

# The Columncille

June, 2018

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Colour

Red for the rebels

Purple the colour of time

Orange the drip of amber

Silver a bullet

Blue like the wild churning sea

Cherry blossom pink

John Davitt (Rm19)

This is a Haiku, a Japanese poem I wrote.

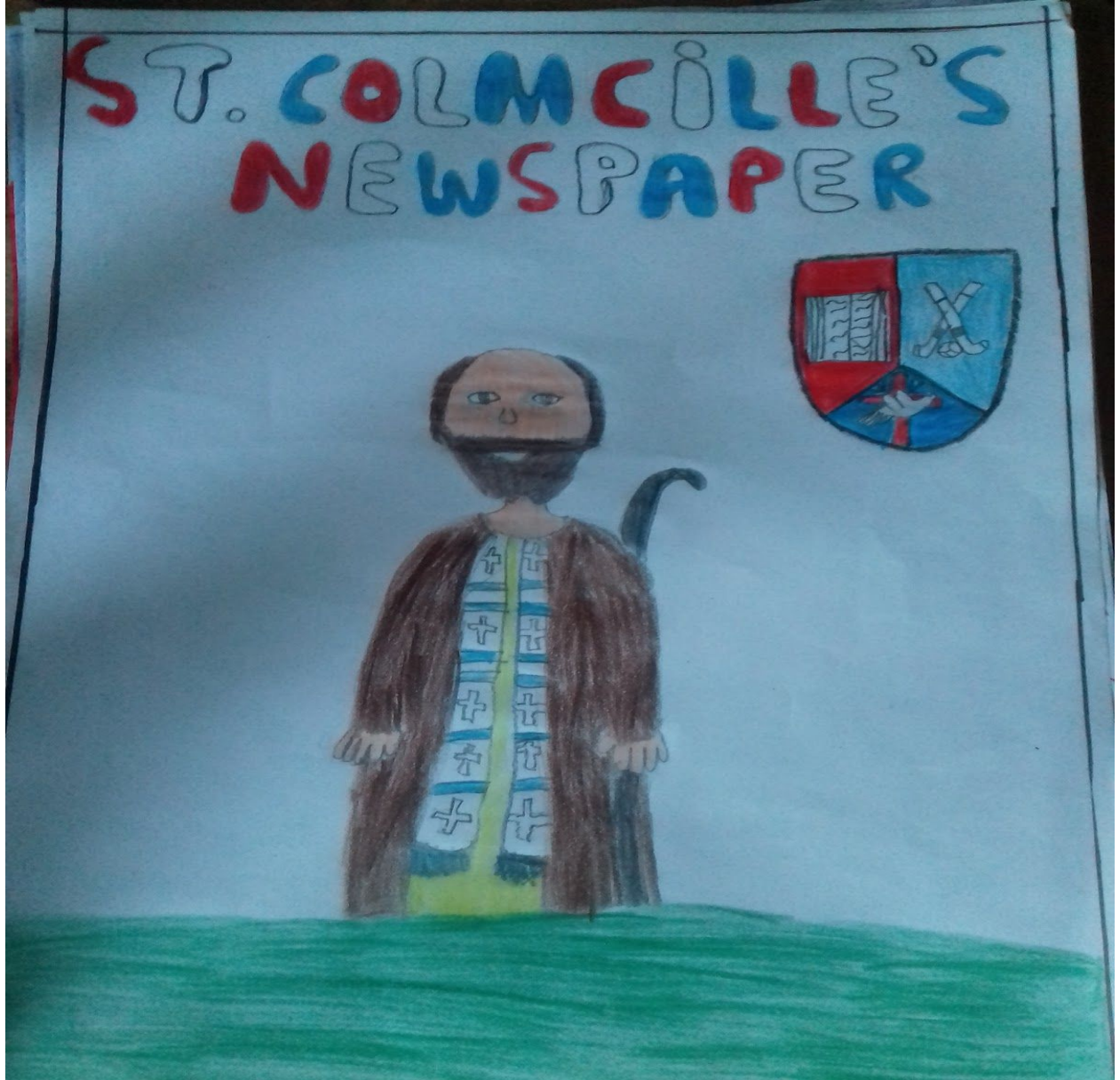
In a Haiku there must be 5 syllables in the first line,

7 syllables in the second line and then 5 syllables again in the 3<sup>rd</sup> line.

In this poem, I put 2 Haikus together. My idea for the poem is based on “**The Black Book of Colors**” by **Menena Cottin** which describes colours to blind people.



Tadhg Walsh Rm. 17



Paola

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## DEBATE

The topic of social media doing more harm than good was debated at length in Ms Farrell's class. There were many great points put forward both for and against social media. The opposing side had interesting points and discussed how social media doesn't do more harm than good.


Firstly, social media can communicate positive messages of how we can raise money for charities, for example, in 2014 the Amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS) made the ice bucket challenge, this went viral on Facebook. According to ALS within 30 days the charity raised up to 100 million dollars! Even famous celebrities got on board like Mark Zuckerberg, Tom Cruise and Charlie Sheen.

Secondly, social media also raises awareness for missing people. Twitter and Facebook are becoming increasingly important in spreading information about missing people. According to the ISPC social media plays a vital role in keeping memories of missing persons alive.

Finally, social media can help get the word out about your business and provides you with the opportunity to grow relationships with your target audience.

To conclude social media doesn't do more harm than good because it can raise money for charities, raise awareness for missing people and help get the word out about your business. Evidence above shows that when used correctly, social media can be a positive tool for communicating.

From Thomas Keating 5<sup>th</sup> class, Room 19, Ms Farrell.





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## POETRY

### What is a Star?

A star is a diamond brooch twinkling on a navy dress,  
A shattered crystal vase, dropped on a velvet carpet,  
A drop of pure, white paint splattered on a dark blue page,  
A shard of mirror lying on a pitch black blanket.

