

Ó: Gabriel Rosenstock

Seolta: Monday 14 March 2022 10:26

Chuig: Eoghan O Cruadhlaoich

Ábhar: Aighneacht

A Chara,

Beidh éileamh ar leabhair Ghaeilge i mo thuairimse nuair a bheidh **cáil** níos mó ag baint leis an gcuid is fearr de na leabhair Ghaeilge atá ann faoi láthair agus na leabhair a bheidh ann amach anseo. Ní bheidh cáil orthu go dtí go ndéanfar léirmheasanna orthu, sna meáin Bhéarla san áireamh. Is fada ó bhí clár ealaíon ar **TG4** a thug spléachadh dúinn ar leabhair Ghaeilge.

Bheadh cáil níos mó ar leabhair Ghaeilge, agus éileamh níos mó orthu dá réir sin, dá n-aistreofaí níos mó leabhar Gaeilge go Béarla. Chuige sin caithfidh **Literature Ireland / Litríocht Éireann** tacú le haistriúcháin ó Ghaeilge go Béarla. Tá tuilleadh faoin bhfadhb seo léirithe agam sa pháipéar seo:
https://www.academia.edu/49489154/Irish_Murdoch

Féile litríochta a tharraingíonn aird ar scríbhneoireacht na Gaeilge is ea **IMRAM**. Cuireann IMRAM seónna bríomhara ilmheánacha ar fáil. Ba chóir tacaíocht bhrefise a chur ar fail d'IMRAM chun na seónna sin a léiriú ar bhonn i bhfad níos leithne, i.e. ar fud na tíre, agus ag **féilte litríochta thar lear**.

Beannachtaí,

Gabriel Rosenstock

IRISH MURDOCH?

a cultural investigation

by Gabriel Rosenstock

Literature Ireland/ Litríocht Éireann supports Irish literature in translation but does not support the translation of literary works in Irish into English, currently the lingua mundi.

Classics of modern Irish-language literature such as Mícheál Ó hAodha's recent translation of *Mo Bhealach Féin* (*This Road of Mine*) by Seosamh Mac Grianna appear from time to time, unassisted by Literature Ireland. Why is this?

I'm a fan – and a beneficiary, as it happens – of Literature Ireland, but how can support be denied to the likes of Ó hAodha while various books by Iris Murdoch are rewarded over and over again, such as *Under the Net* into Portuguese; *The Sovereignty of Good* (three philosophical papers) into Croatian; *The Bell* into Romanian; *A Fairly Honourable Defeat* into Bulgarian; *The Sea, the Sea* into Catalan?

By disallowing translations from Irish to English, the international profile of Irish-language writers is severely curtailed, almost to nothing, and their income suffers accordingly. Is this the government's national policy? Literature Ireland sports the respective logos of Culture Ireland (Cultúr Éireann) and The Arts Council (An Chomhairle Ealaíon). Is this our national official cultural policy, then, to keep literary works in Irish outside of the vast domain of English? Or is it simply one of those policies which nobody ever bothered to question?

How Irish is Iris Murdoch in the first place? It's not a question I would normally ask as it smacks of that loathsome

'Little Irisher' mentality. I don't really care if, for instance, the great Yiddish writer Isaac Bashevis Singer is considered to be Polish or American. It's the writing that matters, isn't it? Well, yes and no.

For an Anarchist, who doesn't recognise nation states or borders, certainly it's the writing that matters; the Anarchist denies national identity, along with flags, emblems and all the various trappings of hierarchical authority.

In my own case, I use Irish as a literary medium of choice (not as an expression of cultural nationalism) and if one looks to the foundation of this century-old state, who cannot notice that the new-born nation oversaw the savage shrinking of all Gaeltacht areas due to emigration, lack of employment and ignorance of language planning.

We have the so-called New Irish now whom we have welcomed into our multicultural society and they are all as Irish, as far as I'm concerned, as an Irish-speaking lobster fisherman from the Aran Islands. We will surely have Irish writers in the near future – in fact, they already exist – writing in Irish or English, with Syrian, Nigerian or Polish names. (I have a German name myself).

But hang on a minute: Iris Murdoch was a mere babe in arms when she moved from Dublin to London. Isn't it stretching it a bit to label her an Irish writer? I certainly wouldn't regard her as such, to be perfectly fair about it. Sean Lucy was born in Mumbai but I have never heard of him being spoken of as an Indian poet. Leland Bardwell was born in India as well but India has never claimed her. France has definite claims on Beckett. He actually wrote some of his best work in French. That would seem to be the acid test. Language. But Iris Murdoch moved from Ireland to England before she could babble a single word, in either Irish or English.

I suppose we could readily embrace Iris Murdoch as an Irish writer if her writings reflected Irishness in some distinctive way. We're a very tribalistic nation and if she had anything positive at all to say about her first few weeks in Dublin, she'd be a heroine, a Gráinne Mhaol or a Queen Medbh in our eyes. No doubt about it. The trouble is, Iris Murdoch didn't think much of us, except for a brief courtship that gradually turned sour.

Heinrich Böll spent a lot of time in Achill – indeed I was a playmate there to his son, René, for a while – and Böll's wife, Annemarie, translated some of the Blasket literature into German. But, no, we cannot claim Heinrich Böll – sympathetic to Ireland though he may have been – as an Irish writer. Yet a babe in arms on leaving Ireland –Iris Murdoch – who grows up to express vitriolic anti-Irish sentiments, is considered to be an Irish writer? Here is an example of one of Iris Murdoch's anti-Irish tirades (from the Booker Prize novel *The Sea, the Sea*):

'Ireland! There's another bitch. Christ, the Irish are stupid! As Pushkin said about the Poles, their history is and ought to be a disaster. At least the Poles suffer tragically, the Jews suffer intelligently, even wittily, the Irish suffer stupidly, like a bawling cow in a bog. I can't think how the English tolerate that island, there ought to have been a final solution years ago, well they did try. Cromwell, where are you now when we really need you?

(P. 164, Vintage Classic edition, 1999)

Strange, is it not – incredible, even – that Literature Ireland, Culture Ireland and The Arts Council should collectively support such a diatribe and yet consistently refuse to grant-aid Irish-language literature in English translation?

Irish-language writers do not engage in anti-Irish lampoonery to the same extent as their Anglophone counterparts. To prove that bold assertion would require an academic study in itself by a student of Comparative Literature; nevertheless, anecdotal evidence suggests that Irish-language writers may have a more intimate connection with Ireland than Anglophone writers for whom Swift represents their fairly recent beginnings. Maybe we should all move to Lilliput!

'Ireland's real past is the ascendancy,' states Murdoch in her book *The Red and the Green*. Did she have confused loyalties? At one stage in her life, Ireland was actually an idyll for her. She even learned some Irish! But the Troubles hardened her and she became an admirer of the Rev. Ian Paisley! That was a bit of a jump, wasn't it: the Communist at Oxford becomes a hard-nosed Unionist. An Post, in its wisdom, decided to issue a stamp to honour the birth centenary of this extraordinary long jumper.

I have looked at this vexed subject of mixed identities and loyalties from another angle in a paper which examines an anthology of Irish poetry published to coincide with the 100th anniversary of the 1916 Rising, an anthology that smacks of cultural treason to my mind:

https://issuu.com/gabrielrosenstock/docs/windharp_final

Invoking Cromwell, as she does above, and mention of 'a final solution' goes close to the bone. One could argue that what a character might say in a novel does not necessarily reflect the author's views. Maybe.

I don't like censorship but the quotation (above) from *The Sea, the Sea* could be construed as incitement to hatred and, thus, a crime: it comes out of the blue, almost, and brings with it no obvious contribution to the plot, something which could have partially justified it.

Her father was in the cavalry (of all things). His regiment was stationed in the Curragh. Daddy's girl couldn't let the side down for ever, flirting with Communism and, briefly, with the Irish cause. Eventually, Murdoch became more British than the British themselves as the years rolled by. Among her Anglo-Irish friends was the writer Elizabeth Bowen (rumoured to be a British spy).

By the way . . . it's not by the way at all, actually, but central to our argument: who decided to drop the 'Anglo' in Anglo-Irish, and why? In terms of literary politics, it was a master stroke. One could write a book about it!

On being made a Dame by Queen Elizabeth, she was not too impressed when the military band struck up *The Rose of Tralee* and *Kathleen Mavourneen*. Well, that's a plus for her!

~

To find out why translations from Irish to English do not qualify for grants, we must go back to the foundation of Literature Ireland itself when one of its partners was what today is called Clár na Leabhar Gaeilge, a body that promotes Irish-language publishing. Fretful board members of that body were afraid, at the time, that if English-language versions of Irish-language books became widely available, nobody would bother with the original. Such nonsense purports that a novel's charm revolves around its plot, namely what it is about, when in fact much of the pleasure derived from any literary work of art is not *what* it is about but *how* it is told and the quality of the language itself, its flow, echoes and resonance.

~

I have met Anglophone Irish writers at airports on their way to book-promotional tours and, by way of making conversation, have asked: 'Culture Ireland?' – meaning, who is paying for your flight? More than once I've been told, 'Culture Ireland? No. The British Council.'

This raises the question of the politics of language and literature on this island. Obviously, the British Council is happy to support certain ‘safe’ writers who add to the glory of English writing. Geographical borders do not matter to the British Council: its greatest tool, the English language, can be employed *über alles*. In India alone, the British Council has four offices.

Would the British Council support a reading tour by the author of a book such as *My Fight For Irish Freedom*? You may answer that question yourself, on the back of a stamp.

I was on a radio programme a few years back for National Poetry Day. I read a poem in Irish (and an English translation) by Cathal Ó Searcaigh. The other guest read a poem by Keats.

Keats was a superb poet but this was not International Poetry Day, celebrating poetry in general, but National Poetry Day so a blurring of the edges was occurring. Selecting a poem by Keats blurred the twin histories of Britain and Ireland, or merged the two islands as one literary entity, something which is accepted by swathes of the Irish media and many in the writing community, as readers, writers, educationists, publishers, booksellers, librarians etc.

In Ireland, English is one of the most important of our compulsory school subjects and Keats is a very significant English poet indeed. However, I don’t think National Poetry Day – for better or worse – would be celebrated in Estonia, for instance, by the recitation of a poem by a Russian poet. Not until the nation-state is abolished will that kind of thing become palatable. Ah well, as Murdoch says in *The Sea, the Sea, sic biscuitus disintegrate*, ‘that’s the way the cookie crumbles.’ Without urgently introducing what is called ‘decolonisation of the mind’ through which we can view and gauge the quality of information and entertainment that reaches us – a matter of psychological, intellectual, cultural

and spiritual necessity – this type of situation will get worse before it gets better.

In contrast to the Shakespearian force and bluster of *The Sea, the Sea*, I am attracted to the meditative stillness of much of Murdoch's poetry. She was very interested in Zen Buddhism and twice visited Japan. In homage to Iris Murdoch – in case I have wronged her in any way – I would like to offer the reader a translation of one little jewel of hers:

AUGUST

By the bleached shoulder of the motorway
The August traveller released to holiday
Sees suddenly a portent perched in air,
In meditation aloof near the lethal tarmac
The moveless flutter of the fragile kestrel.

LÚNASA

Ag gualainn thuartha an mhótarbhealaigh
Feiceann an taistealaí Lúnasa is é ligthe amach ar saoire
Iontas obann crochta san aer,
Ag machnamh leis féin gar don tarmac marfach
Pocaire gaoithe leo chaileach ar snámh gan chorraí.

~

Had she written her poems in Irish, Literature Ireland would not have assisted in their publication in English. Does it make any sense?

I have raised a few questions in this article – some thorny, some innocuous – and those who are interested in such matters can draw their own conclusions, or investigate further. I have more questions than answers, really.

In answer to the question, 'How Irish is Iris Murdoch?' my answer would be, 'About as Irish as Cleopatra'. She herself might say, 'A more important question, dear boy, might be: is it raining in Patagonia?'

I won't end by saying 'in conclusion' because this matter is far from reaching any conclusion. For the moment, therefore, might I just politely suggest that no cultural body in Ireland has limitless funds but whatever monies are available should not be withheld from Irish-language literature at the expense of the Murdochs of this world.

