

Being One of the Girls



Part III

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Being One of the Girls

Chapter 1



“Hey, Ciarán, there are a few of us lads going to kick a ball around and then head out for a few pints.”

“Oh, thanks guys, but I’m meeting the girls after lunch. Aoife, Sorcha, Béibhinn and Éibhleann. Then we’re heading back to Aoife’s place for the evening. But I’d love to catch up with the lads for a few pints later in the week.”

“Aoife? Is that the stunning red-head that Seán couldn’t stop staring at last week? The one who wouldn’t look twice at him?”

“Yeah, that’s her. She’s really nice but she’s only into a certain type of guys.”



“Béibhinn, is that the stunning girl with the hair down her back that Jim couldn’t stop staring at at the party?”

“You actually know her, Ciarán?”

“Yeah, we meet up a few times a week. For lunches and dinner. A few evenings in. Breakfast with the girls. You know – the usual.”

“And Sorcha, is she the stunning brunette that Anto and Heado were whistling at last week? The ones she told to fuck off?”

“Anto and Heado were whistling at her and she told them to fuck off? Actually you know what - I’d love to meet for pints tonight and a chat. I’ll ring the girls to say I’ll be late. Now, tell me exactly what happened with Anto, Heado and Sorcha.”

D’Unbelievables - D’Builders

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End of Part III