

Scribbles

5th class

THE MYSTERIOUS HEROES

by Jayne Dolan

She had been waiting for this day for weeks. Naomi sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. Just as Naomi's watch turned twelve o'clock the triplets (their names were Ethan, Cillian and Deirdre) came running down the street. They were ban on time, they stopped in front of Naomi, "Ready?" asked Naomi.

Ready as we'll ever be! replied the triplets in chorus.

"Okay, take it away, Ethan" said Naomi very seriously. Naomi was basically the leader of the group of friends, so she sort of bossed everyone around but the others didn't mind.

"Right, so the plan is we get in, we find a bank stall that is really busy, which is probably going to be easy since it's the last day to open up a bank account till the end of the year. Then we ..."

"We know, we know," interrupted Deirdre. "You went over the plan about fifty million times at home!" Cillian nodded his head vigorously in agreement.

"Fine then, let's just synchronize our watches and get his over and done with." Naomi, Ethan Deirdre and Cillian all huddled up together and synchronized their watches.

"Are you sure we won't get caught? I mean robbing a bank is a pretty big thing," said Cillian worriedly.

"I know robbing a bank is dangerous and we could get caught, but remember we're doing this for my mum and my little sister. I need more people to rob the bank with me and you're the only people I can trust and that are easy to sway," said Naomi.

"Hey!" said Ethan sounding insulted. "I'm only joking."

"Okay, do all our watches say ten minutes and thirty seconds past twelve?" asked Deirdre.

"Yep," the others replied.

"Okay, let's go!" they all said together nervously.

The reason they were robbing a bank was ...

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My Imaginary Friend

by Claire Milne

I have a friend his name is Timothy Jack ,
He has purple hair and lives in a shack,
He may not be real, he may be in my head
But right now I can see him sitting on my bed.
It can be annoying that he's always there,
I'm trying to eat and he's playing with my hair.
I'm afraid to say it he might go away,
But I don't have anyone else so he's here to stay

The Halloween Prank by Kate Doyle

She had been waiting for this day for weeks. Marrisa sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. The time had come. She was so excited and a little bit scared. If she her friends got caught they would be in big trouble. The seconds started ticking away they were wasting precious time. But after a while she saw Katie her odd yet nice and funny friend.

"Hi Katie," she said with great excitement in her words. Just Jack, Kelley and Darragh to come. Katie and Marissa chatted about this and that until they were all there. Ok now I can tell you what they're going to do. Three weeks earlier they had all gone to Jack's old house to play football in the overgrown garden. When Darragh got thirsty and looked in the fridge hoping to find a drink but instead he found these really ancient eggs from like four years ago. Kelley said that on Halloween night they should throw them at MS. Montgomery's house. They all loved the plan but backed out all the same but somehow Kelley chickened them into it. So here they were now ready to go. They walked from Marissa's house to MS Montgomery's house. When they got there Kelley reached behind the silver power box where the eggs were hidden. She gave everyone five each.

"Ok on three, three, two, one go!!!!" and with that Kelley threw her first egg. "That felt good!"

"Go!" shouted Darragh. The all started to throw their eggs. It didn't take long. They only had five each. An angry woman looked out her window.

"Duck," said Katie. They all ducked and crawled over to the next house to pretend to be trick-or-treating, but before they could get past the power box, clumsy Jack tripped over his Darth Vader cape and they all fell like dominoes.

The door of Miss Montgomery's house opened but it was just her letting out her cat.

They all got up and went trick-or-treating and had a brilliant night. They had pulled an amazing prank and hadn't got caught AND they got about four bags of sweets.

Life is sweet, thought Kelley. Jack, Darragh, Marrisa and Katie all thought the same thing. They went back to Kelly's house for the night and talked until they fell asleep.

Monday Morning

"I still can't get over the shock from when the door opened," said Darragh.

The kids were all having a great day. It turned out that their maths teacher Mr. O'Connor wasn't in so they got a free class. It was in the middle of Irish, however, that they were called out of the classroom and into Miss. Montgomery's office. Oh yeah! I forgot to tell you that Ms Montgomery is the principal of Kelly, Katie, Marrisa, Jack and Darragh's school. The walked along the empty corridor (which seemed to be much longer than usual) until they got to the office.

"Come in!" boomed Miss Montgomery's voice. They went in. "Have you any idea how much trouble you are in?"

"Eh, what did we do, miss?" asked Katie, absolutely terrified.

"On Halloween night all five of you threw eggs at my house."

"How did you find out," said Marrisa.

"Thomas told me."

"Who's Thomas?" the five kids, except for Kelly, demanded.

"Why don't you tell them, Kelly, since you seem to know?"

"He's the school snitch," Kelly said with the rhead bowed down low.

"I'm calling your parents."

Brrrrrrring! Brrrrrrring! Brrrrrrring!

"You may go, but I'd like an apology first."

"Sorry, Miss Montgomery," the five said in unison.

Marrisa's House

"Marrisa Judy Jade O'Keeffe, you are in so much trouble!"

"Mam, I'm really sorry, Marrisa said before her mam could cut in anything else.

"Don't apologise to me, apologise to Miss Montgomery."

"We already have," muttered Marrisa.

"Ok, Marrisa, I'm suspending your mobile for two weeks and you have to do a sorry card for Miss Montgomery."

"But, mam..."

"No buts, Marrisa."

"Fine but can at least use my phone for emergencies?" begged Marrisa.

"No. You can use my old phone that has my number, your father's and you minder's in it."

Kelley's House

"Kelley, you are grounded for two weeks and you have to do a sorry card for Miss Montgomery and you have to wash her car."

"But, mam..."

Jack's House

"Jack, I don't know what to do with you," said Jacks mam.

"Oh come on. This is what Halloween is all about – some fun pranks," said Jack's dad.

"Fine. You won't be punished BUT you will do a card for Miss Montgomery.

"Fine," said Jack.

