

# Néhány érdekesség az ír nyelvről

**Erasmus-nap**

2018. október. 12.



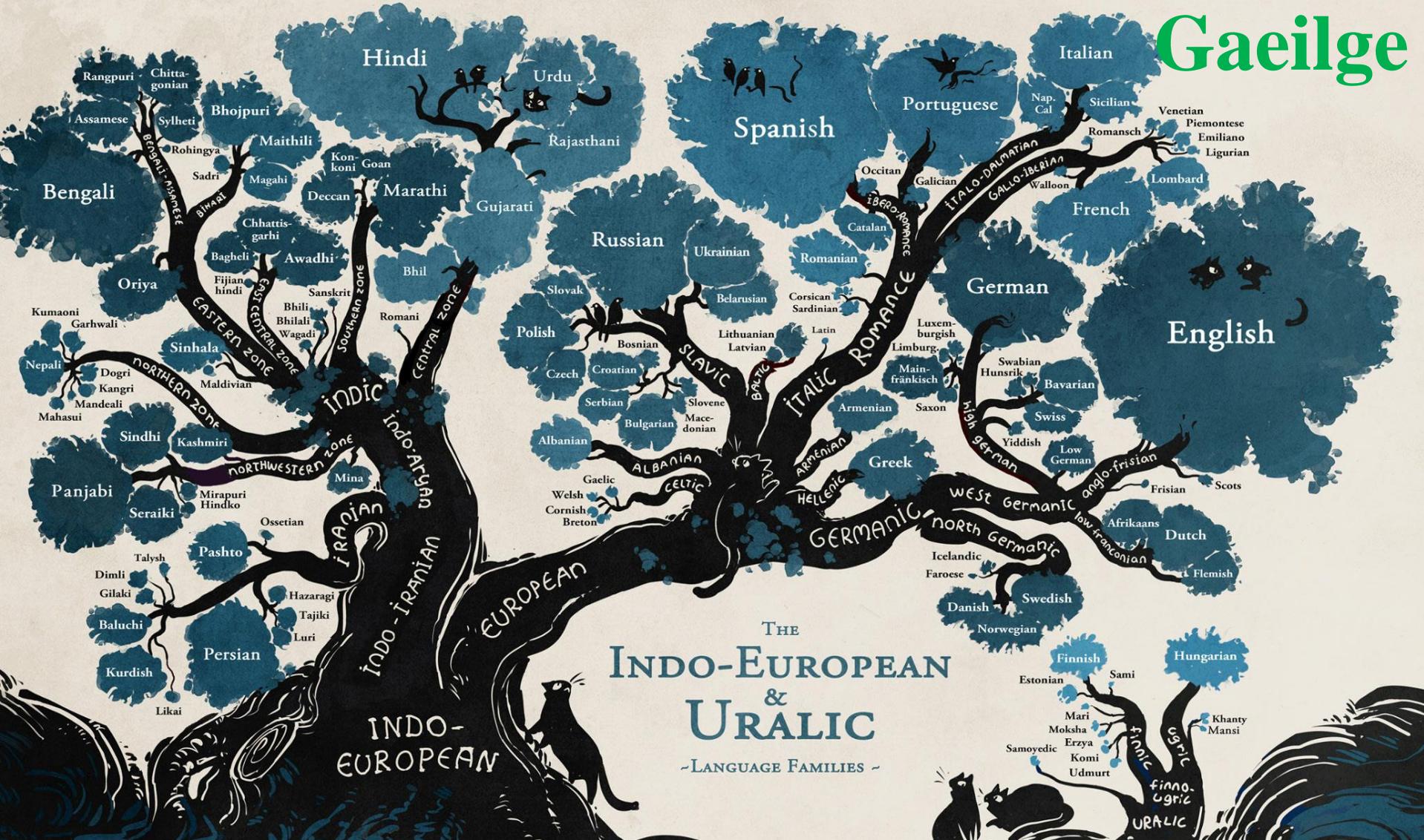




# Stáisiún na bPiarsach Pearse Station



# Gaeilge



# Dia Dia dorrogus ré tias inna gnuis

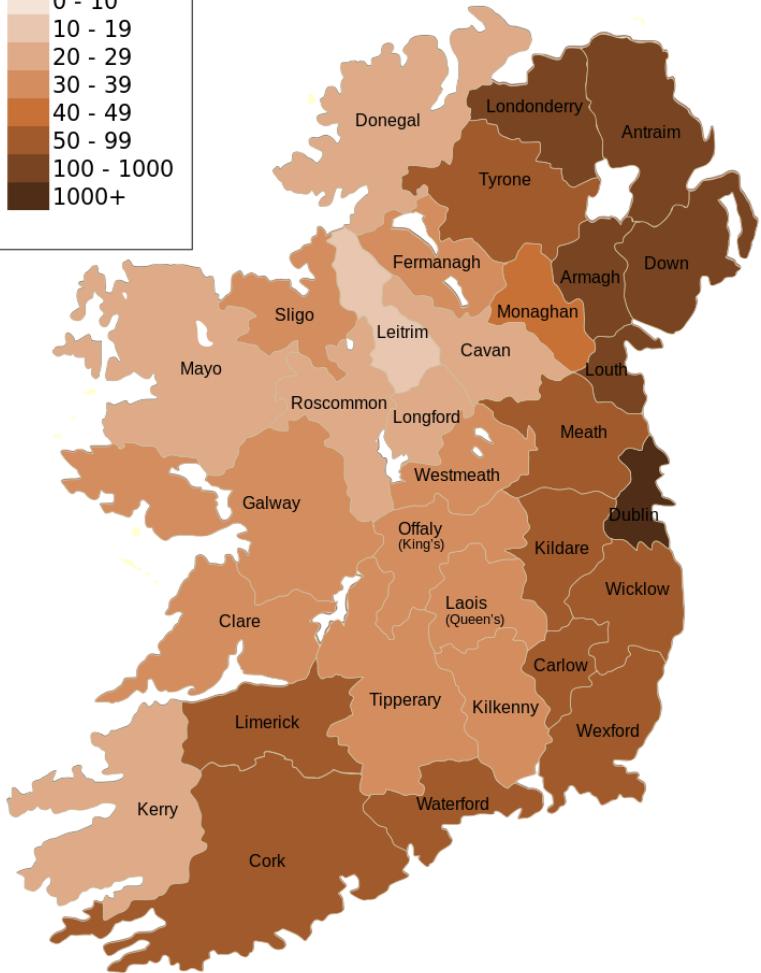
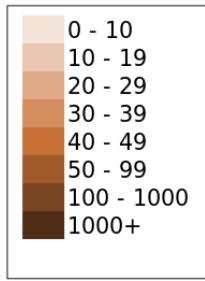
*„God, God, I should beseech Him before I go into His presence.”*

Amra Choluim Chille, i. sz. 6. század vége

multum laborando ne qui uirat.  
Planus urbil nō cōdīas parrorat.  
Uim pūi pūi orrālōsionē locūnē q  
ditur qui q̄c cōdār flammis p̄parti  
q̄d q̄d igne diuināe cantatārī

