghluais Cith Rua ar aghaidh leis an teachtaireacht seo chuig Mogh Roith.	Cith Rua set off with this message to Mogh Roith
ait i raibhi ar lai imthechta co Sith Cairn Breacnatan bu dhés.	Bhí <u>Mogh Roith</u> ag dul ó dheas an lá sin go dtí Sí Charn Breacnatan	*who was going* southwards *on that day* to Sí Charn Breacnatan.
Ro siacht Cith Ruath chuigi ann-sin	agus bhuaíl Cith Rua leis ansiúd.	Cith Rua met him there
ocus atbert ris ainmne do dhenum	D'íarr <u>Cith Rua</u> air *foighne a dhéanamh	and asked him *to have patience
co tagradh fris an teachtaireacht frisa tainic o Chormac,	chun go dtabharfadh sé an teachtaireacht dó ó Chormac	so that he could tell him the message with which he had come from Cormac
ocus a mbrathairsi bunaidh do chuimhniugad	agus* smaoineamh ar a mbunbhráithreachas	and* to remember their basic brotherhood
ocus gan Leith Cuind do cur fa dhochar agus fa dhaeire.	agus gan díobháil ná dochar a dhéanamh do Leath Choinn.	and not to bring evil on Leath Choinn.
“Ro ba commain dam-sa tortromadh forro”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Is dual dom iad a chur faoi chois,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“It is my duty to oppress them,” said Mogh Roith,
“or tucsat Ferghas ar loingius	“mar, chuir siad iallach ar Fheargus (<u>mac Róich</u>) imirce a dhéanamh	“for they sent Fearghus into exile
ocus ro bensat righe nUlad de	agus bhain siad ríocht Uladh de	and deprived him of the kingdom of Uladh
ocus tucsat gan fherunn gan aenech he	agus d'fhág siad é gan talamh gan eineach.	and left him without land or honour

ocus as briathar dam-sa co scer iat-som fria hard-flaithius	Bainfidh mise an ardríogacht díobh *, dar mo bhriathar,*	and I have sworn that I will deprive them of the high-kingship
ocus co mbiat a saerclanna ambroid [<i>leg.</i> a mbroid] i tighibh echtran n-a eraice”.	i dtreo go mbeidh a saorchlanna i mbroid i dtithe eachtrannacha mar éiric.”	so that their freemen will be slaves in the houses of foreigners as a reprisal.”
“As uathad do Leth Cuind”, ar Cith Ruadh, “do chogar in sarughudh-sin	“Ba mhionlach i Leath Choinn a d’imir an éagóir sin air,” arsa Cith Rua,	“It was only a minority of Leath Choinn that conspired to bring about that injustice;
ocus in ngebhe na comhadha-sa o Cormac?”	“ <u>mar sin</u> , an nglacfaidh tú le tairiscint Chormaic?”	So will you accept these offers from Cormac?” asked Cith Rua.
ocus ro shlonn do uili na comtha.	*Agus léirigh sé na tairiscintí uile dó.*	*And he explained all the offers to him.*
“Na habair”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Ná habair faic eile,” arsa Mogh Roith,	“Don’t say any more,” said Mogh Roith,
“doigh ni treicfinn-si mu dhalta ar a fil d’or ar an talmain.	“mar ní thréigfinn mo dhalta ar ór na cruinne	“for I would not abandon my pupil for all the gold on earth.
Ocus innis-si do Cormac,	agus inis do Chormac	Tell Cormac
gen gu beth neach aili isin Mumain acht Mogh Corb, nac treicfinn-si mo tiughbhaidh”	nach stadfainn ón treascairt (?) dá mba rud é nach mbeadh fágtha sa Mhumhain ach Mogh Corb amháin.”	that even if nobody else in Munster survived except Mogh Corb alone, I would not set aside my concentrated warfare.”

Section 107

Ro dhealugset na draithe ann-sin	D'imigh na draoithe iarsin	The druids parted then,
ocus nir aem Mogh Ruith o Chith Ruadh inni im a toracht.	agus níor ghlac Mogh Roith le tairiscintí <u>Chormaic</u> *a thug Cith Rua leis*.	and Mogh Roith did not accept the proposals brought by Cith Rua.
Ocus ro siacht Cith Ruadh gu Cormac	Ghluais Cith Rua ar ais chuig Cormac <u>ansin</u>	Cith Rua went back to Cormac
ocus ro innis nar aemh Mogh Ruith fortacht na foiridin forro.	agus d'inis sé an scéal dó.	and told him that Mogh Roith would not agree.
Ocus do batar clann Cuind ann-sin co dubac dobronac a n-a longport.	<u>Nuair a chuala siad an méid sin</u> d'fhan Clann Choinn ina longfort agus iad faoi bhrón agus faoi mhairg.	*Then* Clann Choinn continued to remain in camp sad and depressed.

Section 108

Ord Mogha Ruith immorro, teit side co teach Banbuanainne bandrai	D'imigh Mogh Roith áfach go teach Bhanbhanainne bandraoi,	As for Mogh Roith, *however,* he went off on a visit to the house of the druidess Banbhuanana
co Sidh Cairn Breachnatan,	<u>'sé sin le rá</u> go dtí Sí Charn Breachnatan	*at Sí Charn Breachnatan*
do chuingid foirithne forre, da fhiafraigid cinnus ticfidis fir Muman isin cath.	chun cabhair agus comhairle a fháil uaithi i dtaobh an chatha.	to seek her help and to enquire of her as to how the Men of Munster would fare in the battle.

Ocus o ro siacht ro ferud caein-fhailte fris ocus ro boi aghaidh ann,	Fearadh fíorchaoín fáilte roimhe agus d’fhan sé ann thar oíche	When he arrived he was given a warm welcome and he stayed there overnight
ocus ro fiafraigh ord o thus co deredh um dhala in catha.	agus rinne siad an cheist a phlé ó thús go deireadh.	inquiring about all the details of the encounter from beginning to end.
Ocus asbert Bannbuana fris-sium. “Eirg-si mochtrath amarach,” ar si	“Éirigh go moch ar maidin amárach,” a dúirt Banbhuan leis,	“Get up early tomorrow morning,” Banbhuan told him,
“ocus budh lat buaid in catha, ocus la fíru Muman”	“agus is leatsa agus le Fir Mhumhan a bheidh an bua,”	“and it is you and the Men of Munster who will be victors,”
Ocus atbert in rethoirecc-sa.	agus rinne sí reitric a aithris:	and she recited a rhetoric:
“Saigh-siu immach moch-eirghi, <i>et rel.</i> ”	“Éirigh go moch agus gluais amach”	“Set out early”
Eirgeas Mogh Ruith maiten mhoch	<u>Dá bhri sin</u> , d’éirigh Mogh Roith le mochthráth na maidine,	Mogh Roith rose early next morning,
ocus doni timna celeaburta ocus gabuidh lamha ar imthecht.	d’fhág slán aici agus d’imigh leis.	said goodbye and took his leave.
Conad ann asbert Buan, .i. mac Mogha Ruith.	Labhair Buan, a mhac, ansin:	Then Buan, his son, spoke:
“Atconnac fis”, ar se, “ocus ber-si breith forre, a Mhogh Ruith”.	“Chonaic mé fis,” ar seisean, “agus tabhairse breith uirthi, a Mhogh Roith.”	“I had a vision,” said he, “and I want you Mogh Roith to make a judgment on it.”
“Abair,” ar Mogh Ruith.	“Abair,” arsa Mogh Roith.	“Speak,” said Mogh Roith.

Is ann tuc Buan in segdai sen-fhocail for ard oca hindisi ocus atbert:

Bhain Buan úsáid as seanfhocail shéaghainn ansin, agus dúirt os ard:

It was then that Buan had recourse to the venerable ancient speech as he described his vision aloud.

“Tadhbas dom adbassa.

“Taibhsíodh domsa”

fir annfeach aislingi. Eirn hi ocus indisfet. dia n-eisdi frim. Damh cuana coilgdirech. gu mbeannuibh banarcait. muc allaid uruathmur bo oderc fhind. an triar, no thuirin-ssa. bo ocus muc moir fhegha. damh dreaman dassachtach ra delmad drong. Cucaind ro comluidset. co ar leabaidh lanaidhi. adar lium rolighesdar ado inn co bonn. Berat breit mbunatai forfis feigh forchanai. asna fethuib failsine forbrit gail gluind. Ase an torc trebliadhach. traethar feirg fortamlais. flaith cathach congalach. Cormac hui Chuind. croda in damh drechleathan. dagh-mac fial finn-Eogain Fiachu Mor Muillethan. muires cat cro. Eimhne fhial ilcrothac ingen mhaith Mhor-Mhogha mhin buile blaitetrocht mu bhean-sa an bho. bid fuinne faeifider. Cath Claire claeidfider. Bid romuind raeinfider. ricfit meic mna. Bid curda in comaigtes Cormac Cuilt conaigfes. Bid dinn a domainches ir im a toctad”

Section 109

As a haithle-sin, dodechaid Mogh Ruith

Ghluais Mogh Roith ar aghaidh iarsin

After that, Mogh Roith set out

airm i ra butar fir Muman um Fiachaig co Cenn Claire.

agus bhuaill sé le Fiacha agus Fir Mhumhan ag Cenn Chláire

for Ceann Chláire where the Men of Munster were assembled around Fiacha.

