

Lachain sa Tóir ar an nGealach
Ducks in Search of the Moon



Haiku: Gabriel Rosenstock



Osman Hamdi Bey

nach mall
atá sibh inniu!
smaointe an traenálaí toirtísí

*how slow
you are today!
thoughts of the tortoise trainer*



Claude Monet

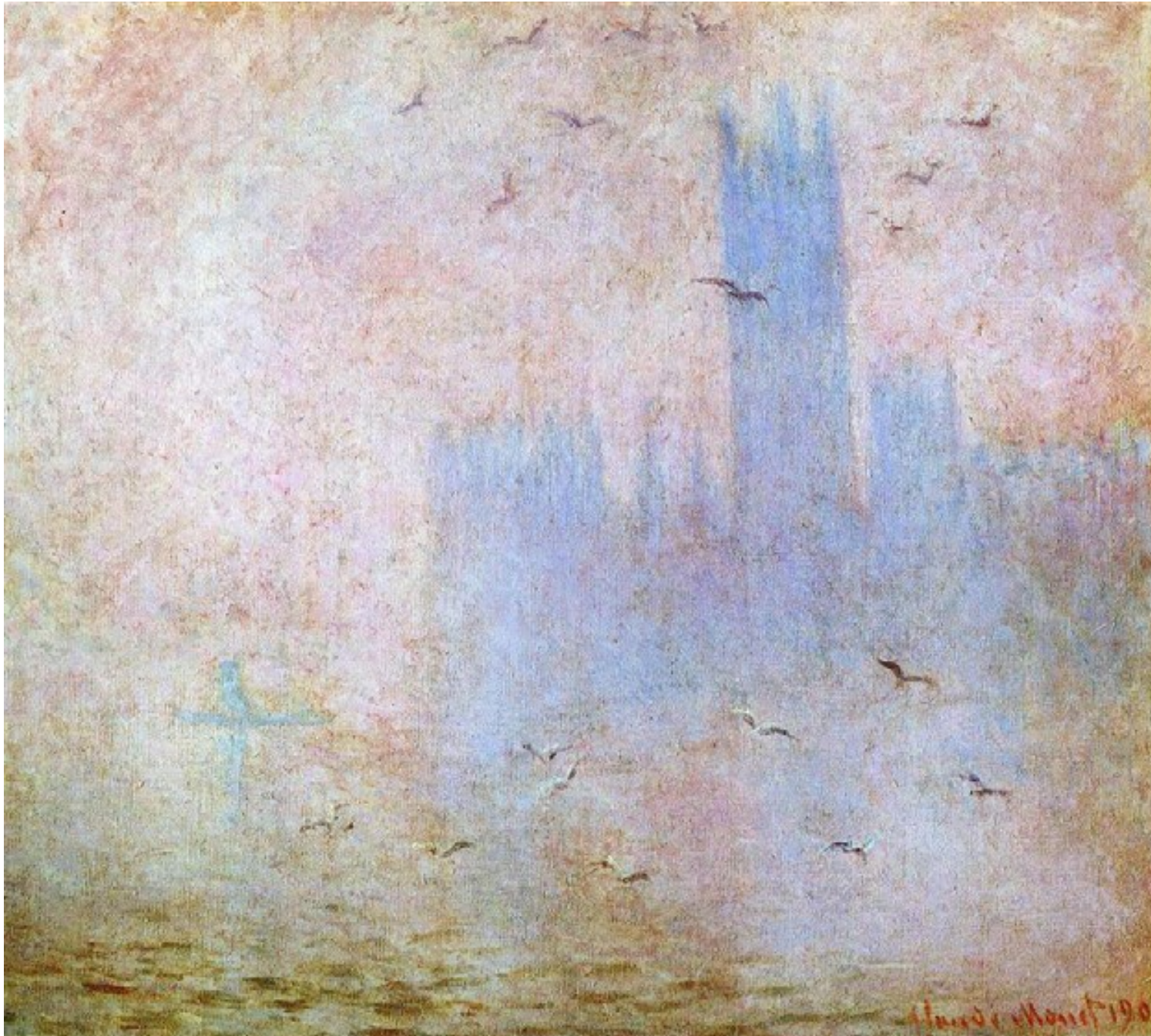
lá sneachta—
an snag breac féin
ina thost