Katie's House

"You are in soooooo much trouble you are grounded for six weeks. You will be doing the dishes for a month and you will clean Miss Montgomery's house."

"Kill me," whispered Katie.

Darragh's House

"Ok, so now you know about my prankster days," said Darragh's dad.

"So you're not punishing me?"

"No. What do you want from the Bombay Pantry?" Darragh was relieved. The others weren't.

"I'm grounded until I'm thirteen" emailed Katie.

"I'm not punished at all," said Darragh.

"I just have to do a sorry card and I have to wash her car," said Jack.

"I'm grounded, have to do a sorry card and I have to wash her car," said Kelley.

"Sorry card and mobile suspension," typed MARRISA.

Well the next few weeks were gonna be dreary but they all thought it was worth it.

THE TALE OF THE LIVING DOLL

by Robin Whelan

She had been waiting for this day for weeks. Mandy sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. Mandy was sneaking into town to meet her friends. She had shoved on three layers of mascara, seven patches of blusher, twelve strokes of lipstick, and three layers of eye make-up. She told her mum that she was working on a science project with Jessica, Emily, Louise, Sophie, Taylor and Rebecca, but secretly she was meeting them to see the rudest, most violent, most scary film of the century. Just then, Emily and Rebecca arrived arm in arm.

"Hey Mands" said Emily.

"Hi Em" replied Mandy.

After about two minutes of chatting, Sophie, Taylor, Jessica and Louise arrived.

"Are you guys ready?" said Taylor excitedly.

"Deffo," they said. They got the bus to the cinema and bought tickets to "Goofy's gum-gum gob". They knew there was no chance they'd get into Brick Wall-the film that was scary and the one they were going to see, so they watched "Goofy's gum-gum gob" for two minutes and then sneaked into Brick Wall. Emily covered her eyes at the trailers and put her popcorn bag in front of her eyes when the film started. Jessica bit her nail so much that it began to bleed. Louise munched her Maltesers so hard that the person behind her kicked her seat. People screamed in horror as people were murdered and some left halfway through the film sucking their thumb and crying. When the film finally ended Jessica was crying, Taylor was shaking and Louise had chocolate on her nose and forehead. They left the cinema and headed for McDonalds. Taylor got a salad and fries, Jessica got a Big Mac and the rest of the group got happy meals. They each got a free doll called Mooney Mee. "How stupid are these dolls?" said Taylor, as the doors of McDonalds closed behind her. The group laughed as they headed for the bus stop. The bus came quickly and they hopped on. They each got off at their stops and said goodbye to each other. Luckily, when Mandy arrived home, her mam was still at work so she watched some TV and went to bed. She put Mooney Mee on her dressing table and went to sleep...

The next morning, Mandy woke up and her room was a mess and her finger was bleeding. She cleaned her finger and put a plaster on it.

"Just a little cut" she said to herself, though she still wondered how it was cut. She went downstairs to the kitchen and poured herself some cornflakes.

"Hello love" said her mam.

"Hi mum" she replied, yawning. She drank a glass of orange juice and walked back up to her room. She opened her bedroom door and her room was spotless.

"Mum, did you clean my room" she shouted.

"No darling" said her mum. "I'm going to the shops to buy some milk and bread, I'll be back in twenty minutes."

She was seriously freaked out now. Her finger bleeding, messy room, tidy room, what was going on? Suddenly a bottle of perfume fell off her shelf, followed by six pencils and three lipglosses, the hangers in her wardrobe snapped in half so her clothes fell in a heap at the bottom of her wardrobe, pages in her magazines tore in half, her shoes walked around the room and she began screaming. Blood dripped from her walls spelling out: I'll get you. She raced out of her house and down to Taylor's. When she got to Taylor's house and told her what

happened, Taylor wouldn't believe her so Mandy brought her back to her house. When she got to Mandy's house, everything was clean. Including her bedroom.

"I think you need a rest" said Taylor and she put Mandy to bed. Mandy went to sleep but awoke when she heard someone calling her name. She looked on her dressing table and saw Mooney Mee laughing. Mandy's eyes widened in horror as Mooney Mee's face began to dribble with blood. Mandy began to scream with terror but Mooney Mee crawled onto her chest.

"Who...are.y...you?" said Mandy, crying with fright.

"Don't be silly!" said the doll. "I'm Mooney Mee...your very best friend."

"I'm here to kill you" said the doll as she pulled a knife from her pocket. Mandy screamed in pain as the doll began to stab her heart repeatedly. Mooney Mee jumped off the bed and as she closed Mandy's door behind her, she kissed the door, leaving a lipstick mark on the painted white wood. She slithered down the stairs and without leaving a clue that she had been there, except for the lipstick mark...

"An eleven year old girl she was, just eleven" said Mandy's grandmother crying. It was the day after Mooney Mee had killed Mandy. The whole family were at the house, comforting each other. Mandy's mother was in a state. Her eyes were swollen and she had only drunk tea and smoked all day.

"She was so lovely, why would such an evil person do this?" said Mandy's dad. Mandy's mum began to sob uncontrollably. Mooney Mee lurked outside the door breathing heavily. She was about to move onto her next victim.

Taylor. She slowly crawled out the front door, excited about the evil murder she was going to commit. She walked down the road, staying closely at the side of the path. Taylor only lived two minutes away, so she arrived quickly at her house. She carefully crept onto the pipe and into the gutter. Taylor had a small skylight in her room it was partially open. Taylor was sitting on the bed making a scrapbook. As Taylor cut out a pair of shoes, she began to stab herself. Mooney Mee was making her do this, she had powers. As Taylor lay on the ground, her mother came into the room with a tray of food. When she saw her daughter, she began to scream. She called an ambulance but it was too late. Mooney Mee left a drop of nail varnish on the skylight before escaping, unseen.

"This is getting serious. Two young girls killed in two days. There's a serial killer on the loose," said the police officer.

Taylor's father began to cry. Mooney Mee had killed Taylor only six hours ago. The officer was at their house. Mandy's mam and dad were there too.

