

## WITH THE STORY TELLERS

Stole from your master three days ago?"  
"As sure as I'm standing here below."  
'Tis well you positively know,  
Of mistakes you must beware.

Now open the sack and dump it clear!  
"Thanamon deoul"! What have we here?  
You cheat! this is the skin of a deer  
You told me was a sheep.  
Begone from here, you heartless liar!  
You'd hang this man, I'll hang you higher,  
If e'er I catch you again conspire;  
My soul! but you will weep.

Now Shawn sit down you need the meal,  
I know you never again will steal;  
For I will give you work to do.  
And you won't need his mutton stew.  
These words did Shawn somewhat annoy,  
He was so overcome with joy  
That he could scarce repress a tear,  
And he worked there for many a year.  
Although his life was saved through fraud,  
May God the kindly act reward.

## FOURTH NIGHT

### Knockgraffon

(A popular fairy tale in the south of Ireland)

"Well I heard things seem stranger still  
Than those of Knockshigowna Hill;"  
Said Billy Ryan, "the goat"  
Although you may have heard them told,  
They're worth ten times their weight in gold,  
The tales our fathers used unfold  
About Knockgraffon's moat.