*snowy day—
even the magpie
is silent*



léimeann frog
in aigne an díthreabhaigh
—cuilithín ar bith

*a frog
jumps into the hermit's mind
—no ripples*



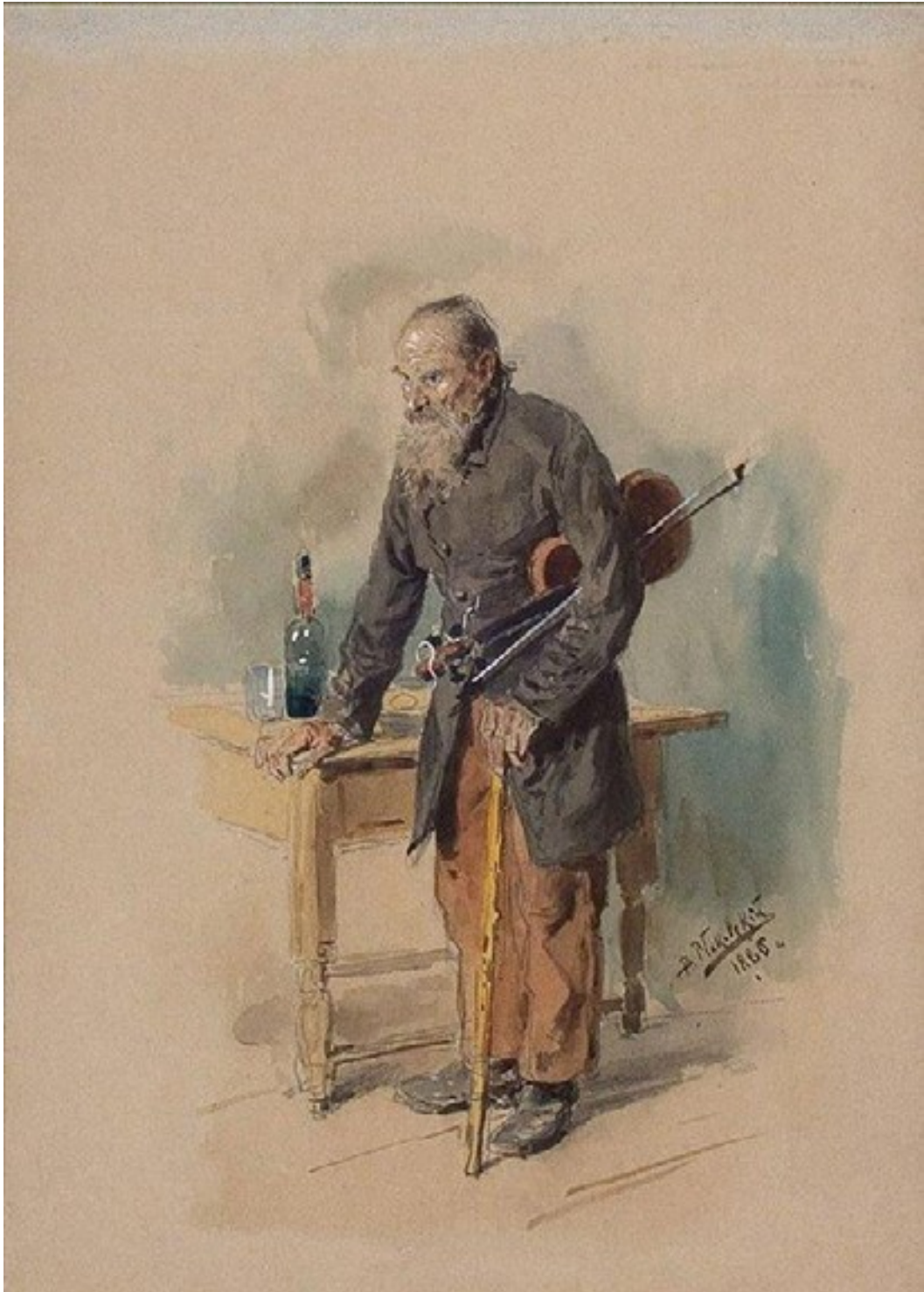
Londain ...

faoileáin ag déanamh aighnis
faoi rud éigin

London . . .