Ocus gabhustar Fiacha ac fiafraigid scel de.

agus ghabh Fiacha ag fiafraí scéala de.

And Fiacha began to question him.

Ocus atbert Mogh Ruith: “Gebut-sa tra umad chis, ocus toibghifet neithi eli duit”,

“Gheobhaidh mise iomad cíosa duit agus tabharfaidh mé rudaí eile ar ais duit,” arsa Mogh Roith

“I will make good your taxes and recover other things for you,” said he

ocus tuc in retoiric ar aird, .i.

agus rinne sé reitric a aithris *os ard*.

and he proceeded to recite a rhetoric *aloud*.

“Cis coduil cothaighfet, *et rel*”

Section 110

Ord Cormaic immorro gabhustar for agallaimh Cith Ruaídh,	Maidir le Cormac, áfach, thosaigh sé ar agallamh Cith Rua	As regards Cormac, however, he began to consult Cith Rua
ocus ga fhiafraighidh dhe in rai bhi aigi fortacht ar na sloghuibh.	agus ag fiafraí de cén chaoi a gcabhródh sé leis na sluaite.	and to enquire of him if anything could be done to help the troops.
“Ni fhill”, ar Cith Ruadh, “ni not cobra, acht tene druadh do dhenamh”.	“Níl dada le déanamh,” arsa Cith Rua, “ach amháin tine dhruadh a dhéanamh.”	“There is not,” said Cith Rua, “except to make a druidic fire.”
“Cinnus dogniter saidhe?”, ar Cormac, “ocus ga tarbha a dhenamh?”.	“Conas a dhéantar í sin?” arsa Cormac, “agus cén mhaitheas a dhéanfaidh sí?”	“How is that done?” asked Cormac, “and what purpose will it serve?”
“Mar so,” ar Cith Ruadh:	“Seo mar a dhéantar í,” arsa Cith Rua,	“This is how is made,” said Cith Rua,
“Eirgit na sloigh fon caill	“lig do na buíonta dul amach go dtí an choill	“let the troops go out to the forest
ocus tabhrat cairthenn leo	agus caorthann a bhailiú <u>agus é a thabhairt ar ais anseo</u>	and collect rowan wood
ár is ann saidhe ata formna ar ndala-ne.	mar is é seo an saghas adhmaid is fearr inár ndála-na.	for that is best in our circumstances,
Ocus as doigh freicerthar anes sin	Is dócha go mbeidh tine <u>den saghas céanna</u> acu theas ag freagairt dár dtine	and presumably, this fire will be responded to by one in the south
ocus o thairset na teindti d’fatud	agus *nuair a lastar na tinte,*	and when the fires are lighted

bidh cach oc forchoimet a theined.	beidh gach dream ag tabhairt aire dá thine féin.	each party will attend to his own.
Ocus, da mad edh no bhiath ann cu mad fo dhes no impuigdis na teinnti	Má iompaíonn na tinte ó dheas	Now, if it should occur that the fires turn southwards
(ocus ni saeilim),” ar Cith Ruadh,	(agus ní dóigh liomsa go dtarlóidh a leithéid),	(and I don’t think this is going to happen),
“rob maith in leanmain for firu Muman uaib-si.	is ceart daoibhse dul ar thóir Fhir Mhumhan.	then it would be well for you to go in pursuit of the Men of Munster.
Ocus mad anes impuit, beridh-si sibh fein as,	Ach má thagann a dtinte siúd aneas imígí libh as an áit	But if it is to the north that the fires turn, take yourselves off,
ar bid oruib meabhus gid airi-sium doghnithe”.	mar cloífear sibh má fhanann sibh anseo.”	for you will be defeated even if you persist in staying.”
Tiagat iarum na sloigh fon caill acht mad suail bec im Cormac,	Seachas Cormac agus dream beag timpeall air d’imigh gach duine go dtí an choill	Except for Cormac and a small group who surrounded him all went out to the forest
ocus tucsat connadh caerthainn leo.	agus tháinig siúd ar ais níos déanaí agus na crainn chaorthainn á n-iompar acu.	to secure the rowan wood and they returned later carrying the trees.

Section 111

Ro rathaighsit fir Muman sin agus ro raidhset ra Mogh Ruith.

“A fir shochuir”, ar siad, “ga ret sut doni Leth Cuind?”

“Ga ret doghniat?” ar Mogh Ruith.

“Fedmunna ramhora do thinol i n-ait n-aenbhaili

cu nach lugha inas in cnoc ro thurnais-si in dumha chonnaid fil aca”.

“Is fir”, ar Mogh Ruith ra fira Muman,

“a fhreacra-sin as coir;

ra a dhruidhibh-fein ro impa Cormac

ocus tene draidhichta ro gnithir acu-sin”.

Ocus ro raidh Mogh Ruith ra feruibh Mumhan:

“Imtigidh”, ar se, “fo chaill Lethaird fo dhes

Thug Fir Mhumha faoi deara an rud a bhí ar siúl agus labhair siad le Mogh Roith:

“A Fhir Shochair,” ar siad, “cad tá á dhéanamh ag Leath Choinn?”

“Cad tá ar siúl acu?” arsa Mogh Roith.

“Tá siad ag bailiú carn broсна *le chéile in aon áit amháin*,” ar siad,

“agus ní bheidh sé níos lú ná an tulach a d’ísligh tú féin.”

“Is fíor é sin,” arsa Mogh Roith le Fir Mhumhan,

“agus caithfimidne an dúshlán a fhreagairt.

Bhí ar Chormac dul i muinín a dhraoithe

agus tá tine dhraíochta á hullmhú acu.”

Dúirt Mogh Roith arís le Fir Mhumhan:

“Imígí ó dheas,” ar seisean, “go dtí Coill Leathaird

The Men of Munster took note of what was going on and they said to Mogh Roith:

“O Man, our Protector,” said they, “what are Leath Choinn doing?”

“What are they doing?” said Mogh Roith.

“They are gathering large bundles of firewood together in one place,” said they,

“so that the stack of firewood will not be less high than the hill you lowered.”

“That is true,” said Mogh Roith to the Men of Munster,

“*we must repond to the challenge.*

Cormac had recourse to his own druids

and they are making a magic fire.”

Mogh Roith then said to the Men of Munster:

“Go south,” said he, “ to the wood of Leathaird

ocus na rub luga bhar lamhac eisdi	agus ná ligigí do bhur lámha a bheith ag sileadh leo.	and don't let your hands be idle;
ocus tabhraid broсна braei laime gac ein fir libh, acht mad Fiacha a oenar	Lig do gach fear, seachas Fiacha amháin, gabháil adhmaid a iompar ar ais.	let every man of you bring an armful of firewood except for Fiacha alone.
ocus tabhradh-sein asglann gualunn leis	Lig dósan iompar ar a ghuailí ualach	Let him bring a load on his shoulders
do chrunn cruaidh dagcacaít eoín earraig	de chrann crua ar a mbíonn éin an earraig ina seasamh (?).	of a hard tree where the birds of spring rest (?)
a taeibh uir-shleibhi frisi mbenait na tri foscaidh	<u>Tógadh sé an crann</u> ó thaobh an tsléibhe ina mbíonn trí fhoscadh ag teacht le chéile	from a mountainside where the three shelters meet
.i. foscadh gaeithi marta,	— foscadh ó ghaoithe Márta,	— shelter from the March wind,
ocus foscadh gaeithe mara	ó ghaoithe mara	from the wind from the sea,
ocus foscadh gaeithi luisin,	agus ó ghaoithe luisin (?)	from the wind of flame (?)
ar daig gu rub lasomain ra cetatudh fon teined.	i dtreo gur lasair lonn a bheidh ann *nuair a lastar an tine*.	so that once it is kindled it will be an inferno.
Ocus ni benfaider ar nech daar bhur n-eis an deda sin do thabairt libh	Ní bheidh an dá rud sin in easnamh ar bhur síol <u>go deo</u>	And none of your descendants will be deprived of these two things
.i. braei laime ocus asclann ghualann.	— gabháil <u>adhmaid</u> ina lámha acu ná ualach <u>de</u> ar a nguailí.	— an armful or a shoulder-load

Ocus na tabhraid cuala ider na rub fotha
aiscthi duibh da bar n-eisi,

ocus nach abartar ‘cualuighi’ ribh”

Agus ná tugaigí cuail ar ais ar eagla go
náireodh sé bhur síol

agus go dtabharfaí ‘cualaithe’ orthu.”

and do not carry faggots lest it be a reproach
to your descendants

and lest you be called ‘fuel-gatherers’.”

Section 112

Tiagat iarsin fo chaill Lethaird

frisín abar Caill Fhian aniu.