By Hannah Ryan, Room 12, Mr Dundon / Ms Wood's 4th Class

### No One But You

No one but you can see the soft white snow  
For the first time, crunching under your feet.  
No one but you can feel your fingers numbing  
As you build a snowman as tall as you.

### No One But You

Inspired by the book No One But You by Douglas Wood, P.J. Lynch

Maya Gorisch Rm 19 Ms.Farrell



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## Magical Marvin

Meet Magical Marvin. Marvin has a big head and a small body. Marvin lives in a cottage. He can't fit in the door because of his big head so he must go through the garage door instead. He is bald with scaly skin. His eyebrows are as big as a tin. He walks steady to keep his head on his body. He likes to be different just like his friend Roddy. He has a passion for acting especially the crazy parts. He dislikes big smelly skunks.


Alex Letmon    Rm.19

### Ducks

Ducks are part of the waterfowl family. There are 147 members of the waterfowl family including swans and geese. There are many different types of ducks including the mallard duck, the domestic duck, the plumed whistling duck and much more. This report focuses on the mallard duck, which is the most common duck in the world. The world population of the mallard duck is 48.4 million.

#### **What ducks look like:**

Mallard ducks have a short tail. Males have curled central feathers which they use to attract females. They have a wide, flat beak. The nostrils are high up on the beak. It allows them to breathe while breathing on the surface of the water. The



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feet have 3 webbed toes and a small hind toe. The webbed toes act like paddles in the water. The wings are covered in light feathers. They help the duck to fly by pushing against the air. Ducks have small holes on the side of their head instead of ears. The mallards body is around 50-60 centimetres long. Males weigh an average of 1.2 kg and females about 1kg.

**What mallard ducks eat:**

Mallard ducks are omnivores. They eat a wide variety of food including: seeds, insects, plants, grains, earthworms, acorns and invertebrates.

**Where ducks live:**

Mallard ducks can be found in Europe, Asia, North America, South East Australia and New Zealand. Not all mallards nest on the ground, sometimes they nest in a hollow tree, on a rocky ledge, on a roof or in a window box.

**Special adaptations:**

Newly hatched ducklings must leap from the nest before they are able to fly. Their light fluffy bodies absorb the bumps and they usually land unhurt.

**Threats:**

Mallards live to the age of 4-5 years old although domestic ducks can live up to 10 years old or more. Adult Mallards have many predators including foxes, cats, stoats and birds of prey.

**Conclusion:**

In conclusion, ducks are very interesting animals and I enjoyed learning about them very much. I got my information from the book "Ducks" by Stephen Savage.

Kate Brosnan    Room: 19




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## Why homework should be banned?

Homework has been here for so long that everyone takes it for granted. However, no pupil seems to think that homework is a good idea. The mere words, "Take out your journals," are enough to send any pupil quivering with fear. So why is it still in practice? Don't teachers have their pupils' best interests at heart? If so why give them such an instrument of torture, homework!

First of all, what is the real purpose of homework? Not so that pupils can enjoy filling up their evenings with maths and spellings!!! One of the reasons being parroted around is that homework helps parents keep in touch with their child's academic progress. If that is the case then why do so many children do their homework without parent supervision? A better way for parents to keep in touch with their child's academic development is to have more regular parent - teacher meetings. This is a much easier way of knowing how their child is getting on in school.

Secondly, may I point out children spend nearly six hours in school as it is. Surely that is enough time to spend on school work especially as children need more than just academics to develop into well rounded individuals. Isn't 183 six hour days enough time to get through the curriculum? Or are the teachers not able to get through the curriculum in class time and therefore give it for homework. Then, is it the teachers we should be worried about or the curriculum?





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Also, may I point out how much time homework takes up? Schools that are encouraging art, sport and music are preventing children from practising them by giving them homework. Finally, correcting homework takes up a large amount of class time. Then the teachers give the children the classwork they have missed, while correcting homework, as homework. It is a vicious circle. Yet, the teacher's response is to keep giving the pupils homework. Why do otherwise intelligent teachers persist in such a futile activity?

I hope that these points combined with the fact that no pupil enjoys homework and that many find it stressful will convince teachers to think twice before torturing their pupils again.

Éabha Ryan, Ms.Minogue, 6<sup>th</sup> class



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## THE DIET

Today I start my diet, won't it be swell?

I will only eat healthy food and I will exercise as well.

11 o'clock in the morning things are going great.

1 o'clock in the afternoon healthy foods is all I ate.

3 o'clock in the afternoon things aren't so swell.

I ate a packet of crisps and a chocolate bar as well.

6 o'clock in the evening my tummy

begins to shake because my friend came over

and she brought a chocolate cake!

9 o'clock in the evening I lay in bed to rest my head.

I say to myself my diet starts tomorrow!

By Grainne Houlihan



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## GIRAFFES

Giraffes are mammals. There are three different types of giraffes the Reticulated, the Southern and the Rothschild. Giraffes are an endangered species .

- A male giraffe is 5-6 metres tall.
- A female giraffe is 4.6 metres tall.
- A giraffe is a herbivore. That means it only eats plants, leaves and grass.

The Reticulated Giraffe lives in Ethiopia and Kenya. The Southern Giraffe lives in Southern Africa and the Rothschild lives in Uganda and Kenya. A Giraffe has a long neck to reach trees.

- Rothschild is the most endangered giraffe species.
- Giraffes are the tallest mammals on earth. Their legs alone are 2 metres. They can run as fast as 55 Km an hour over short distances. A giraffe's neck is too short to reach the ground.
- Giraffes only need to drink once every few days. Most of their water comes from all the plants they eat.

