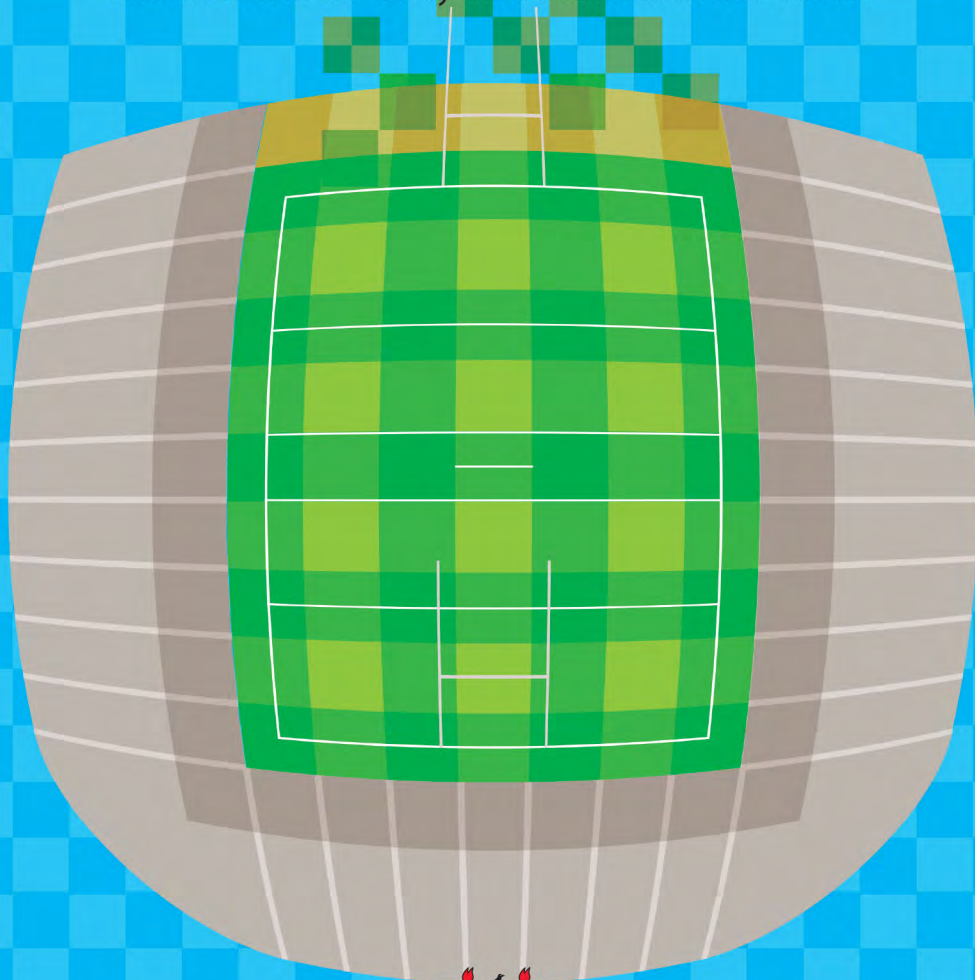


IT STARTED IN CROKE PARK

A collection of stories by sixth class students of Dublin



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**A Collection of Stories by
Sixth Class Students of
Dublin**

Introduction

This lovely anthology, *It started in Croke Park* created by pupils at Dublin City Libraries follows on from the launch of the literacy book, *Sky Blue Stars* by Lord Mayor of Dublin, Daithí De Róiste in September 2023 at Croke Park. Packed with great tips on reading, book advice, crosswords and puzzles with an emphasis on “The Dubs”, each child in 6th class received one of these literacy and numeracy books to use in the classroom.



Knowing how to read and write is an important stepping stone for all children, it's wonderful to see the kind of stories children write with some encouragement. Over a few months, several schools visited their local library to create their very own Croke Park inspired stories and with the help of Fighting Words have produced a wonderful collection featuring robots, hurlers, concert attendees, heroic players and even hamburgers. In a city of writers like Dublin, these budding junior authors must be applauded for allowing their imaginations to run riot over these pages so we readers can feel the sense of the world of Croke Park and beyond. I wish to acknowledge the collaboration of all concerned with this anthology, the school children and their teachers, the local library staff and the team at Dublin UNESCO city of literature, The Department of Tourism, Culture, Arts, Gaeltacht, Sports and Media, and of course our partners Fighting Words.

About Fighting Words

Fighting Words is a creative writing centre established in 2009 by Roddy Doyle and Seán Love in Dublin. Fighting Words aims to help students of all ages to develop their writing skills and to explore their love of writing.

Fighting Words is extremely grateful to the Arts Council and the Arts Council's Creative Places initiative for the support of this project.

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www.fightingwords.ie

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Gaelscoil Bharra & Mary Help of Christians

6th class

13th December 2023

Cabra Library

Croke Park Dreams

I remember when my parents brought me to Croke park to see Dublin versus Kerry, and how I would have loved to be playing that day. That was my happiest memory.

I woke up this morning on Grafton Street in my tent. I'd had another bad dream about my parents dying.

It was Sunday (like Bloody Sunday). All I could remember were the screams.

The day before my parents died, we went to Croke Park but the debt collectors chased my mam and dad. They ran onto the pitch, and I ran on with them. It went black for a few minutes and then I felt my mam and dad dragging me out of Croke park and into the car.

When I opened my eyes, Jasper the Rock was staring into my soul.

The car turned a bend and he fell off the seat. Jasper went rolling down the road. I got ready to jump out of the car to get him, but then my mam said, "I'll go get him for you."

All of a sudden I heard a big bang, and my mam was being hit by a car.

Then the car I was in crashed into a wall. Jasper was the size of a boulder, so he didn't really get hurt, but I felt myself get injured.

My last thought was that I couldn't play for Dublin. Then it all went black...

The New Dancer

by Sadhbh

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

One day I woke up and I was so excited because I was going to my first BTS concert. So I got up and got dressed. I was wearing a mini skirt and a cropped jumper. I loved my outfit!

I went downstairs to have some breakfast. After that, I got into the car and arrived at Croke Park. There was a stall with BTS merch. I got a ton of merch. I was so excited to go to the concert. I got to my seat. I was sitting in the back row of the concert. Then when I was sitting, the dancing focus camera came on. BTS saw me! They called my name! They invited me on stage!

I got really shy. But then I got out of my seat and went to the stage. They said to me, “ Why don’t you do a little dance routine?” And I said, “Yes,” so I did one. After my dance they said “Why don’t you become a dancer and join our group?” So I did!

The Game

by Aaron

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

Hello! My name is Michael. I am retired and old. I want to tell you about my greatest game ever.

When I was younger I watched Dublin play every single match. I was always over the moon when Dublin won. Although I was young, I never had a football club but was dedicated, so I trained every day until it was dark.

One day I saw another player. He seemed very good so I went over and said, "Hi, do you want to play?" He said, "Ok" and we had a kick around. The game started and I got the ball and ran as fast as I could to the goal. My legs started to hurt but I kept going. I felt like I was a Dublin player. I shot the ball and it went flying over the bar. The other player said, "Wow! You are better than you look." "My name is James," he said, "Do you play for a club?" I said no. James said "You have to play for Finbars." I replied, "I don't know. I'm busy." "Well, ok," he said, "if you change your mind we play at the Bogies on Tuesday and Thursday and have a match on Saturday." I said I'd think about it and looked at my watch. It was seven o'clock. I needed to get home for dinner.

It was just me and my mam. My dad left a long time ago. We were not the richest people. Actually we were

broke. I always saw the sadness in my mam's eyes. At dinner my mam asked, "How was your day?". "Ok," I said, "I got an opportunity to play for Finbars. Should I join?". My mam looked surprised. She said, "Yes! You should join. You've wanted to play football since you were five." I said, "Alright, I'll join." She looked happy and we ate. I went to the training the next day and I was the best there without a doubt. I scored goals and points and then I saw a scout! I was two trainings in and a scout for Dublin wanted to sign me! I said, "Absolutely."

I went to my mam. I said, "I'm going to play for Dublin!!!"

She was so happy. She ran over and hugged me.

The day I played for Dublin was magical! I got subbed on in the twentieth minute and I scored two goals and three points. It was the best match of the year, and of games – it was the game!

Untitled

by Rocco

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

Then she broke her neck from a bad tackle. She had to stay in hospital for six months where she did recovery exercises and learned to walk and stand again.

She went home from the hospital and started going to watch her team play. After a few months, she went back training for her club Finbars.

After a year, she got picked to play for her county, Dublin, again and she went on to win an All-Ireland medal. When she won an All-Ireland medal for Dublin, she started to get famous for it.

She then got a boyfriend. They got married, became rich with a big house and a nice car and her dream came true. She had two kids, a husband and a nice house.

She retired three years later and her oldest son went on to play for Dublin as well. He won six All-Ireland finals in a row. He was one of the best players for Dublin. But then his mother passed away and he retired and moved to America. When he visited home, his son, who was sixteen, got trials to play for his country, Ireland. He made it onto the Ireland team.

When he played in the World Cup he scored four goals against Brazil and won the World Cup. He was asked to play for Liverpool, so they moved to Liverpool and now he plays for them. He's one of the richest people in the world.

The Game

by Ódhran

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

(This is a continuation of the story that was devised at the Fighting Words creative writing workshop, 13/12/23)

There's no doubt about it – it's a tense match. The All-Ireland – Dublin versus Kerry. Number 14, Clara goes running up the pitch and sends the defence flying. She goes for goal and... gets floored by the keeper. It's a penalty, she lines up the shot, goes for it... AND SHE SCORES!!! The crowds go wild, chanting her name: CLARA, CLARA, CLA...

I wake up cold in the hostel I'm staying in, it's the worst of the worst but it's cheap and it gets you off the streets. I'm homeless if you haven't already guessed. My parents died in a freak plane accident and I don't have any other relatives but at least I've got Scraps, the stray that I'm very fond of. I want to drop into my GAA club because I need a hurl for today's match. When I get there, I see my coach is talking to someone. He sees me and beckons me over. "This fine lady here," he says to the man, "is our best player. Come to the match today and you'll see," he says to him. I head into the storeroom and take a hurl and helmet, head into the bathrooms. I take a shower and then I head back to the hostel.

I want to get to the pitch early so I can practice before the match. I get my gear on, which I won for free in

a competition, and head over to the pitch. Nobody is here yet so I get a few rounds against a wall and do a few lengths of the pitch. By the time I'm done my whole team has gotten here so I head into the dressing room. I get my jersey and position and head onto the pitch. It's a good match and we win and I see the man that our coach was talking to walking over to me. "I can see you're an amazing hurler and since one of our Dublin players is injured we're down a player. I would be delighted if you could play with us tomorrow. It'll be in Croke Park against Kerry at 1pm." "Thank you sir, I'll be there." I'm delighted!

I wake up and I realise it's the big day. I get ready for the match and practise for a while. Then I walk into Croke Park and head into the dressing rooms. I meet the team and get my position. We go out to train and then the game is on!!!

It's nil-nil and then Kerry scores a goal. We score a point and then with 60 minutes in we get a free. I take it and line up the shot and I... I... I SCORE!!! I'm so happy. We win the match and celebrate.

THE END

Untitled

by Millie

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

April 26th 2024 is a day I will never forget. I will never forget as it was the first time I played in Croke Park. Perhaps I should start my story at the beginning...

I was in sixth class in primary school and we had a very strong camogie team. That year our primary school team won every match in our Cumann na mBunscol league. We then entered the semi-final, fortunately having the advantage of playing at home. We won easily and secured our spot in the final. I would finally get to play in Croke Park!!!

The morning of the final in Croke Park we awoke to a sunny pitch. The whole team was buzzing. We were led into a changing room at the bottom of the Hogan stand. Our jerseys were all hung up, just as they would be on All Ireland match day.

Walking through the tunnel and onto the pitch was, without a doubt, the most memorable part. We played against the wind in the first half and we found that tough. We were four points down at half time, but watching our school cheer us on gave us all the encouragement we needed.