Mams, dads, aunts, uncles, sisters, brothers and cousins were crying.

"We'll find this monster, I promise you," said the officer before standing up and putting his hat on.

"I'll show you out," said Taylor's father.

As he opened the door, Mooney Mee slithered out, without them noticing. She went outside the door and into the street. It was seven o'clock now and it was December so it was pitch black. Mooney Mee walked down the street. She could swear she could hear someone behind her. She heard someone calling her name and she began to run. She looked around and was relieved to see nobody there. But when she turned back around, she was terrified to see her arch enemy, Chuckie, standing in front of her. Chuckie was a doll too. He had curly red hair and scars on his face.

"What are you doing here?" asked Mooney Mee.

"I'm here to get my revenge," said Chuckie.

"Revenge on who?" asked Mooney.
 "Take a wild guess," said Chuckie pulling out a knife.
 "What did I ever do to you?"
 "You told the police on me when I killed that man."
 "Please don't kill me" said Mooney as Chuckie crept closer.
 "DON'T!!!" said Mooney screaming.
 Chuckie stabbed her in the hand. If any doll got stabbed in their hand, they would die. It was where their powers were. Chuckie quickly ran away, leaving Mooney dead on the ground.

He walked through a dark forest and onto a haunted bridge. He called for the spirits to lift him up and as they did, his eyes turned a luminous red colour. Ghosts began to howl as he was in the air and he began to melt. Every part of him melted away until there was nothing but air in the spot where he used to be. Chuckie or Mooney were never found again. The only time they might haunt you is the eleventh of December. If you ever go to a fast food restaurant and they offer you a doll with high heels or luminous eyes, just say "no thank you" and you'll probably be OK...

A Big Mistake by Jade Barron.

She had been waiting for this day for weeks. Jessica sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. Jessica had been looking forward to this ski trip for weeks and now all she had to do was wait for her friends to pick her up. There were two girls and two boys. Their names are Stacey, Samantha, Jack and Sam.

Stacy is smart and loves ballet.

Samantha is into sports and shopping. Jack is stupid and loves sports. Sam is smart as well and like swimming.

They had finally arrived at her house. Now they only had one hour to get to the airport and it was a half hour drive.

The time flew and in no time they were on the plane and ready for lift off. They were so excited - a whole week without parents. Then they found out they had the wrong tickets, they were on the wrong plane and it was ten minutes to get there.

"Sorry, is this the plane going to Switzerland?"

"No it's going to Sicily."

I knew we shouldn't have let Jack get the tickets. Our parents are going to flip."

While everyone was worrying their parents were flipping. They went to a restaurant called Plaza to wait for their parents to come and pick them up. They were all nervous but Stacy was a nervous wreck and was worrying the most.

When they got home they were going to be in big trouble. They thought to themselves - "The rest of my life grounded. Can't wait 'til I get home." Their

happiness had crumbled away. Jessica thinking about her house of brown where she was probably going to be for the rest of her life. Finally her parents got there. Giving them the sigh they said to Jessica "I'm very disappointed in you. I trusted you. You really let me down. I thought you were the most responsible but it turns out you're like them."

"But, mom..."

"But nothing. I'll think of your punishment tonight."

Jessica said to her friends later "I am never going to be trusted again."

Suddenly the best day of their life had turned into the worst.

"You mean no more going to Mc Donald's?"

"Yes, Jack. No more going to Mc Donald's,"

Jessica said to Jack. "I can't believe after all we've been through all you think about is food."

"Jack, it's all your fault," said Samantha.

"It's not my fault I'm stupid."

"No. It's your brain."

They got grounded for two months and were on chores. It was hard but they learned not to do anything like that again.

My Best Friend by Daire Bruen

When my best friend joined my school
 I was really shy
 But then I got to know her
 And then the time flew by

She was eight and I was six
 but nothing could keep us apart
 from being friends and playing games
 for the two of us shared a heart

She was always my friend
 And will always be
 My one and only Kayleigh

The Mysterious Heroes continued

Seven days earlier.

One day Naomi went out to get the post. She brought all the letters and postcards in and flicked through them all. She found a postcard from her Nana and granda, which she read and muttered "I must write back to them". She found some boring old letters telling her mum how much she had in her bank account that she didn't even bother to read, but then she came across a letter that bore the word "PRIVATE" in big capital letters. Naomi is a very nosy girl and (as a very nosy girl would do) she opened and read the letter. On the letter it said:

Dear Mrs Bavaria,

We have sent you many letters about this before. You are not paying your overdue bills and the money in your bank account is mostly borrowed. Like I said before we have sent you many letters and you now only have two weeks to pay your bills and the borrowed money.
Yours sincerely
Mr Riccota.

As soon as Naomi finished reading through the letter she flicked again all the other letters again until she found the bank letter that told Naomi's mum how much she had in her bank account viciously ripped it open and looked at how much her mother had. It said that Naomi's mum (Clarella) had €2050 in her bank account. Oh phew, that's not too bad. That's not too bad at all, Naomi thought to herself relieved. She read on in some other columns (because that's how nosy she is) and then she found a column titled 'Borrowed' (and I think you can guess what it told in that column!) In the middle of the column it said '€2000'. Naomi nearly fainted.

My mother only has fifty euro of her own to raise an eleven year old and a two year old, she thought over and over.

The children were shaking nervously while they were walking to the bank. When they were actually walking up the steps to the bank door they could barely walk. As she came into the empty lobby and put on their black masks they were having serious doubts about robbing the bank. Deirdre even suggest that they could just make a run for it before anyone could see them and then make up

some excuse about being late for the teacher. Before they could confirm the that thought they heard loud shrieks and screams coming from the next room where all the bank stalls were. They gave each other a quick scared glance and without thinking ran into the next room.