Ocus is o na fiannuibh-sin Fiachach
Muillethain meic Eogain ainmnighther in caill
o sin ile.

Doroacht leo iarum in forgnamh ocus in tinol
ro haithnid dibh

cu fosadlar in longphuirt.

Ocus do raidh Mogh Ruith ra Cennmhar:

“Atto ocus innil ramhthus na teined”.

Ro eirigh Cennmhar ocus as e suidiugud tuc
furre amal bis coichin

tre-eochair ocus tri huilli fair acht batar seacht
ndorais forri

D’imigh siad leo ansin go Coill Lethaird

— Coill Fhiann is ainm don áit sin inniu

agus is ó fhianna Fhiacha Mhoilleathain mhic
Eoghain an t-ainm sin ó shin i leith.

Bhailigh siad le chéile *ansin* an méid a
d’ullmhaigh

agus d’fhág i lár an longfoirt é.

Dúirt Mogh Roith le Ceann Mór ansin:

“Ullmhaigh an broсна agus las an tine”.

D’éirigh Ceann Mór ansin agus thóg sé an t-
ábhar i riocht cuiginne

le trí thaobh agus trí chúinne agus seacht
ndoras.

They then went to the wood of Lethaird.

This is called Coill Fhiann today,

for it is from the warriors (*Fianna*) of Fiacha
Muilleathain, son of Eoghan, that the wood is
named ever since.

They brought together *then* what they had
been ordered to prepare and collect

and deposited it at the centre of the camp.

Then Mogh Roith said to Ceann Mór:

“Light and prepare the kindling for the fire.”

Ceann Mór arose and built up the firewood
like a churn

but having three sides and three corners and
seven doors,

ocus ni ra butar acht tri doirrsi ar in teinid thuaidh. Ní raibh ach trí dhoras ag an tine thuaidh while the northern fire had only three doors.

Ocus dano ni raibi suidiugud na corugud forre, agus ní raibh sí suite ná cóirithe i gceart Moreover, it was not properly sited or arranged

acht a chur n-a cheann cheana in connid.

Section 113

Ocus ro raidh Cennmhar: “As urlumh so, acht gan tene ann”. “Tá sé ullamh,” arsa Ceann Mór, “ach é a adhaint.” Ceann Mór said: “this is ready except to set it alight.”

Benaidd Mogh Ruith ann sin a thallann teined; Bhuail Mogh Roith a thallann tine ansin Mogh Roith struck his fire-flint then.

ocus rob urlamh an tene thuaidh annsin. agus um an dtaca seo bhí an tine thuaidh ullamh mar an gcéanna. At this stage the northern fire was ready.

Ro ghabhadar som uili grasacht ocus omun ocus tinnius annsin. Bhí imní agus dithneas ar gach duine ansin. All were seized with fear and haste then,

Ocus ro raidh Mogh Ruith ra feruibh Muman: “Beanaid uili co tinnisneach taebh-snas do crannuibh bur slegh”. “Brostaigh oraibh,” arsa Mogh Roith *le Fir Mhumhan*, “agus gearraigí *uile* slisíní as crainn bhur sleánna.” and Mogh Roith said to the Men of Munster: “Be quick, all of you cut off the shavings from the shafts of your spears.”

Ocus ro bensat ocus tucsat do. Rinne siad amhlaidh agus thug dó iad. They cut off the shavings and gave them to him.

Doroine-sium cuimmscin mor de-sin	Mheasc sé le chéile iad in aon bheart mór amháin	He mixed them together in a large bundle
ocus do cuir in tene inn ocus ro shuaitheasdar iarsin ocus ro raidh.	agus las sé suas le splanc *ansin* fad a bhí <u>Mogh Roith</u> á rá:	and set fire to it. It burst into flames *then* as he chanted <u>a spell</u> :
“Suathuim tene trethnach tren. reidhfídh fígh, feoighfídh fer. lasair lonn, lor a luas. ro sia snas sruith neamh suas. cnaifídh fech fegha fuinn. claifídh cath ar Clann Cuinn” <i>et cetera</i> .	“Suaithim tine threathnach thréan, réiteoidh fíodh, feofaídh féar, lasair lonn, leor a luas, sroichfídh snas sruith neamh suas, cnaifídh fíoch, fíocha foinn, cloidídh cath ar chlann Choínn.”	“I knead a fire, powerful, strong; it will level the wood, it will dry up grass; an angry flame, great its speed it will rush up, to the heavens above; it will destroy forests, the forests of the earth, it will subdue in battle the people of Conn.”
Do chuir-sium in tene fon so-dheithbir-sin	Chuir sé an tine mhór ar lasadh <u>ansin</u> faoi dheifir	Hastily, <u>then</u> , he set the firewood alight
ocus ro ba lan lasomain ro las ocus ro bo lanmhor a fuaim.	agus bhrúcht an lasair suas le fuaim lánmhór.	and it burst into flames with a mighty roar,
Ocus do raidh an rethoric .i.	Leis sin, rinne <u>Mogh Roith</u> reitric:	as he chanted a rhetoric:
“De druadh, mu dhe tar gac nde. de sendruadh so. Seitfair. seitfai. foluib luis la hurach. fiadluib luis la crinach. luath crithrach crine fasda critre ure. cirb ceo caerthainn.	“Dia na ndraoithe, mo dhia thar gach dia, dia an tseandruadh seo. séidfear, séidtear, luisne íseal don úrach, luisne ard don chríonach, luathloscadh críonaigh, mearloscadh úraigh géarcho caorthainn,	“God of druids, my god above every god, he is god of the ancient druids. it will blow (the wind), may it blow a low flame (to burn) the young vegetation, a high flame for the old (vegetation), a quick burning of the old, a quick burning of the new, sharp smoke of the rowan-tree,

cain ceo caerthainn. Cerde druadh dolbhaim. nert Cormaic. cloim. Cect. Crota Cithruadh. Clocha dhibh dolbaim.	caoincheo caorthainn, cleachtaim ceirdne draoi, cloim neart Chormaic, déanaim clocha de Chéacht, Chrotha, Chithrúa.”	gentle smoke of the rowan-tree, I practise druidic arts, I subdue Cormac’s power, Céacht, Crotha, Cith Rua — I turn them into stones.”
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diuc gaeth do beind cathrach clichre. coir gaeth aness tren gaeth anes. Ocht foghaetha, ceathra primhgaetha. Condich gaeth os gaethaibh do muinte Dainel. accallaim Etheor. dogairiur Simon. Sruthmor mac Guill. cainfider faidh fis. forcha cath cath Fiachach. for faen cath cath Cormaic. cain bebais bliathain maidin. be teine treathnuighfes. circale catha Cormaic. o nómaidim claechmabaidh gne. ni ba ruirech righport. rerais cloich cain a cathraigh. Patricio dohuil. Patricio do icfa. Patricio deodha berit (?) buaidh n-apstal. aincidh bracha. breitem n-Eorpa. enradh acu. uili uili. amen amen. Signum Signum crucis crucis. crumthir. crumthir Crisd Crisd De do fuil Crisd De”. De druadh.

Section 114

“Gabtar mo dhaimh dam-sa i bhfhecht sa”, ar Mogh Ruith,	“Anois” arsa Mogh Roith, “tugtar mo dhaimh chugam	“Now,” said Mogh Roith, “let my oxen be brought
“ocus coraighther mo carpat forro	agus cuirtear faoi mo charbad iad	and tackled to my chariot
ocus dano geibid-si baa [<i>leg. bar</i>] n-eocha bid i lamhaib libh,	agus bíodh bhur n-eacha féin ullamh agaibh *chomh maith*.	and have your own horses ready at hand *as well*.
ocus mad budh thuaidh soidhit nr [<i>leg. na</i>] teindti	Má chasann an tine ó thuaidh,	If the fires turn northwards
rob maith in leanmain uaib-si forro-sum	caithfidh sibh dul sa tóir ar <u>shlua Chormaic</u>	you must set off northwards in pursuit of <u>Cormac’s men</u>
ocus mad amlaidh-sin bhias,	agus má tharlaíonn a leithéid	and if this proves to be the case

na hanaidh-si dib	ná cuirigí srian oraibh féin	don't hold back
cu ro anar-sa.	agus ní chuirfidh mise srian orm féin <u>ach oiread</u> .	and neither will I.
Ocus mad a tuaidh thisat	<u>Ar an taobh eile den scéal</u> , má tharlaíonn go dtagann an tine aduaidh,	If, <u>however</u> , the fires move southwards,
denaid-si bar n-imdhitean forro	cosnaígí sibh féin uaithi	defend yourselves against them
ocus tabhraid deabhtha doib	agus troidigí <u>Leath Choinn</u>	and engage them in battle
i mbeilghibh ocus a n-imcuimgibh ocus a n- eicindinaibh in cuicid.	i mbearnaí caola agus in áiteanna contúirteacha ar fud an chúige.	in defiles and narrow passes and in dangerous parts of the province.
Ocus as doigh nach bha heicen duibh	Ní dóigh liom go dtarlóidh a leithéid	It is unlikely that you will have to do this,
ocus mar budh eicen rob amlaidh foichillti-si".	ach bígí ullamh."	but nevertheless, be prepared, in case it should happen."
Ocus (is amlaidh ro can-sam sin) ro chuir anal druadh ind aieor ocus i firmimint	Leis sin, theilg <u>Mogh Roith</u> anáil dhraíochta suas san aer agus san fhirmimint	<u>Mogh Roith</u> then shot a druidic breath into the air and the firmament
co nderna mothar ocus duibh-nel os Cinn Claire,	go ndearna mothar dlúth ceo agus dubhnéal os Ceann Chláire	so that an obscuring thicket and a dark cloud arose over Ceann Cláire
ocus braen fola as-side.	agus <u>ón néal sin</u> , thuirling braonta fola anuas	and from it descended a shower of blood,
Ocus do raidh Mogh Ruith in rethoiric.	agus rinne Mogh Roith reitric:	and Mogh Roith chanted the rhetoric:

“Ferim brict
a nirt nel,
cu ma braen
fola ar fer.
bid fo an bith.
bruitter druing.
cu mba crith,
ar cuain Cuind.

cu mba anes. gac nert niath. bidh flaith fuach. Fer da liach. co luidh brach. buaidhnibh slogh. biaidh os cach. Eogan mor. Mogh Corb cas. claitte selgh bidh rait rod. flaith na fer”. Ferim brict.

“I cast a spell,
on the power of cloud,
may there be a rain
of blood on grass,
let it be throughout the land,
a burning of the crowd,
may there be a trembling
on the warriors of Conn.”

Section 115

O thairnic in rethoiric-sin

Agus an reitric seo críochnaithe ag Mogh Roith,

On the completion of this rhetoric

ros geibh an cith co raibhi os Cinn Claire,

ghabh an néal ar aghaidh go dtí go raibh sé os cionn Ceann Chláire

the cloud moved on until it was above Ceann Chláire;

ros geibh as-sidhe co mbai os cind longphuirt Chormaic

agus ar aghaidh leis arís os longfort Chormaic

from there it moved on again until it was above Cormac’s camp

ocus ros geibh as-side co Temraigh.

agus as sin go Teamhair na Rí.

and then proceeded to Tara.

Do raidh Cormac ra Cith Ruadh: “Ga fuaim-so rocluineam?”

Dúirt Cormac le Cith Rua: “Cad í an fhuaim sin a chloisim?”

Cormac said to Cith Rua: “What sound is that I hear?”

“Braen fola”, ar Cith Ruadh, “doronad tre dian draidechta,

“Cith fola,” arsa Cith Rua, “draíocht láidir is cúis leis

“A shower of blood,” said Cith Rua, “brought on by powerful magic

ocus as rinne ticfa a uillida”.	agus is orainne a thitfidh a dhroch-thorthaí.”	and it is we who will feel its ill effects.”
Ba holec la Leth Cuind sin	Ba holec le Leath Choinn an méid sin	Leath Choinn were distressed at hearing this
ocus doronsat glor oculus seisilb moir uime.	agus ba mhór an gleo a bhí ar siúl acu.	and it was the cause of much noise and commotion among them.
Oculus atbert Cith Ruadh in laid. “Atciu-sa cith do Claire <i>et rel.</i> ”.	Ansin dúirt Cith Rua an laoi: “Feicim cith os Cláire”	Cith Rua then uttered the lay: “I see a cloud above Ceann Chláire
Do batar tra coillte oculus fegha mora ar clarmhedhon Muman intan-sin,	Bhí coillte móra agus foraoisí ar chlármheán na Mumhan an tráth sin:	At that period, there were great woods and forests covering the central plain of Munster:
.i. an Ghiúsach o tha Druim nEogubuil sair co bealuch Chaille Tochail,	<i>an Ghiúsach</i> ó Dhroim Eogabhail soir go Bealach Chaille Tochail;	<i>An Ghiúsach</i> — extending from Droim Eogabhail eastwards to Bealach Chaille Tochail;
ocus Colltanan o Druim Eogubhail suas co Claire	<i>Colltanan</i> ó Dhroim Eogabhail suas go Cláire;	<i>Colltanan</i> — extending <u>southwards</u> from Droim Eogabhail to Cláire;
ocus Ros Cno o Druim Eogobail siar co hEsmaige,	<i>Ros Cnó</i> ó Dhroim Eogabhail siar go hEas Má;	<i>Ros Cnó</i> — extending westwards from Droim Eogabhail to Eas Má;
ocus Glenn mBebhthach ider dha rot	agus <i>Gleann Beabhthach</i> idir dhá ród	and <i>Gleann Beabhthach</i> — extending <u>northwards</u> between two great roads
o Druim Eogobail sis gu hAine,	ó Dhroim Eogabhail síos go (<u>Cnoc</u>) hÁine	from Droim Eogabhail to (<u>Cnoc</u>) Áine
ocus gu carn Feradhaigh.	agus go Carn Fhearadhaigh.	and to Carn Fhearadhaigh.

Section 116

Ro fiafraig Mogh Ruith: “Cinnus atait na teinnti?”	D’fhiafraigh Mogh Roith: “Conas atá na tinte?”	Mogh Roith asked: “How are the fires behaving?”
“Atat”, ar siat, “cach dibh ag falmaisiu a cheili re hor sleibhi siar	“Tá siad ag bagairt ar ionsaí a chéile ag imeall an tsléibhe, ag dul siar	“Each one of them is threatening to attack the other at the border of the mountain to the west
ocus sis iarsin co Druim nAsail agus co Sinainn,	agus ansin ag iompú ó thuaidh go Droim nAsail agus go Sionainn	and then turning northwards to Tory Hill and the Shannon
ocus iarsin cusinn ait chetna”.	agus ag casadh ar ais go dtí an áit chéanna arís.”	and then returning *to the same place*.”
Ro fhiafraigh Mogh Ruith: “Cinnus atat na teinnti?”	D’fhiafraigh Mogh Roith: “Conas atá na tinte?”	Mogh Roith asked: “How are the fires behaving?”
“Atat fon tuaraim cetna”, ar iat,	“Tá siad sa riocht céanna <u>fós</u> ,” ar siad,	“They are <u>still</u> in the same condition,” said they,
“ocus ni fharcaibset figh na fer	“ach níl ribe féir ná crann	“and they have not left a tree nor a blade of grass
ar clarmhedhon Muman gan loscad”.	i má lárnach na Mumhan nach bhfuil loiscthe acu.”	on the central plain of Munster that they haven’t burnt up.”
Ocus as machaire o sin ille.	Is machaire an áit sin ó shin i leith.	This area is cleared land ever since.
Ro fhiarfaigh Mogh Ruith: “Cinnus atat na teinnti?”	D’fhiafraigh Mogh Roith: “Conas atá na tinte?”	Mogh Roith asked: “How are the fires behaving?”

“Adhrachtadur,” ar siat “co firmimint agus co neolu nime,	“Tá siad imithe suas go dtí an fhirnimint agus go dtí néalta neimhe,” a dúirt siad,	“They have flown up to the firmament and to the clouds of heaven,” said they,
ocus atat mar bít da laech lonna luthmura	“agus tá siad cosúil le laochra lonna lúfara	“and they are like two ferociously agile warriors,
no da leoinn letarthaca, cach dhibh oc folmaisí a cheili”.	nó le dhá leon alpacha ag leanúint a chéile.”	or like two devouring lions attacking each other.”

Section 117

Tucad tra a sheche thairb maeil uidhir co Mogh Ruith,	Tugadh ansin a sheithe thairbh mhaoil odhair go Mogh Roith	The bull-hide from a horn-less brown bull belonging to Mogh Roith was now brought to him
ocus a encennach alath brec con-a foluamain ethaidi,	chomh maith lena éanchealtair alabhreac lena heití foluaineacha	along with his speckled bird-mask with its billowing wings
ocus a aidme draidhechta ar cena.	agus an chuid eile dá threalamh draíochta.	and the rest of his druidic gear.
Ocus dosrala suas a comuidecht na teined ind aeor agus i firmimint	D’imigh sé leis suas san aer agus san fhirnimint <u>ansin</u> in éineacht leis an tine	He proceeded to fly up into the sky and the firmament along with the fire,
ocus gabustar ac sodh agus ag bualadh na teined budh thuaidh,	agus bhí sé ag casadh agus ag bualadh na tine *ó thuaidh* <u>ar a dhícheall</u>	and he continued to turn and beat the fire towards the north
ocus ro chan in rethoric-so:	agus reitric á reacaireacht aige:	as he chanted the rhetoric:
“Saighti druadh dolbaim-si, <i>et rel.</i> ”.	“Deilbhím saigheada druadh”	“I fashion druids’s arrows”