The wind was in our favour for the second half and we used this to our advantage. I scored the winning

goal, bringing us to a one point victory. The school was ecstatic.

Lifting the Cumann na mBunscol trophy in Croke Park was one of the highlights of my life. I will never forget the feeling of winning with my school team on a sunny morning in Croke Park.

“Wake up Millie, it’s time for school...”

Oh no, it was all a dream! But one day I hope it might come true...

My Dream at Croke Park

by Lily

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach, BÁC 7

James woke up to the sound of an alarm ringing in his head. Then he remembered he had a match that day! He jumped out of bed as fast as he could. Not only did he have a match, he had a final and it was in Croke Park!!! His hurling team had made it through to the Final and he was SO excited. James was a brilliant hurling and Gaelic player but he preferred hurling. He always dreamed of playing for Dublin and playing in Croke Park since he was a little boy. He always went to see all the Dublin matches with his Dad, but not too long ago his dad had died. James was so upset and did not want to go to the Dublin matches anymore for a whole year, but then James's Mam brought him to all the matches after that.

James trained nearly everyday. He played for his local club Finbarrs. James was thirteen years old and he played for the under 13s. But because he was such a good player he also played for the under 15s and the under 15s were through to the final in Croke Park. 'The day has finally come,' thought James to himself, then he heard a shout from the bottom of the stairs. It was his Mam calling him. "Come on James," said James's Mam, "We're going to be late. The match starts in an hour." James got dressed as quick as he could into his Finbarr's gear, then he quickly walked down the stairs and got into the car. When they got there they were just on time. They were playing against Plunkett's.

At half time James had an injury. He had got a chop on the leg. He could not move it that well but the physio team helped and it was okay after a while. His coach told him that he did not need to go back on but James did not want to let his team down, so he went back on the pitch after five minutes. After all, he was the best player on the team. There were three minutes left of the match but the bad thing was that Plunketts were winning by two points. There was only thirty seconds left of the match. Suddenly James scored the winning goal!!!! Everybody surrounded James and celebrated with him! Plunketts were so disappointed.

James had been the captain of the team since the start of the season and had done a great job. At the end of the match the President Micheal D Higgins went to present the cup but it was nowhere to be found...

My Dream Comes True

by Lilie

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

Today is the day!!! It's the 6th of September and I am going to my first ever Dublin match and not only that, it's the Dublin final!!! Hi, I am Emily. I am 9 years old . I have been dreaming of going to a Dublin match. This match is Dublin vs Mayo. I am going with my mam and dad and my big sister Alex. My little brother Luke is not coming because he's only 6 months old. So we're in the car on the way to the match. I am wearing my denim shorts and my Dublin gear. When we get near Croke Park I get a crochet head band, then we go in and I get a program. It is a great experience. I cannot believe my eyes. I am standing in Croke Park! I'm in the Cusack stand - row LL. Just before the match starts the National Anthem is played. Mayo goes to get a goal but Stephen Cloxton saves the goal. In the 20th minute Brian Fenton shoots and he scores a goal. So it's half time and the score is 1 goal and 12 points for Mayo and 3 goals and ten points for Dublin. Dublin is winning - now the game is back on.

A few minutes into the second half and... James McCarthy! He shoots and he scores a goal. The crowd goes wild. It's the final 5 minutes. We're winning with 4 goals!!!! 5, 4, 3, 2, 1... Dublin has won the final. The crowd is going wild. All the Mayo fans leave the stadium. The captain James McCarthy lift the Sam Maguire. Then we go home. That will be a day I will never forget.

The Big Game

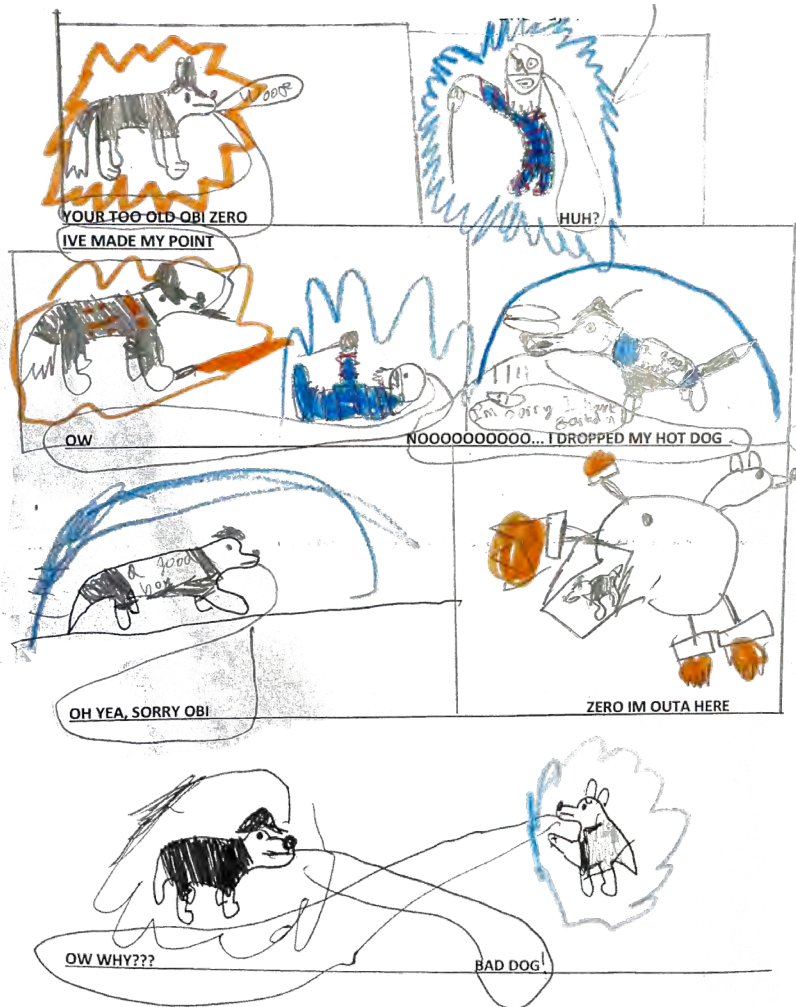
by Jack

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

One day I woke up to my dad saying, “we are going to the All-Ireland Final – Dublin against Kerry,” so straight away I jumped out of bed and put my new Dublin jersey on. I ran downstairs and ate my breakfast really quick. Then me and my dad went straight to town and got lunch. We went to Croke Park to watch the match and at half time Dublin were winning by four points. Then me and my dad went back to our seats with our chips and our coke. Dublin scored a goal to take them ahead by seven but out of nowhere Kerry got a point. It was the last five minutes and the score was 2-13 to 1-12. Out of nowhere, Dublin got a goal from a 45, then the whistle blew and Dublin were the All Ireland winners for the 31st time in history.

Bark Vader - Da Movie!!!

by Senan
Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach



BEFORE HE BECAME BARK VADER

EXECUTE ORDER 21



Nothing
A/S continue...

YES MASTER - AKA MY DOG WALKER...



GOOD BOY



2 HOURS LATER.....

U HAVE FAILED BAD DOG. NOW LETS MAKE U A SCARY BAD DOG



SON I THINK THIS IS THE END

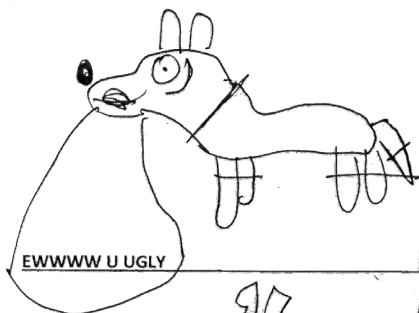
NOOOO!!!!!!



NOW TAKE MA HELMET OFFF



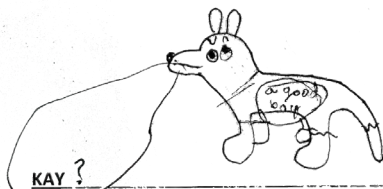
KAY



Still another
empty thing



not
a thing



THE

END



I would
like to thank
My dog Sparky
for being a good fashion model for Bart Vader... etc

A Croke Park Cliffhanger

by Holly

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

I am sure there are lots of big supporters for the Dublin men's GAA team, but none are as big of a supporter as Tom. Tom's brother Brian is a player on the Dublin Men's team. Tom hopes he can play for Dublin someday and be just like his brother Brian. Tom is fourteen years old. He has brown hair and blue eyes. Tom always goes to every single Dublin game, no matter where or when it is to support his brother. He goes to all the games with his dad David.

Tom plays for his local GAA club - Naomh Fionnbarra. He plays both sports, hurling and Gaelic football, but he always liked Gaelic football better. Tom is a great player just like his brother Brian.

Every single object Tom has in his room was to do with Dublin. In fact all Tom's clothes are Dublin tracksuits, Dublin shorts, Dublin jerseys and even Dublin shoes!!! He's obsessed with GAA. Tom's favorite player is his brother Brian. His one and only dream is to play for Dublin. He prays every night to play for them.

Now the story is just about to begin....One early, bright morning Tom awoke from his alarm. He jumped out of bed with excitement. It was a big day, it was...THE ALL-IRELAND FINAL. Tom got up from his Dublin bed and got dressed into his Dublin kit. Then he went downstairs to his dad and his brother Brian. After Tom

and his brother finished breakfast, Brian left to meet up with his teammates and got on the bus to go to Croke Park.

When Brian left, then Tom and his dad David made their way to Croke Park. Tom arrived at Croke Park with his dad ten minutes before the game. They took their seats just as all the players were shaking hands with the President of Ireland, Michael D. Higgins!!! After that everyone stood up to sing the national anthem. Tom was really nervous. He hoped his brother would play well and win the game for the team and Dublin itself. After all, Brian was the best player on the team.

The referee blew the whistle and the game began. Dublin were up against their biggest rivals – KERRY!!! At half-time the score was really high already. Kerry had 3-10 and Dublin had 4-7. It was a draw. Tom was wondering who would win. Every score Dublin got, Brian got them all.

After half-time when the players returned to the pitch Tom and his dad got really worried when all the Dublin players came back onto the pitch – apart from Brian. Brian was not with them. Everyone was wondering where he was. They could not start the second half without Brian. Everyone waited and waited...but still no sign of Brian...

SUDDENLY EVERYONE HEARD A SCREAM FROM BRIAN.

“HELP,” BRIAN SCREAMED...

Tune in next week to see what happened to Brian!!!!

Moggy the cat

by Eve

Gaelscoil Bhàrra, Cabrach

Moggy the cat was found at Croke Park.

She was so scared. But, then someone found Moggy. They had food so Moggy went with them and was happy because of the food - yum yum yum yummy! Yippee! Moggy was so happy. When they got home Moggy slept all day.

The next day Moggy went to the pet shop and got a bed and toys and a HUGE CAT TREEEE!!!!!!!!!! Oh yeaaaahhh!!!! Moggy was running everywhere and then she got hungry. Moggy was so happy. She had a home and she was so great and full.

Then she went to bed - and dreamed about food. Yummy.

My Big Camogie Dream

by Ella

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

I woke up to go to my sister's semi-final. If they were to win they would go to Croke Park to play the final. I hoped that I could play in Croke Park one day. As I went to the car I crashed into my sister – she was to get her hurl because she nearly forgot it. We were in the car – my sister was really nervous but she played great. She scored the winning goal. Her coach said that they have to meet in Croke Park next week at 11 o'clock and that the match would start at 12 .

The following week...

We left the house at half ten. We arrived at quarter to eleven. My sister was very happy but at the same time she was nervous. She was the captain for this match because she scored the winning goal last week. We started to walk to the pitch. My sister saw her friends and ran up to them. They were planning to go to McDonalds after the match. We saw the coach. He said that the parents had to find seats because they were not allowed on the pitch. My sister's coach said that I could stand on the sideline. I was so happy that I could watch my sister play from the sideline. As they started warming up, the other team arrived. They looked very big and very strong. The match was supposed to start at 12 o'clock but the referee didn't come till half 12. At the end of the first half my sister's team was down by a goal. My sister's friend got hurt and they had no

spare players. He said that I had to play and I said okay. My mam rushed home to get my gear. I was able to play the second half because my mam came just in time with my gear. There was 30 seconds left we were still down by a goal. Suddenly our goalkeeper hit it to me. I caught it and struck it. The goalkeeper had saved it but then it went into the goal. I had scored the winning goal!!!! My sister was so proud of me. She got to keep the trophy because she was the captain. The captain said it was hers and she deserved it but my sister said it was both of ours because we both deserved it.