Coincidentally there were already big bulky men there robbing the bank! Even though Cillian viciously opened the door and slammed it on the wall no one seemed to notice that the children had come in. They didn't know what to do and were very scared. Suddenly Cillian had a brainwave. There were four robbers and four of the unnoticed children, so he thought that because no one (especially the robbers) had noticed them they could sneak up behind the robbers, take their guns and threaten with them, ring the police and be the heroes of the day. They all agreed that it was a brilliant plan. They each sneaked up behind a robber and jumped on their backs, thumped their heads and grabbed their guns. Ethan, Gillian, Deirdre and Naomi each held the guns up to their robber and said "Don't move or we'll pull the trigger."

Because Ethan was the closest to the phone on the desk he dialled 999. He told the police which bank they were at on Green Street. The police said that they'd be over there right away and they were. It only took them around five minutes to get there and in that time the four children had to keep their guns (well the robbers' guns) up and threatening to pull the trigger. When the police did come they burst in the door just like Naomi, Deirdre, Ethan and Cillian had. The children still had their black masks on so the police were looking from the four children to the four robbers very confused. After a few seconds Cillian caught on and gestured with his index finger to the robbers. The main police officer nodded as if she understood. The children kept holding the guns while the police handcuffed the robbers. The police put the robbers in the police van and went back to thank the children. "Thank you very much. I still don't know how you captured them. I mean, we're professionals and we've been trying to capture them for months without success," the chief police woman said. "Will you take off your masks for us?"

The children formed a semi-circle with their backs to the police. Cillian whispered "Maybe we shouldn't, because we don't want them to know for sure that we're children and I don't want to have to make up and excuse about not being in school. And, if the police ever

found out that we were going to rob the bank we'd probably get some serious charges against us.

They all agreed that that plan was probably the best way to handle it. They turned around and formed a single line.

"We don't think that would really be necessary," Deirdre said.

"Not that we're trying to be rude or anything, though!" Cillian said frantically.

"Ok," the main police woman said with a laugh. "Well, will you come down to the police station with us? Oh and don't worry, you can come in a different police car. I suspect you would be uncomfortable in the same car as the burglars." She saw the worried fidgeting of the children and added "Oh, it's nothing bad." So Deirdre, Ethan, Cillian and Naomi all got into the police car. When they got to the police station the police woman (whose name they'd found out was Emma) led them to an empty room. The room was obviously Emma's office because on the door it had a silver plaque saying 'Ms. Emma Dolan'. In the room was a bookcase on the left hand side next to the door and facing you when you walked in the door was a desk.

The desk also had a silver plaque with her name on it. There was one big leather chair behind the desk and four normal ones in front of it. "Take a seat," Emma offered. The children nervously went over and sat on them. "Like I said, it's nothing bad. In fact it's quite good news," Emma said with a smile. "As you may or may not know, we the best police in Ireland have been trying to catch those thieves for months and hadn't succeeded until you came along of course. So, and you really deserve this, I award you four thousand euro to split between you." The looks of amazement on the children's faces (but of course no one could see their faces). But Emma knew they were very pleased because they all either put a hand on each cheek or two hands over their mouths. They gasped and gave a little laugh of pleasure. The children had a little chat with Emma, then she gave them a thousand euro each, thanked them once again and brought them to the door.

"I hope you have a lovely weekend and have a lovely time spending the money. 'Bye!'"

When the children got around the corner from the bank they all took off their masks and jumped up and down with excitement.

"Hey, Naomi," said Cillian.

"Yeah?" replied Naomi.

"Your mum won't take the money from us so what do we do?"

"We'll put it in an envelope, go back to my house and put it in the letter box." It was so easy and so obvious.

"Well okay then, let's go. We can have a race to the post office to get the envelope and then back to your house, Naomi," said Ethan.

As you've probably guessed Ethan is and likes to be very organised.

"Okay, on your marks, get set, go!" said Naomi and they all sprinted down the road.

At the post office Deirdre went in to get the envelope. The lady behind the counter asked her why she wasn't in school.

"Em, I am on zee holeedayz," said Deirdre putting on a foreign accent.

They raced back to Naomi's house. When they got there Deirdre put Naomi's money into the envelope, wrote 'anonymous. you deserve it.' and sealed it.

"May I do the honours?" asked Ethan.

"No!" said Cillian, "Naomi should do it."

Deirdre handed the envelope to Naomi, who put it through the letter box and rang the doorbell. The kids ran behind the pillar and waited for Clarella to open the door. When she did she looked around and saw nothing but an empty driveway. She realized that there was a letter in her hallway. Clarella opened the letter with wide eyes and took the money out. The look of amazement that came to her face. Her mouth made the shape of an O. She shut the door. All of the kids jumped up from behind the pillar and high fived each other... and everyone lived happily ever after.

Ever Burning Light by Ellen Duggan

I had been waiting for this day for weeks I sat on the wall and hoped my friends wouldn't be late. I had the crumpled up leaflet in my pocket I kept taking it out and having a quick glance just to make sure I had the time right I could just imagine the beaming lights the loud music everything being a teenager was about. Mom and dad would be so angry when I came home though, I could just see their faces all scrunched up and mad looking.... like they always looked I never did one thing to please them ,well I didn't try I was out most of the time and when I'm not I'm in an argument with them they are my foster parents and if you don't know what that means it's where you are kind of looked after by different people who act like your parents, mom and dad are quite nice really they are but-I didn't get to finish my sentence suddenly I saw four people running towards me
"Serena " they shouted running a little faster until they had hopped up on the wall Danni sat beside me (she was my best friend) followed by Max , ,John and Monique.
"Ok well It is a long walk to the train and than plus the journey so we will want to leave about now"
"Ok?? Max said
"You think too much" said Monique

But never the less we all jumped of the wall and headed for the train.

The queue was slow VERY slow we stood in the freezing cold for about an hour

"This better be good" Danni said But we all knew it would when we went inside it was eh....noisy and amazingly crowded so we had to shove our way through bunches and bunches of people before finally reaching a spot. Than the music came on and everyone started dancing, jumping up and down, trampling people, you know same old.