Gabus Mogh Ruith ag bualadh na teined budh tuaidh iarum.	Lean Mogh Roith ar aghaidh mar sin ag iarraidh an tine a thiomáint ó thuaidh	Mogh Roith thus continued to beat the fire northwards
Ocus gabhus Cith Ruadh fon cuma cedna atuidh.	agus mar an gcéanna bhí Cith Rua ag iarraidh í a thiomáint ó dheas.	while Cith Rua in the same way tried to turn it southwards.
Arai-sin, ro impo Mogh Ruith na teinnti fo túaidh, agus dousrala i ceann longphuir Cormaic	Dá ainneoin sin, <u>áfach</u> , d'éirigh le Mogh Roith an tine a chasadh	In spite of this, <u>however</u> , Mogh Roith succeeded in turning the fires
ocus nir leic Mogh Ruith cenn do thobhail doibh o rous turn einfhecht.	ó thuaidh i dtreo longfort Chormaic.	in the direction of the north to Cormac's camp.
Dorochair Cith Ruadh ann sidhe co n-a shlogh druadh in alla this [<i>leg. malle ris</i>] agus co n-a shlógh sidhe.	As sin amach níor lig sé don tine bogadh ón mball sin.	Once he had succeeded in doing this Mogh Roith did not permit the fires to move away from there.
Ocus ro coirghit acu-san na catha crodha commora conacaillti,	Ba anseo a cloíodh Cith Rua maille lena shlua draoithe agus lena shlua sí.	It was here that Cith Rua suffered defeat along with the company of druids and his <i>slua sí</i> .
ocus ro coirged lorg agus tosach forro,	Chuir <u>lucht leanúna Chormaic</u> ord agus eagar orthu féin ansin ina mbuíonta catha *móra* cróga	<u>Cormac's followers then</u> arranged themselves in large stalwart battalions,
ocus tugad leibinn sciath impa da gac leth	agus lorg agus tosach orthu	with an advance guard and a rear guard
	agus sciatha timpeall orthu ar gach taobh.	and a wall of shields surrounding them on every side.

ocus gabsat rompa i remthus tseda ocus imdheachta,	Thosaigh siad ar an máirseáil imeachta lom láithreach	They began the march of evacuation at once,
or nír leicset a ndraithi doibh fosugud ra tabairt catha na comhlainn	agus níor thug na draoithe cead dóibh stad chun cath ná comhlann a throid,	for the druids would not allow them to stop for fight or pitch-battle
ocus do aithnedar dhibh maith do dhenamh intan bud eicen.	ach thug siad ordú dóibh a ndualgas a chomhlíonadh aon uair a bheadh gá leis.	but they ordered them to do their duty whenever it proved to be necessary.

Section 118

Tainic dono Mogh Ruith anuas iarsin,	Tháinig Mogh Roith anuas ón spéir ansin *, más ea, *	*So* Mogh Roith then descended from the sky
ocus dodechaid a n-a charpat caemh cumdachta for damaibh dreamhna dasachtaca	agus chuaigh isteach ina charbad caomh cumtha lena dhaimh dhreimhneacha dhásachtacha	and got into his beautifully ornamented chariot drawn by fast and furious oxen
cu luas gaeithi Marta, con athlaime ethaiti	a raibh luas ghaoth Mhárta acu agus lúfaireacht éan.	having the speed of the wind of March and the agility of birds.
ocus seche thairbh maeil uidhir lais oculus tainic i remtus rompa,	Bhí a sheithe thairbh mhaoil odhair aige agus é ag gabháil ar thosach an tslua.	He had with him his bull-hide from a horn-less bull and he advanced to the head of the troops.
ocus do chuir Cennmhar uatha do gresacht fer Muman	Chuir sé Ceann Mór ar aghaidh chun Fir Mhumhan a ghríosú	He sent Ceann Mór to incite the Men of Munster to action
ocus tancatar co hescad i lenmain in druadh.	agus lean siad an draoi le díograis.	and they followed the druid enthusiastically.

O ro siachtadar co hArd Cluain na Féinne, is ann-sin rugad ar deiredh in tsloigh,	Nuair a shroich siad Ard Chluain na Féinne bhuaíl siad le cúl <u>mhuintir Chormaic</u> *ansin*	When they reached Ard Chluain na Féinne they caught up with the rear portion of <u>Cormac's army</u> *there*
ocus nír imposit friu in lucht aile.	agus níor thiontaigh an chuid eile <u>d'arm</u> <u>Chormaic</u> thart chun cabhrú leo.	and the rest did not turn back to aid them
Gabsat fir Muman annside anoir agus aniar futhaibh	D'ionsaigh Fir Mhumhan *ansin* iad anoir is aniar	as the Men of Munster attacked them *there* from the east and from the west,
amar tiagait coin fa min-chetraib,	mar chúnna ag tabhairt ruathair ar ainmhithe beaga.	coming at them like hounds attacking small animals.
.i. treotha agus tarrsa ic a ndicennad agus ica n-airsear ider anes agus a tuaidh, ag cur na n- ar forro	Chuaigh siad tríothu agus tharstu á ndícheannadh agus á dtreascairt aduaidh agus aneas	Through them and around them they advanced decapitating and massacring them from north and south
cu rancatar co Magh nUachtar i crích Ur- Muman,	go dtí gur shroich siad Má Uachtar i gcríoch Urmhumhan	until they reached Má Uachtar in Ormond.
frisín abar Magh Raidne aniu.	— Má Roighne a ghlaotar ar an áit sin sa lá atá inniu ann.	This area is known as Má Roighne today.
Ocht cet immorro, ba he esbaith in tsloigh conice sin.	Chaill <u>Cormac</u> ocht gcéad fear an babhta seo *, áfach*.	On this occasion <u>Cormac's army</u> lost eight hundred men *, however*.

Section 119

Cunad annsin ro fhiarfaigh Mogh Ruith is se i ramtus rompa:	Óna áit féin ar thosach an tslua, d'fhiafraigh Mogh Roith díobh *ansin*:	It was then that Mogh Roith enquired from his place out in front:
“Cia is nesa dun annso?”	“Cé is cóngaraí dúinn anseo?”	“Who is nearest to us here?”
ocus forfidir gia ro fiarfaigh.	ach bhí a fhios aige féin cheana agus an cheist á cur aige.	and he knew even though he put the question.
“Ata triar forusta finnliath ann”, ar siat,	“Tá trí laochra forasta liatha anseo,” ar siad,	“There are three grey-headed stalwarts here,” said they,
“Cecht, Crota, Cith Ruadh sín”.	“Céacht, Crotha agus Cith Rua.”	“Céacht, Crotha and Cith Rua.”
“Ro geallustar mu dee dam-sa	“Geall mo dhéithe domsa,” <u>arsa Mogh Roith</u> ,	“My gods promised me
co ndingnitis clocha dhib intan no bherainn-si forro,	“go ndéanfaidís clocha den triúr sin nuair a bhuaifinn leo	that they would make stones of these three as soon as I caught them,” <u>said Mogh Roith</u> ,
acht cu taruinn-si mo anal futhaib.”	ach m’anáil a theilgean orthu.”	“provided that I cast my breath at them.”
Ocus tuc som anal druagh futhaibh co nderna clocha dibh,	Leis sin, theilg sé anáil dhraíochta orthu agus deineadh <u>trí</u> clocha díobh <u>lom láithreach</u> .	With that, he cast a druidic breath and they were turned into stones
ocus is do na clochaibh-sin gairther ‘Leaca Raighne’ aniu.	Is iadsan ‘Leaca Roighne’ an lae inniu.	and these stones are known as ‘Leaca Roighne’ today.
Antan tra no trialldais fir Muman airisium,	Gach tráth a rinne Fir Mhumhan iarracht sos a thógáil	Whenever the Men of Munster tried to stop,

is ann-sin ba daithe ocus ba treisi no bidh Mogh Ruith ic maidim cucca,	*is ansin a* ghríosaigh Mogh Roith iad brú ar aghaidh gan stad gan staonadh	*it was then that* Mogh Roith became most insistent that they carry on
ocus nir leic dhoibh anad co rancatar co Sliabh Fuait in la-sin.	agus dá bhrí sin níor dhein siad aon mhoill go dtí gur shroich siad Sliabh Fuait an lá sin.	and he did not allow them to delay until they reached Sliabh Fuait that day.
Ro saidhed pupall Fiachach annsin	Sháigh Fiacha a phuball sa talamh ansiúd	It was there that Fiacha set up his tent
ocus as e ainm an inaidh sin, ‘Inad pupla Fiachach’ o sin ille.	agus tá an t-ainm ‘Ionad Phuball Fhiacha’ ar an áit ó shin i leith.	and ever since the place is known as — ‘the place of Fiacha’s tent’.