*seagulls in dispute
about something or other*

Claude Monet



Vladimir Makovsky

ceoltóir fáin—

an t-aon chompánach aige

an fhidil

wandering musician—

his only companion

the fiddle



buachaill beag
agus préachán -
iad araon cosnochta

*a little boy
and a crow—
both of them barefoot*

Akseli Gallen-Kallela



Niko Pirosmiani

cos amháin

cos eile

spaisteoireacht na mbanbh

one step

two steps

the piglets' promenade



Giovanni Fattori

néalta dorchá ar fhíor na spéire—
capall an fheirmeora
tugtha

*dark clouds on the horizon—
the farmer's horse
broken down*



Albert Bierstadt

béir is cadhóití—

feicthe ag na súile sin—

caora mhóradharcach

eyes that have seen bears—

and coyotes too—

the bighorn sheep



Arnold Böcklin

lámh léi leathardaithe
ceansaíonn sí na tonnta—
muruach

*hardly raising an arm
she pacifies the waves—
a mermaid*



Edward Degas

sa deireadh— an brat!
troithe tnáite
na rinceoirí

at last— the curtain!
tired feet
of the dancers



Francisco Goya

ag pléascadh
le tírghrá—
an saighdiúirín beag óg

*bursting
with patriotism—
the little soldier boy*



lár an tsráidbhaile—
gadhar idir dhá chomhairle cá
raghadh sé

*village street—
the dog is undecided
which way to go*

Eugene Boudin



Thomas Pollock Anschutz

adhmad farraige—
stopann bean
is smaoiníonn ar a hóige

*driftwood—
a woman pauses
and remembers her youth*



Camille Pissarro

leoithne úr . . .
mothú na síolta
i gcrobh an tsíoladóira

*fresh breeze . . .
the feel of seeds
in the sower's palm*



Henry Raeburn

do chum glóire Dé—
an tUrramach Roibeard Mac Siúlaigh
ag scátáil

*for the glory of God—
the Reverend Robert Walker
out skating*



Vincent Van Gogh

nach gleoite!
béile á roinnt acu—
dhá fhrancach

how lovely!
sharing a meal—
two rats



Eugene Boudin

tá a lán feicthe acu in aon
lá amháin—
capaill na nGíofóg

*they've seen a lot
in one day—
Gypsy horses*



Eugene Boudin

osna aigéin—
feitheamh . . . feitheamh . . .
mná na n-iascairí

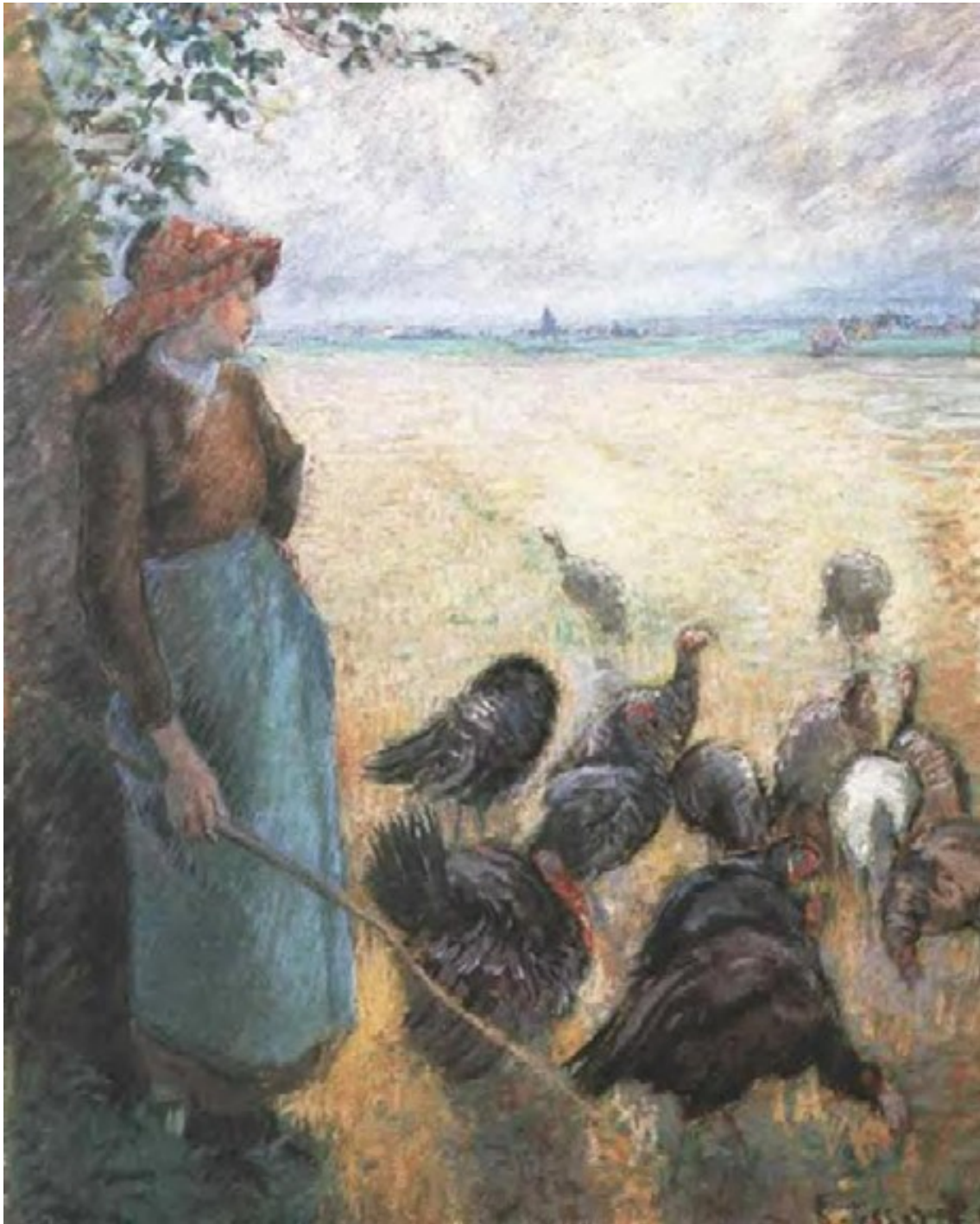
*ocean sigh—
waiting . . . waiting . . .
fisherwives*