THE GAME

by Cherry

Gaelscoil Bharra, Cabrach

That was three years ago. I am fully recovered
now. My parents both
died that day. Now I am living
on the streets of Dublin. This morning I woke up
in my tent on Grafton street like every other day.
I got dressed and went out and practiced a few
skills. Then after a while a man came
up to me, decked out in club gear -
and now i know that club is Finbarr's
in Cabra.

He said he had been coming down every few
weeks looking at me train. He said he would like
to recruit me for the u-18's team and that he had
got a house with a few other girls that
are homeless and that were recruited for the club.
I was excited and nervous at the same time. but
most of all I was thinking... this is my
opportunity:

I am going to play for

DUBLIN!!!



Inchicore NS
6th class
18th December 2023

Jerry and Jimithy the Rizzlord's Adventures

Jerry the Piñata put on a human mask and went into the town. He was pretending to be a real person. But then, a group of girls cornered him so he ran into Croke Park to get advice from Jimithy the Rizzlord. Jerry fell down and the girls saw him. They tried to chase him, but they couldn't because he was on the pitch and the Guards stopped them. It was near the end of a game and Jerry picked up the ball and scored the winning point for Ireland against Scotland. Sadly, when he scored the goal, his human mask fell off and everybody in the stadium gasped.

The goal was disallowed because it was a human league.

Then, all the girls found him. They loved him even more now that he was a Piñata. They took him home for a birthday party.

Jimithy stopped the girls from taking him home by throwing a bean-bag at them. Jerry was so distraught that he ate sixteen pints of Ben and Jerry's ice cream.

The ice cream started melting in his stomach so he began to go soggy. The girls ate the bean-bag and used

the beans as bullets to hit enemies. They put Jerry in the shower to clean the ice cream off. The shower was making him go even gloopier, so he went down the drain. Jimithy tried to save him, but he failed and got kidnapped!

As he hit the sewer floor, Jerry cried: “Why am I so afraid of women??”

Suddenly, Jerry heard a noise and was startled to see the rat-king standing behind him and leering over his shoulder...





Mary Help of Christians

6th class

13th December 2023

Horsing Around

The match started and the whistle blew. I had almost missed it because my best friend Nigel had gone missing.

Then a horse ran over me. I jumped up and grabbed the ball. I still felt light-headed from being run over by the creature. Then Nigel the taxi driver came and tried to take a shot at the horse's head with a football, but he missed. I grabbed the ball, took my four steps, kicked the ball and hit the horse in the head.

Then it was all a dream and I woke up to my alarm. It was the day of the final and my last match. I got up and got ready for my game. I was nearly late for my match because Nigel didn't show up to collect the team on time in his new coach.

We got off the bus in Croke Park and we got ready for the game. As we went through the tunnel, we could hear the crowd chanting. When I looked up into the stands, I saw Nigel's wife, Nigela, with her long luscious purple hair, cheering for the team. The horse, who was the team's mascot, was doing back-flips and cartwheels across the pitch.

My team and I walked onto the pitch and the whistle blew, but, unfortunately, Kerry scored first. Then Freddie passed to Albert the captain and we equalised. Then a player from the other team barreled into me and I went flying off the pitch. We got a free. Was this going to be our winning goal?

Jasper the Rock's Adventure

by Zofia

Mary, Help of Christians G.N.S.

The day I became alive I remember so well, just as if it happened yesterday. I remember seeing a lot of matches in Croke Park, that's where I was lying down. I was kicked around a lot. I could see everything, but I couldn't move or talk... that was until the day my adventures began.

I was picked up by a girl. I remember her saying, "I'm naming you Jasper, Jasper the rock."

Then, suddenly, after she said that, I started to feel weird. Next, I realised something. I did it! I was breathing! I was moving!

"Hello!" I said proudly.

"Aah!" screamed the girl, accidentally dropping me.

"Who are you?! What are you?!" she asked, not very nicely.

"Me? I am a rock. And you named me Jasper just a few seconds ago," I answered and then I asked, "What is your name and where are we going?"

"Um...my name is Clara. I don't know where we could go, maybe we can go for a walk somewhere in the area?"

"Ok, I don't mind."

We started walking to the nearest exit when I heard shouting. Clara turned around, while holding me in her hands, and I saw three policemen running towards us. She started to run and tightened her grip on me a bit.

“Hey, get back here!” shouted a policeman.

“Stop running!” said another.

Two more police men appeared around twenty meters in front of us. We were trapped! The only way out was on the other side of the pitch, I thought.

“Run through the pitch!” I told Clara.

“What?!” She replied.

“I said run through the pitch!” I shouted.

“But there is a match going on!”

“Would you rather be caught by the police or run through the pitch?”

“So, we are running through the pitch,” Clara replied while going over the people and seats.

She jumped over the fence and skidded across the wet grass on her knees. She slid for three meters but then she had to run the rest. Then she slipped, dropping me out of her hand. Clara picked me up and then stood up. The police were so close. Now she was holding me even tighter, it kind of started to hurt but it was fine because we were being chased by the police. When we went through the exit Clara turned left, then right, then left again. I don't remember what way exactly we

went but we stopped in an alley. There was a really old and disgusting looking mattress on the floor and an extremely worn-out blanket beside the mattress.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“This is where I sleep.” replied Clara.

“Here? On this old mattress, under this worn-out blanket on the streets?”

“Yes.”

“How can you talk?” asked Clara after a long pause.

“Actually, I don’t know, after you picked me up and named me, I started to feel weird and now I can move and talk,” I replied. “What do you want to do?”

“Well, the police were chasing us so we need to move somewhere else, and my biggest dream is to find my long lost aunt so we can go look for her while we move far away from here!” exclaimed Clara with joy.

“Do you know where she could be?”

“She wrote a letter just for me before she left. She left when I was five years old. I couldn’t read the letter, but she said it was meant for me, just for me, and I should read it when I can. I don’t remember what she looks like. In the letter is a rhyme.” She said as she handed me a piece of paper. It read:

*Behind the pink and purple door,
Somewhere close to my home.
More hints you’ll find behind the rock,
There will be another short poem.*

“Did you ever see a pink and purple door somewhere?” I asked her after I read the poem.

“Yes, but it was far away, close to where my aunt lived,” She answered. “I think I remember where to go. Follow me!”

“Could you carry me please though, I have short legs!”

“Oh, yes, of course, I forgot.” said Clara as she picked me up and started walking.

We walked for over two hours.

“My aunt lived here,” said Clara while she pointed at a house, “and we need to go this way.” She pointed at the end of the road.

“But that’s a dead end,” I said in confusion.

“Not really though. You’ll see.”

We went up to the grey wall and then turned right. There was a little path between the wall and a house. We went down that path, it was long and narrow. On the other side was a playground, the wall was filled with colours and there were three mysterious doors in the wall, one red and yellow, one green and orange, and one pink and purple. All three doors were locked.

“I wonder where the keys are?” I stated.

“Once I found old, rusty keys in a bush, my aunt told me to put them back there. Maybe they are still there.”

We went over to a bush, its branches looked very spiky. “Can you please check if they are still there, I don’t want to go into this spiky bush”.

“No problem” I replied, Clara let me out of her hand, and I went in. After a while I saw something shiny. I walked over to it and... it was a piece of rubbish.

“Did you find anything yet?”

“No, not yet. Just some rubbish.” As I said that, I saw a rusty coloured thing in the corner of my eye. I turned around and... it was the key!

“Found it!” I shouted, then pulled the key towards Clara. In my opinion it was quite heavy. When I pulled the key out of the bush, Clara picked me and the key up. We walked up to the pink and purple door. She put the key in the keyhole and twisted it.

“It sounded like it opened,” stated Clara, and then she pushed the door. It was open.

We looked at each other and walked through. Behind the door was a different world. The sky was orange, the grass was purple, and the trees looked like they were upside down. It looked beautiful.

“Behind the pink and purple door, somewhere close to my home. More hints you’ll find behind the rock, there will be another short poem,” Clara repeated the poem out loud.

“We need to find a rock and look behind it,” I said, looking for a rock.

“I think it should be close by.” added Clara. She started to walk forward, when she tripped on a rock.

“There’s a rock” I stated.

“Yeah,” she replied as she picked up the rock and flipped it. It read:

*Look behind you,
There is a mountain.
Go up to it,
Look in the fountain.*

We both looked behind us and we saw a giant mountain. It was far away.

“We need to go there and find a fountain,” I exclaimed.

“Yeah,” replied Clara and we started walking, as the sun was setting.

It was a long walk. It was dark when we decided to stop and have a break. We still had a lot of the way to go but Clara was really tired and we ended up sleeping. When we woke up, we started walking almost immediately.

“I think I see a fountain or something,” stated Clara. She pointed at something in the distance.

“Maybe, it is,” I replied. We continued walking.

“Yeah, I think it is a fountain,” I added after a while. It didn’t take long until we were there. There was no water in the fountain. When I looked in there, there was a hatch.

“Maybe she is living there,” I said, pointing at the hatch with my tiny hands.

“Maybe. Let’s try to open it,” she replied. Clara put me down on the floor and opened the hatch straight away!

“Hello!” shouted Clara.

“Who is that!” answered a voice.

“Auntie? This is Clara, and my new friend Jasper the rock,” she replied.

“Clara?” said the voice. You could hear footsteps coming closer and closer. Then a head appeared.

“Auntie!” shouted Clara.

“Clara!” replied Auntie coming out and hugging Clara.

“Hi!” I added.

“Who is that?” asked Auntie.

“This is Jasper – Jasper the rock,” answered Clara and then asked, “why did you run away, Auntie?”

“Don’t you see how beautiful it is here?” she replied, “It is a really beautiful place, so I decided to move into this world.”

“Yeah, it is a really beautiful place,” stated Clara, “I am so happy to see you!”

“Come inside for a tea,” said Auntie with a smile.

This is the end of this story, but is it the end of Jasper’s adventures...?

Croke Park

by Maddison

Mary, Help of Christians G.N.S.

I had been preparing for my retirement for a while but still hadn't told my team yet. I got up and got ready for the All-Ireland Final. Before I knew it, I was on the coach to Croke Park.

We arrived at Croke Park and went straight to our dressing room. We got our gear on and did a warm-up. There I was walking onto the pitch to play the All-Ireland Final against Mayo.

The whistle blew...I was extremely nervous about not telling my team about my retirement and I really wanted to win my last game!

Half time came and we were down by 3 points. I needed a goal for my team, our supporters and for me! 67 minutes were played, and we were still losing. I sprinted up the pitch and got a pass from Kavanagh. I took the shot and scored!

We won! I was delighted but nothing could prepare me for what I had to tell my team...

A GAA Star

by Katie

Mary, Help of Christians G.N.S.

I woke up next to my Mam and Dad, severely injured in the hospital. I was really nervous. The nurse told me that they may not live. I left the hospital feeling tired and nervous. I had nowhere to go, and I had no place to stay. My next hope was to go to my auntie's house but unfortunately, she had moved, and I didn't know where to. I waited patiently outside the hospital knowing the worst was yet to come.

I went into the hospital after waiting four hours. I went to talk to the nurse, but unfortunately, she told me the dreaded news. I started to cry. I said my goodbyes and I just ran out! My ankle was still killing me from the car crash. I went to the shop to buy a cheap tent and I set it up on Grafton Street. I couldn't stop thinking about my Mam and Dad.