Section 120

Taircit Leth Chuinn iarum gac giall, ocus gac cain ocus gac cis bud ail d’fearaibh Muman do tabairt daib forro.	Thairg Leath Choinn gach giall, gach bóramha, gach cíos a bheadh ag teastáil uathu a thabhairt d’fhir Mhumhan ansin.	Leath Choinn then offered to give every hostage, every tribute, every tax which the Men of Munster wanted from them.
O ro feidhligheastar ann		
nir gabh Mogh Ruith ocus Mogh Corb ocus Fiacha ocus Fir Muman ar cena	Ní ghacfaidh Mogh Roith ná Mogh Corb ná Fiacha ná Fir Mhumhan <u>leis an tairiscint</u>	Mogh Roith, Mogh Corb, Fiacha and the Munstermen would not accept <u>the offer</u>
no gu mbeidis da mi ocus da raithi ocus da bliagain tuaidh.	go dtí go raibh siad dhá mhí agus dhá ráithe agus dhá bhliain thuaidh	until they were in the north for two months and two quarters and two years
	ón lá a shroicheadar an áit sin.	*from the day they arrived there*.
Ocus adubhradar gidh annsin,	Dúirt siad, fiú amháin,	They said even then

nach gebhduis coma aili	nach nglacfaidís leis an tairiscint aon tslí eile	*that they would not accept the offer any other way but*
no gu tised Cormac fein leo co tech Fiachach,	ach Cormac féin a theacht go teach Fhiacha.	that Cormac himself should come to Fiacha's house.
o na fetastar tra Cormac a imdhiten forra	Toisc nach raibh Cormac in ann é féin a chosaint uathu *ansin*	Since Cormac could not defend himself *then*,
ocus na rabha aca cumhang gabhala dhibh a chriche d'innrudh ocus d'argain.	ná cosc a chur orthu a chríocha a scriosadh	nor had he the power to prevent them devastating his territory,
Táinic fein ocus tuc a chain ocus a chis doibh.	tháinig sé féin go pearsanta leis an gcíos agus leis an mbóramha.	he came in person and gave them the tax and the tribute.
Ro choimeirigh Fiacha co bhferuib Muman	D'éirigh Fiacha agus Fir Mhumhan	Fiacha and the Men of Munster *arose and*
ocus tancatar rompa i ramthus tseta	agus chuir chun siúil	set out <u>then</u>
ocus ni hindistar a n-imthusa cu rancatar cnoc Raphund.	agus ní haithristear a n-imeachta gur shroich siad Cnoc Rafann.	and their adventures are not related until they reached Cnoc Rafann.
Tucad íarum	Tugadh *ansin*	
Connla mac Taidg meic Cein,	Connla mac Thaidhg mhic Céin	Connla son of Tadhg, son of Cian
mac bratar athar d'Fiachaigh eisein	— ba mhac le deartháir athar Fhiacha eisean	— the son of Fiacha's father's brother
		— was *then* given

for altram do Cormac;	— ar altram go Cormac	to Cormac to be fostered by him
ocus ro leasaiged ag Cormac in mac-sin fo chain lesaighthi.	agus ghlac Cormac lena oiliúint mar chuid dá dhualgas.	and Cormac undertook the boy’s upbringing as part of his obligations.
Ocus batar amlaidh-sin re cian agus treimhsi fa sidh-corus etarra.	D’fhan siad mar sin ar feadh i bhfad agus conradh síochána á chothú acu.	They remained thus for a long time observing the peace treaty between them.

Section 121

Gabhsat fir Muman ga fiarfaighidh do Mogh Ruith	Thosaigh Fir Mhumhan ar cheist a chur ar Mhogh Roith	The men of Munster began to question Mogh Roith
ga lin idir abhus agus tuaidh	faoi uimhir <u>na ndaoine a maraíodh ar gach taobh</u> , ón Tuaisceart agus ón Deisceart	about the number <u>of casualties on both sides</u> — north and south
ocus cia dhe as mo ro dithiged ann.	agus cén dream díobh ba mheasa a tháinig as an ár.	— and which side had suffered the most.
As leir tra ro eirnestar dhoibh agus tuc in laid ar aird:	Rinne <u>Mogh Roith</u> laoi a aithris os ard *ansin* a phléigh an cheist go cruinn:	<u>Mogh Roith</u> *then* gave a clear description of the situation in the following lay which he recited aloud:
“Ceathra cet laemh laechda a lín da cethrachait ra a coimrim. D’fheruibh Muman co mbechta ro marbsat na haindrechta.	“480 laoch cróga d’fhir Mhumhan a mharaigh na hainriochtáin, de réir mar a shuimím,” arsa Mogh Roith.	“The lawless ones killed 480 brave warriors of the Men of Munster, according to my calculations.

Cúic druidh Chormaic dolbsat dan·
ar Leith Mogha na mor dhal.
Lin ro marbta fa gnim ghle·
tre doilbhtib dealbtha draidhe.

Dolbsat tri cona cora·
do dhith na caerec crodha.
Dolbsat murescong fo muir·
ra dith Colptha agus Lurguin.

Ro sos na teindti bhu tuaidh·
ar Leth Chuinn na claidem cruaidh
Tucus nert mna siulta sair·
a clannuib Chuinn Cetcathaigh

Ro claenad in cath ar Conn·
la Mumain miadaigh, met nglonn
Ar ndith a n-aesa dana·
ra dirgit ra dighbala.

Ceatra cet ruirech is righ·
do slógh Cormaic ra a coimhrimh
Co Formaeil ba gres os graigh·
do clannaib Cuind Cetcathaig

Ceatra cet gilla nglomhair·
do slogh Cormaic ar conuir
Ro marbtha fa coimlin gle·
ider Formaeil is Raidne.

Chleacht cúigear draoi draíocht
i gcoinne Leath Mhogha na mórdhál.
Is é sin líon na ndaoine a mharaigh siad.
Ba mhór an gaisce é.

Fuair mé féin trí chú
chun na caoirigh chróga a threascairt
agus dheilbhig mé eascann
chun Colpa agus Lorga a chur faoi chois.

D’iompaigh mé na tinte ó thuaidh
go dtí Leath Choinn na gclaimhte crua.
Níor fhág mé ach neart mná seoil
i síol Chonn Chéadchathaigh thoir.

Briseadh an cath ar Chonn
le Fir Mhumhan na loinne.
Nuair a theip ar a nAos Dána
thit an lug ar an lag ag muintir Chormaic.

Maraíodh ceithre chéad tiarna agus rí de
bhúion Chormaic ar an tslí go Formhaol
de réir mar a shuimím. Ba thubaiste í sin
do shíol Chonn Chéadchathaigh.

Maraíodh 400 giolla eich
ar an ród
idir Formhaol agus Roighne.

Five druids practised sorcery against
Leath Mhogha of the large assemblies;
this was the number killed,
an impressive deed.

I formed three hounds
to destroy the brave sheep.
I formed an underwater sea-eel
to destroy Colpa and Lorga.

I turned the fires northwards to Leath Choinn
of the hard swords. I left only the strength
of a woman in labour to the descendants
of Conn Céadchathaigh in the east.

Warlike Munster defeated Conn.
Once their *Aos Dána*
(Men of Art) had failed,
Cormac’s army fell into distress.

Four hundred lords and kings of Cormac’s
band are calculated to have been killed on the
way to Formhaol. It was an injury beyond
repair for the descendants of Conn
Céadchathaigh.

Exactly 400 horse-boys
belonging to Cormac’s army
were killed on the road
between Formhaol and Roighne.

Crota, Cect, Cithruadh don muigh·
draithi sil Cuinn Cetcathaig
I Maigh Raidne do ruadh graigh·
ro sodhus i cruadhclochaibh.

Clocha coimhetuit ferta·
beit an co brachuib bechta
Bidh ail do Leth Cuinn a n-ainm.
'Leaca Raidhne' re roghairm.

Cúic morseisir batar ann·
gan ainm orro acht cuic anmann
Tucsat ceim cuire for cul·
ga neoch uili acht mad eintriur.

Seacht Cecht, secht Crota gu coir·
seacht Cithaigh is seacht Cithmoir
Seacht Cithruaidh co ngnim ngarbh ngle·
gu ndanuibh doilbthe draithe.

. . . . Ath an tSluaigh·
sist o Maigh Raidne budh thuaid
Sluagh seacht fichit ro gaet ann·
do sluagh Cormaic ni chelam

Da fichit ocus dá cet·
on ath-sin sair no chu brec
Os gach conuir do Leth Cuind·
doibh nír comuidh a liatruin [*leg.* Liatruim]

Maidir le Crotha, Céacht agus Cith Rua
ón má — draoithe de shíol Chonn
Chéadchathaigh — rinne mé
cruachlocha díobh i Má Roighne rua.

Beidh na leaca sin ann go brách
mar chuimhne ar an eachtra — cúis náire
do Leath Choinn. Beidh an t-ainm
'Leaca Roighne' orthu go deo na ndeor.

Bhí cúig bhuíon ann
agus seacht bhfear i ngach buíon díobh
ach gan ach cúig ainm orthu.
Seachas triúr bhí orthu teitheadh.

Bhí seachtar i ngach buíon
le Céacht, Crotha, Ceathach,
Cith Mór agus Cith Rua.
Ba ghléigeal a n-eachtraí agus a n-upaí.

Ag Áth an tSlua
ar an taobh thuaidh de Mhá Roighne
maraíodh seacht bhfichead
— sin rud nach gceilim.