Chloe McKiernan   Room 19



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## Procedural Writing Ruairi O'Donoghue R 12

**Procedure:** How to make a ham sandwich.

**Equipment:** a knife  
a plate  
2 slices of bread  
a slice of ham  
butter

**Method:**

**Step 1:** First, get a plate and put 2 slices of bread on the plate.

**Step 2:** Next, butter the bread and put ham on the bread.

**Step 3:** After that, cut the sandwich.

**Step 4:** Finally, enjoy the sandwich.

**Conclusion:** You have got a ham sandwich.



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**N**ew books for school

By David Colclough

**E**ducation time

**W**orking very hard

**B**uckets of homework

**E**very day I learn something new

**G**etting up very early

**I**nvestigating science

**N**ew school uniform

**N**ew shiny shoes

**I**tchy jumper

**N**ever ending days!

**G**oing home at last



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## **No One But You**

No one but you can feel the soft fur of a puppy peacefully sleeping on your lap.

No one but you can see the sweet chocolate brown eyes looking up at you  
adoringly.

No one but you can hear his drowsy snore as he gets his forty winks.

No one but you .....

By Lillie Conefrey Rm 19





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## Summer

Warm, fun, sunny

Playing, Swimming, Exploring

Blue skies and warm days

Samhradh.

## Ocean

Fish, water, pool

Swimming, floating, diving

Sparkling blue oceans

Sea.

## Holidays


Ice cream, shorts, sun

Running, playing, swimming

No school

Vacation.

Sadhbh King – 6<sup>th</sup> Class





The colour of happiness, joy, excitement.  
A sour taste, to pucker your lips.  
A fresh scent like a new start.  
Light-weight and care-free.  
Easy-going a calming thought.  
Sometimes a danger, a worry or fear.  
Sometimes a bright day easy to be near.  
This is the colour I see.  
The colour I feel.  
The colour I taste.  
this is yellow

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## **Ed Sheeran**


### **Phoenix Park, Dublin.**

On the 19<sup>th</sup> of May 2018 I went to see Ed Sheeran in concert in the Phoenix Park. I felt excited and very lucky to have gotten a ticket to this great event. Ed Sheeran's first supporting act was Beoga, a folk band formed in Co. Kerry in 2002 at the All Ireland Fleadh. They were very good. Next up was Jamie Lawson. Jamie is an English singer songwriter and musician. He was the first artist to be signed by Ed Sheeran's new record label, Gingerbread Man Records. I really enjoyed Jamie Lawson. Anne Marie was Ed's third supporting act. Anne Marie Rose Nicholson (born 7<sup>th</sup> April 1991) is a singer songwriter from Essex, England. She has attained several hit singles on the UK Singles Chart. Her debut album 'Speak Your Mind' was released on 27<sup>th</sup> April 2018 to great acclaim. She sang 'Rockabye', 'Alarm', 'Ciao Adios', 'Friends', '2002', 'Perfect' and 'Trigger'. I thought she was excellent!

The headline act Ed Sheeran bounded onto the stage at 8:45pm to the huge roar of the crowd. He began with 'Castle On The Hill' followed by all his other hits. My favourite was 'Sing'. He had everyone dancing and you could feel the ground vibrating under your feet from the energy of the 50,000 fans all jumping together.

When he finished his set and left the stage, the whole crowd started cheering for more. Ed came back on for his encore wearing an Irish rugby jersey and waving the Irish flag. He sang 'Shape Of You' and 'You Need Me' to finish up.

The atmosphere in the Phoenix Park was brilliant and everyone had a super time. I would recommend Ed Sheeran's music to anyone!  
I really really really enjoyed the concert!





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Isabel Doyle. 4<sup>th</sup> Class. Room 13.

### Mars Bar Biscuits

#### Ingredients :

200g butter

6 x 65g Mars bars

200g Rice Crispies

250g milk chocolate

1. Cut the butter and Mar Bars into small chunks and in a saucepan.
2. Place over a low heat and stir until melted, take care not to let it burn .
3. Combine the Mars Bar mixture with the rice crispies in a bowl and mix well.
4. Put into a lined 30x20x5cm tin and press down with the palm of you hand until firm.
5. Melt the chocolate in a bowl of simmering water.
6. Pour over the contents of the tin,spread evenly with a palette knife and leave to set
7. When firm, turn out on to a board and cut into square

Drizzle white chocolate over the top (optional)

This recipe makes about 16 mars squares

WARNING always do this recipe with a adults supervision and have an adult help with the oven



Niamh McGarry 6th Class



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## ***Limericks***

There once was a very big dog  
Who started to eat a big log  
He chipped his tooth  
Then lost his boot  
Because he had ate a big log

There once was a cold fluffy bear  
Who loved to play at the fair  
He played and played  
All through the day  
Then he made friends with a bear

There once was a girl from Brazil  
Who lived on top of a hill  
She had a dog  
Then got a frog  
Then fell off a window sill

**Analú Silveira de Sa Room 10**



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## Roald Dahl


Roald Dahl's stories are the best,  
They are better than all the rest.  
The medicine for George's granny  
Is full of fun and magic crannies.

The BFG you'll never forget  
But Charlie's chocolate is perfect  
Matilda loves Charles Dickens  
Which makes her father rather sickened.

Fantastic Mister Fox  
Loves eating all the flocks  
Boggis, Bunce and Bean  
One fat, one short, one lean.

My favourite is the vile Witches  
They eat children with all riches  
His stories will last the test of time  
And his words will always brightly shine.

By: Alice McCall – 6<sup>th</sup> – Rm 25



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## Harry Potter Golden Snitch Pops

For the cake pop itself use your favorite cake batter recipe easy and delicious!!!

Decoration ingredients:

1. Marshmallow (melted) will help you shape your cake into pops.
2. Gold sprinkles or honeycomb.
3. White Fondant icing.
4. Lollipop sticks.

Instructions:

1. Crumble your baked cake into bits ( not too small).
2. Pour some melted marshmallow into crumbled cake (don't make it too wet).
3. Roll into balls and place on baking tray.
4. Dip lollipop stick into melted marshmallow and insert halfway into pop.
5. Coat pops with a very thin layer of melted marshmallow.
6. Add on sprinkles or honeycomb (optional) this gives the gold effect, put into fridge to set.
7. Lastly make your white fondant wings and stick on with thin layer of melted marshmallow.