Gabriel Rosenstock's latest volume of bilingual poems is *Conversations with Li He* (Cross-Cultural Communications, New York, illustrated by Tania Stokes, translated from the Irish by Garry Bannister. The same publisher has brought out his sixth volume of bilingual ekphrastic tanka, available as a free book on the EDOCR platform:

<https://www.edocr.com/v/djr6qn6d/gabrielrosenstockbis99/secret-of-secrets>

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Ó: Gabriel Rosenstock

Seolta: Thursday 17 March 2022 15:56

Chuig: Eoghan O Cruadhlaoich

Ábhar: PS

A Eoghain, a Chara,

Beatha agus Sláinte!

Theastaigh uaim PS a chur le m'aighneacht, nó é seo thíos a bheith mar aighneacht bhreise uaim, le do thoil.

Tá scata leabhar Gaeilge agus líon mór leabhar dátheangach á bhfoilsíú, idir ríomhleabhair agus leabhair chlóite, agus gan aon chúnamh á fháil chun iad a chur amach. Cuid acu, is thar sáile atá siad á bhfoilsíú.

Mar shampla:

<https://www.evertype.com/irish.html>

Ní dóigh liom go bhfuil mórán cabhrach á fháil ag Evertype. Dá mbeadh, bheidís in ann a gcuid scríbhneoirí agus

a gcuid aistritheoirí a íoc. D'aistríos féin leabhar cáiliúil dóibh, **An Fáidh**, agus ní bhfuaireas pingin rua as:

<https://www.evertype.com/books/prophet-ga.html>

D'aistríos leabhar níos cáiliúla fós dóibh, nach bhfuil foilsithe fós, **An Córán Beannaithe** (155,000 focal) agus an Quran Arabic Corpus mar threoir agam, agus arís, an scéal céanna, dúradh liom nach mbeadh pingin rua ar fáil chuige:

<https://corpus.quran.com/>

D'fhoilsigh The Onslaught Press scata leabhar dátheangach uaim. Arís, ní bhfuarthas cúnamh ar bith, íocaíocht ar bith:

<https://onslaughtpress.com/haikucatalogue/>

D'aistríos pictiúrleabhair de chuid Blue Bison - arís, an scéal céanna. Ní raibh cúnamh ar bith ar fáil:

<http://www.bluebison.net/llama/books/>

Le roinnt blianta anuas táim ag díriú ar sheánra ar a dtugtar 'ekphrastic tanka' nó tanka pictiúrtha, agus tá scata mór ríomhleabhar foilsithe agam ar mo chostas fein, á scaipeadh ag Cross-Cultural Communications, EDOCR agus Calameo. Is é seo an ceann is déanaí, leabhar trítheangach - Gaeilge, Croítis agus Béarla:

<https://www.edocr.com/v/vmoq4ml0/gabrielrosenstock/brightening-of-days>

Níl aon spéis ag foilsitheoirí na Gaeilge sa seánra sin. Táim á dtabhairt amach saor in aisce mar nach bhfuil aon áit dóibh sa chóras. Deir Clár na Leabhar Gaeilge liom nach bhfuil siad in ann cabhrú liom agus dhearbaigh Príomhfheidhmeannach Fhoras na Gaeilge liom nach bhfuil aon struchtúr ann chun cabhrú liom.

Táim ag iarraidh cur le hilghnitéachta na foilsitheoirí Gaeilge ach is cosúil nach bhfuil oiread is banana ar fáil mar chuíteamh air sin.

Mar fhocal scoir: i litir chugam i mí Eanair, scríobh Seán Ó Coinn, Príomhfheidhmeannach Fhoras na Gaeilge:

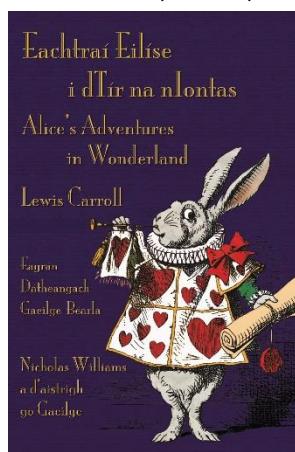
"Ní nós linn deontais a chur ar fáil do dhaoine aonair, de ghnáth is eagraíochtaí, comhlachtaí a bhíonn i gceist. An ghnáthchomhairle a thabharfaimis do scríbhneoirí ná dul chuig foilsitheoirí Gaeilge - ach mar a ithníonn tú is beag seans go mbeadh spéis ag na foilsitheoirí i bhfiontar nach mbeidh airgead le gnóthú air."

I bhfocail eile, ní mór do dhuine géilleadh don chóras caipitlóch chun deontas a fháil; mura bhfuil spéis ag foilsitheoirí na Gaeilge i do shaothar, ná tabhair faoi ar do chostas féin mar nílimidne chun tacú leat, agus ar chraiceann do chluaise ná cuir leabhair ar fáil saor in aisce; cuireann sé sin isteach go mór ar fhoilsitheoirí macánta agus ar shiopaí leabhar!

Beannachtaí,
Gabriel

Leabhair i nGaeilge

Books in Irish, Gaelic, and Manx.



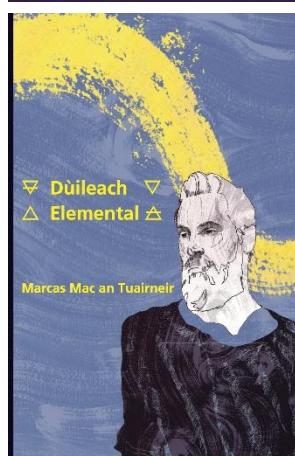
Eachtraí Eilise i dTír na nIontas: Eagrán Dátheangach Gaeilge-Béarla

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland: Irish-English Bilingual Edition

By Lewis Carroll, translated into Irish by Nicholas Williams

2007. ISBN 978-1-78201-309-9

Is seoid de litríocht na bpáistí an leabhar Béarla *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* a foilsíodh den chéad uair sa bhliain 1865. Is iomaí sin teanga a bhfuil aistriúchán den scéal le fáil inti. Foilsíodh aistriúchán Gaeilge le Pádraig Ó Cadhla (1875-1948) sa bhliain 1922 ach ní fhacthas leagan ar bith eile i nGaeilge go dtí anois. Is aistriúchán nua ar fad an leagan seo thíos. K. Verschoyle a rinne na léaráidí le haghaidh aistriúchán Uí Chadhla. Is iad na pictiúir cháiliúla a rinne Sir John Tenniel agus a bhí sa chéad eagrán Béarla atá le feiceáil sa leabhar seo.

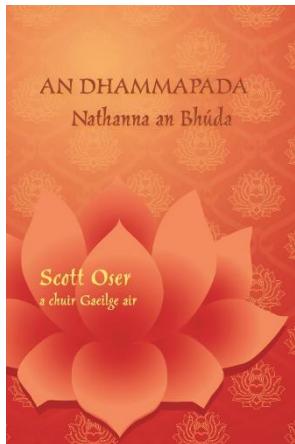


Dùileach: Elemental

by Marcos Mac an Tuairneir.

2021. ISBN 978-1-78201-273-3

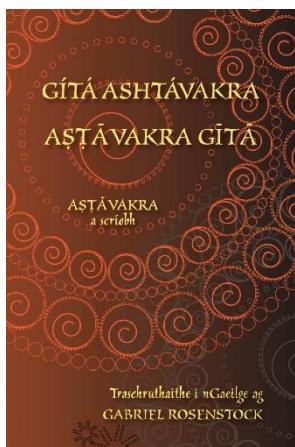
'S e *Dùileach: Elemental* an treas co-chruinneachadh aig a' bhàird chliùiteach Marcos Mac an Tuairneir a tha stèidhichte ann an Dùn Èideann is a tha air iomadh duais a chosnad. Tha na dàin, air an cruthachadh is cruinneachadh rè greis stainge, an dà chuid pearsanta is cruthachail, aig a' cheann thall is nam measg, tha am bàrd a' déanamh luaidh air farsaingeachd a chuid dearbh-aithne, a' toirt a-steach cuspairean LGDTC, diaspora, beatha sa bhaile mhòr agus iomadachd nuadh air saoghal na Gàidhlig. — *Dùileach: Elemental* is the third collection from the critically acclaimed and award-winning Edinburgh-based poet Marcos Mac an Tuairneir. The poems, crafted during a period of intense upheaval, both personal and ultimately creative, reflect the poet's myriad identities, including LGBTQ themes, as well as those of diaspora, the urban and Gaeldom's emergent cosmopolitanism.



An Dhammapada: Nathanna an Bhúda **Eagrán dátheangach i bPáilis agus i nGaeilge**

Scott Oser a chuir Gaeilge air.
2019. ISBN 978-1-78201-259-7

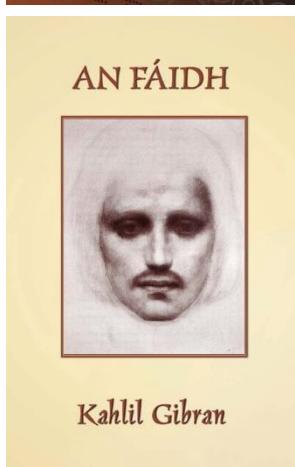
Tá an Dhammapada ar cheann de na téacsanna is cáiliúla sa Bhúdachas. Cnuasach véarsaí gonta atá ann, a chuireann síos ar bhunphrionsabail an Bhúdachais i stíl thaitneamhach shothuigthe. Ní hionann is a lán téacsanna Búdaíocha, a mbíonn féith na teibíochta agus na saindiamhrachta le brath iontu, úsáideann an Dhammapada meafair nithiúla ón ngnáthshaol chun friotal a chur ar theagasc an chreidimh. Cuirfidh cuideanna den téacs gaois sheanfhocail na Gaeilge i gcuimhne don léitheoir, nó b'fhéidir parabail na soisceálta Críostaí. Ní nach ionadh, tá sé ar na saothair is mó a bhfuil gean an phobail Bhúdaíoch air.



Gita Ashtavakra: Astavakra Gitā **Eagrán dátheangach i Sanscrait agus i nGaeilge**

Ashtavakra a scriobh. Traschruthaithe i nGaeilge ag Gabriel Rosenstock.
2019. ISBN 978-1-78201-257-3

Bí sona, bí suaimhneach an teachtaireacht atá ag an gcomhrá seo idir Ashtavakra, saoi agus Janaka, rí, an léargas is leithne, is loime agus is doimhne is féidir a bheith agat ort féin agus ar an gcruinne. Bí sona, bí suaimhneach, bí saor ó bhuairt. Traschruthú i nGaeilge ag Gabriel Rosenstock ar an gcomhrá beannaithe idir Ashtavakra, saoi, agus tiarna gaoismhear, Janaka.



An Fáidh

Written and illustrated by Kahlil Gibran. Translated into Irish by Gabriel Rosenstock.

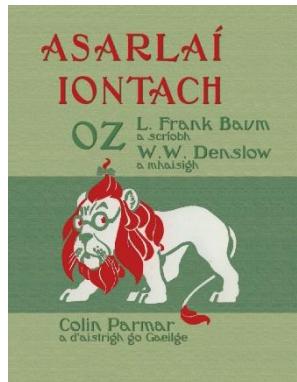
2019. ISBN 978-1-78201-249-8

Leabhar 26 fabhalscéal scríofa mar dhánta próis é *An Fáidh* le Kahlil Gibran, file agus fealsamh Liobánach-Mheiriceánach. Ba sa bláth i 1923 a foilsíodh ar dtús é agus is é an saothar is iomráití de chuid Gibran é. Aistríodh go breis is 100 teanga é, ceann de na leabhair is mó a aistríodh riamh. Ní raibh sé riamh as cló. Cuirtear an Fáidh Almustafa in aithne dúinn i dtosach an leabhair. Dosaen bliain atá sé ag feitheamh leis an long a thabharfaidh abhaile é. Sula n-imíonn sé, iarrann cuid d'áitreabhaigh na cathrach Orfalaís air a thuisceint do choinchéapa áirithe a roinnt leo den uair dheireanach ("Labhair linn faoi..."). Tugann an Fáidh 26 seanmóir uaidh a bhaineann le buncheisteanna na beatha, is e sin an grá, an pósadh, leanáí, déirc, ithe is ól, obair, áthas is brón, tithe, éadach, díol agus ceannach, coiriúlacht agus pionós, dlíthe, saoirse, réasún agus paisean, pian, féin-eolas, teagasc, cairdeas, caint, am, maith is olc, paidreoireacht, pléisiúr, áilleacht, reiligíún, agus i ndeireadh na dála, an bás. Sa chaibidil dheireanach, tá ceist cad is brí le brí fuaite ina bhriathra scoir.