I got a call from an unknown number that night. it was from John O' Sullivan, the manager of the Croke Park football team. He asked me if I was able to play in the final against Cork that weekend. I think he had the wrong number as I actually didn't know how to play GAA, but I decided to say yes. So, I just practised every day for five days and taught myself, as best I could. I was still thinking about my Mam and Dad, but I knew I still had to practise.

I left my tent to go buy a ball. I didn't have much money to spend and the cheapest ball was €34! My mouth

dropped “34 EURO?!” I yelled, but I had to buy it even if it meant I only had 30 cent left. I left the shop in shock. I still couldn’t believe a ball was €34. I walked back to my tent and again, I practised for hours straight, with no water and no food.

Five days later, it was game time. I knew what to do! I was encouraging myself inside my own head. We warmed up my ankle as it was still quite sore. Before I knew it, the whistle blew, and the game began. Cork had the lead in only 5 minutes, and it was already 1-0. We were ready to make a comeback and we did. It was 2-1 at halftime – we were winning by one goal! For the whole 15 minutes of halftime, John was reminding us that we could win this! “You’re all super!!” he roared at us, as we ran back on the pitch. With 20 minutes to go until the final whistle, I scored a goal making it 3-1. A few seconds later, Cork made a comeback with 3-2. The last few minutes felt like hours as we were waiting for the sound of the whistle. The whistle blew loud in our ears – we had won! My coach offered me a permanent spot on the Dublin team, and I of course exclaimed, “YES!!” and I jumped up and down with excitement.

We celebrated our win and I returned to my tent to find a note that read:

We would like you to come stay with us in the Croke Park Hotel for a week. We have heard that you’re on your own in a tent. Call this number 01-123456 and we will pick you up at 7 o’clock. Sarah and John.

I rang the number, and it was John O’ Sullivan, the manager of the football team. At 7 o’clock, John and his wife Sarah collected me and brought me back to the

Croke Park Hotel. We ate a feast of food and they showed me to my room for the night – it was the softest, most comfortable bed I had ever slept in in my life!!

The next morning, John and Sarah offered to adopt me. They were devastated for me after hearing my story and as big GAA fans, they loved the idea that I really wanted to play GAA. They signed me up for the local club, helped me practise and improve my GAA skills. Because of their support, I played in many finals and won loads of trophies.

The End.

My Parents' Last Gift To Me

by Isabelle

Mary, Help of Christians G.N.S.

When I woke up, all I could see were doctors and surgeons surrounding me. "Okay Clara, we are going to take you down to the labs to see if we can get your legs back up and running," whispered Doctor Niamh. I was really scared and all I wanted was to go home to my granny. We went down in the lift; I was in my wheelchair and when we got down, they told me to put on a blue mask. In my opinion it looked like a duck's beak. They brought me into a very colourful room with loads of butterflies, while they started to take DNA off my mother and father's dead bodies.

"Okay, Clara these lovely doctors are going to bring you into surgery, you are going to get some laughing gas and have a rest for a bit while we use our superpowers to make your legs work again." I was petrified. All I was thinking before I fell asleep was: "Would I ever be able to play GAA again? Will I ever leave this hospital? Is Granny alright?" Before I knew it, I was fast asleep.... "Clara, Clara it's all over, our magic worked! You can walk!!!!!" said Doctor Niamh excitedly. I couldn't believe it when they told me the news. For the next few weeks, I visited Temple Street Children's Hospital for physiotherapy so that I could walk again, like all of my other friends.

The next day when I came to school, there were posters being given around for Cross Country. I begged my

Granny to go, and she was fine with it but we had to email the hospital to see if it was alright. A few days later they replied saying:

Hello Clara and Clara's granny,

I can confirm that Clara can go to Cross Country as she doesn't have to attend any more physiotherapy. She is all good!

Yours Sincerely,

Doctor Niamh.

I was over the moon with joy. A few days later, it was Cross Country Day – the most exciting day of my life, after my legs started working again, of course! I got on the bus, found a seat and we were on the road in no time! When we got there, we were first up to race. “On your marks, get set, goooooooo!!!” I ran as fast as I could!! I passed two girls and I could see the finish line up ahead, so I started to sprint. There was a girl beside me and we were tied. I gave her a nudge and I continued to sprint. I came first! I was so proud of myself and so was my granny. There were two men standing there in Dublin jerseys and they called me aside and said to me, “You would be fast enough for the Dublin team, kid.” I took that as a compliment and I was thrilled!!

A few weeks later, I got a text that read:

Dear Clara, we are offering you a place on the Dublin team, and we would love for you to play on Saturday against Kerry.

A few days later, they brought me to Croke Park to show me where I was playing and what position I'd be playing

in. Game day arrived and I put my Dublin gear on. The referee announced it was ten minutes until throw in. "Okay Clara, this is your time to shine!" That was all I told myself as we walked out onto the pitch. When I saw the amount of people that were relying on me to score the points and goals, I got nervous. The referee had just thrown the ball in the air and I was playing centre forward. One of the girls passed the ball to me so I turned around and kicked the ball. Oh, my goodness! I had just scored the first point of the match. Soon enough it was halftime, we came into the dressing room and our manager told us the score was 5-1 to 0-7 which meant we were in the lead. We walked back out after getting a drink of water and soon enough the referee threw the ball back up in the air and the second half was underway. I kept getting the ball and scoring. I felt so proud of myself! BEEP BEEP BEEEEEEEEEP! It was the final whistle, we had done it! Dublin had beaten Kerry for the first time in women's GAA history!

"Now to announce the player of the match. This match was really tight - every player gave it their all, but one stood out and that one was...Clara O'Neill!" I couldn't believe it when they announced my name. I went to collect my trophy and after that we all went out to celebrate.

A few days later, on the front cover of the Sunday World Newspaper, my name was there: *Clara O'Neill has broken records for scoring the most points in women's GAA history.* I was technically a superstar. On that day, when I played in Croke Park, I played for my parents. I know they'll be so proud of me now! That just goes to show that even if you have a disability, you can still go and win an All-Ireland Final, if you wish!!

The Stormy Night





by Emma
Mary, Help of Christians G.N.S.

Untitled

by Alannah

Mary, Help of Christians G.N.S.

Dear Diary,

My name is Jasper the Rock. I was living on the side of the road until my best friend, Clara, found me! Since then, Clara and I have been living the best life ever. We go on lots of amazing adventures around Dublin together.

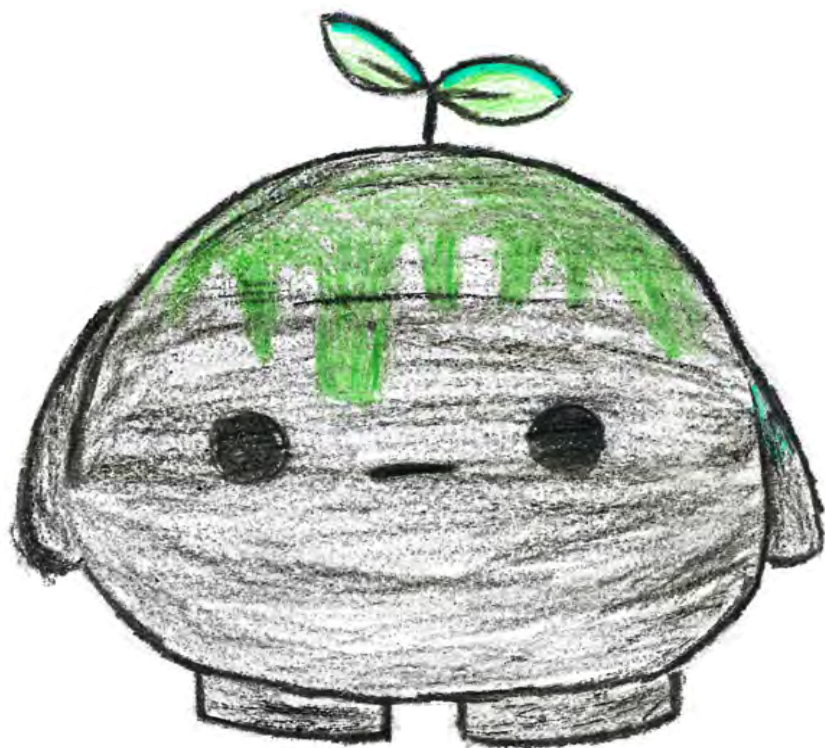
Clara is the best person in the world but sadly she doesn't have a mum or a dad either. Her mum got knocked down by a car and her dad died in a car crash.

Her dream has always been to play GAA for Dublin. She always says that it will never come true, but I think it will.

She found me when she was going on an adventure. I'm really glad that she did find me because before she did, I was really lonely and bored all of the time. Anyways, that's it for now.

See you soon!

Jasper the Rock





Our Lady of Lourdes NS
6th class
29th November 2023

Barnathy vs. Christopher

On the day of the match at Croke Park, the cheeseburger alien Christopher decided to go to the match to spy on Barnathy the green dinosaur. He felt like someone was watching as he spied on Barnathy. Christopher suddenly looked around and saw a hamburger watching him, so he got scared and ran onto the pitch. He two-footed the goalkeeper who broke his shin. Then he smelled Barnathy the green dinosaur's nuclear bomb codes; they smelled like destruction. He couldn't find Barnathy anywhere, but when the Dublin GAA team started to walk on the pitch, Barnathy was one of the players. Barnathy frantically looked around the pitch. Christopher looked up and saw Barnathy's alien army starting to invade.

Barnathy also had pigeons and the pigeons decided to poop on Christopher and he was very furious. And then he said, "How dare you do that to me!" smacking Barnathy the green dinosaur across the face.

Then a ball came rushing towards Christopher so he booted it at Barnathy and it hit him on the face. He fell down on unconscious. While Barnathy was unconscious, Christopher started throwing nuclear cheeseburgers at Barnathy's alien ship. Then suddenly Barnathy's brother Jimithy ran up and pulled out a hamburger rocket launcher and Barnathy woke up in a sweat.

Then suddenly chips started falling out of the sky, but little did everyone know, it had nuclear dumb butt disease. And guess who else is falling from the sky. Christopher's friend, Bob, the box of McDooney's chips...

My Spoiled Sister

by Ana Maria
Our Lady Of Lourdes NS

Hello, I'm Sophie. I live in London but it's not the best life... I live with my mom, dad and little sister Mamiam. She's a little spoiled rat that only relies on Mommy and Daddy's money. It sucks. Anyway, this is just like a short drama story, so do not expect more. Maybe once I move out I will be able to write more but I can't be bothered.

Anyway, let's get on with it. I was peacefully listening to music until I heard my little sister come in. She stared at me in disgust. She stood there staring into my soul "What?". I said as calmly as I could. "Mommy said to give me your phone." she said while she grabbed it. Luckily, I had a good grip and I pulled it back. "HEY" I yelled.

Just then, that little rat began crying. 'MOMMY!' she yelled, I quickly covered her mouth "SHHH!" I whispered. "Fine! you can have my phone for a bit, but you better bring it back I paid \$500 for it."

"Yay!" she smirked.

I had nothing to do, so I went to ask my mom if I could go to the library to borrow a book. Somehow she said sure. I later came back and I got a book called *Diary of a Wimpy Kid*. I read it for half an hour and then Dad called me for dinner. I looked at the plate and saw a

miracle. Dad made sorta good food! It had gravy on the mash potato and chicken nuggets. "Yum!" I thought to myself. My sister then came in and had a disgusted face. "WHERE'S THE BURGER??" And of course she was ungrateful, little rat. "Errr...oh no problem. It's okay, I will order you some Mc Donalds," Dad took away the food and gave it to our dog Tracy. I stared at her madly. "We always have Mc Dooonaalds though," I said. Dad sighed like I was the most annoying thing that ever lived.

As if the little war happening outside with burgers and Barnathy was not enough, now I was furious. I had finally got something good and my little bratty sis had taken it away.

"I'm not hungry," I said, rolling my eyes. I dashed to my room and read another chapter of my book. Luckily, I realised my phone was in my room so I started listening to some pop music.

See, this is a quite boring day... but this is how my weeks go. Literally nothing fun at all. The only time I have fun is in December because that's when girls' night happens. But apart from that, my life's pretty boring. Yea, I told you it would be short.