And enjoy!!! Easy recipe for parties and events or just for you and your friends!!!

By Alexandra OSullivan Rm.9 4th class.



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Ladies and gentlemen, adjudicators, timekeeper, members of the opposition and members of the proposition. My name is Meaghan Carr and I am proposing the motion “social media does more harm than good.”

To support my argument I will be discussing safety concerns, cyber-bullying and inappropriate content.

Firstly, social media does more harm than good because it raises safety concerns. For example Women’s Aid recently reported that stalking and online abuse is “on the rise” in relationships between Irish men and women under the age of 25.

Secondly, social media does more harm than good because of its links with cyber-bullying. For example the EU Kids Online study report showed that 23% of children in Ireland aged 9-16 years have experienced some form of bullying both online and offline.

Finally, social media does more harm than good because of its inappropriate content. For example Intermatters.org has shown that 61% of children have watched videos and seen pictures of inappropriate things and 62% of parents and 63% of teenagers don’t like this type of stuff. This also can lead to some children repeating the bad behaviour they see online.!

In conclusion, my assertions given today demonstrate that social media does more harm than good. I implore you to support this motion.

Meaghan Carr    Room 19



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**No One But You** - by Jack Ryan (5th class, Room 19, Ms Farrell)

No one but you feels so worried about what to say,  
No one but you feels so excited to meet new friends,  
No one but you feels so happy going in, ready for a new day tomorrow,  
No one but you feels so eager to play the next day,  
No one but you.

(Inspired by the book from Douglas Wood, illustrated by P.J. Lynch)

An Interview with Christine who is retiring

Who is your favourite author?	Caren Perry.
What is your favourite book?	Light a Penny Candle.
What is your favourite singer or band?	I love the Beatles!
What is your favourite sport?	My favourite sport is hurling.
What is your favourite hobby?	Walking.
What is your favourite film?	The Shawshank Redemption.
What's your favourite colour?	Purple.
What's your favourite number?	The number 7.
What is your favourite song?	Dancing in the Street.
What season do you like most?	The season of summer!
What's your favourite food and drink?	Paella and tea.
What's your favourite T.V. program?	Coronation Street.
What's your favourite animal?	I love horses.
Do you have any pets?	No.



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What is your favourite part of your job? I like looking after the children.  
If you won €10M what would you do with it? I would give some of it away and maybe buy a house or a car.  
If you weren't an SNA what job would you like to have? I would like to be a teacher.  
What is your favourite place to go on holiday? Spain. I love the culture and the climate!

We wish Christine every happiness and success in her retirement.

### Maths Puzzle from Isabel Doyle Room 13 Fourth Class

Oisín had a plate of chocolate biscuits. He ate 5 of them and then gave his sister 3. He then offered the rest of them to his 8 friends. The 1<sup>st</sup> friend took 1, the 2<sup>nd</sup> friend took 3, the 3<sup>rd</sup> friend took 5 and this pattern continued until all of his friends got biscuits. When the last friend took theirs the plate was empty. How many biscuits did Oisín start with?

*Answer on the last page*





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## A Hare by the Sea

As I was strolling along I noticed a majestic hare frantically hopping along the lush grass at the coast. It was a beautiful day and as the sun was beaming down on me I closely watched a small hare bouncing around like there is no tomorrow. Suddenly the hare stopped jumping and slowly looked around that's when he noticed the calm and beautiful ocean. I took a moment to look at the ocean myself. It really was a wonderful sight. I noticed a group of cute puffins sitting on a rock. They were also looking at the amazing ocean that lay ahead of them. Then one by one the puffins flew away into the never ending sea. The hare looked mesmerised by the ocean, it was like he had never seen it before and maybe he hadn't. I carefully tiptoed close and closer to the furry hare. I thought the hare would run away in fright but to my surprise he sat there and continued to watch the ocean. I thought that the hare might want to just jump in and swim but he knew he couldn't. I guess sometimes in life you want to do something but you just can't.

By Alex Fisher



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## The Three Little Pigs, narrated by the “Big Bad” Wolf

It was a beautiful summer’s morning. Well, it was, for some. I am cursed with hay fever and I prefer the seasons of Spring and Autumn. I was just planning what to eat for breakfast; “It’s easy to decide what you eat for breakfast!” you say? Well not for me it’s not. You see I am a vegan. It’s kind of hard to eat cereal without milk!


Anyway where was I? Ah yes. I was planning what to eat for breakfast when suddenly my friend the owl flew past. Despite what the stories say I am friends with most of the creatures in the forest. The owl landed beside me and hooted loudly: “I have news. A pig is building a house on the other side of the cornfield”. Having delivered his news he flew away. I decided to welcome the pig to the area and off I set with some cakes to greet him. I began sneezing my way across the cornfield. My sneezes were so frequent and violent that some of that corn must now be orbiting the moon. When I arrived at the pig’s house it was all locked up and bolted. I knocked on the door. I saw the little pig peek out of the window. However, when he saw me he disappeared with a squeak of fear. I think he misunderstood my intentions. I began calling out; “Little pig, little pig, let me come in. I have...” when the pig screamed at me – I mean talk about his manners – “not by the hair of my chinny chin chin. I will not let you in, you horrible big bad wolf.”

I stepped up to the door to explain myself to the pig. However, in my distress, I forgot my hay fever. And did I already mention that the house was made of straw? I think you get the point. Down went the house and away went the pig. I tried to go after him to apologise, but I was consumed by my sneezes.

The next day I asked the owl to find the little pig so I could apologise. I do hope he has good insurance as his house will need considerable repairs. The owl told me that the little pig was in another pig’s house of sticks in the middle of the hayfield. So off I set.

The pigs must have been expecting me because one of them was watching at the edge of the field. I approached, calling: “Little pigs I am very sorry for yesterday’s incident. If you let me come in I am sure we can sort things out.” One of the pigs called out “Come closer, we can’t hear you”. I moved forward a few steps and began “Little pigs, I am...” “Just a little closer” the pigs cried.