Tine sa Chácóin
A novel by Panu Petteri Höglund.
2018. ISBN 978-1-78201-224-5

Tír shuaimhneach shíochánta i dTuaisceart na hEorpa a bhí sa Chácóin tráth. Anois áfach tá sí ar coipeadh le seineafóibe is le sceimhlitheoireacht. Maraíodh fear ceannais na heite deise antoiscí, agus an chuma ar an scéal go bhfuil lucht a leanúna ag cromadh ar fheachtas sceimhlitheoireachta le díoltas a bhagairt ar an tsochaí go léir. Caithfidh Makar Turkan, bleachtaire, an dúnmarfóir a cheapadh sula rachaíd cursaí na tíre ó smacht go hiomlán. Tháinig an scéal seo i gcló an chéad uair ar an iris Ghael-Mheiriceánach An Gael i dtús na 2010idí, ach níor imigh a dhath dá thoipiciúlacht idir an dá linn. Scéinséir é seo atá bord ar bhord le himeachtaí corracha ár linne. Scéal grá é freisin. Achainí phaiseanta atá ann ar son cairdis agus muintearais, in aghaidh gach cineál ciníochais.



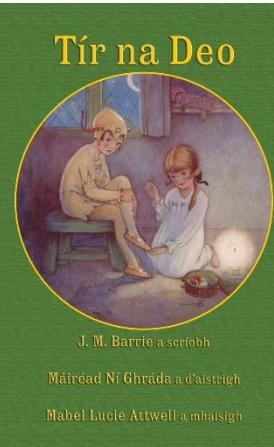
Asarlaí Iontach Oz
By L. Frank Baum, translated into Irish by Colin Parmar, and illustrated by W. W. Denslow
2018. ISBN 978-1-78201-204-7

Is scéal *Asarlaí Iontach Oz* le L. Frank Baum faoi chailín beag darb ainm Dorataí a sciobann cuaranfa in éineacht lena madra beag Tótó í ó Khansas chuijg tir álann aduain Oz. Nuair atá sí ann socraíonn sí cuairt a thabhairt ar Chathair na Smaragaidí chun go n-iarrfaidh sí ar Oz Asarlaí, rialóir na tíre, í a chur abhaile arís. Castar uirthi agus í ar an mbealach Babhdán atá ag lorg inchinne; Coillteoir Stáin a bhfuil croí ag teastáil uaidh agus Leon meata nach bhfuil dada uaidh ach crógacht. Cé go mbuaileann an grúpa beag le mórán contúirtí agus eachtraí iontacha, eiríonn leo Cathair na Smaragaidí a shroicheadh go slán sábháilte, ach má eiríonn is de bharr intleacht an Bhabhdán, cineáltacht an Choillteora agus sáchrógaacht an Leoin é. Ba é an leabhar seo ab inspioráid do scannán cáiliúil na bliana 1939, cé nach mar a chéile go díreach an leabhar féin agus an scannán! Tá bunmhaisiúchán William Wallace Denslow le feiceáil san aistriúchán lándaite sómasach seo ar ó chóipeanna den chéad eagrán Béarla a scanadh iad. Tá 24 phláta daite agus 150 maisiúchán téacsá sa leabhar agus nuair ba ghá cuireadh in oiriúint don aistriúchán Gaeilge iad. Tá clóchur an leabhair ar aon dul le leagan amach an chéad eagrán Bhéarla ach go bhfuil roinnt feabhsúchán déanta air sin in áiteanna ar mhaithe le lítheoirí an lae inniu.



Armas: Sracfhéachaint ar Araltaí na hÉireann
Second edition. By Nicholas Williams
2017. ISBN 978-1-78201-139-2

Is beag ní atá chomh spéisiúil leis an araltaí, cé gur gá stór focal nua a fhoghlaím chun lántaitneamh a bhaint as an ábhar. Tugtar sa leabhar seo, atá arna mhaisiú ag an údar féin, cuntas ar bhunús araltaí na hÉireann agus ar an gcaoi ar fhobair sé. Ba iad na Sean-Ghaill a thug an t-araltaí go hÉirinn ach de réir a chéile is amhlaigh a ghlac na Gaeil féin leis. Chun gnéithe éagsúla araltaí na hÉireann a léiriú, baintear feidhm sa leabhar seo go hiomlán nach mór as armas Éireannacha, idir Ghaelacha agus Ghallda. Tugtar tuairisc freisin ar armas éagsúla thír na hÉireann féin, mar aon le harmais na gcuigí stairiúla. Pléitear armas chathracha, bhailte móra, chontaetha agus dheoisi na hÉireann freisin chomh maith le harmais roinnt Éireannach mór le rá. Ceist na dlíse araltaí is ábhar do na caibidlí deireanacha agus mínteár cén fáth ar fearr diúltú don "araltaí siopa". Sa chuid deireanach den leabhar tugtar léargas éigin freisin ar stair arailt agus rí-arailt na hÉireann chomh maith le bunú agus gníomhaíocht Oifig Phríomh-Arlat na hÉireann.

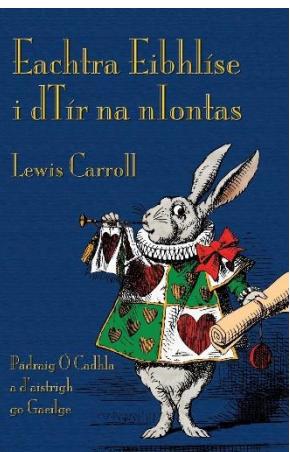


Tír na Deo

By J. M. Barrie, translated into Irish by Máiréad Ní Ghráda, with illustrations by Mabel Lucie Attwell

2016. ISBN 978-1-78201-136-1

“Agus mhúin sé dúinn conas eitilt agus d’imíomar leis go Tír na Deo mar a raibh na Foghlaithe Mara agus na Sióga agus na Fir Dhearga agus na Murúcha agus an Teach faoi Thalamh.” Seo eagrán nua de *Tír na Deo*, aistriúchán a rinne Máiréad Ní Ghráda ar ghearrinsint ar *Peter Pan and Wendy*, an scéal iomráiteach do pháistí a cheap an scríbhneoir Albanach J. M. Barrie (1860–1937). Foilsíodh *Tír na Deo* den chéad uair in 1938. Fágfaidh Peadar Pan, Clingin Cloig, agus an Crúcaire, bithiúnach an scéil, a rian ar an léitheoir. Tá an draíocht agus an diábháil fite fuata ina cheile sa scéal seo agus is iomaí cor agus casadh ann. Ní hionadh go bhfuil Wendy agus a beirt deartháireacha ar bí le dul ar thóir eachtraíochta i dTír na Deo. Is amhlaidh gur féidir scaoileadh go hiomlán leis an tsamhlaíocht sa tír iontach sin.

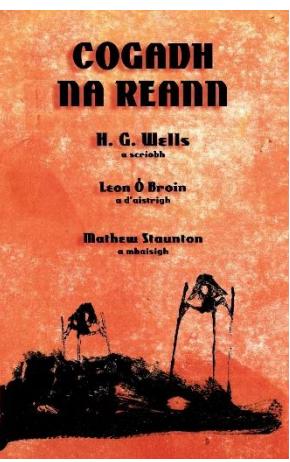


Eachtra Eibhlíse i dTír na nIontas

By Lewis Carroll, translated into Irish by Pádraig Ó Cadhla

2015. ISBN 978-1-78201-127-9

Seoid de chuid litríochta na bpáistí atá in *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*, a foilsíodh den chéad uair sa bláthain 1865. Foilsíodh aistriúchán Gaeilge le Nicholas Williams sa bláthain 2003, agus cuireadh amach an dara heagrán de in 2007. Is sa bláthain 1922, áfach, a foilsíodh an chéad leagan Gaeilge, a rinne Pádraig Ó Cadhla (1875–1948), ach is deacair teacht ar chóip den leabhar sin inniu, agus is beag duine a bhfuil sé léite aige. Is sa bláthain 2015 atá an t-atheagrán seo d'aistriúchán Uí Chadhla á fhoilsíú, 150 bliain tar éis chéadfhoilsíú *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*. --- The book *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* is a jewel of children's literature, first published in 1865. An Irish translation by Nicholas Williams was published in 2003, with a second edition in 2007. But the first Irish translation by Pádraig Ó Cadhla (1875-1948) was published in 1922 though the book is difficult to acquire these days and few have read it. This new edition of Ó Cadhla's translation appears in 2015, the 150th anniversary of the first publication of *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland*.

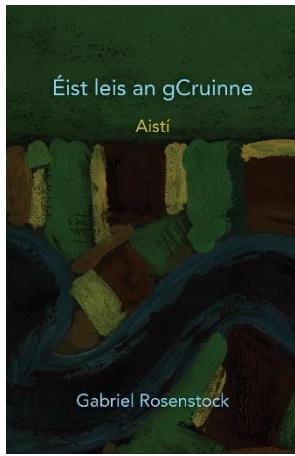


Cogadh na Reann

By H. G. Wells, translated into Irish by Leon Ó Broin, with illustrations by Mathew Staunton, edited by Aibhistín Ó Duibh

2015. ISBN 978-1-78201-099-9

Foilsíodh *Cogadh na Reann* den chéad uair in 1898 agus meastar gurb é an chéad úrscéal riámh é faoi ionradh eachtrán ar an domhan agus tá sé ar cheann de na húrscéalta ficsean eolaíochta is tábhactaí dár ceapadh. Athchóiriúodh é don raidió, don téatar, agus don chineama, agus is iomaí sin saothar ficsin, de gach saghas, a raibh sé ina inspiráid acu. Mar aon le *The Time Machine*, *The Island of Dr Moreau* agus *An Chéad-Chuaicht ar an nGealaigh*, áirítear *Cogadh na Reann* ar mhórshaothair ficsean eolaíochta H. G. Wells (1866-1946). Foilsíodh in 1934 an t-aistriúchán seo Gaeilge a rinne Leon Ó Broin. Is éard atá san eagrán nua seo leagan caighdeánaithe den aistriúchán sin, arna chur in eagair ag Aibhistín Ó Duibh.

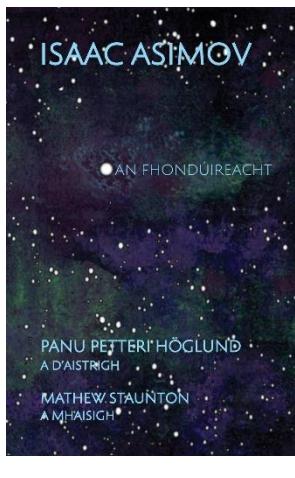


Éist leis an gCruinne

Gabriel Rosenstock.

2014. ISBN 978-1-78201-085-2

Bailiúchán breá aistí le Gabriel Rosenstock. Foilsíodh cuid mhaith acu ar *The Irish Times* an chéad uair, aistí ina bpléitear réimse leathan ábhar agus scata daoine a bhfuil spéis aige iontu – Derrick Jensen, David Abram, Amin Maalouf, Wolfi Landstreicher, Rabindranath Tagore, Cathal Ó Searcaigh, Svetlana Marisova agus a thuilleadh nach iad. Ceisteanna a bhaineann le cúrsaí creidimh agus cúrsaí polaitíochta, náisiúnachas v. ainrialachas, cuir i gcás, cúrsaí teanga is filíochta, gan amhras, cúrsaí timpeallachta, an haiku. Tá a fhios againn go léir faoin am seo cad is haiku ann, ach cad is renku ann? Léigh leat. Léigh faoin bpobal neamhghnách san India, na Bishnoi, agus go leor leor eile. Lón machnaimh don rara avis sin na laethanta seo, an léitheoir Gaeilge.

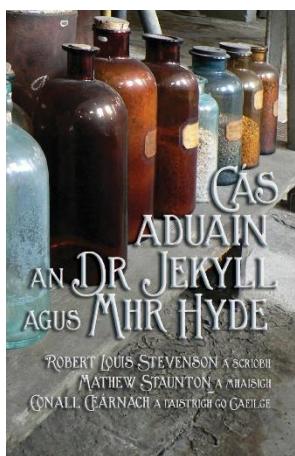


An Fondúireacht

By Isaac Asimov, translated into Irish by Panu Petteri Höglund, with illustrations by Mathew Staunton.