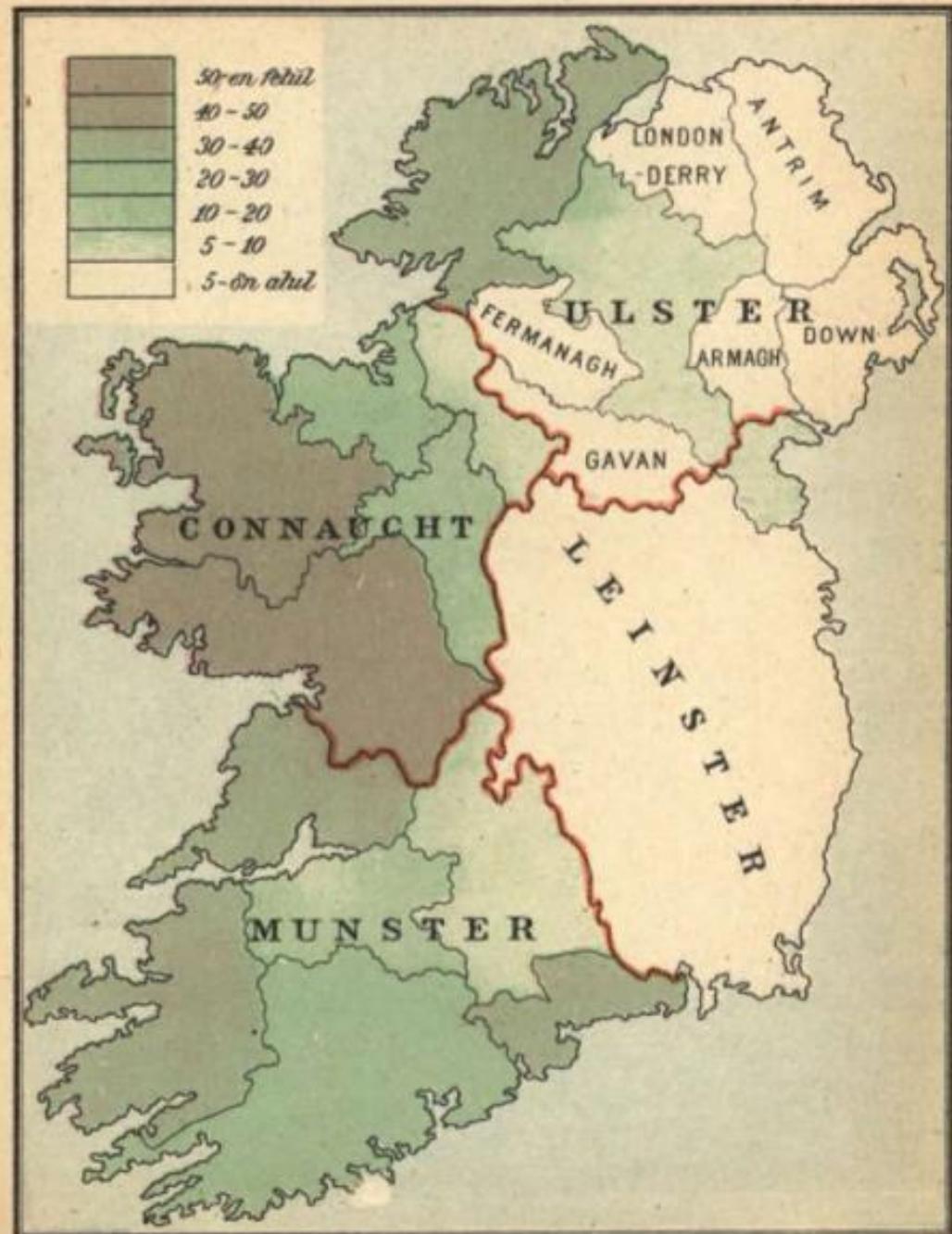
**"Minden angolnak meg kell tanulnia  
angolul, vagy ír ellenségként kell kezelni!"**