We walked out of the club
"That was so much fun" Max yelled on the top of his voice
"Right let all that anger out"
Monique said with a puzzled expression on her face anyway come on better catch the train. We spent the whole time talking about our next journey back, and then I remembered I had to go home. My stop was before anyone of the others so I had to walk home alone and in the dark and thinking of a believable excuse to tell mom and dad.

I creaked the door open and took out my keys from the door there was no lights on I walked into the hall and turned them on but they weren't working so I went into the kitchen one step at a time making sure I didn't step on the Cat and opened the press and searched around for a box of matches I finally found something that

rattled and took out my phone and looked around for a logo on the box than I tried to find an opening and carefully slid the box open picking out a match I than grabbed the candle on top of the table and lit it I looked at the time it was only half eleven we hadn't been out for long. The house was so dark and it was quite early on a Saturday night were mom and dad home I thought to myself I ran upstairs gently with the candle and opened mom's and dad's room they were in their oh thank god they were asleep I rubbed my hair eye to see if there was any make-up left there was I went into the bathroom and washed my face suddenly there was a loud knock on the door I jumped with fright and ran downstairs as quickly as I could and opened the door it was Danni

"What are you doing here " ? I asked
"Well Mom and dad have gone to a big wedding in Switzerland remember I told you? Anyway and the house is seriously lonely wanna stay at mine??
"Eh... Sure yeah I will text mom and dad in the morning " I said
"Cool said Danni need anything cause we better hurry up or my brother will hog the remote" she said
"Lets go" I told her and I slammed the door shut behind me.
Ring Ring, Ring, Ring
"Hello," I said. It was seven in the morning and I am not a morning

person!! Someone was talking incredibly fast on the other end crying and wailing
 “Sorry who is this”?? I asked
 “Oh my god I will be right there”
 I said I looked around the room and then I saw the lump on the ground
 “Danni, Danni I have to go I have to go” Even though she wasn’t awake I left I ran down stairs and out the door being careful not to slam it on my way I got outside It was really cold. But I ran and ran

to my house faster than I had ever ran before and stopped and looked up at it It looked fine other than the blackening of the wall outside of my parents’ room and the bath room. There were firemen outside it is well and my Gran and Grandad and anambulance. The funeral hit me so hard it was like a tornado at full blast and I had caused it I am soo stupid I thought to myself during the removal, tracing back every move I had made with the candle and the

worst part was not that I now had no parents or a home but that they didn’t know it was me they would all pour sympathy over me telling me how brave I was for going through this but I was anything but.

A couple of months later I went in to the police station

“I think you know me” I said

ALIENS ATTACK!

By

Eoghan Brennan

He had been waiting for this day for weeks. Jamie sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn’t be late. When the others did arrive they would go straight to the corn fields. He was just going over the plan again when he heard a sound from the bushes around him. When he looked at one all the others moved and before he could say “Sticky Purple Fishcakes are nice,” all the bushes were within arms reach of him. Then as they got closer he saw it was his friends. He shouted out, “I see you Greg, I see you Emma, I see you Sally.” So they all jumped up and shouted, “Boo!” at the same time as each other. Jamie said, “I’m not scared, I knew it was you all along.” But he was scared and he made a mental note to get them back later. Then, they got ready to go, they had a checklist. Emma called out what they needed and the rest called out if they had it or not.
 “Bag”
 “Check”
 “Water”
 “Check”
 “Food”
 “Check”
 “Knives”
 “Check”
 They had everything. Now it was time to go. They walked up to the fields behind their houses. When they got there they noticed that the grass hadn’t been cut for months. That was good,

because what they were catching put big circles in long grass. They split-up Jamie and Sally went one way and Greg and Emma went the other, luckily Jamie and Emma both had mobile phones, so they could keep in touch. They had only started exploring when Greg and Emma found something. It was a circle in the field about three metres wide, they rang Jamie.

“We found something, we found something!” Emma shouted into the phone

“What did you find?” replied Jamie.

“A big circle”

“Ok, we’ll be ov-**WOW**”

“What? Did you find something?”

“Yes, a big circle!”

“Ok well lets just keep exploring and see if we can find anything else.”

“Bye.”

They both hung up. Jamie looked up to see if there was anymore signs of aliens! He saw there was a gap in between where the green met fields used for growing corn. They walked over to it. But when they got there they saw it was just a ditch between the green and the field. When they got closer they saw something that looked like a giant football. With flashing lights and two fat green balls beside it, he rang Greg.

“Greg, get over here now, we’re in the ditch.” He hung up. He didn’t care if Greg had any questions. He just wanted Greg and Emma to get here as quickly as possible. They did. Within thirty seconds of Jamie hanging up they were beside each other.

“Ready to go in?” asked Emma

“Ready” they all replied. Their plan was to go in and sneak up on the fat green blobs and then catch them. Let’s just say it wasn’t as easy as that. They have eyes on the front, the back and the sides of their head so it’s impossible to sneak up on them.

They’re extremely strong and carry very powerful lasers. Things didn’t go to plan and it was the children who were captured by the blobs.

They were zapped unconscious and when they woke up, they were on a cold metal table. They were tied down with a laser pointing at all of them. There was three aliens.

“?Od ew dluohs tahw?” said one of the aliens.

“. Wonk t’nod.” said another. After a while the other one shouted out.

“!Meht llik!” All the others looked very surprised. But then they started nodding their heads in approval. They didn’t know what the alien had said but they didn’t think it was good. The aliens walked over to the lasers and turned them on, they made a purring noise. Then, the aliens pulled a trigger. There was a big flash of light and Greg, Jamie, Emma and Sally disappeared. No-one knew what happened that night until about six o’clock the next morning when a farmer walked up to the green and stopped when he saw the grass circle. Then he collapsed dead. The aliens had shot him before they flew off to kill people on some other planet. Never to be seen on earth again.