2012. ISBN 978-1-78201-080-7

Is é Hari Seldon an matamaiticeoir is mó le rá ar fud Bhealach na Bó Finne, agus é tar éis an mhatamaitic, an tsíceolaíocht agus an scríobh staire a chumasc in aon bhrainse réabhlóideach eolaíochta - an tSíceastaraíocht, a cheadaíos dó todhchaí an chine dhaonna a oibriú amach roimh ré. Is é is toradh dá chuid taighde, áfach, go bhfuil Impireacht na Bó Finne, an impireacht shaibhir shíochánta a chuimsíos an réaltra go léir, le titim as a chéile roimh i bhfad, agus cogáí beaga suaracha idir ríthe cúigíula agus tiarnaí áitiúla le teacht in áit na sean-bhuansíochána. Caithfidh Seldon Fondúireacht a bhunú ag ceann an réaltra le hoidhreacht na heolaíochta a thabhairt slán trí chéadta bliain na barbarthachta. Tháinig na scéalta faoi Phlean Seldon agus faoin bhFondúireacht i gcló an chéad uair sna 1940idí ar an iris Astounding Science Fiction, agus foilsíodh faoi chlúdach leabhair iad sna 1950idí. Fuair a lán scríbhneoirí ficsin eolaíochta inspioráid ó na scéalta seo ó shin i leith, agus is cuid de dhúshraith an tseánra iad inniu. Mar sin tá sé thar am iad a chur ar fáil as Gaeilge.

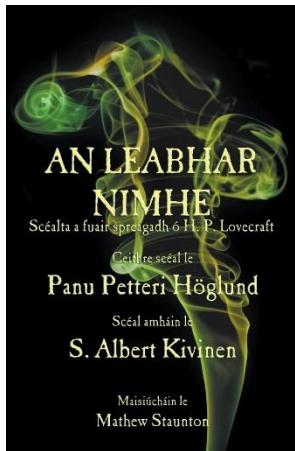


Cás aduain an Dr Jekyll agus Mhr Hyde

By Robert Louis Stevenson, translated into Irish by Conall Ceárnach, and with illustrations by Mathew Staunton, edited by Roibeard Ó Conaing

2014. ISBN 978-1-78201-075-3

Scéal scáfar uafar a chuirfidh alltacht agus anbhá ar lucht a léite. Dearmad na léirithe éadroma de atá feicthe agat i scannáin agus cruinnigh do mhisneach le dul i bhfiontar sceimhle síceolaíoch Jekyll agus Hyde. Is i Londain atá an t-úrscéal suite mar dhea, ach tá gach uile leathanach de ar maos in atmaisféar dírúnda Dhún Éideann—an áit ar rugadh Robert Louis Stevenson. An fabhalscéal Freudach an leabhar seo, nó fáthscéal morál tachta nó fiú allagóire gnéasach? Is fútsa a chinneadh.

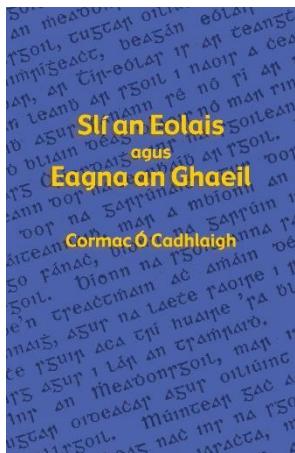


An Leabhar Nimhe: Scéalta a fuair spreagadh ó H. P. Lovecraft

Four stories in the style of by Panu Petteri Höglund and one by S. Albert Kivinen, translated into Irish by Panu Petteri Höglund, with illustrations by Mathew Staunton.

2014. ISBN 978-1-78201-059-3

Cúig ghearrscéal uafáis in aithris ar stíl an Mheiriceánaigh H. P. Lovecraft, a chruthaigh seánra nua scéalta uafáis—an tUafás Cosmach. Panu Petteri Höglund a d'aistrigh gearrscéal Kivinen go Gaeilge agus a scríobh na ceithre cinn eile a fhoilsítear faoi chlúdach leabhair anseo. Casfar uafás cosmach Lovecraft ort san Fhionlainn agus in Éirinn, i saol an lae inniu agus i saol an lae roimh an Drochshaol. Chaith Panu Petteri Höglund na blianta fada ag déanamh dianstaidéir ar Ghaeilge na gcainteoirí dúchais le go bhféadfadh sé scéalta a insint i stíl a mbeadh blas ceart na teanga uirthi. Is é an bailiúchán gearrscéalta seo an dara leabhar Gaeilge a tháinig óna pheann. Na scéalta leis féin a fhoilsítear anseo, chuaigh siad i gcló an chéad uair in *An Gael*, iris Chumann Carad na Gaeilge sna Stáit Aontaithe.

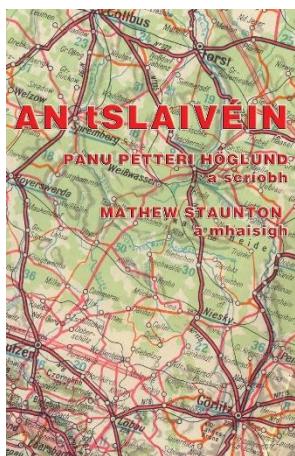


Slí an Eolais agus Eagna an Ghaeil

By Cormac Ó Cadhlaigh, edited by Aibhistín Ó Duibh, Donncha Ó Riain and Seán Ó Riain

2013. ISBN 978-1-78201-049-4

Seo eagráin nua, in aon imleabhar amháin, de *Slí an Eolais agus Eagna an Ghaeil*, leis an Ollamh Cormac Ó Cadhlaigh. Cnuasach téarmaí, seanfhocal, nathanna cainte, agus blúirí litríochta is seanchais, agus iad rangaithe de réir téama (mar shampla, baill bheatha an duine, sláinte, am agus aimsir, clann agus muintir) atá in *Slí an Eolais*. Leabhar coimhdeach ag *Slí an Eolais* é *Eagna an Ghaeil*, a bhfuil míniú ann ar sciar mór de na seanfhocail atá in *Slí an Eolais* maille le míniú ar neart nathanna cainte eile agus sleachta machnaimh ar ghnéithe éagsúla den saol. Tá lear eolais agus saibhreas teanga sa dá shaothar seo, roinnt mhaith de ligthe i ndearmad, b'fhéidir, agus an té a shúfaidh chuige a bhfuil iontu, saibhreofar go mór a chur amach ar Éirinn agus ar a teanga. Tá léargas suimiúil iontu, leis, ar an saol in Éirinn sna 1920idí (an tráth a foilsíodh an dá leabhar) agus ar na tréithe a bhain leis—an mórtas cine, an chráifeacht, agus ciall do stair agus do dhúchas na hÉireann.

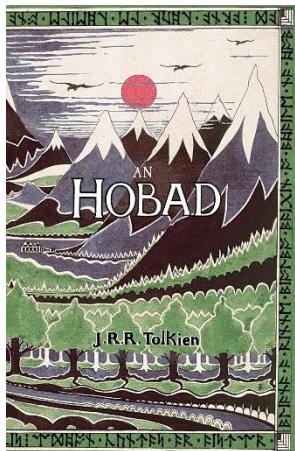


An tSlaivéin

A novel by Panu Petteri Höglund, with illustrations by Mathew Staunton.

2012. ISBN 978-1-78201-043-2

Úrscéilín é seo a chaitheas síul ar an tSlaivéin, thír bheag shamhailteach in Oirtheor na hEorpa. Chonaic muintir na tíre seo an tUileloscadh agus an Stailíneachas, ach níor briseadh a meanma ná a misneach faoi bhrú na staire gránna seo féin. Anois, áfach, gheal lá na saoirse agus d'imigh scáil an tSóivéadachais, ach tháinig géarchéim nua ag bagairt ar an thír ón taobh istigh. Fear óg íogair é Adam Jokamies a tháinig i gceann i gCríoch Lochlann, beag beann ar an gcineál cruatan a ndeachaigh muintir na Slaivéine tríd. D'fhág an tSlaivéin faoi dhraíocht é, áfach, agus é ag tabhairt aghaidhe ar an thír anois le teanga na tíre a fhoghlaím. Tá an t-úrscéil seo ag cur thar maoil le cultúr agus le cuimhní cinn Oirtheor na hEorpa, rud is annamh a d'fheicfeá i litríocht na Gaeilge. Ach is scéal grá é chomh maith, agus é ar na cinn is earótai sa teanga.

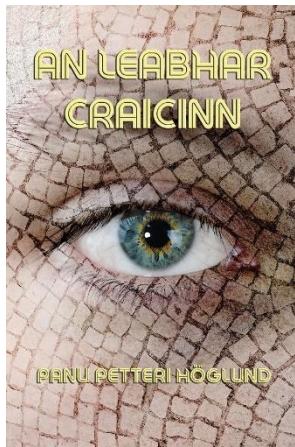


An Hobad, nó Anonn agus Ar Ais Arís

By J.R.R. Tolkien, translated into Irish by Nicholas Williams

2012. ISBN 978-1-904808-90-9 (hardcover). ISBN 978-1-78201-033-3 (paperback)

Bhí gnaoi an phobail riamh leis an sárscéal fantasaíochta seo faoi hobad darb ainm Biolbó Baigín agus é á sciobadh chun siúil gan choinne ar eachtra fhada in éineacht le Gandalf Draoi agus le trí abhac déag. Is scéal An Hobad faoi thuras a dhéanann Biolbó i gcuideachta na n-abhac le teacht ar thaisce ór a bhfuil dragan i seilbh uirthi. In aghaidh a thola ar dtús a ghlacann Biolbó Baigín páirt sa tóraíocht chontúirteach, mar is hobad gan uaillmhian é, atá an-tugtha do chompord an tsaoil. I ndeireadh na dála, áfach, cuireann sé iontas air féin lena sheiftiúlacht agus lena scil amhail buirgléir. I measc eachtraí eile buaileann Biolbó le troill, le púcaí, le habhaic, le heilbh agus le damhán alla ollmhóra, déanann sé comhrá le Smog Dragan, agus bionn sé i láthair go han-drogallach ag Cath na gCúig Arm. Tá Biolbó Baigín le háireamh i measc laochra neamhbhásmhara litríocht na bpáistí. Is dá pháistí féin a scríobh an tOllamh Tolkien an scéal an chéad lá agus bhain an bunleagan Béarla cáil dhomhanda amach a thúisce is a foilsíodh é. Anois tá leagan Gaeilge le fáil den chéad uair riamh in aistriúchán den scoth leis an Ollamh Nicholas Williams. Feicfear sa leabhar na pictiúir agus na léirscáileanna uile a rinne an t-údar féin.

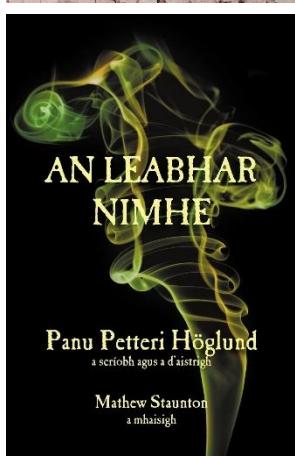


An Leabhar Craicinn: Scéalta earótacha

Four erotic stories by Panu Petteri Höglund, with illustrations by Mathew Staunton.

2012. ISBN 978-1-78201-027-2

Deirtear go bhfuil litríocht na Gaeilge seachantach i leith cúrsaí craicinn agus nach maith lenár gcuid scríbhneoirí lomchuntas a thabhairt ar an ngrá colláil. Chuaigh Panu Petteri Höglund i mbun pinn leis na líomhaintí seo a bhréagnú scun scan, agus seo é an toradh: ceithre scéal earótacha i nGaeilge shaibhir nádúrtha agus iad suite i saol an lae inniu. Scríbhneoir agus teangeolaí ón bhFionlainn é Panu Petteri Höglund agus é meáite ar litríocht éadrom a sholáthar do lucht na Gaeilge.

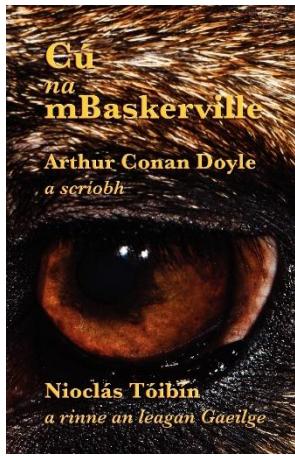


An Leabhar Nimhe: Scéalta agus aistriúchán

Four stories by Panu Petteri Höglund and one by S. Albert Kivinen, translated into Irish by Panu Petteri Höglund, with illustrations by Mathew Staunton.