Anyway, last thing before this ends... I just wanna say my dog died. Anyway, good bye. It's Dad's fault for feeding it my food. Maybe one day I will write more, but for now, Adios!

Missing

by Jake

Our Lady Of Lourdes NS

DERRY MANE 1987

After the tragedy of his little brother who went missing, Billy was desperate to find his brother. After Billy's school day was over, Billy and his friends went to have a sleepover at midnight.

Billy and his friends went to Billy's basement. Eddie was terrified to go. Then Billy saw his brother. They were all shocked. Then a head started to rise. It was a clown head. They ran away and locked the door. They went to bed. The next morning, Billy, Jack and Eddie didn't know what they had seen. They said: "How about we follow it after it leaves the basement?"

So the plan was set. So they waited until midnight and they brought weapons to help them fight it. The same thing happened this time. They ran into a projector room. Then the screen started to flash and they saw the clown's full body. They screamed and Billy kicked the projector. Then the clown jumped out with sharp teeth and it was huge.

To be continued...

A Mythical World Of Kids

by Afoma
Our Lady Of Lourdes NS

It was a Friday morning. I was walking to class. I walked past the school equipment closet. I saw something blue glowing under the door.

I opened the door and saw a whole new world. I was wondering, "Am I Dreaming?" I looked side to side then walked in through the door. It really was a whole new world.

It was a world of green grass and blue skies with no clouds. There were so many flowers but they were all different. They were like crystals. It was breathtaking.

Best of all I saw mythical creatures like Medusa, Athena and Poseidon. It was amazing.

I looked down and saw that I looked like a goddess. Then I looked up and one of the goddesses kind of looked like my best friend.

To Be Continued...



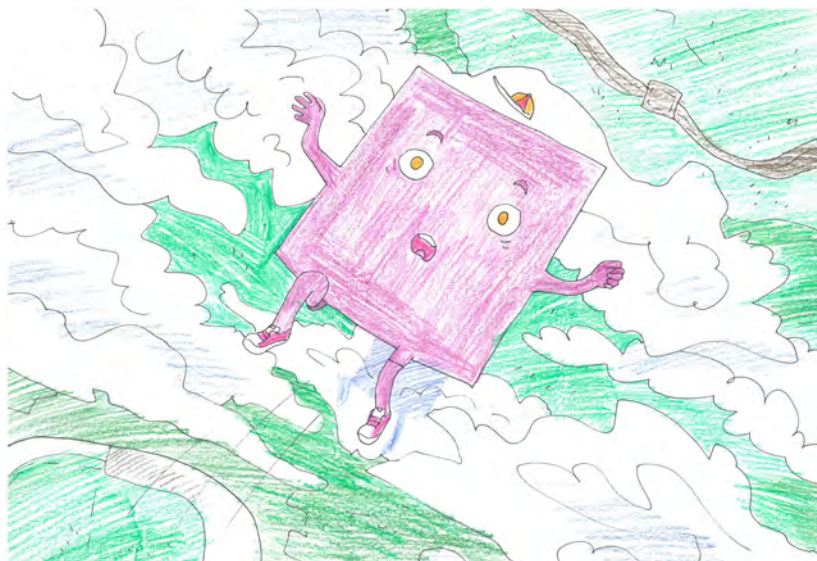
Rutland NS
6th class
22nd November 2023

The Evil Dublin Mechanic

Billon Busk was at Croke Park supporting Dublin, they weren't very good, so he decided to send his robots in to replace them. At half time, he went to the changing rooms, which smelt sweaty, and kidnapped all of the players and brought them home to test them. He put makeup on his robots so that they looked realistic and put Dublin jerseys on them and sent them out to the field to play. They were very good at kicking the ball, so they were scoring lots of points and goals. Towards the end of the game, though, one of the robots lost their battery and they died on the pitch. Billon Busk had to go onto the pitch and replace the battery and he got caught. The fans started to throw things at him, booed and shouted: "Get off of the pitch!"

Roberto, Billon Busk's rival, who was the manager of Monaghan, was getting frustrated because Dublin was making a comeback. He started throwing stuff at Billon Busk, but Billon escaped and sold the real Dublin team on the black market, so that he was able to buy lots of material to make robots.

Then, Billion Busk was up in the crowd when Roberto went up to him and they started a row...



Scoil Eoin
6th Class
4th December 2023

Joey's Madness

Joey the Square was going to Croke Park to see the Dublin vs Mayo match. He went onto the pitch and didn't see the hurl coming. It launched him to China! It had been his life-long dream to go to China so he was very happy, but soon he would learn that not everything would go as he would have hoped.

When Joey got to China, he met Mongru the best Fortblox player.

"Are you really the best?" he asked.

Then Frozen Bealy, the bean bag, threw a bean bag at them. It missed them and hit the house nearby.

Then a bunch of karate kids came out of the house and chased them across the Great Wall of China. Bealy kept chasing Joey with the karate kids. Joey the Square met Steve the Circle.

"Why is there a hurl stuck to your forehead and a bunch of karate kids chasing you?" Steve the Circle asked.

Joey pushed Steve and he fell off the wall. He was hanging on for dear life when the wall started to crack...



South City CNS
6th class
25th September, 2023

Demarcus the Double Cheese Burger

Hi, my name is Demarcus the double cheese burger and I have a best friend and sister called Debaba. We are very skilled at not being eaten by Nikocada Babble Babble.

We live in a super big stadium called Croke Park. We are located in the Wow Burger in the food stand there.

Our dream is to become Joe Biden's hamburger helpers!

A hamburger helper is someone who can be eaten and then reincarnated as a burger again. That's why we don't want to be eaten by Nikocado Babble Babble because then we would be stuck in an endless loop of being eaten and then we would be trapped.

The person who eats us has to pour pickle juice on our wrapper for reincarnation to work and it takes an hour.

I need a power source to keep my powers because if my cheese goes bad I lose my powers for ever.

It was 6.00 p.m. in the afternoon, on the 9th August 2027.

Aliens had just come down and kidnapped the Meath GAA team and the Toulouse GAA team.

I was watching the match and decided to sneak onto the alien ship. I left my sister Debaba asleep at home.

I was trying to sneak around when I saw a weird looking gun and when I touched it an alarm went off and I heard Alien gibberish. They were explaining how humans were very disturbing and they could hear them all the way from Mars. They could hear their bombs, their litter, their fights, their sirens. That's why they were going to change the whole world into a cheese burger. The aliens were saying that humans thought they were the smartest creatures, but they were wrong!

Then I discovered that Nicocado Babble Babble was the God of the Aliens.....

The Burger Who Became King Of The World

by Hajed

South City CNS

...Then they took the gun I saw earlier, and shot me with it. It turned out to be a laser gun and it didn't hurt at all. Instead, it tickled and I felt like I was getting smaller. When he was done, I was the size of a giant burger from our favourite burger restaurant. That's when I realized that I had become a giant burger. Right when I realized, Debaba came out of nowhere and said that she wanted to become a burger too. She realized before me that we can take on our dreams together now. But when they tried it on her, she turned into fries instead. That's the story of me turning into a burger and Debaba turning into french-fries. She never knew that she became fries.

So today, I told Debaba she isn't actually a burger like me, and she totally lost it. First she thought I was joking and when she realized I wasn't, she completely LOST it. She admitted she was always jealous of me because Mum and Dad gave me everything, even though she had the newest i-phone 31 and I only had the iphone 29, which couldn't even follow me like hers. So I calmed her down by telling her that Joe Biden was willing to accept fries and we lived happy lives with Joe Biden, until the aliens kidnapped us. It turned out Nicko heard about our fear of him and after we were kidnapped, he ate us.

The Hamburger Story

by Cian

South City CNS

One day in Hamburger Land, there was a very wealthy hamburger family. Jack was the son, Stacey was the daughter, Karl was the Dad and Mary was the Mom. While they were walking, Jack saw a secret door in a small bush, so Jack walked into it to discover what it was. When he walked in, he was teleported into a mysterious cave full of burgers. The whole family followed him in. They were shocked to see so many burgers. Stacey felt very hungry so she ran over to a burger and ate it. She felt a bit weird, then BOOM! She grew an extra slice of cheese. The whole family ran over and grabbed a burger each and they all grew extra slices of cheese. All of a sudden a portal appeared in front of them, so they all walked through it and appeared back home in bed and lived happily ever after.

The Burger who became King of the World

by Tori

South City CNS

Hi, my name is Demarcus the double cheeseburger and I have a best friend and sister called Debaba. We are very skilled at not being eaten by Nikocado Babble Babble. We live in a super big stadium called Croke Park. We are located in the Wow Burger Stand there.

Our dream is to become Joe Biden's hamburger helper. A hamburger helper is someone who can be eaten and then reincarnated as a burger again. We don't want to be eaten by Nikocado Babble Babble because then we would be stuck in an endless loop of being eaten and we would be trapped. The person who eats us has to pour pickle juice on our wrapper for reincarnation and it takes an hour. I need a power source to keep my powers because if my cheese goes bad I lose my powers forever.

It is currently 6pm in the afternoon, on the 9th of August 2027. Aliens have kidnapped the Meath GAA Team and the Toulouse GAA Team. I was watching the match and decided to sneak onto the alien ship. I left Debaba asleep at home.

I was trying to sneak around when I saw a weird looking gun. When I touched it, an alarm went off and I heard Alien gibberish. They were explaining how humans

were very disturbing and that they could hear them all the way from Mars. They could hear their bombs, their fighting and their sirens. They also thought the Earth was full of litter and pollution. The aliens were saying that humans thought they were the smartest, but they were wrong!

Then I discovered that Nikocado Babble Babble was the God of the Aliens...

When I found out, I honestly didn't care and continued looking and searching. I looked around for 20 minutes and I stopped searching because I heard a noise... I stopped and hid somewhere no one and I mean NO ONE would find me. After 10 minutes, the coast was clear and I went on the move again but, faster and slower at the same time ("How is that even possible?" you may ask... I do not know.)

After 10 more minutes, I heard another noise and hid again but not in a good spot, in a bad spot instead. That was actually very dumb of me cuz you wanna know what happened next? I was found. I started running, and running, and running until I couldn't run anymore.

And then... I got eaten. (skill issue)

The Burger Who Became King of The World

by Jamie

South City CNS

So I decided to explore the alien's ship. As I was exploring, I heard Nikocada Babble Babble talking to the aliens about their next move on the humans. They will drop 5 big nukes on Earth next week. I won't let that happen, so I will do my best to stop them from dropping nukes on Earth. I was walking to explore more of the aliens ship and an alien approached me. He said: "I will tell Nikocada Babble Babble that you're here, if you don't leave now!" I was terrified of Nikocada Babble Babble, so I immediately asked "Where's the exit?" Before the alien could answer my question, I heard big footsteps coming behind me. Before I could turn around, someone grabbed me, it was Nikocada Babble Babble.... I thought that this was the end but someone shouted: "Put him down now Chunks, don't you dare touch him!"

I turned around and I saw my sister Debaba and Joe Biden. My emotions changed immediately. Nikocada Babble Babble didn't care about what they said and he pulled me towards his mouth, about to eat me. Then someone shot Nikocada in the back with a taser and he fell down on the ground. Joe Biden, Debaba and I went to save the Meath GAA Team and the Toulouse GAA Team. We found them in a dark room. They were all tied up, so we rescued them and demanded the aliens to bring us back to Earth or else we will destroy

the alien ship. After that, they brought us back to Earth and we returned the players to Croke Park. Debaba and I told Joe Biden about our special reincarnation powers, he was surprised that even double cheese burgers have powers. We asked him "Can we be your hamburger helper?" and he accepted. That's the end!!!

The Burger that became the King of the World

by Russell

South City CNS

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sirens. They also thought that the Earth was full of litter and pollution. That's why they were going to change the whole world into a cheese burger. The aliens were saying that humans thought they were the smartest, but they were wrong! Then... I discovered Nikocado Babble Babble was the god of the Aliens....

