


*Fin M’Coul: The Giant of Knockmany Hill* excerpts

Names: \_\_\_\_\_

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page	text
19	<p>“That’s Fin’s bread, The only kind he eats,” said Oonagh. “Is it a bit too tough for you?” “Too tough for me?” shouted Cucullin. “I should say not. Just give me another.” Cucullin chomped into another loaf... And, into another frying pan. “I’ll not have a tooth left in my mouth, woman. There’s two more out!” Cucullin hollered even louder.</p> 

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20	<p>The baby began to holler too.</p> <p>“Hungry, hungry, hungry.”</p> <p>“Ah, sweet dumplin’,” said Oonagh, and she handed Baby-Fin a loaf.</p> <p>And because there was no frying pan in it, Fin ate it right down.</p> <p>“More,” said the baby, and he gobbled up another loaf.</p>



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21	<p>He seems a strong lad,” said Cucullin, getting a little worried.</p> <p>If this was the a baby, the father must indeed be a bit stronger than Cucullin thought.</p> <p>“Ah, yes,” said Oonagh beaming.</p> <p>“Why, instead of dollies, he loves to play With those white stones there in his cradle. Show the nice man, baby dear.”</p>



page	text
22	<p>Fin did as he was told.</p> <p>He picked up a stone that was really the cheese and squeezed all the water out of it and popped it into his mouth and ate it down.</p> <p>Cucullin was not to be outdone by a baby.</p> 