fraochmhá aerach—
scead an chapail
faoi sholas gealaí

*lonely heath—
the horse's blaze
in moonlight*

John Constable



Camille Pissarro

lá i ndiaidh lae

an tseafóid chéanna acu—

turcaithe

day after day

the same old nonsense—

turkeys



Albert Bierstadt

conair ársa

á leanúint acu—

bíosúin ag trasnú na habhann

following

an ancient trail—

bison crossing the river



Georgios Jacobides

lá fada!

tá an díoltóir bláthanna
tite ina codladh

*a long day!
the flower seller
has fallen asleep*



Claude Monet

Poissy

is ann a théann daoine ag
iascach scáileanna

Poissy

*where men go . . .
fishing for shadows*



Emily Carr

claonann siad sa treo céanna
inniu is a chlaon inné -
crainn sa ghaoth

*leaning the same way
now as yesterday -
windswept trees*



Caspar David Friedrich

fothrach mainistreach . . .
monabhar na gaoithe
nach gcloiseann éinne

*ruined abbey . . .
the murmuring wind that
nobody hears*



George Innes

tráthnóna—

caoirigh ag iompú ina néalta

néalta ina gcaoirigh

end of the day—

sheep becoming clouds

clouds sheep



lón na gcealg
ní cuimhin leis níos mó—
seanbheachaire

*he no longer remembers
how often he's been stung—
old beekeeper*

Ivan Kramskoy



Charles Jacque

leath ag taibhreamh cheana . . .
d'ól na caoirigh
as abhainn ré—lasta

*half—dreaming already ...
the sheep have sipped
from a moonlit river*



maidin bhog . . .
nach catach í
gruaig an fhile

*a gentle morning . . .
the poet's head
full of curls*

Augustus John



Ben John

lái féin i seomra
inné is inniu—
bábóg Sheapánach

*alone in a room
yesterday and today—
a Japanese doll*



capall bán
díreach sula gclúdaíonn
brat na hoíche é

*a white horse
just before the blanket of night
covers him*

Albert Bierstadt



Albert Bierstadt

fadó fadó
in Nassau bhí sráid ann
is gan aon deireadh léi

*once upon a time
in Nassau there was a street
with no end*



William Merritt Chase

tháinig is d'imigh

an ghaoth:

Shinnecock, Oileán Fada

the wind has come

and gone:

Shinnecock, Long Island



Charles-François Daubigny

orlach ar orlach
trí na crainn
—an ghealach ag éirí

*inch by inch
through the trees
—the rising moon*



Edgar Degas

is
tar éis míle bliain
tháinig na ba abhaile

*and
after a thousand years
the cows came home*



Edgar Degas

an ciúnas
eatarthu: dhá chapall
i móinéar

*the silence
between them: two horses
in a meadow*



goimh an fhómhair—
tuirlingíonn ulchabhán
ar uaigh

*autumn chill—
an owl alights
on a grave*

Caspar David Friedrich



Caspar David Friedrich

dolmain—
rúin na gcianta
á gcosaint ag na crainn

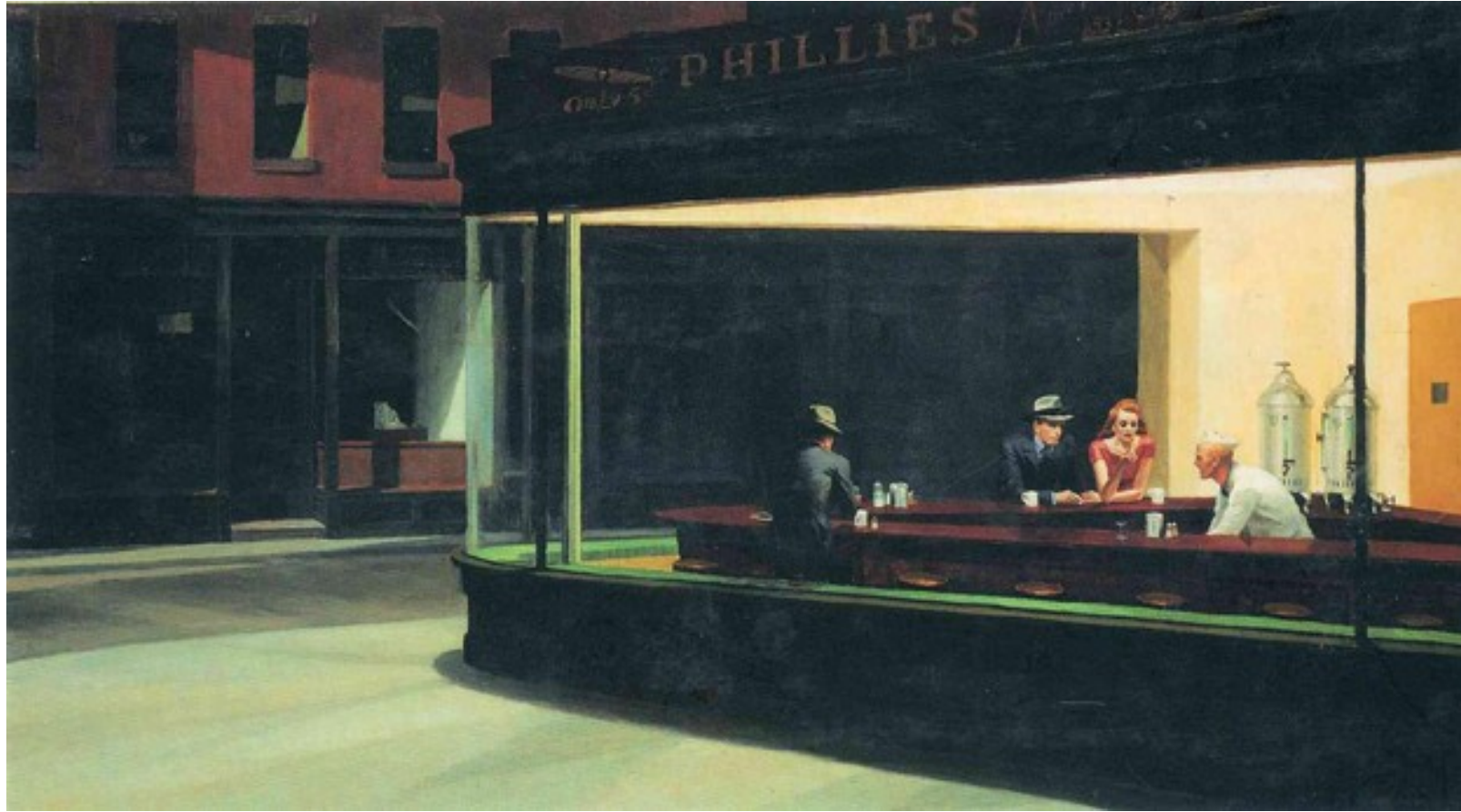
*dolmen—
ancient secrets
guarded by trees*



Eugene Boudin

cuir a dtuairisc, más mian leat:
ní cuimhin le héinne
mná níocháin Trouville

enquire, if you will:
no one remembers
the laundresses of Trouville



déanach istoíche

caife fuar

blas an uaignis

late at night

cold coffee

the taste of loneliness

Edward Hopper



móin inné
feamainn inniu—
saol asail

*yesterday peat
seaweed today—
the life of a donkey*

Paul Henry



Charles-François Daubigny

fuist!
lachain san abhainn
sa tóir ar an ngealaigh

shhh!
ducks in the river
looking for the moon

Credits

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