A SECOND CHANCE

by Matthew Briody

He had been waiting for this day for weeks. James at on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. James and his friends had been planning this for ages but James hardly wanted to do this. He, Jack and Darren were going to rob Mr. Johnson who was only just retired from the police. The wasn't that old. He could fight back if they woke him. Jack and Darren came towards James. Darren was sixteen, a year younger than James but Darren was the strongest boy in the school and James had seen him beat up people in school. Jack on the other hand was very quiet. He looked like he didn't want to be there, which he probably didn't. Darren forced a lot of people to do things they didn't want to. "Come on let's go," said Darren. When they got to the house Jack picked the lock and they went in. Jack was good at that sort of thing. Mr Johnson's house was very quiet. Mr. Johnson live alone. James and the others sneaked into the kitchen where Mr. Johnson kept his money. They put the money into their pockets and were about to leave when saw Mr. Johnson holding a shotgun in his hands blocking the door. Darren pulled out his pistol, which he kept on him, but Mr. Johnson shot at Darren.

Darren ducked and the bullet went right into James. After that James remembered falling in a dark tunnel. After ten minutes he landed in a room that was completely white. He saw a man with a beard in white robes. "Who are you?" asked James. "I'm Saint Peter," he replied. "But that means I'm dead," said James. "You don't have to be," Saint Peter said. "What do you mean?" James asked. "You could help someone on earth," Saint Peter said. "Okay. When can I leave," asked James. "Now," said Saint Peter. James was suddenly falling again and landed outside an old looking house. The door was open and James walked in. "What are you doing here?" and old man asked him. "This is my house not yours." "I'm here to help you," James said calmly. "I'm a bit like your guardian angel." the old man tried to push him outside but his hands went through James. "Are you a ghost?" he asked. "No," said James. "Like I said, I'm your guardian angel. I'm here to help you." "Okay," said the man. "Then if you want to help me you can. There's something I've always wanted to do." "What?" said James. "I've always wanted to fly over the Grand Canyon."

Time passed, hours and a week or two and at last Harry, the old man, and James were ready sitting on the plane looking out the window. "This is amazing," Harry said. James was also enjoying himself. After the plane had landed James started to disappear. "Where are you going," Harry asked. "I've done my job," James said. "I can go home." A few seconds later James was in the white room again. "You did well," said St. Peter. "You can go back to earth now." James began to fall again and landed in his house. He was happy to be alive. Downstairs he could hear his family talking and laughing and he went down to them.

The Ghost of Victor by Siomha Walsh-Garcia

She has been waiting for this day for weeks. Hannah sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. Hanna and her two best friends, James and Saoirse, were going to boarding school together and the bus was arriving in 10 minutes and if they missed it they couldn't go to school. James and Saoirse were twins; they were 12 like Hanna and all got on very well. James likes basketball, he has short brow hair and blue eyes while Saoirse likes reading, has long wavy black hair and hates pink. Hanna likes to wear black but not all the time, she has long black hair. They were going to Brookwood High in Galway. The twins arrived just in time, but they had just 2 minutes to get out their suitcases from the car and run to take the bus. They got a seat at the back of the bus and talked about the holidays. After two hours they arrived at the school. The school was a big stone building that looked like a castle.

"All the first years students, follow me", said thin middle-aged women. "I am the Principle of this school and I am going to give you a tour of the school, then you have half an hour to unpack and get ready for the open ceremony".

The first year students followed her, first to the classrooms, then to the school grounds and finally to the dormitories building.

Saoirse and Hannah shared a room. The room had bunk beds with blue duvet covers, two dressing tables, two desks a big wardrobe and a bathroom.

James shared a room with another boy from his old school.

"Lets unpack and get ready", said Saoirse.

They unpacked and they went to the Great Hall where the others were waiting.

"Your attention please" called the Headmistress, "I am going to tell you a little bit about the school, this school is a hundred years old. Some very rich family owned this school for years but for some reason they closed it down and ten years ago I bought the school and I started running it again. It is important that all of

you obey the school rules that I am about to tell you...."

When she finished, they had their meals and they went back to the dormitories.

"What classes are you doing?" asked Hannah

"I am doing the normal classes Maths, Geometry etc. and cooking, sewing, Spanish and Basketball," replied Saoirse "Me too!" said Hannah

"That means the three of us are in the same classes, you, James and me," said Saoirse " "We better go to sleep" said Saoirse, and climbed into bed "it's Monday tomorrow and we don't want to be late for our classes".

Next day they went to their classes and met all the teachers, most teachers were strict but the English, cooking and Spanish teacher were quite nice. Their first week as brilliant and now it was Saturday again. They were sitting on a bench in the nice gardens chatting about their first week. " Miss Galonia is very nice she hardly give us any homework," said James "yeah I know," replied Hannah and Saoirse.

September past in a flash and everybody was getting ready for Halloween, decoration were getting made and everyone was talking about the Halloween disco. " Did you hear about Victor's tree? " Said Hannah one evening; "no I haven't heard of it," said the twins.

"Well somebody told me that the tree was planted on Halloween because a boy called Victor died on that spot one hundred years ago on Halloween night and rumor is that Victor's ghost comes every Halloween night." Wow! " Said the twins. "Maybe that is why the closed down the school" said Saoirse. "Why don't we go and see the tree?" said James. "OK sure" replied the other two. They followed Hannah through the school grounds and turned a corner through a small passageway that led to a green area. In the middle there was a very old tree and on a sign it said Victor's tree. "That's nice," said James awkwardly. "Oh come on don't you think it is a little bit spooky, because I do" said Hannah. "Lets come here tomorrow night, because it is bonfire night and it might seem a little bit more spooky," said Hannah.

The next night as they approach the tree there was a gang of boys with a bonfire around the tree. "What are you doing! " shouted James "That is Victor's tree and you shouldn't be doing that! " "Who cares?" shouted Paul. And the group of boys started laughing. The three friends ran to the Principle office and told her what they had seen. "Thanks children I can manage from here," said the principle.

