

## CÉ hÉ an FEAR is FEARR?

Óid a cumadh faoi chumha rómánsach  
i stáisiún traenach an Ghleanna Meidhre  
i gCorcaigh

Tá na Corcaigh 'sna Carmanaigh buailte i ngleic.  
Tá na torthaí den chluiche clúdaithe faoi cheilt;  
Le bualadh bos camán is le liú na gcúl  
Buailtear buairt ar amadán i neamhchiúnas nach ciúin!

Seo chugainn ón Laoi na fathaigh fhánacha –  
B'fhiú dóibh bacaint le inchinní na Sláine!  
Is súil a thabhairt ar dea-stíl iomána –  
A Sheandúin, tá t'fhuilse rua go gránna!

Agus fad an ghleic, tá in Ardán an Ógánaigh  
Beirt chomh-naimhde sáite i ngrá na hóige;  
Magann na déithe fúthu beirt i ngáire:  
An cuma le héinne díobh buachaint ná náire?

## TO THE VICTOR THE SPOILS

Ode composed in nostalgic, romantic  
mood in Glanmire Railway Station,  
Cork

Cork and Wexford in battle contending –  
What shall be the final ending?  
The clash of the ash, the cry of goal!  
The hopes dashed, the primordial  
roar!

From Leaside come the might and main –  
Too good for them the Slaney brain!  
The sight of wristwork and of style  
Makes Shandon's heroes' red blood boil!

Meanwhile in Hogan Stand above  
Sit two opponents, both in love;  
At them Fate laughs in mockery:  
Does either care for victory?

**Michael Mernagh.**

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