The Galaxy

by Mikolaj

South City CNS

It was a normal day in the galaxy. Frieza had trapped Spongebob in a cage. Loku did not like that. He flew over to Frieza and slapped her in the face. Frieza tried flying away but Loku did not hesitate. He teleported over to Frieza and grabbed her by the neck. Loku hit Frieza with the Mohamed Ali combo. Frieza had no energy and she gave up. Loku grabbed Spongebob and flew to Bikini Bottom.

Spongebob thanked Loku. Loku left, flying over to his house, but then he saw Frieza and her army flying over to Planet Earth. He knew he had to do something. He turned Super Saiyan. Now he was ready for battle. He defeated the army with ease. Then he saw Frieza. He was ready.

"KAAAAAAAAA! MEEEE! KAAAAAA! MEEEE! HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!" Frieza died and everyone thanked Loku. Loku became the King of the Galaxy and everyone loved him. He was the kindest and strongest person in the universe. He married a woman called Dofia and they lived in a flying penthouse.

Loku burnt Frieza's body and he put her in the toilet.

The Burger who became the King of the World

by Kherlen

South City CNS

Hi my name is flower burger.

My best friend is king burger.

I live in the U.S.A

My biggest fears are humans and rain. Firstly because humans are eating me, and secondly because the weather is so rainy my flower is dead.

One day I would like to be a flower.

The Burger who became the King of the World

by Yeveniia
South City CNS

Hi! My name is Anna the double cheeseburger, and I have a best friend and sister called Yeveniia. We are very skilled at not being eaten by Kolya. We live in a super big stadium called Croke park. We are located in the Wow Burger Stand there.

Our dream is to become Joe Biden's hamburger helper. A hamburger helper is someone who can be eaten and then reincarnated as a burger again. That is why we want to be eaten by Kolya, because then we would be stuck in an endless loop of being eaten and then we would be trapped.

The Burger who became the King of the World

by Xin Yu

South City CNS

Before I could react, the alien had already started to approach me rapidly. As I had stepped on a stick on the way here, they must have heard me.

Before they turned around the corner, I sprinted away as fast as I could! I had quickly made my way down and hid in an old box. The alien ran past me. I saw my sister Debaba who was looking at me through the window of Wowburger.

It was late and I decided to go to sleep and decode this shocking discovery tomorrow.

As I went to sleep I heard a loud knock..

Knock... Knock...

Knock... Knock.....

Who was that?

I got up and my sister did the same as the knocking had woken her up. I walked slowly to the small hole in the wall that we used as a peephole and scanned the room for any abnormal things, but when I looked out there was no one there.

Dababa came over and stared at me in confusion.

Then she asked, "What was that?" I replied with a quick, "I don't know."

I decided to investigate further. I walked out of the kitchen through a small hole in the wall, but as soon as I had, me and my sister Debaba heard a growl.

A hungry growl..

GROWL... GROWL...

GROWL... GROWL...

Oh no...

Hamburger story

by Nirmin

South City CNS

When I heard that Nickocado Babble Babble was their king, I knew that I had to escape. But I needed to save the GAA team, since it was my dream to become a GAA player. I thought the gun would help. Suddenly, when I touched it, aliens ran towards me, "Stop right there!" they said. I ran as quickly as I could, but the aliens caught up to me and told me "You have to speak to our master."

I was shivering as I knew that their master was Nickocado Babble Babble. I saw a lot of people trapped, including the GAA players. Then, all of a sudden, I saw a familiar face: Debbaba. She looked like she had a similar plan. I ran towards Debbaba, but the aliens put me to sleep.

"Hello Demarcus or should I say my lunch?" Nikocado Babble Babble said. I screamed. He laughed and said "You may be imprisoned in my kitchen. I just need to add some more toppings, maybe cheese and pickle sauce."

Suddenly, I heard Debbabs voice. She came to help me help the GAA players. She screamed and I threw some pickles, then ran. "GET THEM!" he screamed. Over 50 aliens were chasing me saying "Stop, stop!". I heard the voices of the GAA players. I was proud, but then the aliens started to read my mind. "Follow us, then things will be fine." the aliens said in a sing-song voice.

"No!" I tried to resist. Then I saw Nickocado was about to eat Debbaba. I screamed and unlocked the ultimate wow burger power. I turned into more than a double cheeseburger, but into a double cheese and patty burger, and destroyed the aliens.

"Leave my sister alone!" I screamed. I rescued her and defeated Nickocado Babble Babble.

"I will eat you soon," he growled as we escaped with the GAA players.

"You saved us," they said. "Are you two burgers interested in joining the team?"

Then I joined, and I am now playing in Croke park.

The Burger who became the King of the World

by Daniel

South City CNS

This boy named Jack lived in America. He woke up in McDonalds. A customer came in and said:

"Can I have a Burger with extra cheese?" McDonalds used bread, salad, two cheese slices, meat and ketchup. The Burger got arms and legs. They put the Burger in the wrapper and gave it to Timmy. Timmy sat to eat his Burger and Burger said:

"Stop, don't eat me."

"You can talk!?" Timmy said.

"Yes, I can talk. But please don't eat me, OK?"

"I won't eat you." I replied.

"Thank you" said the burger. "Can you help me find my mom please?"

"Ummm OK! Let's go to my dads car," said Timmy.

The burger said "Thank you!"

You are welcome, come on let's go!



Paradise Place Educate Together National School

Bobalina in Disguise

It was loud and crowded everywhere. Bobalina was trying to find the row she was sitting in. Bobalina was hungry. She wanted to sit down and eat her food properly, but she couldn't find her row. She found a chicken wing. The chicken wing had a leg, a hand, and a head. She was tempted to eat it, but then it shouted at her.

The chicken wing shouted: "Hey! Don't eat me! I'm alive!"

"AHHHHHHHH!" Bobalina shouted. People started looking at her weirdly. She didn't care and still tried to eat the chicken wing, but it knew karate and jumped up her nostril.

Then, Bobalina was kicked out of Croke Park Stadium for making a scene. These things all happened so suddenly that Bobalina nearly turned back into an alien. Then it started raining heavily.

Bobalina started panicking and started seeking shelter immediately. She ran onto Moore Street and into a public bathroom. Then Mr. Rockman I came and said, "If you can take over the universe by the end of this story, you will get a trillion dollars."

Bobalina asked, "What story?"

“Secrets,” Mr. Rockman I replied.

Bobalina was about to go to the bathroom, but then she looked down and saw a talking pancake. Bobalina went to the talking pancake and picked it up, and started to talk to it.

“Are you Chicken Wing’s friend?” asked Bobalia.

“No, I’m Chicken Wing’s lost brother,” replied the pancake, “but Chicken Wing doesn’t know because our parents haven’t told her yet.”

Then Chicken Wing came out of Bobalina’s nostril and gasped: “How could that be?”

Suddenly a human entered the bathroom, and started looking at Bobalina weirdly. Her disguise was wearing off...

DUN DUN DUNNNNNNNNNNNNNN

Trip to Dubai

by Maia

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

Babolina was enjoying herself in Dubai. She needed to relax after what happened in Dublin, in Croke Park. She found herself a hotel and decided to book a trip to go see the Burj Khalifa. After two days, she was preparing for her trip when suddenly, she heard a knock on the door.

“Who’s there?” Babolina said.

“It’s me, Chicken Wing.”

Babolina was happy to hear Chicken Wing, so she immediately went to open the door.

Babolina shouted, “Chicken wing, I missed you so much!”

“Me too,” said Chicken Wing.

Suddenly Babolina realised she was late for her trip. Babolina took her bag and her best friend Chicken Wing and sprinted out the door.

“Don’t forget to lock the door!” said Chicken Wing.

Babolina locked the door and ran to catch the bus that was waiting for her. When she got onto the bus the driver said, “Ok everyone, are you ready to go?”.

“Yes,” shouted everybody.

After one hour of sitting down and being bored, they finally arrived at the amazing Burj Khalifa.

“Wow,” said Babolina and Chicken Wing.

“It’s so beautiful and so tall!” said Chicken Wing.

Babolina was trying to enjoy it but she could not stop thinking about what Mr Rockman had said. She was trying to think of something, when suddenly it came to her – she said to herself: "What if I become the owner of the Burj Khalifa? I could maybe take over the solar system slowly."

Then suddenly, it started raining heavily.

“Oh no!” said Babolina. “I have to hide fast!”

She ran inside a nearby ice cream truck and started eating a lot of ice cream. Slowly her alien disguise reappeared and she started looking like a normal girl again. The ice cream man came back and found her eating all his ice cream.

“GET OUT!” screamed the ice cream man.

Babolina took Chicken Wing and left, but it was still raining so she hid in an abandoned house. When they opened the door Babolina and Chicken wing shouted, “AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!”

Dun Dun Dun!!! To be continued!

THE BOY WHO LOVED HELPING

by Eva

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

Once, there was one boy who loved helping. It was Friday, the 6th of July. It was a normal day, but there was something wrong. The classes, halls and the cafeteria were empty. Then all the students and teachers came out of the secret room, which only they knew about. The boy didn't know about it. There was still something wrong, for most of the day, there was no one getting hurt and there was no trouble.

It was the next day and there was still no trouble. So, he thought that there would never be any trouble. But, he still looked out and then it all started all over again. That is the story about the boy who loved helping.

Ronaldo

by Armani M

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

On a sunny summer day in Romania, I am training super hard for the big game. I am playing football with Mbappe, Manfred, Romeo, Ms Roche and Armani R. Suddenly, I see a man walk over to the park, he is a famous football manager. He wants to talk to me about joining the Romanian football team and he asks me to play a trial match.

On Saturday, I get up early and get ready for the trial match. I am very nervous, but I know I am going to play great and maybe even score a goal. When the game starts, I feel full of energy. Armani R is playing as well, and he gives me a great pass. I run straight to the box, and I score a goal. The manager is so happy because we win the game and I scored 3 goals. The manager asks me to join Romania in the world cup and he asks Armani R to join.

We fly to France to play the big tournament and our first game is against Brazil. In training we are playing a game and Armani R takes a shot and hits so hard that I break my leg. I am so sad because I won't be able to play until my leg heals. After my leg heals, I call the ambulance, and they bring me to the hospital. When I come back I see that Armani had scored a good goal.

Once upon a time

by Isabelle

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

Once upon a time there was a dinosaur called Bob. Bob was a dino, but he could turn into a human, the problem was, when you took a picture of him you could see his true colours. Bob was in Croke park watching the rugby game, when he bumped into a girl.

“Uh oh. Sorry,” said Bob.

“Haha, it’s ok,” Amber replied. Amber dropped paper on Bob’s food. When he opened it, it turned out to be a phone number. After the game Amber and Bob started to go out more but Amber started to glitch. Bob noticed that, but didn’t pay much attention to it. One day Bob and Amber went out, but this time Bob got his phone and secretly took a picture of Amber and when he looked back at the photo Amber was a dino, just like him. Bob told Amber but then DUN DUN DUNNNNNNN

The time

Bob told Amber, and she could not deny it. Amber asked Bob how he knew but Bob said: “Meet me at 241 Abbey Street 10p.m.”

(5 hours later). Amber arrived at 10 p.m. sharp. She knocked on the door. As she opened the door, Bob said “Come in” with a soft voice.

Amber walked in and there were codes all over the wall and green L.E.D. lights everywhere. Bob was sitting on a velvet soft armchair with a brown wooden table on its side and the exact same thing across from it.

Happily ever after

“Sit,” he said while sighing. He gave Amber a cup of water and said: “Throw it at me.”

“What?” she replied.

“JUST THROW IT AT ME!” After Amber threw the water at Bob, he suddenly flashes green.

“You’re....”,

“Yes, I’m a dinosaur, just like you” he said while both of them smiled. Amber quickly grabbed her phone and snapped a picture of Bob and instantly grinned. They hugged and lived happily ever after.

Mr. Banana

by Anon

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

Once upon a time, there was a banana called Mr. Banana the 1st and another banana called Wateranator. They were having a race to see who could steal the diamond first from the bank.

