

# Shine Bright 5<sup>e</sup>

## File 7 Legends of Emerald Isle

The Children of Lir, p. 94

The mighty Lir was once a great king of Ireland. With his first wife, he had four lovely children. But after her death, King Lir remarried a new queen, Aoife, and like any proper fairytale, the stepmother did not have her new children's best interest at heart. And unfortunately for them, his new wife grew<sup>1</sup> increasingly jealous of Lir's attention to his children.

*The Children of Lir* (Irish Folklore)

1. became

## The story of the selkie, p. 96

I was walking on the beach one night when I saw a selkie that was bathing. She lay upon the rocks, bright, though the moon was disappearing. I'd been taught<sup>1</sup> to fear the human seal and so I turned and ran away. When I fell she pulled me from the current and dragged<sup>2</sup> me to her home... And when I looked down at my feet, there were no toes but only fins, no knees, but only seal.

Adapted from *A Story From The Shoreline* by Juniper IRÉN BLOMBERG

1. On m'avait appris 2. m'a entraîné

## The legend of Tír na nÓg (1), p. 98

Long ago in Ireland lived a man called Oisín. He was the handsome son of Finn McCool and was the poet of the Fianna, who were soldiers and storytellers. Oisín had silky red hair and sky-blue eyes. He was tall and strong.

One summer day, Finn, Oisín, and the Fianna were cooking fish on the beach and singing songs. Then the singing stopped. They saw a lady; she was riding a white horse over the water. As the horse splashed towards<sup>1</sup> the shore, Oisín saw that the rider was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen<sup>2</sup>. The blue-eyed lady rode toward Finn. Her blonde hair flowed<sup>3</sup> around her face. Her cloak sparkled<sup>4</sup> like jewels in the sun.

“I am Niamh,” she explained. “I have come to Ireland from Tír na nÓg, the Land of the Young. I saw Oisín once while<sup>5</sup> he was hunting and I fell in love with him.” Oisín was in love with Niamh, too. He turned and hugged<sup>6</sup> Finn and said goodbye to his Fianna friends. He jumped up onto the horse and off they rode over the water.

Adapted from [www.irishcultureandcustoms.com](http://www.irishcultureandcustoms.com)

**1.** approached **2.** *qu'il n'avait jamais vue* **3.** *flottaient* **4.** *brillait* **5.** *pendant que* **6.** *serra dans ses bras*

## The legend of Tír na nÓg (2), p. 100

1. The King and Queen of Tír na nÓg welcomed Oisín to his new home. He and Niamh were married and were very happy together.
2. Oisín was contented for many years but one day he began to miss Ireland. He wanted to see his father.
3. Niamh was deeply troubled. “Be very careful” she warned<sup>1</sup>, “Do not touch the ground, do not get off from the great white horse. If you do, you will never return.”
4. When he arrived in Ireland, everything had changed<sup>2</sup>. The great Fianna fortresses were in ruins. Finn and the Fianna were dead. 300 years had passed!
5. On the way back to Tír na nÓg, he met some men who were struggling<sup>3</sup> to lift a heavy stone. He offered to help.
6. As he was moving the stone to help them, he fell from his horse. When he touched the ground, he changed! He became an extremely old man and the white horse galloped back to Tír na nÓg without him.

Adapted from Reg KEATING, *Oisín and Tír na nÓg*, 1997

1. *avertit* 2. *avait changé* 3. finding it difficult

## Évaluation de la compréhension de l'écrit p. 107

### **The Merrow**

She knew him to be a Merrow, a fairy of the sea; because when he stretched out<sup>1</sup> his legs on the rock she saw that they were not the legs of a man – long, thin, with long webbed<sup>2</sup> toes. He tried to play the song again. She also knew him for a Merrow by the cap<sup>3</sup> that had been laid out to dry on the rock beside him. A Merrow's cap, it was said, kept the water out of the Merrow's pointed ears.

Bethany ABREHAMSON, *The Merrow*, 2017

**1.** étira **2.** palmés **3.** bonnet

## Évaluation de la compréhension de l'écrit – Guide pédagogique

### LUCY AND THE LEPRECHAUN

Today was St Patrick's Day. Lucy headed out<sup>1</sup> of the front door of her grandfather's house. The house was old and in ruins. Before long, she came across a bag hanging from an old tree. On the bag were the words "Catch me if you can". Lucy jumped and caught the bag. She opened it. A small man with a pointy red beard crawled out. He was dressed in green, with a funny hat on the top of his head. "You caught me!" he said. "Thank you! My name is Gorm-Glas. I am a leprechaun and you have three wishes!" Lucy said "No, I just wanted to help you, don't worry about the wishes". When Lucy returned to her grandfather's, the cottage was changing! The leprechaun was using his magic to repair the roof, the windows and the walls!

Adapted from *Twinkl*

1. went out