**Kilkenny-rendelet, 1366.**



# Gaeltacht

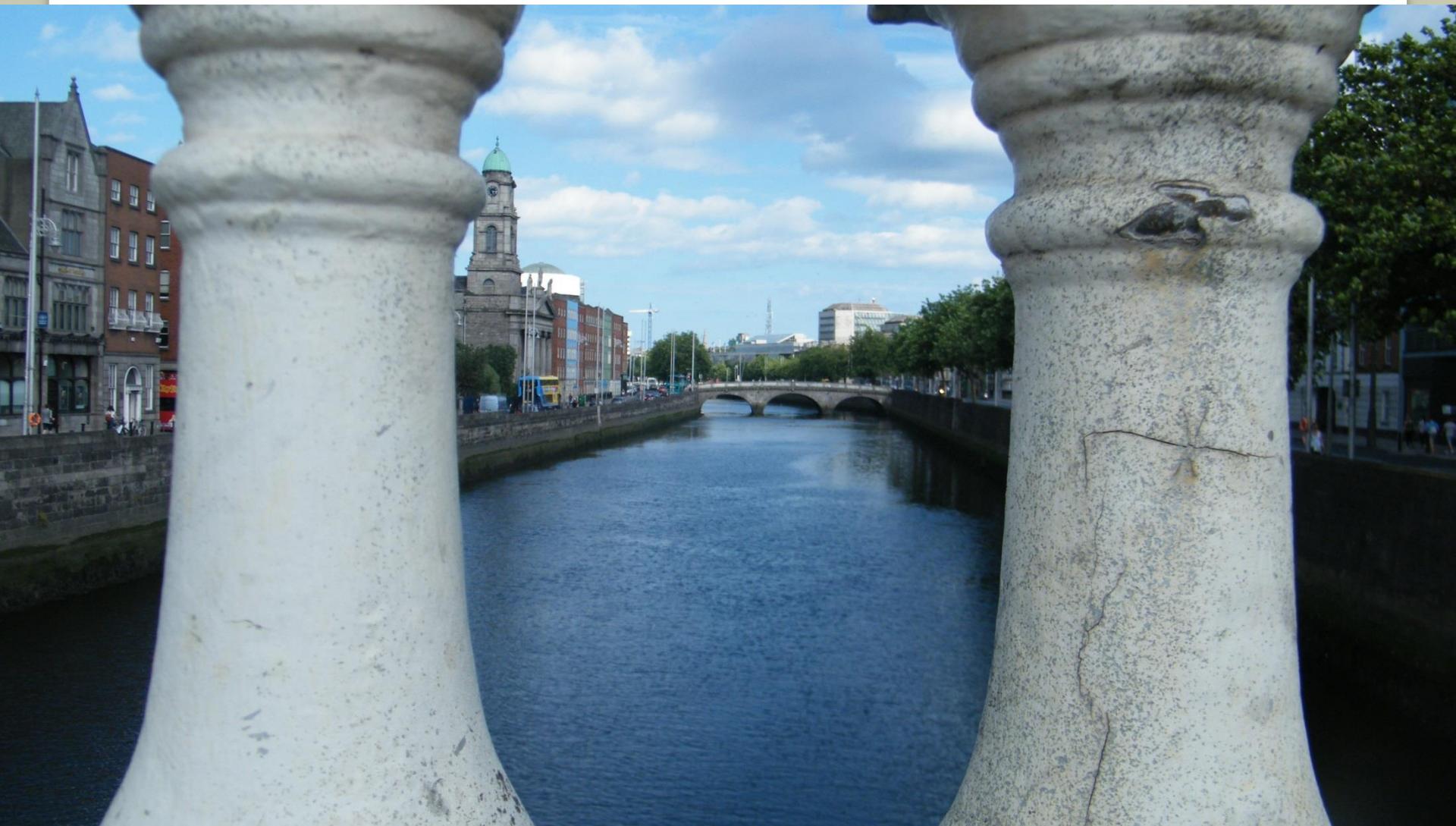
100 LÉLEKBÖL BESZÉL IRÜL



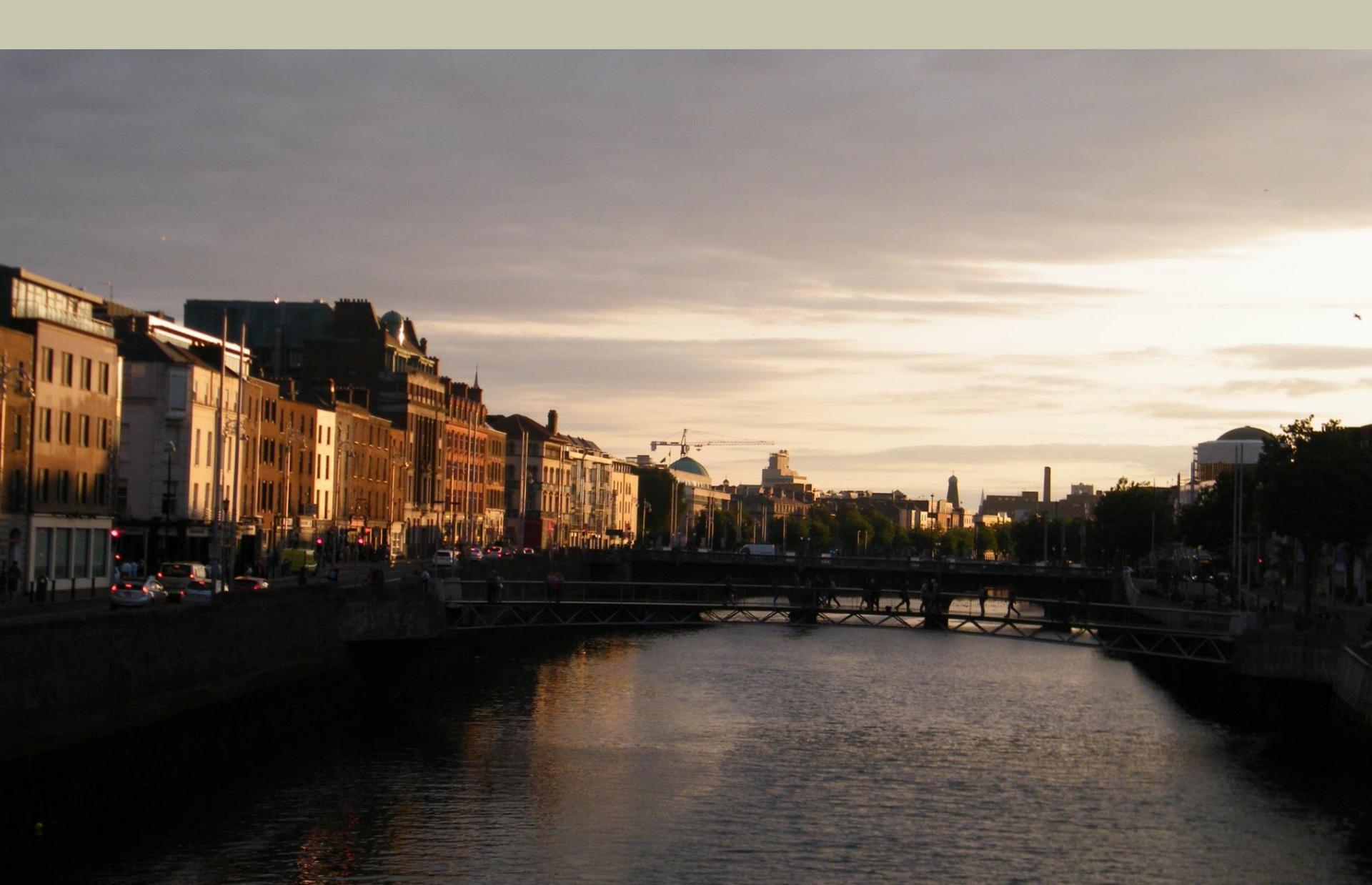














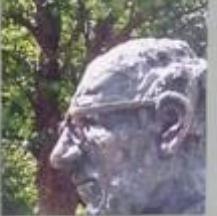




# Canal Bank Walk



wallow in the habitual,  
the banks  
the bright stick



the breeeeeze  
to the cou + ple kissing



on  
an  
old  
seat

disgusted now and abandoned  
to its delirious beat.



material for the nest for the  
WORD



GRASS



LIFE

Feed the GAPS NEED OF MY SENSES  
give me AD LIB TO PRAY UNCONSCIOUSLY  
FEED GREEN AND BLUE THINGS  
AND ARGUMENTS THAT CANNOT  
BE PROVEN.

## Canal Bank Walk

by Patrick Kavanagh

Leafy with-love banks and the green waters of the canal  
Pouring redemption for me, that I do  
The will of God, wallow in the habitual, the banal,  
Grow with nature again as before I grew.  
The bright stick trapped, the breeze adding a third  
Party to the couple kissing on an old seat,  
And a bird gathering materials for the nest for the Word  
Eloquently new and abandoned to its delirious beat.  
O unworn world enrapture me, encapture me in a web  
Of fabulous grass and eternal voices by a beech,  
Feed the gaping need of my senses, give me ad lib  
To pray unselfconsciously with overflowing speech  
For this soul needs to be honoured with a new dress woven  
From green and blue things and arguments that cannot be  
proven.