So, they started to make gadgets like holograms, mini robots, invisible gadgets, robot arms, robot legs and remote bombs. Once they geared up, they went to the bank, but before that they did that, they thought of a plan. When they were done, they waited till night. When it was night, they snuck into the bank and started their mission. When they got into the bank, they saw a lot of cameras and guards everywhere. Luckily, Mr. Banana 1st and Wateranator were rolling in a disguise and the guards didn't see them.

Then, Mr. Banana the 1st drilled back to the surface, but all the guards saw him and pulled the alarm. Mr. Banana the 1st ran for his life, and he almost got to the end, but suddenly he got caught. He said: "I'm a banana and I gotta split."

Wateranator won because he got to the diamond first.

Caltorie in Moldova...

by Anon

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

Era o zi de vara ,atat de frumoasa nu mai aveam rabdare sa merg in Moldova, ca atat imi era dor . A doua zi am ajuns in tara mea, si meam vazut toti prietini mei, era asa de bine ma jucam cu ei, ma primblamcu ei, mult lucruir frumoase am facut impreune. Apoi meam ajutat bunici, si verisori mei . era asa de bine...cel mai frumos moment din veata mea este cind stau cu familia mea la masa , si sunt sanatosi si fericit. Mereu cind vreu ceva ma duc in gradina si imi eau pepene , sau rosie, imi place foarte mult pentruca acolo este de toate si in primul rind mai bine fructe , si legume, de casa de cit de la oras.

Dupa ce am terminat vacanta din Moldova. Am avut bilet spre Rusia 'eeeeee,,sunt asa de bucuroasa ca prima oara merg in tara acesta.Dupa ce am ajuns in Rusia era asa de bine, era fumosa cel mai Nice moment era cind am privit castelul din Rusia , dup am mers si am custat toate mincarile traditionare erau forte gustoase , era asa de cald acolo , si chear meam facut multi prieten , era foarte vesel, eu cu familia mea am avut o vacanta placuta si frumoasa, dupa ce am terminat vacanta din Rusia trebui sa merg in Irlanda , dupa ce ajuns in Irlanda mam porni drept spre casuta mea, si cam asa sa termina *Caltoria din Moldova si din Rusia...*

Bobalina in Disguise

by Asanda

Paradise Place Educate Together National School

It was loud and crowded everywhere. Bobalina was trying to find the row she was sitting in. Bobalina was hungry. She wanted to sit down and eat her food properly, but she couldn't find her row. She found a chicken wing. The chicken wing had a leg, a hand, and a head. She was tempted to eat it, but then it shouted at her.

The chicken wing shouted, "Hey! Don't eat me! I'm alive!"

"AHHHHHHHH!" Bobalina shouted. People started looking at her weirdly. But she didn't care and still tried to eat the chicken wing, but it knew karate and jumped up her nostril.

Bobalina was kicked out of Croke Park Stadium for making a scene. These things happened so suddenly, Bobalina nearly turned back into an alien. It started raining heavily.

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“No, I’m Chicken Wing’s lost brother,” replied the pancake, “but Chicken Wing doesn’t know because our parents haven’t told her yet.”

Then Chicken Wing came out of her nostril and gasped, “How could that be?”

Suddenly a human entered the bathroom, and started looking at Bobalina weirdly. Her disguise was wearing off...

“Aaahhhhh!” the woman screamed. She turned around to escape but before she could leave, Bobalina grabbed her by her wrist and pulled her inside and locked the door. The woman started panicking and hyperventilating. Bobalina told her to calm down. “Wait let me explain”, said Bobalina, “SkibIdi DOp doP DoP yes jhgffdf!”

“If you want to tell me something, SPEAK LIKE A HUMAN!” shouted the woman.

“Ohhhh, I’m sorry, I’m not used to speaking human language.” replied Bobalina.

“It’s okay, what is it that you want to tell me? Bobalina? Is that how you say it?” asked Jade.

“Yass.” replied Bobablina.

“I have a question for you,” said Jade. “What is it?” said Bobalia. “Do aliens actually have powers? Like laser eyes, teleporting or moving things with your mind?” asked Jade.

"Actually yes we do, we can shape-shift but, when we touch water our disguise wears off." said Bobalina.

"Cool," Jade replied.

"Yeah I guess," said Bobalina.

"How old are you?" asked Jade.

"That's already the second question," said Bobalina.

"Please answer my question," said Jade.

"Okkk I'm 17. By the way, I know my name can be hard to pronounce so you can call me Lina, that's my nickname," said Bobalina.

"Can I ask why you are called Lina?" asked Jade.

"Well, because my name ends with Lina so to cut my name they called me Lina", replied Bobalina.

"Lina is such a nice name," said Jade.

"Ummmmmm, did you guys forget about us or what?" asked Chicken wing and pancake.

"Jeez you scared me," said Jade. "By the way, aren't you supposed to be with other aliens?"

"Well I was sent on a mission but I failed it, so I got kicked out of the pod," Bobalina said.

"Ohhhhh, I'm sorry!" said Chicken wing.

"It's ok, don't worry about it," said Lina. "I plan to take over the Solar system."

"WAIT WHAT ?!?!?" screamed pancake, jumping into Jade's nostril.

Mr. Rockman magically appeared out of thin air and said: "Remember, you have to take over the solar system by the end." Then he paused, looking at the people in the bathroom and disappeared saying: "The end is near, Dun dun dun!!!"

Jade was confused.

"Where did he come from???" asked Jade.

"I don't know," Lina replied. Then, Lina shapeshifted into a human again and Jade bought Lina an umbrella and they went back to the football game.

Jade invited Lina to her house because it was still raining.

"It is one pm and I only have eleven hours left to take over the universe," said Lina.

"Wait, whaaaat?!?!?!?" screamed Jade.

"Yes, didn't I tell you?" said Lina.

"Well yeah, but when you said it I thought you were joking!" said Jade, confused.

"No, of course not, I would never lie," replied Lina.

"You actually aren't going to do it, are you?" asked Jade.

"I want to, it's been my dream ever since I was kicked out of the pod. My friends abandoned me, they said I was not good enough to be their friend, so if I take over the solar system, they might have some respect for me and let me be their friend again," said Lina almost crying.

"I never realised how naive you are, you want to be friends with people that abandoned you, instead of being friends with people that care for you," said Jade angrily.

"I don't have people that care about me," Lina said, having a complete meltdown. "What about me? I care about you don't I? I love you no matter what, nothing can change that," said Jade holding Lina's face. "Really? Do you really mean that?" asked Lina looking at Jade.

"Yes I do, I will never make you feel lonely like you once used to be," answered Jade looking at Lina with loving eyes. "Now it's your choice whether you stay with me, pancake and chicken wing or you listen to the old man and go take over the solar system, but I want you to know that I'm willing to face any consequences with you and I won't abandon you like your selfish friends. I will always be there for you, now you choose" Jade said, looking at Lina with affection.

AFTER A MOMENT OF SILENCE

"I choose to stay with you and I'm also willing to stay with you. I don't care about having my friends back now, because I have you and our food friends," Lina said and hugged Jade and Jade hugged her back.

The old man appeared and says "Wow, you would rather have a friend than a trillion \$\$? Well, you are the first person to do that, and I honestly respect you anyway. Now, as you can see, I'm not human and I'm from another world, and in my world we can teleport. We are neighbours of your alien world and we saw it when the other aliens kicked you out of their pod, me and my other fellow members decided you can stay in our pod because we knew that it would be hard for you to stay in the human world, but it seems like you fit really well. Our offer still stands, you can come with me to my world if you want?" said the old man. "Really?" Lina said excited but then she looked at Jade who was looking sad, yet also happy for her. She turned back to the old man and said: "I would love to but I can't, I also have a life here and true friends who I can't just leave," she said looking at Jade.

"We would love it if you could visit us sometime," said the old man.

"I sure will" said Lina.



St. Fergal's BNS
6th class
5th December 2023

The Fart That Wiped Out Humanity

Big Bill John was playing in the match. The fans were screaming. As he took a bite of his half-eaten hot dog, he started floating away like a balloon, and Churry McChurro grabbed his ankle and floated away with him. His girlfriend started screaming and shouted:

“I’ll have the dinner prepared for you when you come home!”. Her voice echoed in his ear and it took a while to get to the other ear.

As Big Bill John was navigating his way to his girlfriend’s house, like a hot air balloon, he crash landed through the roof. When Big Bill John was crash landing into his girlfriend’s house, John Big Bill, who was trying to hurt him with the pokey stick, just missed him because his rocket boosters gave out and he crashed head first into dog poo.

After his near-death experience Big Bill John got his dinner from his girlfriend. It was curry and he ate it so that he could get extra kilograms so that he could fight John Bill Big.

Big Bill John let off the biggest fart ever, smashed the windows two miles away and blamed Churry McChurro, who got rolled over like a bowling pin. Then the Guinness World Record Keeper came in and said, “Hi Churry, here’s your award for the biggest fart ever. My name is Jimmy the Cup.”

Dun dun dun ...



St. Joseph's, Fairview
5th and 6th class
28th November 2023

Frank the Fella

Frank the Fella used to have a nice family but they died.

One year later...

He was in Croke Park, playing for Dublin. His only family, his nanny, was in the crowd cheering him on. Then, there were five seconds on the clock, he was running down the pitch, about 45 yards out, he took the shot and it went over the bar, leading Dublin to the All-Ireland final. Then, with all the excitement, his granny had a heart attack.

When he was back home, after his nanny's funeral, his house got attacked by a gang.

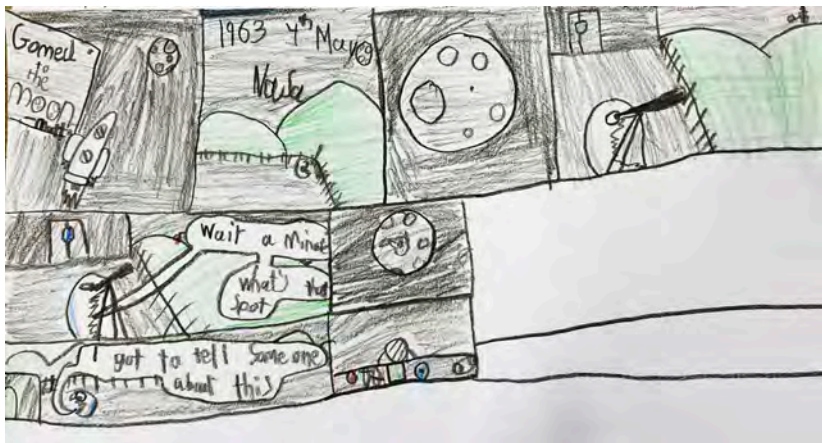
He saw on the telly that there was a special smokey bacon made by scientists in New York that brought people back to life. As he was distracted by watching the telly, one of the people in the gang managed to knock him out.

He woke up in a strange abandoned facility tied to a chair...