Thit dhá chéad agus dhá fhichead ag dul
siar ón áth sin ar gach conair a ghabh Leath
Choinn — ní bréag í sin. Ní raibh aon
dídean le fáil acu i Liathroim (Teamhair).

Crotha, Céacht and Cith Rua from the plain
— druids of the race of Conn
Céadchathaigh — at Má Roighne of
the red rocks I turned them into solid stones.

These stones will commemorate the deed,
they will remain there for ever,
a cause of shame for Leath Choinn;
they will be known as 'Leaca Roighne'.

There were five groups of seven men each
there, having only five names.
Everyone was forced to a retreat
except for three.

There were seven men in each of the groups
belonging to Céacht, Crotha, Ceathach, Cith
Mór and Cith Rua. Their feats were brilliant
as was their composition of druidic spells.

At Áth an tSlua,
north of Má Roighne,
a group of seven twenties was killed
— that I do not conceal.

Two twenties and two hundred fell from that
ford eastwards — that is no lie, on every
path that Leath Choinn took. They were
not given protection in Liathruim (Tara).

Deic cét agus da fichit·
dias ar seiser ro saighet
Ba si esbaidh Leithi Cuinn·
ra ua nAililla oluim.

O Druim Damhghaire duanaigh·
co sligid moir Midhuallaigh [= Mid[l]ua[ch]air?]
Mor in gnimh, ro cloenad cro·
is a dhenamh a n-aenlo

As e uidhi is mo ruc fian·
ar gnimuib glé [leg. gaile] agus gliagh
O Chinn Clairi ba cuairt gle·
bud thuaidh go Glenn Righ Righe.

Ro cind Fiacha fictib sluagh·
ro cind Mogh Corb Claideb ruadh
Nac biad a riar da gac alt·
no go mad e a ngiall Cormac.

O ro eimdhigh Cormac cain·
imgabad Fiacha fum[].
Nir gabhudh uadh acht a dhail·
ge thairgid mor focetair”.

Ro scailseat fir Mhuman iarsin o chnucc
Raphann,

ocus docoidh cach dib da thigh agus da dhún-
aras fadhesin.

Maraíodh 1048 bhfear
— b’shin é an t-ár
a rinneadh ar Leath Choinn
le hó Oilealla Óloim.

Ó Dhroim Dámhgháire aoibhinn
go Slí Mhór Mhíluachra
mór agus fuilteach an gníomh
a rinneadh in aon lá.

Ba í sin an eachtra ba mhó a rinne laochra
riamh agus í lán de ghníomhartha glé agus
gleo. Ó Cheann Chláire ba chuairt ghlé í
ó thuaidh go Gleann Rí Ríge.

Chinn Fiacha na Slua
agus Mogh Corb an Chláimh Rua
nach mbeidís lánsásta go dtí go mbeadh
Cormac féin ina ghiall acu.”

D’fhág Fir Mhumhan Cnoc Rafann ansin

agus chuir gach duine chun siúil go dtí a
theach agus a dhún fein.

There were 1048 men killed
— this was the destruction
wrought on Leath Choinn
by the grandson of Oileall Ólom.

From pleasant Druim Dámhgháire
to the great highway of Slí Mhíluachra
a great and bloody deed
took place in one day.

It is the greatest march that a warrior ever
undertook among brilliant feats of valour.
From Ceann Chláire it was a splendid
journey northwards to Gleann Rí Ríge.

Fiacha of the numerous companies
and Mogh Corb of the red sword decided
that they would not be fully satisfied
until Cormac became their hostage”

The Men of Munster left Cnoc Rafann then,

and each one set out for his own house and
fort

Ocus dochoidh Cormac co Temraigh.

D'imigh Cormac ar ais go Teamhair.

while Cormac returned to Tara.

Section 122

Ro leasaiged tra Connla ag Cormac, amal adubhrumur,

Bhí Connla mar dhalta ag Cormac *ansin*, mar a dúramar cheana féin,

Then Connla was brought up by Cormac, as we have said,

cur bo inghnima ocus cur bo urramad [*leg. urramach*]

agus ba oilte agus ba urramach an duine é

so that he became accomplished and noble-minded

ocus gur samluigh Ere fris ar a mhaitius.

agus ní raibh fear a dhiongbhála ar fud Éireann.

and his excellence was without compare in Ireland.

Cur ghabh leannanacht re araili mnai a Sidh Locha Gabar

Thit sé i ngrá áfach le bean áirithe ó Shí Locha Gabhar

He fell in love with a certain woman of the *sí* of Loch Gabhar

ocus gur saruigh hi gan deoin di.

agus sháraigh sé í i gcoinne a tola.

and forced her to have sex with him.

Ocus ro chuinnigh si ascaid fair, .i. dul le isin sith,

D'iarr sí air dul léi isteach sa sí

She made a request to him — that he should go with her into the *sí* (fairy palace),

ocus ní dhechaid.

ach dhiúltaigh sé é sin a dhéanamh.

but he refused to go.

“Tar”, ar si, “co tuca h’adhaidh ar an ndun anunn

“Tar,” ar sise leis, “agus ar a laghad, tabhair aghaidh ar an dún anonn,

“Come,” said she, “and at least turn your face in the direction of the fort here,

co n-aicet in tsluaigh, o nach teighi fein inn”.

i dtreo go bhfeicfidh an Slua Sí thú ós rud é nach rachaidh tú isteach.”

so that the residents of the *sí* may see you *since you will not go in*.”

Teit-sium co tard a adhadh ar an sidh.	Rinne sé amhlaidh *agus chas sé a aghaidh i dtreo an tsí*	He came <u>then</u> , and turned his face toward the <i>sí</i> .
Ro indis in ben focetoir thall in gnimh doronad fria.	agus d’inis an bhean <u>sí dá muintir</u> *fá chéadóir* an éagóir a deineadh uirthi.	The woman *at once* informed <u>the sí-people</u> of the injustice done to her.
Batar-som oc iaruidh chora fair. Ocus ni thuc.	Bhí siadsan ag iarraidh éiric a bhaint as ach ní thabharfadh sé aon éiric dóibh.	They were seeking reparation from him but he would not make any.
“Ro mhillis ar n-einech”, ar siat.	“Mhill tusa ár n-eineach,” arsan <u>slua sí</u> .	“You have violated our honour,” said they.
“Adeirthe-si”, ar se, “do mhillius”.	“Is féidir a rá gur mhill,” ar sé.	“You could say that I have,” said he.
“Millfimit-ne h’einech-sa inn”, ar iat-som.	“Millfimidne d’eineachsa, mar sin,” a dúirt siad.	“Then we will violate your honour,” said they.
Ocus tucsat a n-anala uili fai	Leis sin, <u>bhailigh siad le chéile</u> agus theilg siad a n-anáil air in éineacht	With that, they all together cast their breath at him
cu ro fhas bruth maeili claime o mhulluch cu bonn trid	agus dá bharr sin d’fhás bruth maol *claimh* <u>ar a chorp</u> ó mhullach go bonn	and, as a result, a bare scabby eruption covered him from head to foot,
ocus ba himurcach dano an bruth-sin for a chinn ocus for a aidhidh	agus ar a cheann agus ar a ghnúis ach go háirithe.	especially the head and face.
ocus rob aithreac in turus-sin.	Ba aithríoch é ansin.	After that, he had a change of heart.

Section 123

Ocus ro impo ar cula gu brocach brocumac co hairm i mbai Cormac.	D’fhill <u>Connla</u> ar an áit ina raibh Cormac agus é brocach máchaileach.	Thus disfigured, <u>Connla</u> returned to the place where Cormac was.
Sillis Cormac ar Connla ocus mebhais a chai fair.	D’fhéach Cormac air agus thosaigh sé ag cáí mar gheall ar an rud.	Cormac looked at him and began to lament over what had befallen him.
“Cidh ima tai, a mu poba, a Cormaic?”	“Cad é seo, a Phopa, a Chormaic?” <u>ar sé.</u>	“What is this, O my Master, Cormac?” <u>said he.</u>
“A truma leam”, ar Cormac, “do beith-si amlaidh-sin ocus met do gradha leam.	“Is trua liom tú a fheiceáil mar seo agus an méid sin grá agam duit,” arsa Cormac,	“I am sorry to see you like this, I have such affection for you,” said Cormac,
Ocus fos, as tu ro saeileas	“agus chomh maith leis sin ba é tusa a bhí ar aigne agam nuair a smaoinigh mé	“and as well as that, it was you I had in mind
do dhidhuil mu chnedh ar Fhiachaigh	ar dhíoltas a bhaint amach ó Fhiacha de bharr na drochíde a thug sé dom.	when it came to avenging myself against Fiacha for his treatment of me
ic cosnum righi Muman dhuid”.	<u>Bhí sé ar aigne agam</u> ríocht na Mumhan a fháil duitse.”	by gaining the kingship of Munster for you.
“Ni ro cualai”, ar Connla, “ocus ní ro fhoirfedh nech ar an ngalar-sa”.	“Ar chuala tú trácht ar aon leigheas nó aon duine a d’fhoirfeadh orm?” arsa Connla.	“You have not heard (of any cure [?]) and nobody will relieve this disease,” said Connla.
“Gia ro chuala”, ar Cormac,	“An rud a chuala mé,” arsa Cormac, “ <u>ní dhéanfadh sé aon mhaitheas duit</u>	“What I have heard <u>is of no consequence,</u> ” said Cormac,
“ni fhuigbea-sa idir he”.	mar ní bhfaighidh tú é.”	“as you will not get it by any means.”

