

FEAMAINN

Autumn/Winter 2020 at Inis Meáin is all about island landscape and the sea, in particular the tradition of harvesting seaweed (feamainn) to fertilize the land.

Is den fheamainn dearg agus de na ceanna slat agus den choirleach a fhásas amuigh sa bhfarraige ar chorachaí fiáine 'sea déantar an cheilp.

PEADAR UA COINCHEANAINN, Inismeadhoin(An t-Oileán Lárnach), 1931

The edge of the sea was full of seaweed, a great load spilling from the deep, red, slime-covered, dribbling in with every wave that broke slowly murmuring in the darkness of the dawn.

Patrick Derrane came running down the road with a pitchfork on his shoulder ...a white frieze smock tucked into his waistbelt... He reached the sandbank and saw the seaweed in the tide through the darkness, being sucked in and out by the mighty slow movement of the sea... It was the fifteenth day of February and he had not yet gathered any seaweed to mature his potatoes.

LIAM O'FLAHERTY, *The Tent, – Poor People* 1926, Jonathan Cape, London





































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