Boxing ring in Ireland / My Best sport

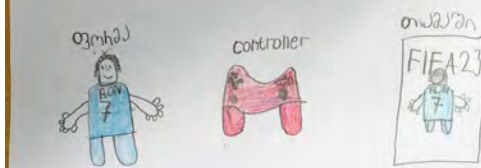
Sasha

Мій улюблений спорт це Бокс, тому мій брат Візік ~~а~~ ви займаєтесь Боксом і коли я приїхав в Ірандію то мій брат почав займатись Боксом і я теж подобув і почав сам займатись. Коли я приїхав в Ірандію я дуже подобув цю країну і це тепер моя улюблена країна в діті, і тепер мій брат став тренером по Боксу і він тепер мене сам вчить як бути крутими Боксерами. Вот недавно я приїхав до дому і він мені сказав підеш зимного зимитись де він грав в перші діті ринг а дуже обрадувався що ви мене здав тудя



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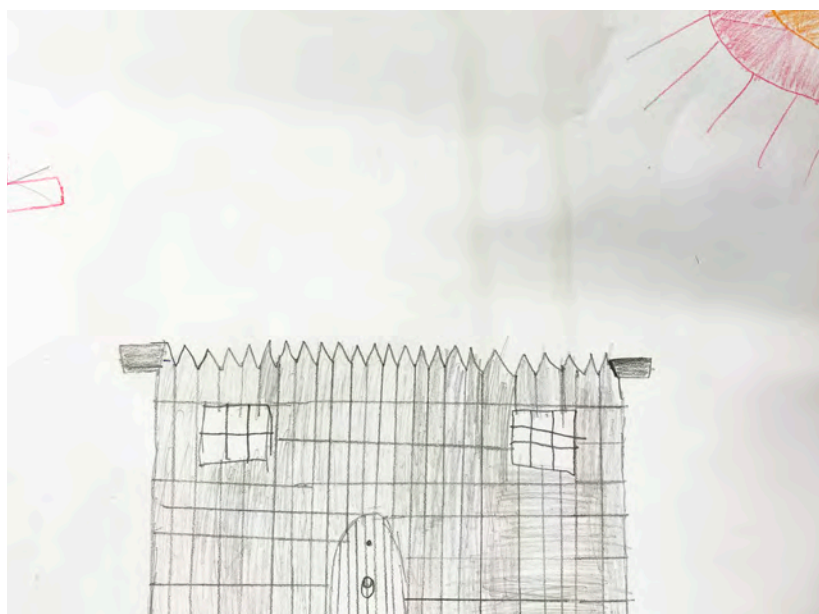
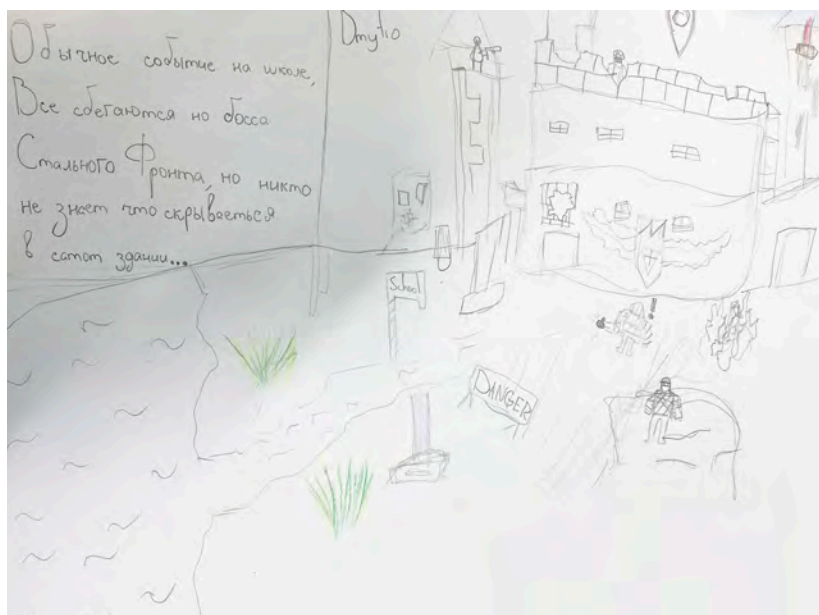




by Brian



by Noah





Virgin Mary BNS, Ballymun
6th class
15th November 2023

Ballymun Madness

Jimmy was an alien from a gas planet who had gone to space on a mission to Mars along with his friend, Timmy. They met a mad scientist on this mission, who stuck them with a needle that enhanced Jimmy's gas powers and turned Timmy into a shapeshifter.

Then, they got sent to earth, with Timmy taking the form of a UFO, but he could only fly for a certain amount of time before he fell asleep. They ended up on a field on Earth.

They were now on the pitch at Croke Park during the All-Ireland final! When they crashed, the UFO transformed back into Timmy.

The Deli Heroes, Barry the Chicken Fillet Master and Billy the shopping bag, were enjoying the match when the aliens crash-landed.

"Stop the match!" screamed Barry the Chicken Fillet master.

All the fans got scared of the aliens and the Deli heroes got suited up and started fighting the aliens. Barry got his baguette and shaped it into a gun. He got his extra-spicy deli pepper and sprayed it all over Jimmy and Timmy. They couldn't handle the spice but then Jimmy

transformed into his chameleon form at the goal posts and Timmy shapeshifted into a blade of grass to hide until the Deli Heroes left.

Barry and Billy were now confused about where they'd gone...

THE ADVENTURE OF TIMMY

by Reuben

Virgin Mary BNS, Ballymun

Chapter 1: Mr Dark

Timmy the shapeshifter is the hero the world needs. He fights villains like Doctor Doom and Nox the time freezer. He also has a rival called Quick Lightning who can shoot lightning.

Timmy went to the store to buy some groceries but a new villain came to rob the store. He was called Mr Dark because he could control dark matter. Timmy saw him and transformed into a robot. Then he punched Mr Dark and kicked him.

But Mr Dark used his dark powers on Timmy. He then created a black hole in front of Timmy. Timmy turned his hand into a big metal hand. Mr Dark said: "I'll destroy the world but first, I'll destroy you." Mr Dark made a dark bone and threw it at Timmy.

The end

Ballymun Madness

by Mahad
Virgin Mary BNS

Barry and Billy are now confused about where they've gone. Timmy and Jimmy decided to be roadmen and started threatening people, until Barry ran into Jimmy when he wanted to buy a chicken illet roll. He called Billy for help but Timmy showed up, shapeshifted into Billy and Barry fell for it.

Then the real Billy actually showed up and Barry was confused. Timmy said he was the actual Billy but then Billy whispered a secret to Barry only he knew. Now Barry knew who the impostor was. Barry got his baguette filled with spicy taco sauce ready and started spraying them in their eyes. They couldn't handle the spice so they ran away. Barry and Billy saved the day once again.

The End

THE BOLT

by Kevin

Virgin Mary BNS, Ballymun

Pip was born with lightning marks all over him. They say that during a thunderstorm the marks would glow blue.

One night, his parents got shot by a man called Gravity Man. In that moment, something awakened in him. Gravity Man got zapped out of nowhere. Gravity Man used his powers to fly away.

A few years later, Pip becomes The Bolt, a man of justice. He meets the Villainish 3. Gravity Man puts The Bolt on the ground while Shadow makes a dark cloud and Void sends him to his world. The Bolt was on the ground. He zapped them. Void used his powers to get everyone out then Gravity Man stopped The Bolt from moving while Shadow controlled The Bolt's shadow.

The Day Jimmy Got Super Powers

by Kaleed
Virgin Mary BNS, Ballymun

Jimmy was flying in his UFO with his brother. Jimmy was an alien and his UFO malfunctioned. Lots of oil fell in his ears and went to his brain. This gave him superpowers - the power to control liquid like water, oil, lava or even air. But he used his nine arms, six eyes and his extraordinary powers to cook. Jimmy's brother Kyle was in the UFO as well but he had gained no powers so he was really jealous and he tried to sabotage his brother.

Jimmy had a cooking show coming up. "It is now or never," Kyle said as he put a grain of rice in Jimmy's dish. The judges tasted it and were disgusted but Jimmy had caught his brother in 4K. Jimmy was so mad he lost that he ate Kyle and all the judges. He flew away on his UFO.

When he got back he went to his mother and said: "I won something." But then his brother got reincarnated and said that he had lied. They were about to have the battle of the aliens but then their mother shouted:

"Do you think we have many lives left?!" Jimmy only had three out of a hundred lives left and Kyle only had one life left. Jimmy said to his mother:

"I'm like a god, what can you do to me? I can take all the air out of this world into my stomach ha ha ha."

Jimmy ran away for five years to become a water god. He became a water god and became better than Spiderman, Batman, and Superman. He thought he was going to win against his brother but his brother was working hard and he watched every David Goggins video. He became immortal. He was jacked and became like Hulk. He got one power of his own and Spiderman powers. They did not have a fight that day. They were happy.

The end.

Fighting Words

by Ali

Virgin Mary BNS, Ballymun

Jimmy and Timmy flew to space. They met an evil scientist that turned Jimmy into a camouflage alien and Timmy into a shapeshifting alien. They were flying to Mars so Jimmy and Timmy fell asleep.

Then the UFO ran out of gas. When they woke up they found themselves on Earth. Then Timmy shapeshifted into the UFO and accidentally crashed into Croke park in the middle of the pitch of the final game. Luckily, the deli hero was there and he turned his chicken fillet roll into a gun that shot sandwiches and very hot pepper. The deli hero put hot pepper in the gun and shot them, but then Jimmy camouflaged and Timmy shapeshifted into a bush. Then the deli hero wondered where they were. Timmy and Jimmy ran out of Croke Park, fearing the deli hero.

Timmy and Jimmy have now turned evil. They have been trying to make weapons to defeat the deli hero. Timmy and Jimmy created an underground house with loads of weapons, while the deli hero was eating chicken fillet rolls. They have been scaring everyone around them and have been trying to test their new weapons on people but it hasn't worked out yet. They have been trying to turn back to humans but that hasn't worked out either.

There is another evil scientist on Earth, more evil than the evil scientist that turned Jimmy and Timmy into aliens. He has been trying to find Jimmy and Timmy to help them defeat the deli heroes after he heard that they fear him. He couldn't find them because they have an underground house with loads of weapons, but the weapons didn't work after they tested them...

Untitled

by Aaron
Virgin Mary BNS, Ballymun

One day Jimmy went to space with his friend Billy. They went to the ISS to have a visit, but then a scientist working there wanted to test his new potion.

He tested the first one on Jimmy which turned him into an alien. The scientist then stuck a different potion into Billy which let him turn into a shapeshifter. The scientist then sent them into space and they both panicked. Billy then turned into a UFO. They both headed towards America but then Billy ran out of gas and started heading towards Ireland.

The All-Ireland Final was happening in Croke Park. But then everyone escaped Croke Park because a UFO crashed in the middle of the pitch and Billy and Jimmy came onto the field. Billy became scared and became a blade of grass, while Jimmy's mind changed and spit out gas.

People started running and screaming until one man got hit with the gas and floated all the way to the ISS where the scientist infected him too. The man then returned to Earth where he was captured by the Dublin Spiderman. Dublin Spiderman's outline was white - his blue was orange and red was green. Dublin Spiderman killed the aliens and that was the end but...what will the scientist do next? Stay tuned!

Lists of Contributing Authors

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Brody	Mark	Pawel
Curtis	Mason	Zachary
Hayden	Meshach	Viktor
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Boxi	Frankie	Jayden
Lize	Kurtis	Andrei
Carter	Yudi	Yu
Lillie	Layla	Edward
Tuguldur	Rojs	
Maisie	Connie	

OUR LADY OF LOURDES

Sixth Class, Mr Dillons Class

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Ahmed	Leonardo	Zofia
Danut	John	Ana Maria
Jake	Dario	Lara
Adriel	Cian	Heidi
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Isabelle

Jayven
Kameron
Kelin
Nishanth
Maia
Marcela
Maria

Molly
Orgil
Ryan
Sawda

SCOILEOIN

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Ana
Andris
Ashton
Avia
Brody
Calum

Casey
Dara
Elizaveta
Fabian
Harper
Joshua
Lilly Rose
Max

Paul
Pixie Belle
Sam
Sean
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Zara

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Joseph
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Bhoumik
Luka
Michal
Filip
Jason
Gary

Patryk
Tyler
Kai
Khantulga
Lewis
John
Makar
Dmytro
Hugo
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Danish	Mareva	Shane
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MARY HELP OF CHRISTIANS'

Ms. Aileen Hannon's Class

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Lily	Emma	Brooke
Ella-Rose	Ines	Lucy
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Hallie	Robin	
Xuan	Annalise	
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"Over a few months, several schools visited their local library to create their very own Croke Park inspired stories and with the help of Fighting Words have produced a wonderful collection featuring robots, hurlers, concert attendees, heroic players and even hamburgers. In a city of writers like Dublin, these budding junior authors must be applauded for allowing their imaginations to run riot over these pages so we readers can feel the sense of the world of Croke Park and beyond."

From the introduction by Mairead Owens, Dublin City Librarian.



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Leabharlanna
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