It was eight o'clock and the three friends were ready to go to the Halloween disco. They were dressed up as the three Musketeers. The great Hall had lots of decorations and tables piled up with food. The room looked great. Everyone was dressed up dancing and having a lot of fun. One hour went by and suddenly there was a booming sound on the big wooden door of the Great Hall. "*I am going to hunt you Paul,*" said a spooky voice. Everyone screamed especially Paul.

"Ehhhh.... Just a school trick" said a teacher uncertainly as he run out the big door. "Ahhhhhhhhhhhh"

Everyone stopped dancing, the music stopped playing and everyone started panicking. "What happened? I am scared," said Hannah.

"Yeah me too" said Saoirse. "You think we should go and look?" asked James. "Maybe it could be a"

Just as Hannah started saying it could be a trick, a Ghost figure came into the room and everyone started shouting and running at the big door.

"*I am coming to hunt you Paul,*" the Ghost screeched over and over again. Paul was hiding under one of the long tables but the Ghost saw him and went gliding fast towards him, everyone else was outside by now and all they heard was "Ahhhhhhhh!"

They lowered the coffins of Paul and the teacher into the ground and everyone was sobbing and crying. When the funeral was over the children and teachers went to the patch of grass where Victor's tree was and planted Paul's and Kiara's tree (the teacher). The school was closed down and all the children had to go to different schools.

P.S - Be careful not to pass Brookwood High on Halloween night!

Die Another Day by Christian Bauer

He had been waiting for this day for weeks James sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late. He was going to join Q17 a secret agent group that James and his friend Matt discovered by mistake. They were in the cinema watching the new James Bond movie when the people in front of them started to talk very quietly but when they heard the word kill they started to listen "The boss says that they know we are here". Said Hans in a strong German accent.

"Well I don't think so, how could they?" Felix replied.

"Look behind you and you'll find out" "That's the spy from the secret agent group, something like Q17 isn't it?" Hans "I think so let's go quickly, we don't want to get caught we barely got away last time". Said Hans

James and Matt were confused now "What was all that about". Said James "I don't know". Said Matt. "What was Q17"?

"It sounds like some gang". Said James "They said agent group" That's interesting.

The boys followed the gang members out the cinema door.

It was a dark wet night, James and Matt were getting nervous now butt they still followed the gang members down a dark laneway. When they reached the end of the lane the gang members were out of view. They turned to go home but before them stood the spy holding a gun and was preparing to shoot them.

"Put your hands up". Said the spy "We didn't do anything wrong". James said, scared now.

Smokey by Finnoughla madden

Sometimes cute and sometimes not,
Manly as cute as cute gets
Only rely he bites and scratches,
Kinder than all of my pets.
Every morning I love and feed him,
Yippee his name is not Stephen or else this poem would not work.

"Yeh, we're just kids," Matt said, his voice trembling too.

"Then what were you doing with those tow guys?" said the spy still holding the gun at them.

"We were just walking home. We didn't know they were even there," said James.

"So you don't know who those guys are? And you just were walking home?" said the spy.

"Yes!" they both said.

"Where's you house?"

"Im ... well it's em ... around the corner," said James hoping that he wouldn't ask any more questions.

"It's a dead end that way."

"Oh, I meant the other corner," James replied.

"That's a dead end too. Come with me. Stupid kids, you don't even know who those people were, as if. Don't even try mess with me. The most dangerous people from teh most dangerous gang and you don't even know them. That's just silly. If you don't know them you'd be dead," said the spy.

James and Matt stayed quiet. They knew they couldn't get out of this. As for the spy he just carried on talking.

"Where are we going?" asked James.

"I am going to be in trouble when I go home if I'm late again," said Matt.

"Who said you're going home?" said the spy.

"But we didn't do anything wrong. Why can't you just leave us alone and catch the people you supposed to get?" pleaded James.

"Because you're with them," said the spy.

"You have no proof," said Matt.

"I do. You were walking with them."

"No, we were following them,"

James corrected him.

"Exactly," said the spy. "You were following them to their hideout."

"Yeah, well ... you were with them.

That's the point." said the spy.

"This is it."

"It's a rock," said James.

"No, it's the entrance to Q17," the spy replied.

The entrance was lit my torches.

"Is this it?" said Matt.

"This is just the entrance."

They followed him in through the door.

"Wow," said James, stunned. "It's just like all the movies.

He brought them through another door that led into an office.

There was a big chair with a small man slumped on it and his feet didn't touch the floor.

"We have visitors," said the spy.

"They're not German," said the small man.

And that was it. James and Matt were part of Q17. And that's how

My Dream Pony by Sofia O'Byrne

In my dreams last night
A pony came to me
her wings for flight
two beams of light
that swayed in the beat of the wind
Eyes that catch moonlight are rarely seen
So guess how I looked
when she stared straight at me
Off in the distance she trotted away
And then I woke up and wished she had stayed.

Death note

by Oisín Devine

(shinigami realm)

*I sit crouching on the edge of a cliff watching a once beautiful realm destroying itself, my realm, the realm of the shinigami (death gods) .” Hey Ryuk come play with us for a change” Deke asks almost sarcastically, Ryuk keeps staring at the dead world and then replies”
“Nah, I’ll pass” he says blankly.*

(Human realm) “Listen for the voice of god and follow it and know that in time you will find your salvation”

“Yoleen are you still with us?” The teacher asks with hardly any question in his voice. He turns his head at Light Yagami. “Uri could you please translate this sentence into English” the teacher says with a faint smile on his lips. Uri grunts and stands up.

“Follow the teachings of god and receive his blessings and so it shall be that the seas will again become bountiful and the raging storms will subside” Uri said with a clear voice.

(Radio) “Today at approximately 11 AM a 32 year old man was found stabbed to death in his apartment in the town wanhoagoa. Wanhoagoa police are treating this case as homicide. In other news a man has been arrested for manslaughter at the village of Shinobi in Tangnia he is being held in custody for killing 22 year old Nashe”.

