

Apachees on Mi-wadi.

A major step up now was the High Chaparel. From the Virginian, I mean

Rakes more fightin and killin and trouble with Indians.

Ko Cheece was an awful yoke altogether and he had piebald horses like the tinkers at the head of our bóithrín

John Cannon had a set on him and Buck wasn't afraid of him neither

Buck could put fraid on a saloon full of cowboys on his own

We never missed it. Blue Boy and his capers. "fooleen" Granda said

From Cork he was. Me granda, not Blue Boy. He was from the High Chaparel

Out west in America, that is

The GEC went snowy again and snowier and died altogether to a small dot

In the middle of the screen for days

"tmusht be a valve, me father said "they go in thim"

We knew the short cut cross country to Boyles. Had delivered the Far East there

Dodging Casey's ass, a wicked devil with long hooves. But we were apachees

" Can we watch the High Chaparel in yere house?" says me brother

"of course you can" said Mrs Boyle and gave us Mi-wadi and a chair each

And was nice to us. We didn't get too much of that

Probably wouldn't suit Apachees anyway.