



Clos-scéal nua

PLAB SA PHLUAIS



Eist beo! Dé Céadaoin,
21/06: 11.30am & 4.30pm ar

RTÉjr Radio

Agus ansin, eist aon am

ar RTÉjr Podcast

Cliceáil ar

www.rte.ie/radio/rtejrradio

the arts
council
an chomhairle
ealaíon

cistiú
na healaíona

Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

Plab sa phluais

Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata!
Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta!

Léigh linn nó lig do scíth,
Layge linn no lig duh schkee,

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

GÍNIE/FÉILIM: Wahoo

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

GÍNIE
Eist!
Aysht!

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

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

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



FÉILIM/GÍNIE
Do mo scéal!
Duh muh schkale!

GÍNIE
Do mo scéal!
Duh muh schkale!

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

GÍNIE/FÉILIM/GRÚPA
Tá!
Taw!

TREORAÍ
GÍNIE?

Welcome to Bedtime Stories!

Read with us or relax,

Then it will be time for bed.

GÍNIE/FÉILIM: Wahoo

Thanks be to God, we are here. Alive.

Listen!

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

Just in time for a small rest.

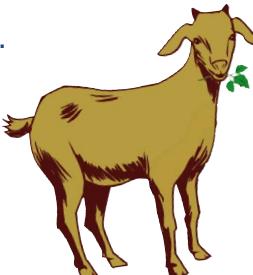
Just in time for the story.

For my story!

For my story!

Welcome to the Cave Express! Are you ready?

Yes!



GÍNIE: Anseo!
Onsho!

TREORAÍ
FÉILIM?

FÉILIM
Anseo!
Onsho!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

TREORAÍ
Tá eagla orm freisin.
Taw agla uram freshin!

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

FÉILIM
An lá is faide sa blhain.

Here

Faylim?

Here!

Excuse me, Madame. What is your name?

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

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

Oh, yes...

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

Oh, silly me!

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

But your eyes are closed!

I am afraid too!

It's Midsummer today.

The longest day of the year.



PLAB SA PHLUAISS ar RTÉjr Radio



PLAB SA PHLUAISS ar RTÉjr Radio

Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

On law is fwidge-a sa bhliain.

TREORAÍ

Sin é a Fhélim. Tá go leor ama againn.
Shin ay a Aylim. Taw guh lore ama awgwinn.

MAM

Oh, ar fheabhas. Níos fearr fós.
Oh, air owas. Niece far fowse.

GÍNIE

Agus stopann am sa phluais. Tick-tock-tock-tock!
Awgus stupann am sa fluish. Tick-tock-tock-tock!

MAM

Gínie!

GÍNIE

Ár mbád?
Ore maude?

TREORAÍ

Sin é, a Ghínie.
Shin aye, a Ghínie.

FÉILIM

Mo bhád. Báidín Phéilimí is ainm di.
Muh vaud. Bawgeen Aylemee iss anam dee.

GRÚPA

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

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

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

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann
Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn,

TREORAÍ

Báidín bideach, báidín beosach!
Bawgeen Beejock, bawgeen byosock!

FÉILIM

Féach Gínie! Tá solas ag damhsa ar na ballaí. Cas
tímeall!
Fayik Gínie! Taw sullas egg dowsa air na balle. Cas
teempill!

TREORAÍ

Tá sé ag teacht ó mo hata.
Taw shay egg chockt o muh hata.

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

Great. Better still.

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

Our boat?



That's it, Ghínie.

My boat. Félim's Boat is her name.

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

She is tiny, she is lively!

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



It's coming from my hat.

MAM

Ach tá na scáthanna mar...
Ock taw na scawhanna marr...

FÉILIM

Ispini!
Ishpeenie!

GÍNIE

Píobáid uilleann!
Peebie illin!

MAM

Ná bog!! Le do thoil.
Naw bug!! Le duh hull.

GÍNIE

Tá an phluais beo!
Taw on flewish byo!

FÉILIM: Gínie, tá an phluais ag éisteacht.
Gínie, taw an flewish ag ayshtockt.

TREORAÍ:

Deirtear gur chaill píobaire a píobaí uilleann anseo
fadó fadó.
Gerter gur kyle peebara a peebie illin onsho fado
fado.

FÉILIM/GÍNIE: Wow.

MAM

Agus cad a tharla don Phíobaire?
Awgus cod a harla dunn Feebara?

GÍNIE

Cé?
Kay

FÉILIM

Cad?
Cod?

GÍNIE

Ach ní píobaire é sin istigh sa bhád.
Ock knee peebara ay shin ischig sa vaude.



TREORAÍ

Is buidéal é le litir istigh.

Is budgeale ay le litter ischig.

MAM

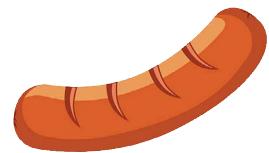
Nó mapa b'fhéidir?
No mapa baydure?

MAM

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

But the shadows are like...

Sausages!



Uilleann pipes!

Don't move – please.

The cave is alive!

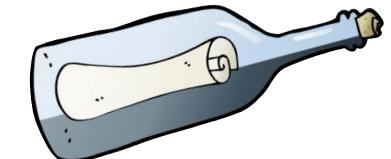
Gínie, the cave is listening.

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

And what happened to the Piper?

Who?

What?



But that's not a piper in the boat.