2012. ISBN 978-1-78201-021-0 OUT OF PRINT

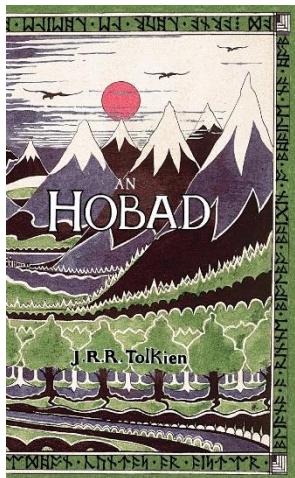
Cúig ghearrscéal uafáis in aithris ar stíl an Mheiriceánaigh H. P. Lovecraft, a chruthaigh seánra nua scéalta uafáis—an tUafás Cosmach. Panu Petteri Höglund a d'aistrigh gearrscéal Kivinen go Gaeilge agus a scríobh na ceithre cinn eile a fhoilsítear faoi chlúdach leabhair anseo. Casfar uafás cosmach Lovecraft ort san Fhionlainn agus in Éirinn, i saol an lae inniu agus i saol an lae roimh an Drochshaol. Chaith Panu Petteri Höglund na blianta fada ag déanamh dianstaidéir ar Ghaeilge na gcainteoirí dúchais le go bhféadfadh sé scéalta a insint i stíl a mbeadh blas ceart na teanga uirthi. Is é an bailiúchán gearrscéalta seo an dara leabhar Gaeilge a tháinig óna pheann. Na scéalta leis féin a fhoilsítear anseo, chuaigh siad i gcló an chéad uair in *An Gael*, iris Chumann Carad na Gaeilge sna Stáit Aontaithe.



Cú na mBaskerville

By Arthur Conan Doyle, translated into Irish by Nioclás Tóibín, with illustrations by Sidney Paget, edited by Aibhistín Ó Duibh
2012. ISBN 978-1-78201-014-2

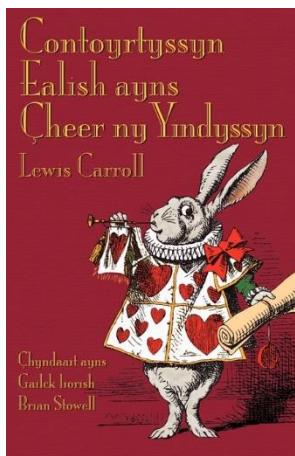
Tá Sir Charles Baskerville, mionuasal de chuid Devon Shasana, tar éis bás a fháil gan choinne agus dealraíonn sé gurb é an scanradh a chuir cú ábhalmhór scáfar air a thug a bhás. Creideann roinnt dá chomharsana seanscéal a deir nach ainmhí saolta an madra céanna, ach cú diabhláí aníos ó ifreann a thaithíonn riasc sceirdiúil contúirteach na dúiche agus atá ar tí dhíobháil mhuintir Baskerville le fada. Faoi Sherlock Holmes agus an Dochtúir Watson atá sé a thaispeáint cén sórt ainmhí go firinneach an cú agus féachaint chuige san am céanna nach ndéantar aon díobháil do Sir Henry Baskerville, mac dearthár agus oidhre Sir Charles, atá tagtha chun cónaithe in Halla Baskerville chun a oidhreacht a éileamh. Dar le go leor léirmheastóirí go bhfuil Cú na mBaskerville ar an scéal is fearr de scéalta Sherlock Holmes agus níl aon amhras ach go bhfuil sé ar cheann de na scéalta bleachtaireachta is iomráiti dár scríobhadh riamh. Foilsíodh in 1934 an t-aistriúchán Gaeilge seo de a rinne Nioclás Tóibín. Is éard atá san eagrán nua seo leagan caighdeánaithe den aistriúchán sin, arna chur in eagair ag Aibhistín Ó Duibh.



An Hobad, nó Anonn agus Ar Ais Arís

By J.R.R. Tolkien, translated into Irish by Nicholas Williams
2012. ISBN 978-1-904808-90-9 (hardcover). ISBN 978-1-78201-033-3 (paperback)

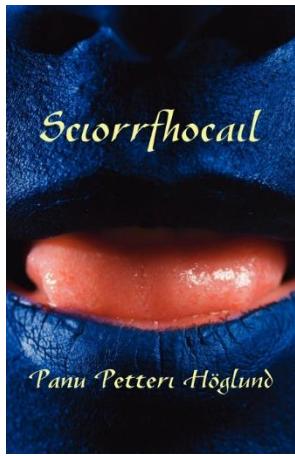
Bhí gnaoi an phobail riamh leis an sársceáil fantasaíochta seo faoi hobad darb ainm Biolbó Baigín agus é á sciobadh chun siúil gan choinne ar eachtra fhada in éineacht le Gandalf Draoi agus le trí abhac déag. Is scéal An Hobad faoi thuras a dhéanann Biolbó i gcuideachta na n-abhac le teacht ar thaisce ór a bhfuil dragan i seilbh uirthi. In aghaidh a thola ar dtús a ghlaçann Biolbó Baigín páirt sa tóraíocht chontúirteach, mar is hobad gan uaillmhian é, atá an-tugtha do chompord an tsaoil. I ndeireadh na dála, áfach, cuireann sé iontas air féin lena sheiftiúlacht agus lena scil amhail buirgléir. I measc eachtraí eile buaileann Biolbó le troill, le púcaí, le habhaic, le heilbh agus le damhán alla ollmhóra, déanann sé comhrá le Smog Dragan, agus bionn sé i láthair go han-drogallach ag Cath na gCúig Arm. Tá Biolbó Baigín le háireamh i measc laochra neamhbhásmhara litríocht na bpáistí. Is dá pháistí féin a scríobh an tOllamh Tolkien an scéal an chéad lá agus bhain an bunleagan Béarla cáil dhomhanda amach a thuísc is a foilsíodh é. Anois tá leagan Gaeilge le fáil den chéad uair riamh in aistriúchán den scoth leis an Ollamh Nicholas Williams. Feicfear sa leabhar na pictiúir agus na léirscáileanna uile a rinne an t-údar féin.



Contoyrtysyn Ealish ayns Cheer ny Yindyssyn

By Lewis Carroll, translated into Manx by Brian Stowell
2010. ISBN 978-1-904808-48-0

This is the third edition of Brian Stowell's translation into Manx. The first appeared in 1990; the second in 2006 under the title *Ealish ayns Cheer ny Yindyssyn*, with illustrations by Eric Kineald. The text of the present edition differs very slightly from the previous editions. In places, italics and exclamation marks have been restored where Carroll used them for emphasis in his original text.

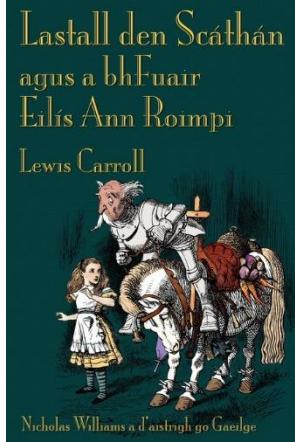


Sciorrhocail: Scéal agus úrscéal

By Panu Petteri Höglund, with illustrations by Otso Höglund

2009. ISBN 978-1-904808-31-2

Trí ghearrscéal agus úrscéal amháin le scribhneoir Fionlannach a d'fhoghlaim a chuid Gaeilge ó scéalaithe agus ó scríbhneoirí móra na Gaeltachta sular tháinig sé go hÉirinn den chéad uair. Seo iad na scéalta Gaeilge a chum sé ina fhear óg dó, agus iad ar fáil faoi chlúdach leabhairanois. Scéalta iad faoi dhaoine uaigneacha a chaitheann slabhraí an uaignis díobh agus iad ag tóraíocht an ghrá.

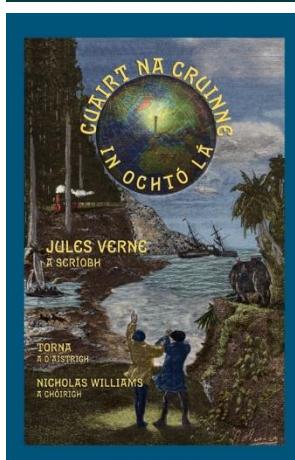


Lastall den Scáthán agus a bhFuair Eilís Ann Roimpi

By Lewis Carroll, translated into Irish by Nicholas Williams

2009. ISBN 978-1-904808-29-9

Scéal samhraidh atá in *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* a d'fhoilsigh Lewis Carroll (Charles Lutwidge Dodgson) den chéad uair i mí Iúil 1865. D'fhoilsigh Nicholas Williams leagan Gaeilge de sin sa bhliain 2003 faoin teideal *Eachtraí Eilíse i dTír na nIontas*. Is le pacá cártaí a bhaineann roinnt mhaith de charachtair agus d'eachtraí an leabhair. Scéal geimhridh is ea an scéal seo *Lastall den Scáthán agus a bhFuair Eilís Ann Roimpi* agus is aistriúchán Gaeilge é ar *Through the Looking-Glass and What Alice Found There* a d'fhoilsigh Carroll den chéad uair i mí na Nollag 1871. Ar chluiche fichille a bunaíodh formhór dá bhfuil sa dara scéal seo.

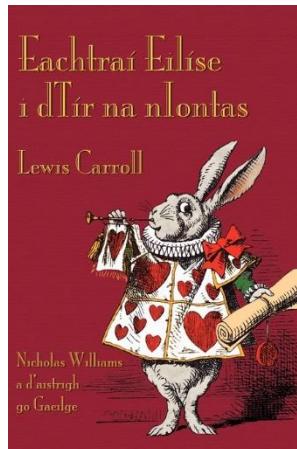


Cuaireadh na Cruinne in Ochtó Lá

By Jules Verne, translated into Irish by Torna (Tadhg Ua Donnchadha), edited by Nicholas Williams

2008. ISBN 978-1-904808-15-2

Chuir Tadhg Ó Donnchadha Gaeilge ar *Le tour du monde en quatre vingt jours* le Jules Verne go luath i bhfichidí na fichiú haoise, bíodh nár foilsiodh an t-aistriúchán Gaeilge i bhfoirm leabhar go dtí 1938 agus *Cuaireadh an Domhain i gCeithre Fichid Lá* mar theideal air. Is sa chló Gaelach agus i seanlitriú a bhí eagrán 1938. Bhuaile mise an cló Rómhánach agus an litriú caighdeánach anuas ar leagan Thorna chun é a chur in oiriúint do léitheoirí an lae inniu. Bhí orm freisin roinnt de na logainmneacha atá ag an aistritheoir a choigeartú sa chaoi go dtuigfeadh an léitheoir nua-aimseartha iad. Ar mhaithle leis an soiléire, d'athraigh mé stór focal Thorna i bhfiorchorráit freisin. Cé go bhfuil an teicneolaíocht atá mar bhonn le taisteal Philéas Fogg timpeall an domhain sa leabhar as dáta le fada an lá, ní rachaidh téama an úrscéil, an geall a leagadh agus an rás in aghaidh na haimsire, as dáta go deo, agus tá síul agam go mbainfidh an gnáthléitheoir taitneamh as an eagrán nua seo. —Nicholas Williams.



Eachtraí Eilísé i dTír na nIontas

By Lewis Carroll, translated into Irish by Nicholas Williams

2007. ISBN 978-1-904808-13-8

Is seoid de litriocht na bpáistí an leabhar Béarla *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* a foilsíodh den chéad uair sa bhliain 1865. Is iomaí sin teanga a bhfuil aistriúchán den scéal le fáil inti. Foilsíodh aistriúchán Gaeilge le Pádraig Ó Cadhla (1875-1948) sa bhliain 1922 ach ní fhacthas leagan ar bith eile i nGaeilge go dtíanois. Is aistriúchán nua ar fad an leagan seo thíos. K. Verschoyle a rinne na léaráidí le haghaidh aistriúchán Uí Chadhla. Is iad na pictiúir cháiliúla a rinne Sir John Tenniel agus a bhí sa chéad eagrán Béarla atá le feiceáil sa leabhar seo.

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An Fáidh

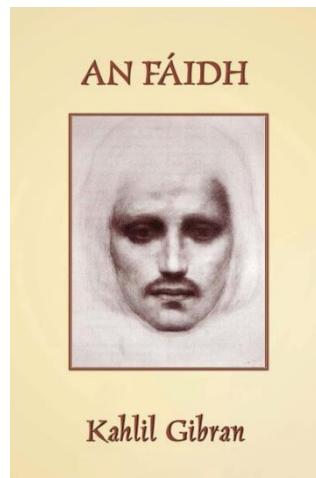
By Kahlil Gibran

First edition, 2021. Illustrations by Kahlil Gibran. Translated into Irish by Gabriel Rosenstock. Dundee: Evertype. ISBN 978-1-78201-249-8.

