



# 'VREESHEY, VREESHEY, TAR GYS MY HIE.

The Manx believed that Breeshey would wander the island on Oie'll Vreeshey (St. Bridget's Eve, January 31), looking for a place to stay. So people would make up a spare bed, leave out food and drink, and recite at the door before bed:

'Vreeshey, Vreeshey, tar gys my hie, tar gys y thie aym's noight.  
(Breeshey, Breeshey, come to my house, come to my house tonight.)

In the morning, if the food and drink tasted and the bed slept in, it was a sign that Breeshey had visited and your house was blessed, so you could look forward to great luck and fortune ahead.