“Cidh eiside?” ar Connla.	“Cad é siúd, <u>ar aon chuma?</u> ” arsa Connla.	“What is this?” asked Connla.
“Fuil righ fhlaitha”, ar Cormac, “ocus t’fothragad eisde”.	“Fuil Rí *fhlaitha*,” arsa Cormac, “agus tú féin a fholcadh inti.”	“It is the blood of a royal king,” said Cormac, “to bathe themselves in it.”
“Cia eside?” ar Connla.	“Cé hé an rí?” arsa Connla.	“Who is this king?” asked Connla.
“Fiacha Muillethan”, ar Cormac, “as e in flaith ocus ro bad fíngal duit-si a marbad,	“Fiacha Moilleathan,” arsa Cormac, “is eisean an rífhlaith <u>atá i gceist</u> , agus ba fhionaíl duitse é a mharú	“Fiacha Moilleathan — that is the king,” said Cormac, “but for you to kill him would be the murder of a kinsman.
ocus as doig dia ruca fort, co ticfa th’fhoiridin de”.	ach is dócha go leigheasfadh a chuid fola thú.”	It is likely, <u>however</u> , that if you applied his blood to your skin you would be cured.”
“As ferr leamsa”, ar Connla, “bas carat damh inas mo beith fein amlaidh-so, da mad derbh leam cena sin”.	“B’fhearr liomsa bás carad ná fanacht sa riocht ina bhfuilim,” arsa Connla, “ach caithfidh mé a bheith dearfa go bhfuil sé seo fíor.”	“I would prefer a friend of mine to die,” said Connla, “than for myself to remain in this condition if I could be sure of the result.”
“Toingim na toing mo thuath”, ar Cormac, “cu nad fíor”.	“Mionnaím mar a mhionnaíonn mo thuath,” arsa Cormac, “go bhfuil sé fíor.”	“I swear by (<u>the gods</u>) my tribe swears by,” said Cormac, “that it is true.”
“Ragat-sa fris dano”, ar Connla.	“Rachaidh mé chuige, mar sin,” arsa Connla.	“I will go to meet him, then,” said Connla.

Section 124

Teit iarum cu Cnoc Raphunn co tech Fiachach.	D'imigh sé ansin go Cnoc Rafann, go teach Fhiacha.	He went then to Cnoc Rafann, to Fiacha's house.
Ba bron mor la Fiacha a beith-sium amhlaidh-sud,	Bhí brón mór ar Fhiacha nuair a chonaic sé <u>Connla</u> sa chruth sin.	Fiacha was very distressed at seeing him in this condition
ocus ro choi uime ocus ro fer failte fris.	Rinne sé comhbhrón leis faoin scéal agus chuir fáilte roimhe.	and he sympathised with him and made him welcome.
Ocus ro trialladh a leighes aigi iardain	Iarsin, rinne <u>Fiacha</u> iarracht leigheas a fháil dó	Afterwards, he made efforts to cure him
ocus tuc trian a chogair do	agus chuir sé <u>Connla</u> i gceannas ar thrian dá chúrsaí dlí.	and gave him control over a third of his judicial affairs.
ocus a leabaidh a comhairdi fria leabaidh	Bhí a leaba ar aon airde le leaba an rí féin	His bed was of the same height as the king's own bed
ocus as e no shlonnadh aitheasc uaidh ocus cuigi	agus ba eisean a chuir impíocha chuig <u>Fiacha</u> agus uaidh	and it was he who delivered announcements from and to <u>the king</u>
ocus doberthea logh impidi dho.	agus fuair sé tuarastal de réir a ghradaim.	and he was given the fees due to a legal intercessor.
Ocus batar co cian fon innus-sin.	Lean cúrsaí ar aghaidh mar sin ar feadh i bhfad	They continued in this way for a long time
Ocus teighed amach ocus amuigh immalle ocus Fiacha co minic.	agus ba mhinic a bhídís ag dul amach agus ag filleadh i dteannta a chéile.	and often he and Fiacha went out and returned together.

Co tancatar la n-aen ra taeb na Suire	Lá amháin, <u>áfach</u> , tharla go raibh siad ar bhruach na Siúire	The day came, <u>however</u> , when they were beside the river Siúir
ocus ro thimghair Fiacha a fhothragad,	agus ba mhaith le Fiacha dul isteach san abhainn ar snámh.	and Fiacha wanted to go for a swim.
ocus benus a edach dhe	Bhain sé a chuid éadaigh de	He took off his clothes
ocus facbhais a laighin leathanglais tuas ag Connla.	agus d'fág sé a shleá leathanghlas i lámha Chonnla.	and left his grey broadsided spear with Connla.
Ro gab Connla in laighin	Ghabh Connla an tsleá	Connla grasped the spear
ocus dorat a bFiacha co ruc urrind trit.	agus rinne í a radadh trí chorp <u>an rí</u> .	and struck Fiacha so that the spear penetrated through his body.
“Truagh sin”, ar Fiacha “as bron ar braithre sin	“Is trua sin,” arsa Fiacha, “is fionáil í;	“This is a pity,” said Fiacha, “it is a crime against brotherhood,
ocus as breis nn [<i>leg. [i]nn</i>] echta	is slad thar barr é seo	it is an excessive slaying,
ocus as tre moirindlach mbidhbad doronad”.	agus is ar chomhairle namhad *a rinneadh* é”.	and it is done at the instigation of an enemy.”
Ocus atbeart:	Ansan dúirt sé:	And he recited <u>the verse</u> :
“Indlach bidbad. bron ar braithre . . .” .	“Beartaíocht namhad, brón ar bhráithre . . .”	“machinations of an enemy; sorrow on brotherhood . . .”

Section 125

Atbert Fiacha: “Dena th’fothragad amail adubrad friut.

Acht cena, gidh done, ni targha do chabair de,

ocus bidh failid rat naimdib sin”.

Conad he sin fata bais ocus aidedha Fiachach.

Ass ann doronad sin ag Ath Leathan,

re n-abar ‘Ath Isiul’ aniu .i. ‘tuisiul’.

As de ata int ainm forsan ath o sin ille

amal ader in rann:

‘Ath Tuisil’ ainm in atha·
do cach as fis firfhatha
Tuisil tuc Connla a Cnoc Den·
for Fiachaigh maith Mhuillethan.

Dúirt Fiacha: “Déan d’fholcadh i mo chuid fola anois, *mar a dúradh leat,*

ach *mar sin féin,* ní dhéanfaidh sé aon mhaitheas duit *má dhéanann tú é*

agus bainfidh do naimhde sult as sin.”

B’shin mar a tharla bás agus oidhe Fhiacha.

Tharla an eachtra seo ag Áth Leathan.

Tugtar ‘Áth Isiul’ ar an áit inniu — ’sé sin le rá — ‘tuisiul’ (titim).

Mar sin, ‘Ath Tuisil’ is ainm don áit sa lá atá inniu ann,

mar a deir an rann.

‘Áth Tuisil’ is ainm don áth;
tá fios fíorfhátha an scéil ag gach duine
— titim Fhiacha mhaith Mhoilleathain
le Connla ó Chnoc Dean.

Fiacha continued: “Do your bathing in my blood, *as you were advised,*

but even so, it will do you no good *if you do it*

and your enemies will enjoy that.”

It was thus it happened — the tragic death of Fiacha.

All this occurred at Áth Leathan.

The place is known today as ‘Áth Iseal’, that is: ‘Áth Tuisil’ (the Ford of the Fall).

It is from what happened here that the ford is so called ever since,

as the ancient verse says:

‘Áth Tuisil’ is the name of the ford;
everybody knows the true reason for this
— the fall which Connla from Cnoc Dean
inflicted on good Fiacha Moilleathan.

Ni fhuair tra Connla a chabair de-sin	Níor dhein an gníomh aon mhaitheas do Chonnla *áfach*	Connla received no benefit from the deed *, however, *
ocus as gorta agus claimhe ros marbh,	agus <u>faoi dheireadh</u> fuair sé bás den ghorta agus den bhruth cnis.	and he died <u>eventually</u> from starvation and from the skin eruption.
ar ní leic nech do clainn Eoguin n-a thech	Ní lamhálfadh aon neach de Chlann Eoghain dó teacht isteach ina theach,	No member of Eoghain's family would allow him to enter his house
o nar fhiu leo digail aili fair.	<u>ach taobh amuigh de sin</u> , níor dhein siad aon rud eile chun díoltas a bhaint amach.	and they did not consider it worthwhile inflicting any other form of vengeance on him.