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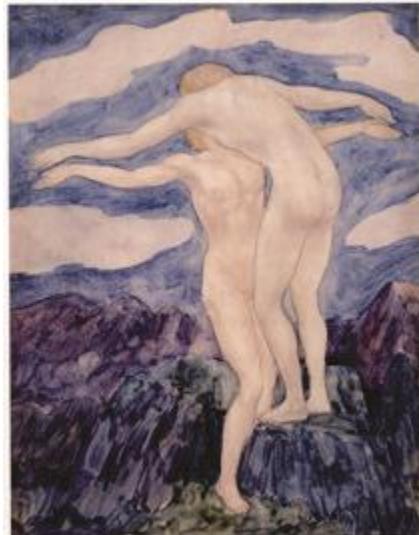


Arsa ógánach, Labhair linn faoin gCairdeas.
Agus d'fhreagair sé, á rá:
Freastal ar riachtanas is ea cairdeas.
Is gort é do chara, cuirtear síol sa ghort sin le grá agus baintear an fómhar go buíoch.
Agus is lóistín duit é agus tinteán.
Mar téann tú chuige agus ocras ort, agus lorgaíonn tú síth ina theannta.
Nuair a nochtann do chara a chroí, níl eagla ort roimh "ní hea" a rá i d'aigne féin, agus ní choinníonn tú "is ea" uaidh.
Agus nuair a bhíonn sé faoi thost ní stopann do chroí de bheith ag éisteacht lena chroi san;
Mar, gan focal a rá, saolaítear agus roinntear gach smaoineamh, gach mian, gach trúth sa chairdeas, le háthas nach bhfógraítear. Ní chaoineann tú nuair a scarann tú le cara;
Mar an ní is mó ann a dtugann tú grá dó, d'fhéadfadh gur soiléire duit é ina éagmás, faoi mar is léire an sliabh ón machaire i súile an dreapadóra.
Agus ná bíodh cuspóir ar bith ag an gcairdeas ach neartú an spioraid.
Mar an grá nach bhfuil uaidh ach a mhisteír féin a nochtadh, ní grá ar bith é ach líon a theilgtear: ní cheaptar aon ní luachmhar ann.
Tabhair an chuid is fearr díot féin do do charasa.
Agus má chuireann sé eolas ar do lagtrá, cuireadh sé eolas, leis, ar do rabharta.

And a youth said, Speak to us of Friendship.
And he answered, saying:
Your friend is your needs answered.
He is your field which you sow with love and reap with thanksgiving.
And he is your board and your fireside.
For you come to him with your hunger, and you seek him for peace.
When your friend speaks his mind you fear not the "nay" in your own mind, nor do you withhold the "aye".
And when he is silent your heart ceases not to listen to his heart;
For without words, in friendship, all thoughts, all desires, all expectations are born and shared, with joy that is unacclaimed.
When you part from your friend, you grieve not;
For that which you love most in him may be clearer in his absence, as the mountain to the climber is clearer from the plain.
And let there be no purpose in friendship save the deepening of the spirit.
For love that seeks aught but the disclosure of its own mystery is not love but a net cast forth: and only the unprofitable is caught.
And let your best be for your friend.
If he must know the ebb of your tide, let him know its flood also.
For what is your friend that you should

Mar cad is cara ann mura bhfuil uaibh ach
an aimsir a mheilt i dteannta a chéile?
Bíodh do chara uait chun an aimsir a
chomhlánú.
Chun riachtnas leat a chomhlánú atá sé,
ní chun d'fhólús a líonadh.
Agus i milseacht an chairdis bíodh an gáire
ann agus roinntear pléisiúir eadraibh.
I ndrúcht na mion-nithe a aimsíonn an croí
an mhaidin agus a athnuachan.

seek him with hours to kill?
Seek him always with hours to live.
For it is his to fill your need, but not your
emptiness.
And in the sweetness of friendship let there
be laughter, and sharing of pleasures.
For in the dew of little things the heart finds
its morning and is refreshed.



Leabhar 26 fabhalscéal scríofa mar dhánta próis é *An Fáidh* le Kahlil Gibran, file agus fealsamh Liobánach-Mheiriceánach. Ba sa bhliain 1923 a foilsíodh ar dtús é agus is é an saothar is iomráití de chuid Gibran é. Aistríodh go breis is 100 teanga é, ceann de na leabhair is mó a aistríodh riamh. Ní raibh sé riamh as cló.

Cuirtear an Fáidh Almustafa in aithne dúinn i dtosach an leabhair. Dosaen bliain atá sé ag feitheamh leis an long a thabharfaidh abhaile é. Sula n-imíonn sé, iarrann cuid d'áitreabhaigh na cathrach Orfalaís air a thuiscint do choinchéapa áirithe a roinnt leo den uair dheireanach ("Labhair linn faoi..."). Tugann an Fáidh 26 seanmóir uaidh a bhaineann le buncheisteanna na beatha, is e sin an grá, an pósadh, leanaí, déirc, ithe is ól, obair, áthas is brón, tithe, éadach, díol agus ceannach, coiriúlacht agus pionós, dlíthe, saoirse, réasún agus paisean, pian, féineolas, teagasc, cairdeas, caint, am, maith is olc, paidreoireacht, pléisiúr, áilleacht, reiligiún, agus i ndeireadh na dála, an bás.

The Prophet is a book of 26 fables written in English prose poetry by the Lebanese-American poet and philosopher Kahlil Gibran. It was first published in 1923 and is Gibran's best known work. *The Prophet* has been translated into over 100 languages, making it one of the most translated books in history. It has never been out of print.

The narrative introduces us to the Prophet Almustafa, who has waited twelve years for his ship, which will finally take him back to his homeland. Before leaving, some inhabitants of the city of Orphalese ask him to convey to them his insights on various topics for the last time ("Speak to us of..."). The Prophet relates 26 sermons that deal with basic questions of human life, such as love, marriage, children, giving, eating and drinking, work, joy and sorrow, houses, clothes, buying and selling, crime and punishment, laws, freedom, reason and passion, pain, self-knowledge, teaching, friendship, talking, time, good and evil, prayer, pleasure, beauty, religion, and finally death. In the final chapter, Almustafa

Sa chaibidil dheireanach, tá ceist cad is brí le brí fite fuaite ina bhriathra scoir.

interweaves a discussion about the question of meaning into his parting words.

HTML Michael Everson, Everttype, 19A Corso Street, DD2 1DR, Scotland, 2021-02-21

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The Quranic Arabic Corpus

English Translation

Syntactic Treebank

Ontology of Concepts

Documentation

[Organic Formulas](#)

Quranic Grammar

Message b

Resources

Feedback

Welcome to the **Quranic Arabic Corpus**, an annotated linguistic resource which shows the Arabic grammar, syntax and morphology for each word in the Holy Quran. The corpus provides three levels of analysis: [morphological annotation](#), a [syntactic treebank](#) and a [semantic ontology](#).



The Quran is a significant religious text written in Quranic Arabic, and is followed by believers of the Islamic faith. The Quran contains 6,236 numbered verses (*ayāt*) and is divided into 114 chapters.

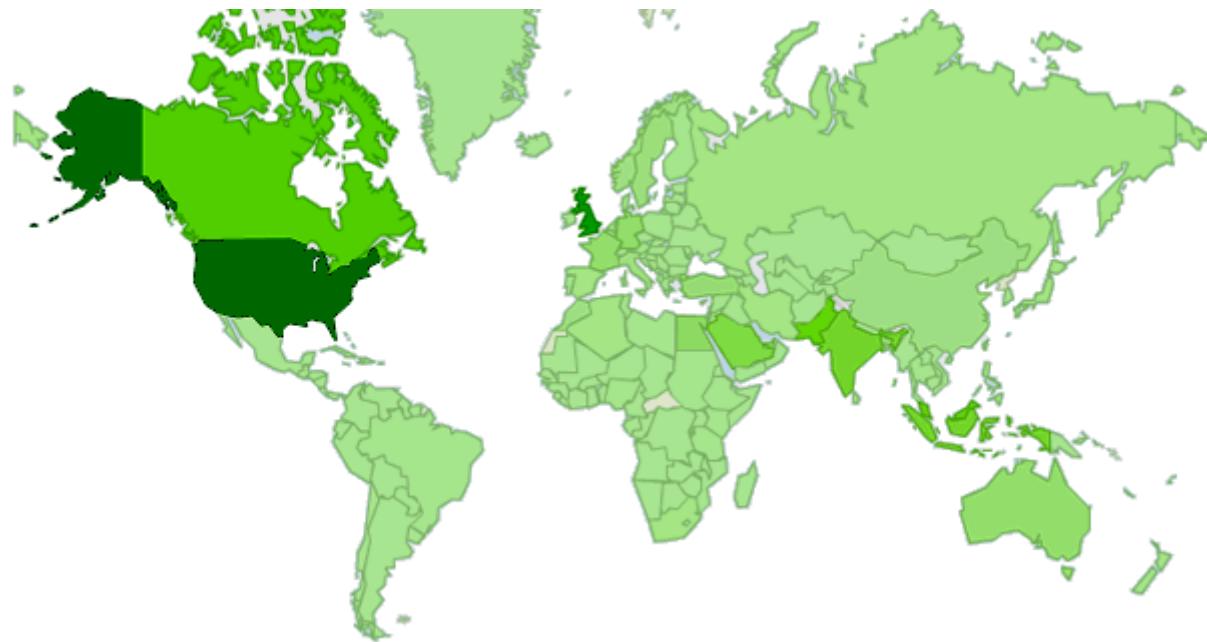
An example verse from the Quran:

(21:30) Have those who disbelieved not considered that the heavens and the earth were a joined entity, and We separated them and made from water every living thing? Then will they not believe?

- [Version 0.4 Released](#) - new and updated linguistic features in this version of the corpus
 - [Word by Word Quran](#) - maps out the syntax of the entire Quran, with analysis and translation
 - [Quranic Grammar](#) - traditional Arabic grammar (اعراب) illustrated using dependency graphs

How you can get involved

This project contributes to the research of the Quran by applying natural language computing technology to analyze the Arabic text of each verse. The [word by word](#) grammar is very accurate, but ensuring complete accuracy is not possible without your help. If you come across a word and you feel that a better analysis could be provided, you can [suggest a correction](#) online by clicking on an Arabic word.



World map of [users](#) of the Quranic Arabic Corpus, provided by Google Analytics.

Countries with the highest number of users are shaded in darker green.

The map above shows worldwide interest in the Quranic Arabic Corpus. Every day, the website is used by over **2,500** people from **165** different countries. [Help us](#) review the information on this website so that together we can build the most accurate linguistic resource for Quranic Arabic.

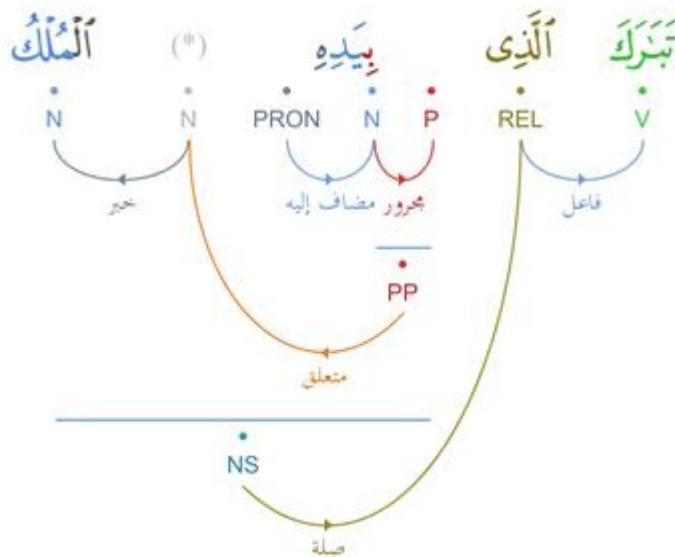
The Quranic Arabic Dependency Treebank (QADT)

The Quranic treebank is an effort to map out the entire grammar of the Quran by linking Arabic words through dependencies. The linguistic structure of verses is represented using mathematical graph theory. The annotated corpus provides a novel visualization of Quranic syntax using [dependency graphs](#).

بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

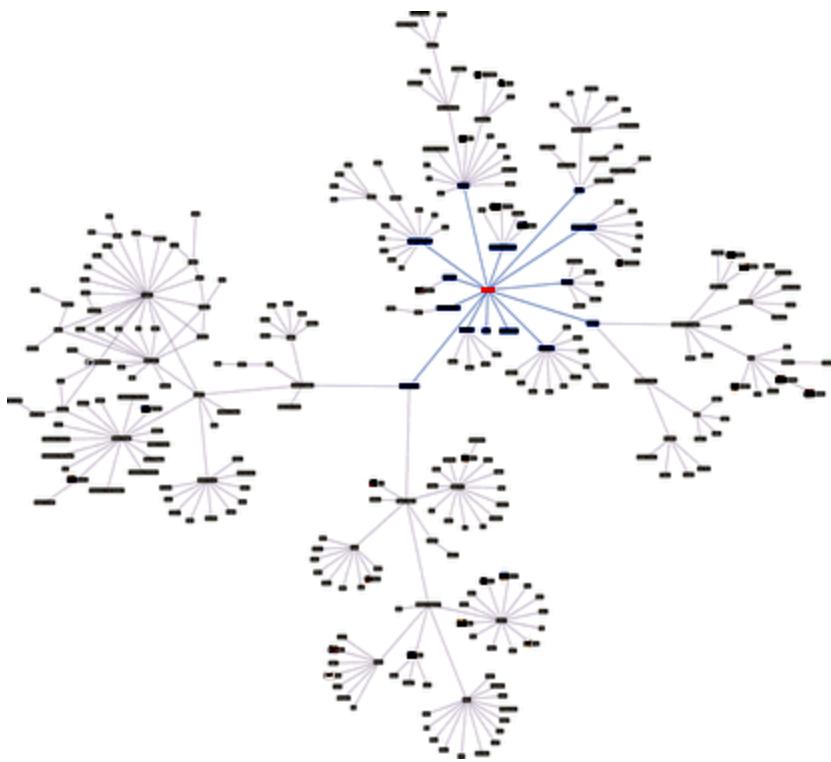
Chapter (67) sūrat l-mulk (Dominion)

(67:1:4) l-mulku (is) the Dominion,	(67:1:3) biyadhi in Whose Hand	(67:1:2) alladhi He	(67:1:1) tabāraka Blessed is
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The Ontology of Quranic Concepts

The [Quranic Ontology](#) uses knowledge representation to define the key concepts in the Quran, and shows the relationships between these concepts using predicate logic. Named entities in verses, such as the names of historic people and places mentioned in the Quran, are linked to concepts in the ontology.



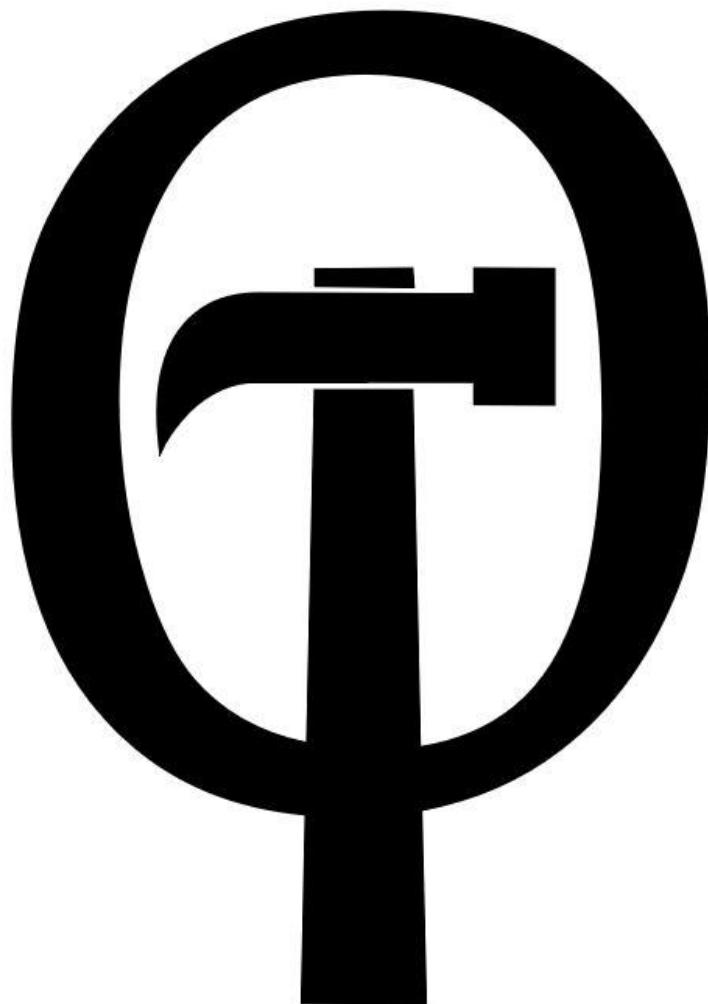
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- [Message Board](#) - discuss the Arabic language and grammatical analysis of the Quran
- [Frequently Asked Questions](#) - more information about the research project

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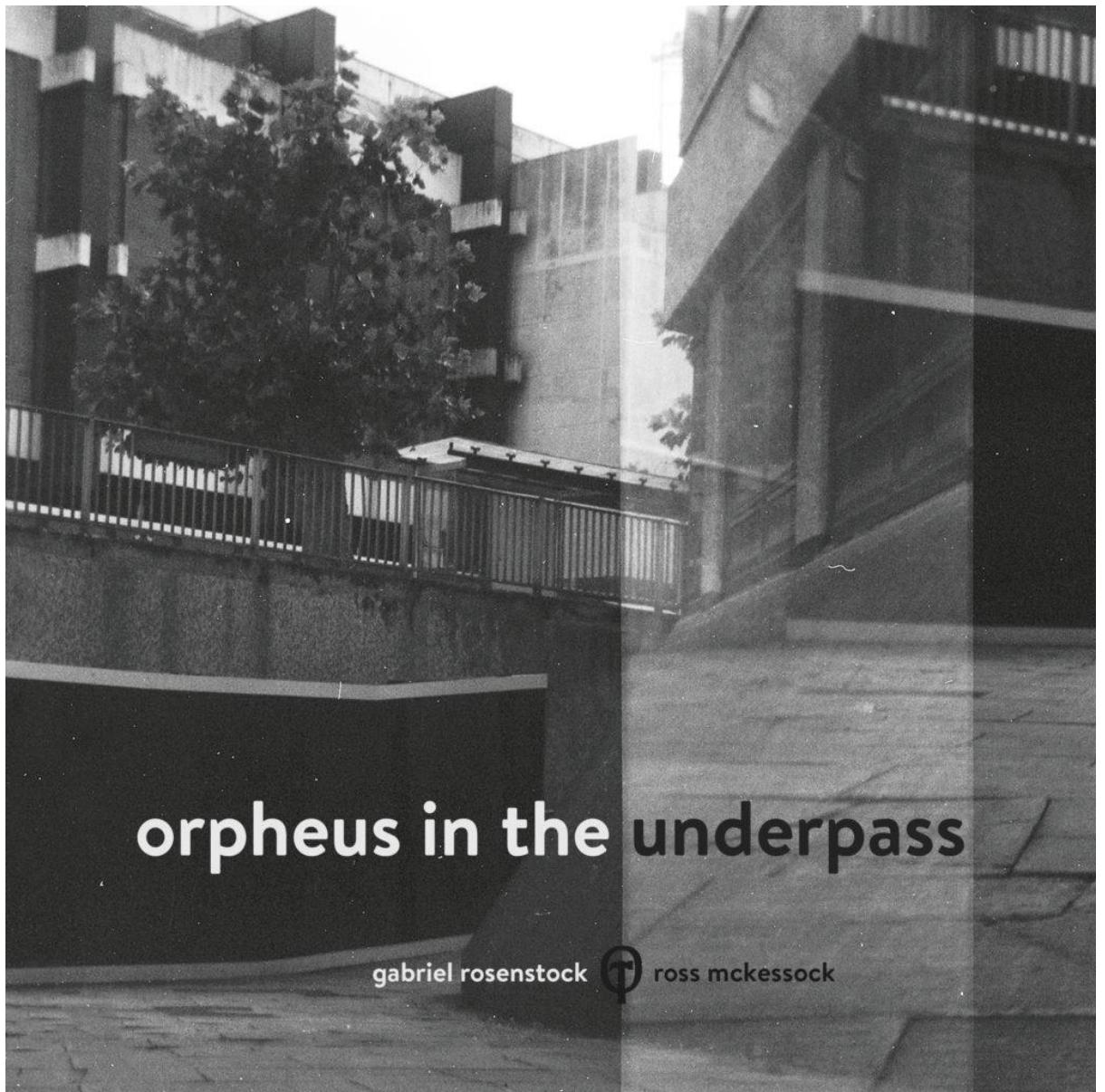
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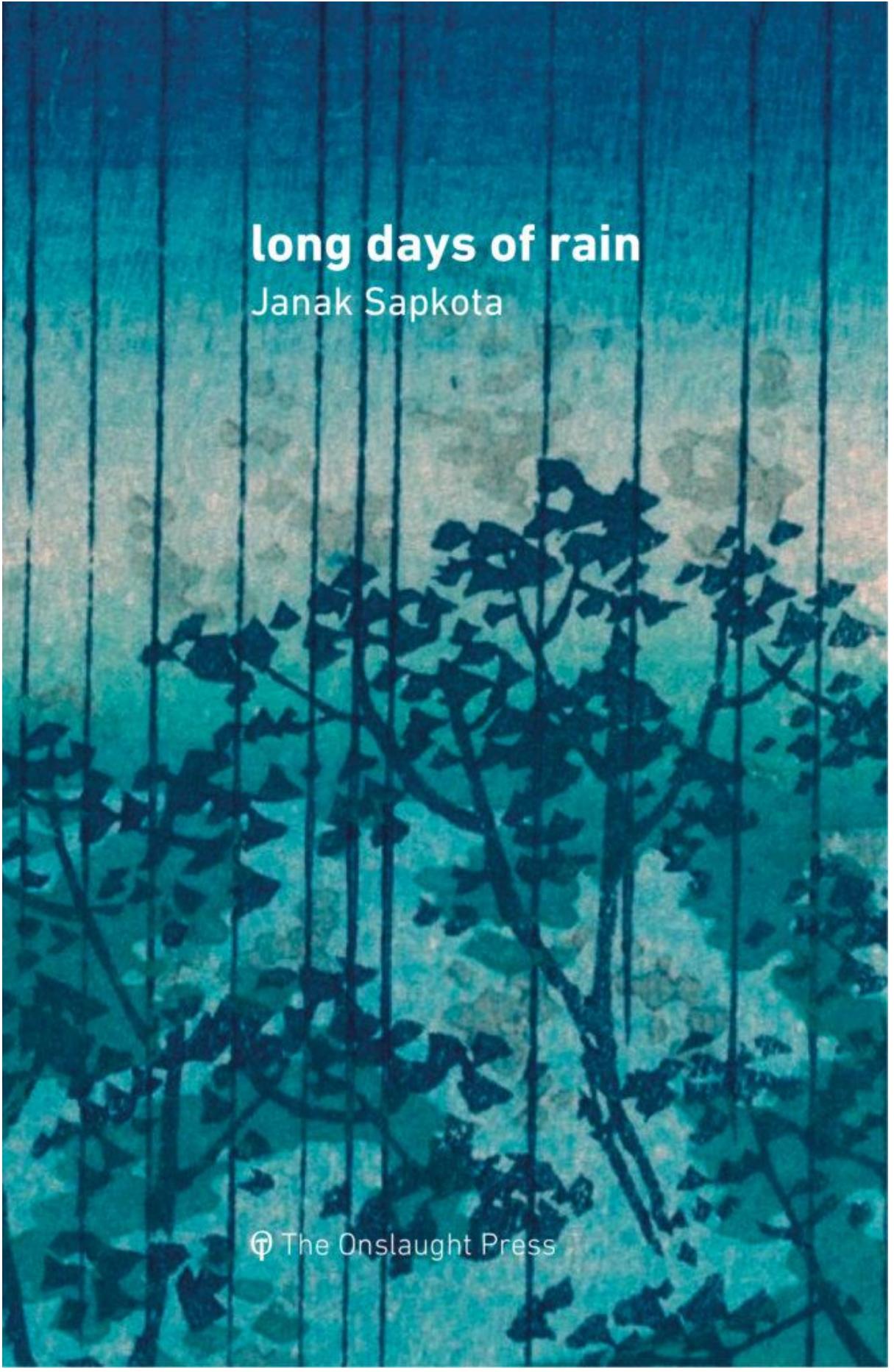
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Janak Sapkota

