

Well, you'd want to see McAleer you'd think his legs was rubber, for a man like that, no pains nor arthritis nor rheumatism nor damn what else.

He was quivering and carrying on with his feet, and Keenan was down below,
Keenan was putting in nice fancy steps, you know.

Ah, Jesus, you want to see those two men dancing, you could have played for them for a week.

---John Loughran, from Ciaran Carson