

1116

# Ollscoil na hÉireann, Gaillimh GX 1076

## Scrúduithe Sheimeastar II, 2004-5

Cód(anna) Scrúduithe	2BA 121
Scrúdú	An Dara Bliain i nDána
Cód(anna) modúil	NG 228
Modúl	Gaeilge
Uimhir an Pháipéir	1
Scrúdaitheoir(í) Seachtrach(a)	Ruairí Ó hUiginn
Scrúdaitheoir(í) Inmheánacha	Mícheál Mac Craith Gearóid Denvir Cáit Ní Dhomhnaill Pádraig Ó Héalaí
<b>Treoracha</b>	Freagair Roinn A agus Roinn B. Úsáid freagarleabhar ar leith do gach Roinn. Tá céad marc ag dul do gach Roinn.
Am ceadaithe	Trí huaire an chloig
Líon freagarleabhar	2

## NG 228 Teanga na Nua-Ghaeilge (5 ECTS)

### Roinn A

1 Scríobh aiste (c. trí leathanach) ar cheann de na hábhair seo:

- a) Fírinne agus macántacht i saol an lae inniu.
- b) ‘Oíche amháin den tsaoire a bhí caite ag Siobhán agus a cara nuair a bhuail an *tsunami* a n-óstán.’ Lean leis an eachtra.
- c) Is fearr rith maith ná drochsheasamh.
- d) Mise agus an Ghaeilge.
- e) ‘Tar éis an tríú deoch mhothaigh sé/sí cineál aisteach.’ Lean leis an eachtra. (100 marc)

### Roinn B

1 Aistrigh an sliocht seo go Gaeilge:

Our lunch break was over. We must abandon our games and again face the Master. He is out in the school yard ringing the bell, and we file past him into our school prison, for as such we thought of it. As I am going by he grabs my shoulder and says, ‘Don’t forget, I’m still going to complain to your father.’ I hold my peace; my hands are still sore since this morning.

Seated at a desk behind me is a fat boy named James Mahon. His house is famous or infamous, depending on your point of view, for gambling and cardplaying, and this goes on until all hours of the night, which means James gets very little sleep.

I can see him now, nodding and dozing, his body weaving from side to side. It will be too bad if the Master catches sight of him. All James’s family have been seagoing people. His grandfather was a ship’s captain, and was lost when his ship foundered off the coast of Clare with the loss of all hands. His father is presently at sea serving as first mate on a cargo vessel.

Suddenly the Master gives a shout from the top of the room, ‘Wake up James, wake up you scamp and come up here at once.’ No move from James. He is still dozing on the seat in front of me. The Master makes a rush from the top of the room and grabs James by the scruff of the neck and drags him to the top of the class. He is wide awake now and that’s for sure.

(100 Marc)