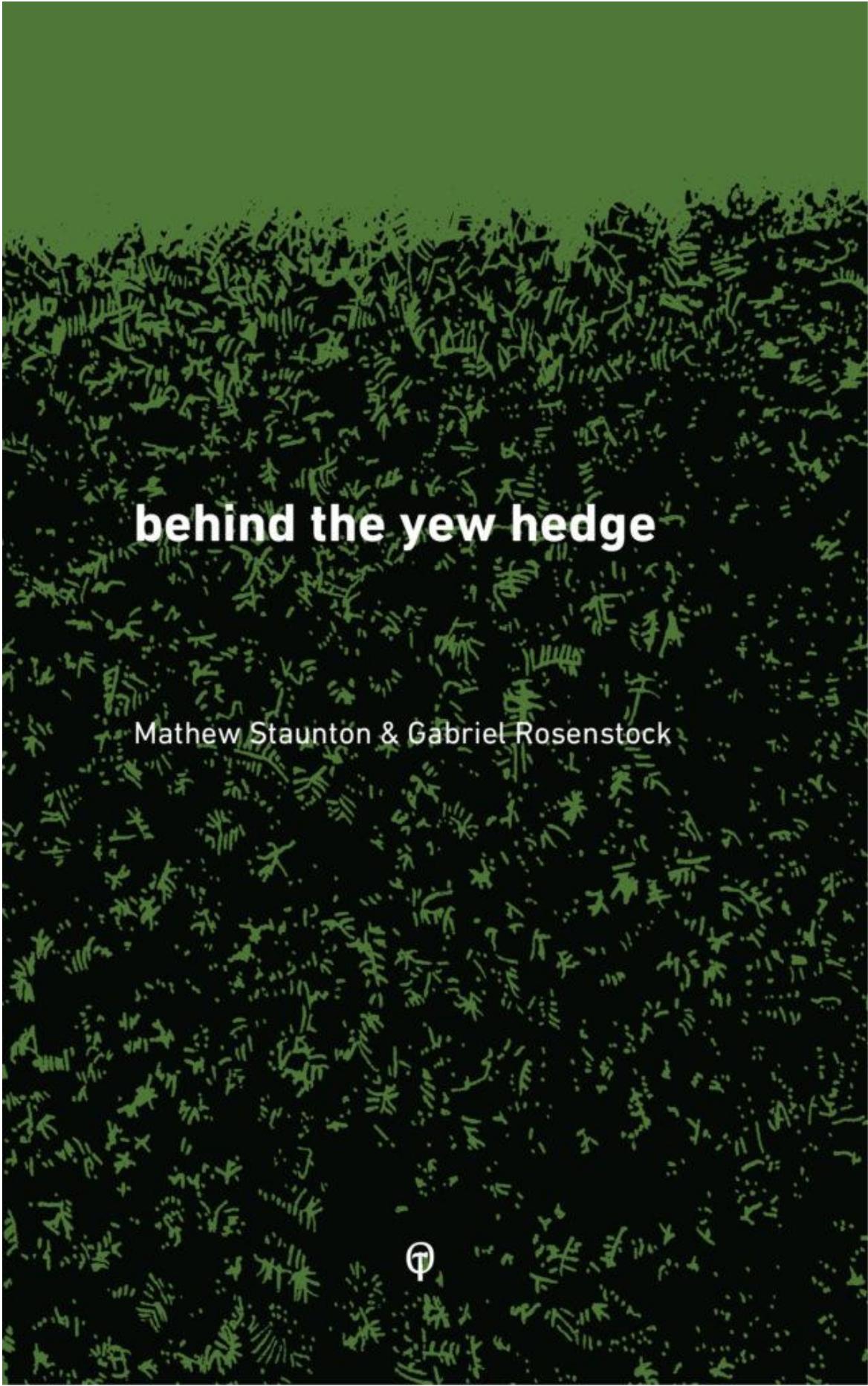
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behind the yew hedge

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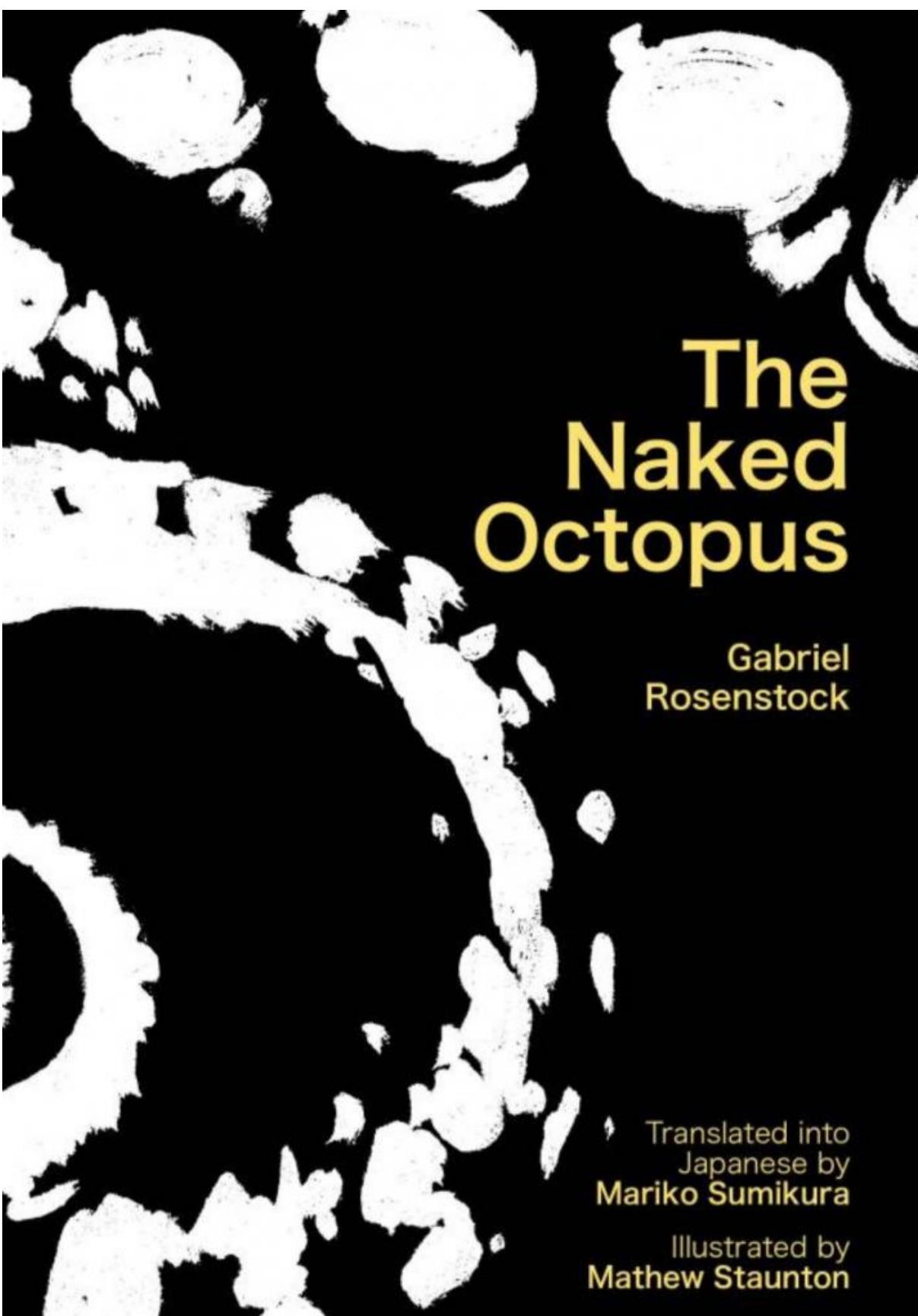
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Gabriel
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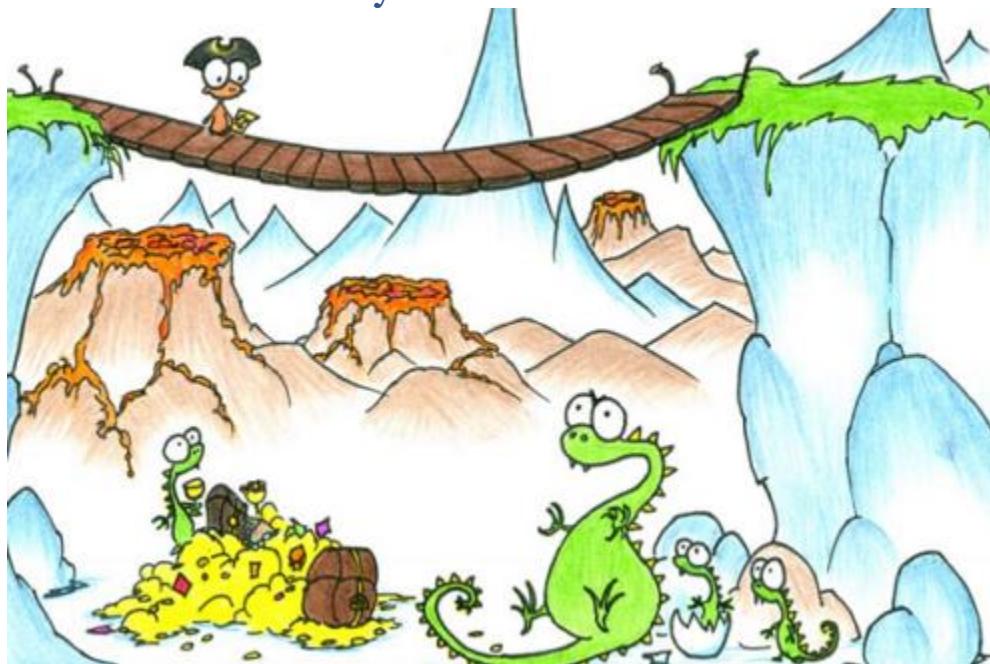
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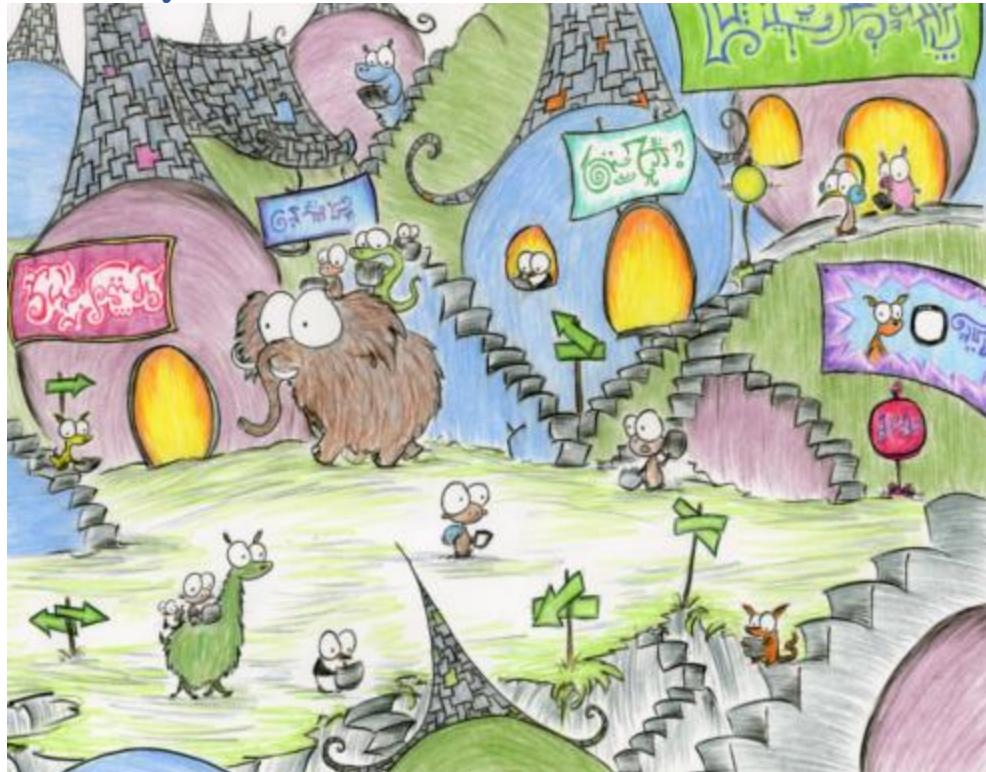
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