(Uris thoughts the next day)

Day in day out the same news on public media, it sickens me that so many people die each day and people hardly take a stand

against it but it will probably always be this way.

Uri kept walking and suddenly he noticed a black note book fall down in front of him, he walked over and noticed that it said in ancient writing,

DEATH NOTE “ HA very funny guys now come out and show yourselves” but nobody came out. He took the notebook and left and started to read it. (Uris thoughts) This note book is so strange, but the strangest thing is that it is filled to the brim with names of people and beside each name is a date of birth and a date of death.

He suddenly noticed a familiar name, it was Nashe from shinobi and the date of death in the ancient writing was 23/10/2008 . He looked at other names, dates of death were written for each person.... in the past and in the future! Nervously he looked through the list for his own name, he found it..... date of birth 3/7/97 date of death 24/10/2008, he suddenly heard a rumbling roaring noise behind him, the raging sea had risen and he waited for the giant wave to devour him.

The Wedding

By Finnoughla Madden

He had been waiting for this day for weeks. Bob sat on the wall and hoped the others wouldn't be late he just had to tell them the news. When they finally arrived he blurted out
“Uhpoyyhdnfbvfggetmarriefdthopop”
Alicia the smart one said
“Slow it down and try again”.
Bob took a deep breath and said
“I am getting married”
“When”
“Why”
Who
Where
Everyone all four of them shouting out questions
“Everyone, everyone 3rd of August, because I want to, Poppy Mac Finnegan and in a church. Does that answer your questions? Alicia, Poppy's sister, who is nine years old, can be the flower girl, my sister could be bridesmaid and my other two little sisters can be bridesmaids as well. Oh, I forgot to mention, the best man is going to be my best friend from high school, Jimmy Mac Joey.”

The next day Bob was waiting at the bus stop. The buses only came by every half hour. He was going into town to pick up his new tuxedo and at the same time Poppy went to get her dress. I told her whatever she liked she could get. Don't tell her but now I'm afraid that she'll turn up with something really ugly. Looking out for the tailors, he got an idea. This should be a themed wedding. He knew exactly what it should be. It's going to be great.

He met up with Poppy and told her the idea. He would have to change his tuxedo and the dress, rent a swimming pool, and change the invites and teach his little sisters how to swim. Yes it was a wedding in a pool. Poppy loved the idea but she knew it would be very expensive.

"Leave it to me! This will be the best wedding in the history of weddings. No wedding could be as good as this one. One problem, I... I... I don't know how to swim!"

Don Don Don!

He had to find good swimming lessons and fast! For days and days he looked for swimming lessons but everywhere was full. Then Jessica came into the room. Jessica is Bob's little sister.

"What's wrong, Bobby? If you want swimming lessons, I could always teach you."

"You wouldn't be able to teach me how to swim. And how did you know that I wanted swimming lessons?"

"I happen to be a brilliant swimmer. And I was listening to your conversation."

"I wasn't having a conversation, even if I was, who was I talking to?"

"You were talking to yourself."

"I don't talk to myself! Okay, now back to swimming lessons."

"I can teach you but we don't have a pool." said Jessica,

"Cousin Juliet has one, we can go to her house."

"Fine but nothing fancy," said Bob in a moaning voice.

"Just go buy a swimming suit and meet me at twelve O' clock, bye Bobby."

Ding, Dong

"Oh hi Bob, you here for the swimming lessons?"

"Yes" Bob said very quietly and embarrassed.

"The pool is this way," said Juliet laughing under her breath. She opened the door and in front of Bob was the smallest pool he had ever seen.

"How am I meant to learn to swim in that?" said Bob, very frustrated.

"Hey! It's better than nothing!"

"I suppose so." Bob was very disappointed.

"Lets get started." Said Jessica.

Bob dipped his foot reluctantly, but pulled it out sharp as if been bitten by snake.

"Come on Bob. It's not scary."

"Yea. I know that. It's...it's just cold."

"Right..." Jessica said in a sarcastic voice. When he finally got in he wouldn't let go of the wall. That Monday, Bob learned how to float, on Tuesday, Bob learned how to front crawl. Well, not exactly, he tried and failed. Wednesday, he mastered the front crawl, Thursday; he learned the back crawl and breaststroke and on Friday he had a test and did flips, back flips and handstands. Over the weekend they came back to go over things and by the end of the week, Bob could swim. All thanks to his little sister and to thank her, Bob brought her into town to buy her dress, or should I say bikini.

Beep, beep, beep, beep. That was the sound of Bobs alarm clock and this is the sound of Bob when he wakes up.

"AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!! I'm getting married today! I have to get ready. Tooooo the bathroom and into the shower."

This was the most exiting day of Bob's life. Have you noticed there has been a shortage of Poppy in this story; lets go see what she is up to. Well, well, well would you look at that? Poppy is in a beauty salon getting her nails done and then off too get her hair crimped. Back to Bob.

"La, la, lalala, la, I'm singing in the shower aaahhhh soap in my eye." Bob quickly got dressed and head of to the huge roman pool it was beautiful. Poppy grabbed her bucket and ran.

"Come on Bob, deep breaths, its only a wedding," said Bob's best man

"ONLY A WEDDING!!!"

"You just have to stand on the diving board and say I do, go get them big guy" the music started to play. Poppy looked absolutely beautiful Bobs heart was thumping so loud you could hear it from Mexico, ok, maybe not Mexico but it was very loud

"Do you Poppy Mac Finnegan take Bob to be your husband?"

"I do"

"And do you Bob take Poppy Mac Finnegan to be your wife?"

"I do" It was a very happy ending and during the after party jimmy Mac Joey said

"Now that you are husband and wife you have to tell each other all of your secrets"

"Right" said Bob and took Poppy's hands.

" I still wear DIAPERS!"