I did wonder if the pigs had hearing problems and I stepped forward again. But I stepped on a rope that caused an avalanche of hay to fall on top of me and instantly set off such a chorus of sneezes that they could probably be heard in the Middle East. I shook off the hay and stepped towards the house. I might still have managed to smooth things out with the pigs and all would have been well. But, alas, a piece of



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hay had lodged in my nose which caused me to give an almighty sneeze that sent me shooting forward at the speed of a rocket through the pigs house to the other side of the cornfield, where I landed badly and injured myself.

I saw the two pigs disappear into a house of bricks. Now, you might be saying, “don’t go to the third house! Learn your lesson!” Well my pride was at stake. The pigs needed to understand my true intentions. Besides, their rope trick had hurt me – badly! So I stepped up to the house and out steps a pig. He called out to me: “my brothers told me that you destroyed their houses”. “Well, destroyed is a strong word. It was all an unfortunate accident” I replied. “You tried to eat them”, he said. “Never! I am a vegan! Honest to God!”


Suddenly a loud bang behind the pig makes us both jump. I see smoke curling out the windows of the house. “The house is on fire” the pig screamed. “My brothers are inside”. I wasn’t going to let the pigs burn. I vaulted to the top of the roof and called down the chimney “Pigs! Quick! Up here! I will help you climb out the chimney”.

There was no answer. I was so worried. The fire hadn’t reached the chimney yet but what if it had already killed the little pigs? I was preparing myself to go down the chimney to rescue them when I felt a push. I looked behind me. The pig was pushing me into the chimney! I fell down the chimney. That fall was horrible. The chimney was so narrow that I could hardly breathe. Though to be honest, I preferred the fall to what broke the fall, which was a huge tub of boiling water. Oh the pain. It was horrible. It was so terrible, I am ashamed to say, that I may have said a few things which are not fit to print on paper.

I must have passed out then because next thing I know the police are pulling me out of the tub and slapping me in handcuffs. I kept telling the police I was innocent but the pigs had given such false evidence against me that the police did not believe me. A wolf being terrorised by three little pigs seemed an hilarious idea to them.

So there it is.... My sorry tale. A three year jail sentence. I am writing this for the world, to explain what really happened and to hopefully clear my name, along with those of all of wolf-kind.

By Éabha Ryan, Room 22, Ms Minogue’s 6<sup>th</sup> Class



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## ROYALTY?

There once was a king, who was as cruel as can be and a queen who believed she was the prettiest to see. Together they ruled the land in a corrupt and unjust way. Their people dreaded every single day. A wise Witch came across the castle, and this is what she said,

“Continue to abuse your power and there will be no one to bake your bread”


Enraged, the monarchs threw her out. But as she left, she gave a mighty shout,

“All who stand by and stare, take my actions as a dare!”

Later that eve , a cat visited a house. It crept in and out as quietly as a mouse. Beside each bed lay a tool. For hope that the they were not given to a fool. Beside the eldest son lay a sword sharp enough to cut through a wooden board. Beside the middle son a quill lay in wait, the son uncertain of its fate. Beside the youngest was a rose. What a curious thing the cat chose.

The cruel king and vain queen had a daughter who lusted for power. The youngest fell in love and gifted her the flower. Charmed by his gift, the princess loved him back. Soon her icy heart began to crack. She decided to help the family to liberate the kingdom with guidance from the witch's wisdom. The eldest used his sword with such skill to merit a reward. The middle son used his quill to write an agreement which once signed guaranteed the peoples' freedom.

Finally the prince and princess put the rose in a jar which was gifted to the witch who took it afar. The couple took over the kingdom and ruled with kindness and respect lest they create another mess. The new King and Queen had a son who truly liked to have his fun. Several years later the witch came





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back to the land. She carried the rose in the jar in her hand. She came to the castle to greet her old friends, only to find that they had met their ends. The son had become rude and selfish. He invited only himself to the feast. He refused the witch entry so she turned him into a beast. And I'm quite sure all of you know, how the rest of this story will go!

By Niamh Kennedy

## FUNKY FACTS [ROMANS] BY CHRISTOPHER BURKE ROOM 9.

1. Roman General Julius Caesar visited Alexander the Great's tomb and cried because Alexander had conquered most of the known world by age 32, Caesar was already 36.
  2. Roman Emperor Augustus Caesar went to Alexander's tomb and stole his breastplate.
  3. When Emperor Augustus allied with the Barbarians, 3 of his legions were ambushed in the Teudoburg Forest, when he heard this news Augustus continually banged his head against his palace walls shouting, "GIVE ME BACK MY LEGIONS!"
  4. During the Great fire of Rome Emperor Nero famously 'fiddled while Rome burned'
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5. Emperor Caligula's name means 'Little Boots'. It was a nickname given to him by his father's legions. His real name was Gaius Caesar.
  6. Emperor Tiberius moved to the island of Capri because he was paranoid about being assassinated. One day a man came with the gift of a fish. Tiberius thought he was an assassin so he got his guards to hit the man with the fish!
  7. In the Great Colosseum gladiators were forced to fight each other for the crowd's entertainment. Some Gladiators were blindfolded and pushed together by people with sticks.
  8. When Emperor Hadrian conquered Britain he couldn't get the Picts in Scotland, so he built a massive wall known as Hadrian's wall [which still can still be seen today] to keep them out.
  9. When Emperor Caligula wanted to invade Britain, he went to a beach and remembered he forgot to tell his army.
  10. Emperor Caligula was so mad that he even declared war on Poseidon the Greek god of the sea. He did not achieve anything, so he brought back seashells as the spoils of war.
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## Interview with Ms. Timmons