It's a bottle with a letter inside.

Or maybe a map?

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



Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

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

GÍNIE

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

FÉILIM

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

GRÚPA

Stttooop!
Sttuuuup!

GÍNIE

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

FÉILIM

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

MAM

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

GÍNIE

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

TREORAÍ

Ar aghaidh linn!
Air eye linn!

MAM

Aarrgh, an inneall!
Aarrgh, on innill!

GÍNIE

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

FÉILIM

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

TREORAÍ

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

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

I want to read it! Give it to me!

Stop!



Thanks very much, Féilim.

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

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

Guide, the light on your hat is leaving.

Let's go!

Aarrgh, the engine!

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



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

That's never happened before when I was
working.

MAM

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

TREORAÍ

Lá amháin ach lá móra fada.
Law awyne ock law moor fada.

GÍNIE

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

MAM

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

GÍNIE

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

FÉILIM

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

FÉILIM

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

TREORAÍ

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

GRÚPA

Woah.

GÍNIE

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

FÉILIM

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

And how long are you in this job?



One day but a big long day.

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

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

Robin! Goat! Where are you, Friends?

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

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



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

Look, there are uilleann pipes coming from the
wall.

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



Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

TREORAÍ
Sea, sin aolchoinneall.
Sha, shin aylekinnill.



MAM
Tóig ceann! Tóig ceann. Tóig ceann, gan mhoill.
Togue keeawn! Togue keeawn! Togue keeawn, gan bhwell.

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

FÉILIM
Agus an boladh.
Awgus on bulla.

MAM: Cinnte, cinnte, ach ná bí ag bogadh.
Kincha, kincha, ock naw bee ag bugga.

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

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

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

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

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

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

TREORAÍ
Agus ispiní?
Awgus ishpeenie?



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

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

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

Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Bawgeen Aylemeet is Fileamee awn

Yes, that's a stalagmite.

Take one! Take one! Without delay.

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

And the smell.

Sure, sure, but don't be moving.



Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board,

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board.

Well, thank God, you are okay.

And just in time for the music, Dear.

And sausages?

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

Phelim's boat went to Gola,

Phelim's boat with Phelim on board.

Báidín Fheilimí

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

Curfá

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



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

Curfá

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

Curfá

Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraí,
lasc ar bord agus Feilimí ann.
Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraí,
Eisc ar bord agus Feilimí ann.



Curfá

PLAB SA PHLUAISS ar RTÉjr Radio



PLAB SA PHLUAISS ar RTÉjr Radio



Fáilte chuig Scéalta am Codlata (Welcome to Bedtime Stories)

Foyl-cha qwig Schkale-ta am Cuddle-ta

Scéal sa Bhuidéal

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

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

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



PLAB SA PHLUAS ar RTÉjr Radio

STÓR FOCAL / VOCABULARY

Lá Fhéile Eoin – Midsummer's Day

Campa – Camp

Lár an tSamhraidh – Midsummer

Pluais – Cave

Turas – Trip

Mapa – Map

Solas – Light

Dorcha – Dark

Culaith Shnámha – Swimsuit

Boladh – Smell

Treoráí – Guide

Eagla - Afraid

PLUAISEANNA NA HAILLE BUÍ



PLAB SA PHLUAS ar RTÉjr Radio



Foireann/Team

Píobaire Uilleann/Piper: Tigerlily Keoghan
Instagram: @tigerlilykeoghan

Guthanna/Voices: Ciara Murphy (Gínie), Cory Ó Brollacháin (Féilim/Spideog le Feadóig), Heather Hadrill, Sandra Walsh (Treoráí na Pluaise) agus Alison Ní Mháirtín (Mam)

Fuaim/Sound: Jonathan Weatherill-Hunt (dearadh fuaimé agus eagarthóireacht/sound design and

editing - <https://soundcloud.com/withheldmusic>,
Fuaiméanna: bbc.co.uk – © copyright [2023] BBC
Stiúideo Taifeadta: South East Radio

Granghraif/Photograph: Aillwee Burren Experience – <https://aillweeburrenenexperience.ie/>

Graphic Design/Dearadh Grafach
Booklet/Leabhrán: Sinéad Duffin
Póstaeir: Alison Ní Mháirtín



Tá an scéal scríofa, stiúrtha agus léirithe ag Alison Ní Mháirtín le tacaiocht ó RTÉjr Radio, An Chomhairle Ealaíon agus an tÁras Náisiúnta Ceoldrámaíochta.

Buiochas: Heather Rose (Super Paua), Peig Ní Bhúséisír Ní Shuilleabhaín, Soraya Sobrevia, Heather Hadrill, Leabhartlann Loch Garman, Cabhrí de Barra, Axis Baile Munna, Gaeilidealas agus The Wexford People.
Tuilleadh eolais: alisonnimhairtin@gmail.com

Plab sa Phluais is part of the 'Scéalta Draíochta' scéalta am codlata series and is written, directed and produced by Alison Ní Mháirtín with support from RTÉjr Radio, The Arts Council and the National Opera House.

Thanks: Heather Rose (Super Paua), Peig Ní Bhúséisír Ní Shuilleabhaín, Soraya Sobrevia, Heather Hadrill, Wexford Library, Cabhrí de Barra, Axis Ballymun, Gaeilidealas agus The Wexford People.
Further information: alisonnimhairtin@gmail.com