What is your favourite book?	Oh My God, What a Complete Aisling!
What is your favourite singer?	Dua Lipa and Ed Sheeran
What is your favourite sport?	Hockey to play, Rugby to watch.
What is your favourite hobby?	Baking and Dancing
What is your favourite film?	Finding Nemo
What's your favourite colour?	Blue
What's your favourite number?	The number 7.
What is your favourite song?	Fix You by Coldplay
What season do you like most?	The season of summer!
What's your favourite dinner?	My mum's chilli con carne!
What's your favourite treat?	Ben and Jerry's ice-cream (Phish
Food flavour)	
What's your favourite T.V. program?	One Tree Hill
What's your favourite animal?	Monkey
Do you have any pets?	No. I had 2 fish - Hunky and Dory
What is your favourite part of your job?	The children's energy, the staff, the
variety of subjects and all the the extra things that take place in the school.	
If you won €10M what would you do with it? I would buy a house for myself and each person in my family, I would travel the world and also give some money to charity.	
If you weren't a teacher what job would you like to have? If I wasn't a teacher, I would like to be a fashion buyer.	
What is your favourite place you've ever been to? Thailand, Dubai and Madrid.	

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Where have you not been before but would love to go? Australia and New Zealand.

What are your best childhood memories? Spending the summers in our mobile home in Wicklow.

### **Interview with Mr. Durkin**

What is your favourite book?	The Open by Andre Agassi
What is your favourite singer?	Craig David
What is your favourite sport?	Hurling
What is your favourite hobby?	Playing sport
What is your favourite film?	Gladiator
What's your favourite colour?	Blue
What's your favourite number?	The number 7.
What is your favourite song?	7 Days by Craig David
What season do you like most?	summer!
What's your favourite treat?	Wispa chocolate bar
What's your favourite dinner?	Pizza
What's your favourite animal?	Lion
What is your favourite type of pet?	Dog
What is your favourite part of your job?	Teaching P.E. on a sunny day
If you won €10M what would you do with it? I would share it with my family.	
If you weren't a teacher what job would you like to have? I would like to be a full time athlete.	
What are your best childhood memories? Having fun.	



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## Colours of the world

I like colours because they make the world so bright

What would the world be without green leaves

Or the yellow sun in the blue sky

Don't forget the white of the marshmallowy clouds

And red is the colour of my friends' faces when they laugh

Remember the brown of tasty chocolate

The dark navy of my school uniform

Bright pink of the cherry blossoms of japan

My favourite is mint green like my school bag

Aqua so pretty the colour of the pool

Orange like the flame on a candle

And black is the colour of night in my comfy ol' bed.

Elodie Devins 5th Class



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## Names

How did things get their name

Why is a pen called a pen?

Why is Big Ben called Big Ben?

Why am I me ? Why are you, you?

Where did these things come from .....

Because I haven't got a clue.

How did everything get its name?

If you could tell me, that would amaze.

It has me in a daze!

Because I haven't got a clue

When? Why? Or even who?

Molly Doran 5th Class



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## Interview with Ms. O'Brien

What is your favourite book?	Swimming Lessons by Claire Fuller
Who is your favourite author?	Michael Morpurgo
What is your favourite sport?	Hurling
What is your favourite hobby?	Cooking and baking
What is your favourite film?	The Greatest Showman
What's your favourite colour?	yellow
What's your favourite number?	The number 13.
What is your favourite song?	A Million Dreams
What season do you like most?	spring!
What is your favourite part of your job?	I love the energy of children and the great staff members.

If you won €10M what would you do with it? I would buy a house on the coast of Dublin, give to charity and take a year out of teaching to travel the world.

If you weren't a teacher what job would you like to have? A make-up artist

What are your best childhood memories? Going to Galway to visit my Granny or baking with my nanny.





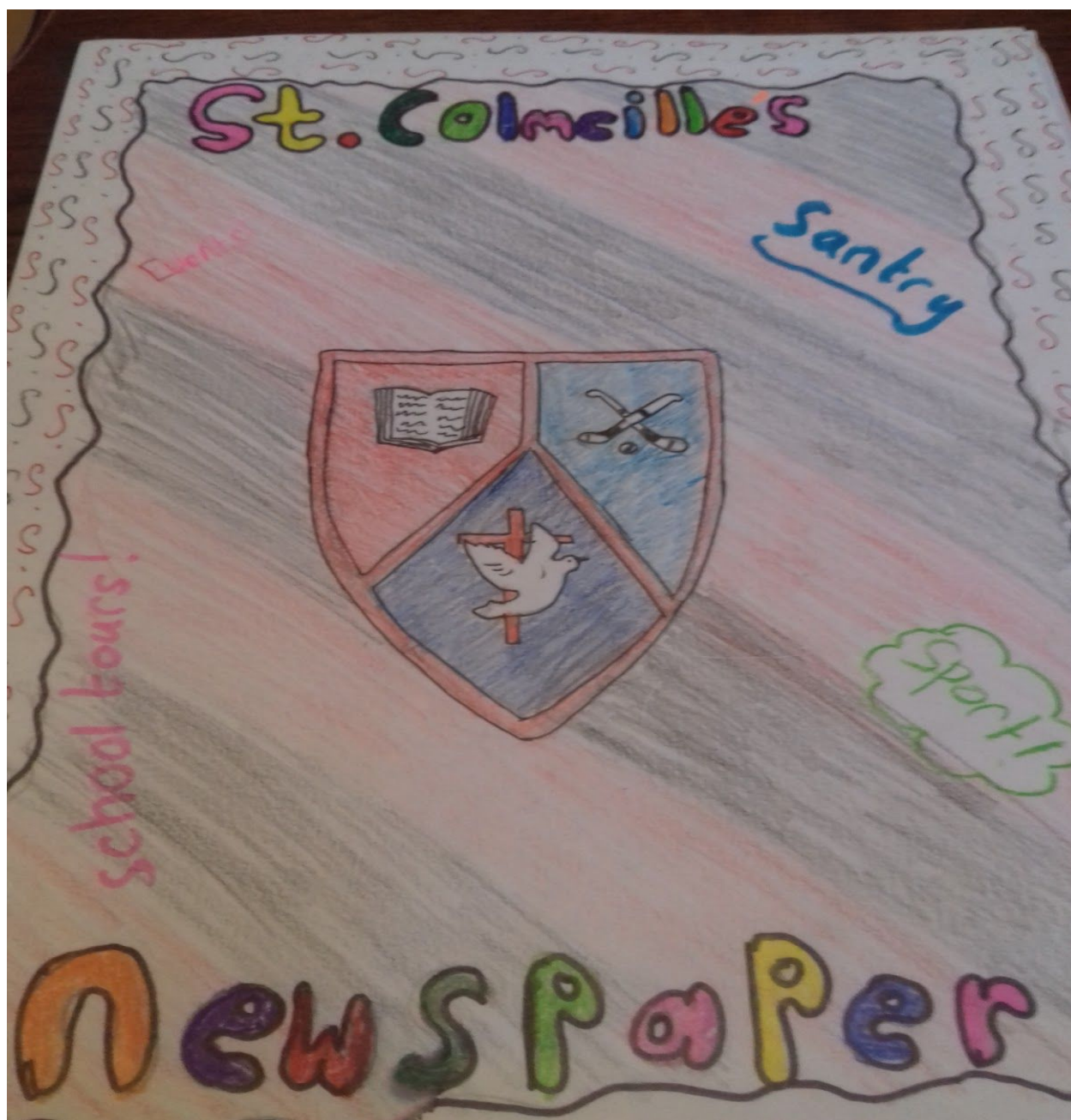
Cinderella slipper by Bobby Magee Rm 22 & Aaron Magee Rm 5



Emily White Rm. 21

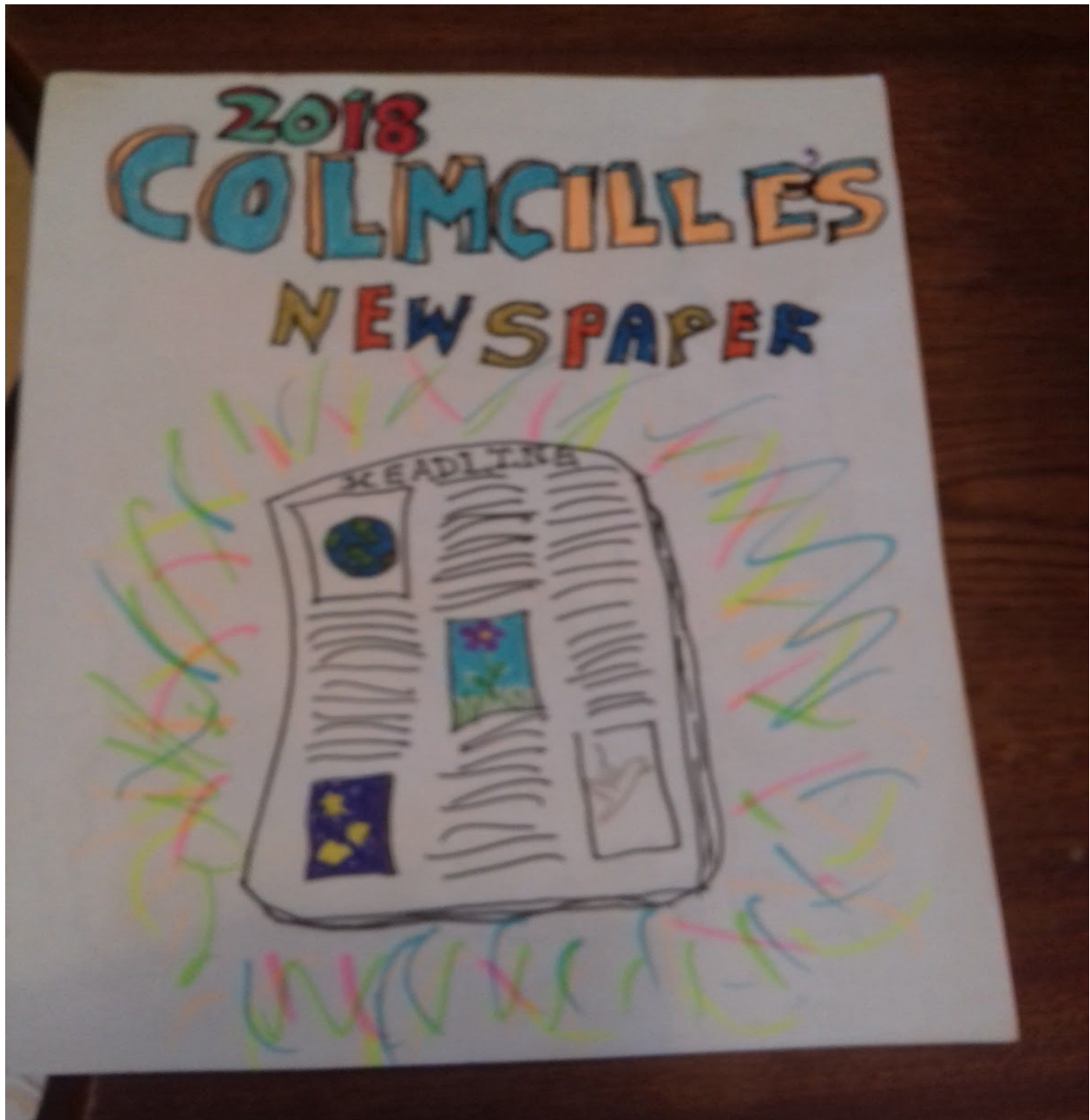






Alva Brady Rm.17

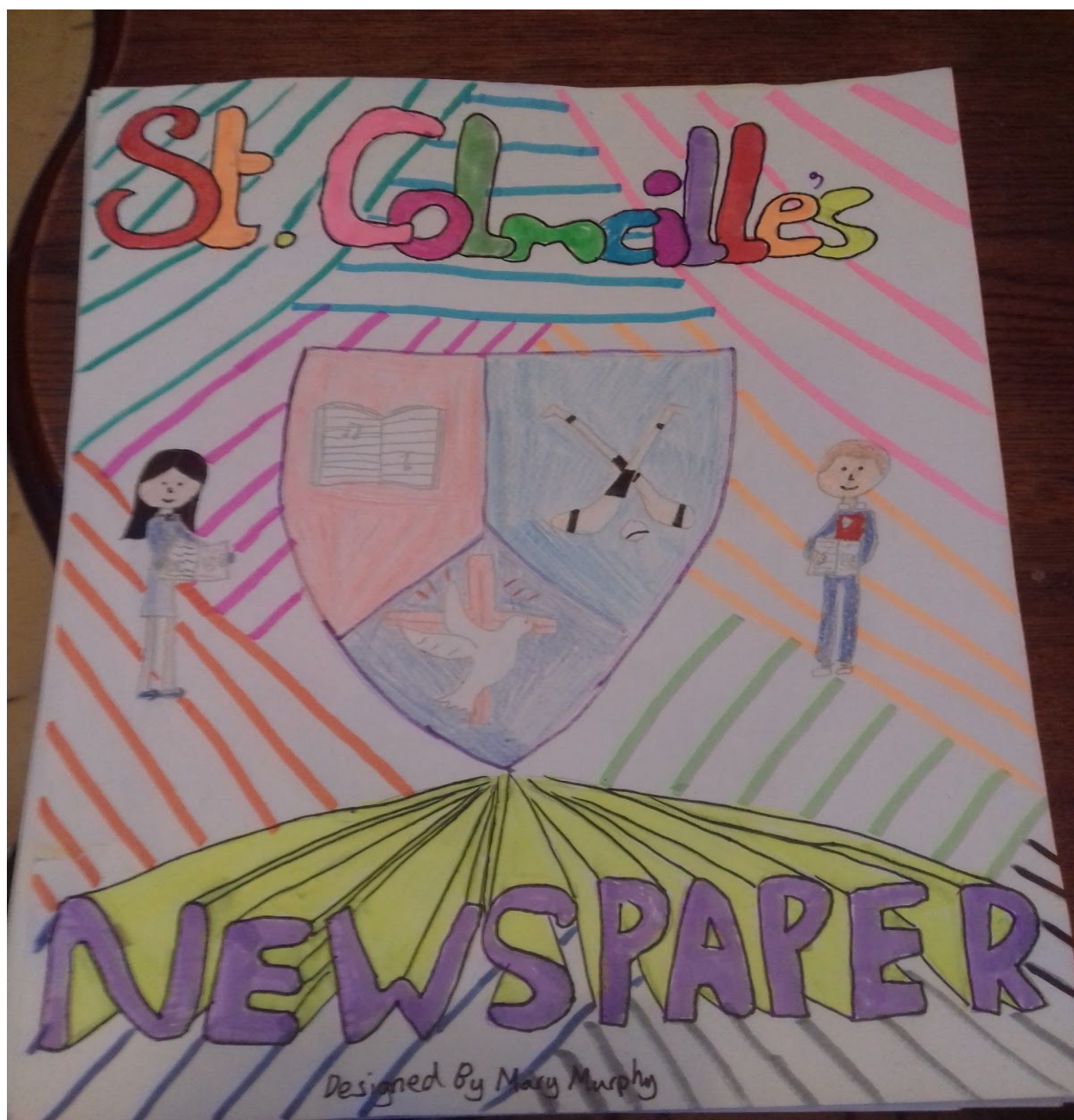




Mark Wilson Rm. 17



Keeva Byrne Rm. 17



Mary Murphy Rm.17



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## CLEAR SLIME.

You will need, clear glue, water and air wick 6in1.

Let's start.

CLEAR GLUE = Mr price.

WATER = Tap.

AIR WICK = Supervalu

STEP 1: Pour your bottle of glue into a bowl, then mix.

STEP 2: Add 10ml of water, then mix for 2 mins straight

STEP 3: Spray and hold your Air wick for 5 seconds max.

Keep doing this until your slime has formed. Now take it out and play with it.

Once you are happy with your slime put it in an air tight container and leave it for 2 weeks. This will allow the slime to clear up. I know it's a long time, but it's well worth it. After 2 weeks, it will clear up and it will look like crystal clear glass.

ENJOY

Ella McKiernan, Room 1. (Slime)





Aisling Pullan

Decorative geometric shapes in the bottom right corner, consisting of several overlapping triangles in shades of pink and red.

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## In The Woods


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I see robins perched on branches,  
I see rabbits hopping around,  
I see squirrels scurrying up trees,  
I see deer playing around.

I hear leaves swaying in the wind,  
I hear birds chirping and flapping,  
I hear the trickling of water lapping,  
I hear the wind howling and growling.

The colours I see are crimson, charcoal and grey,  
Brown, jade and emerald are they.  
It's calm, it's eerie, it's still and it's quiet.  
Go adventure to the woods, you really should try it.

By Rachel Hanrahan Room 19





The children in Malawi celebrate with the Solar Buddies St. Colmcille's sent to them in association with Concern



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## Interview with Mrs. Corcoran

Favourite author	John Steinbeck
Favourite book	East of Eden John Steinbeck
Favourite singer	Adele
Favourite sport	Swimming
Favourite hobby	Reading and swimming
Favourite film	The Shawshank Redemption
Childhood memory	Picnics on the beach in Rossbeigh
Favourite colour	Yellow
Favourite number	10
Favourite song	The Boxer Simon and Garfunkel
Favourite season	Autumn

***We wish Mrs Corcoran every success in her retirement. We hope that she has plenty of time to persue her hobbies and interests.***

Solution to Maths Puzzle - 72

Thank you to The Journalists who helped to organise this magazine. A special thanks to everyone who contributed an article whether we published it or not.





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Have a lovely summer.  
Journalists

Annmarie O’Gara and The

