

Fiona Robinson

A void

Mallika Harrison paritling

An empty space.

A void in the forest. There is only loneliness and sadness there.

One day I took a walk to the forest with two of my other friends. We saw blackbirds flying in the air.

A small void formed and slowly grow.

We started running away but the void grew bigger and followed us. It caught up to us.

We blacked out.

When we woke up we were in a strange place. The room was big and we could see nothing there. It felt like we were floating in nothing. One of our friends tried to call his mother but there was no signal.

We started to hear whispers everywhere.

Then it started getting louder and louder until it was like screaming. The wall started to form into a small room (the walls were closing in) and it was getting smaller ever second. It got so small to the point we could bearly breath.

Then one of our friends found out that if you don't put pressure on the wall you could go through it.

When we eventually can out, we saw nothing.

by Melvin and Miguel

Michael Wann. Rebecca Doughty

Once a Dwelling. Surrogate

Once upon a time there was a broken wall and a big fat pig with a little pig. They were great friends. One day when they went to the broken wall they met a big fat sheep. All of them were great friends. They saw a pothole, they went fishing and they caught a big fat shiny lovely fish. It was so cool. They became great friends. Until... the pigs ATE THE FISH BUT.....it was so delicious. They lived a good life THEN.....they got up to mischief they went off on their own. They went down the footpath but they both arrived at the same place at the BROKEN WALL...next thing I knew they ate the wall like a big chocolate cake.....

By Zoe and Faizah

Rebecca Doughty

Surrogate

## **A Pig called Bob**

Once upon a time. There was a pig called Bob. He was always perfect and on time but one day he had an important interview with Mr Squiggles. He was meant to be there at his office at 3 o'clock. The traffic was really bad and his car was nearly out of fuel. When he got fuel he set off on the road again, to find out that the traffic was even worse. Eventually he got to the office at 4 o'clock.

Mr Squiggles was not happy. Bob was very afraid that he would get fired. Mr Squiggles said to take a seat in his office. In the end Mr Squiggles was very happy with Bob's work so he got to keep his job.

By Harrison and Jake

# Ballina Flock & Once a Dwelling

## **A Man and His New Sheep**

A farmer bought sheep from the mart and put them into his grassy green field. The farmer lived right beside the field. He checked on them every day. He fed the sheep and dosed them and gave them lick for nutrition. After a while the sheep started yearning and the farmer was delighted to see the newborn lambs prancing and jumping around the field. The sheep started speaking babaneese but the farmer didn't know what they were saying. He was puzzled and wanted to understand his sheep. So, he downloaded an app that would help him understand what they were saying. Unfortunately, the app wasn't working so he learned the language for five years so he could communicate with them.

After five years studying their language, the farmer could talk and communicate with his sheep. He thinks it's a lot better and makes it much easier to talk and move his herd.

Over the next few years, he bought more sheep from the mart. He bought a Ford 7740 and a Massey Ferguson 395 and they were very useful to him. He also bought a few more lambs and Texan rams. He plans to grow his herd. He would like to renovate the old farmhouse.

Nowadays, the farmer and his son move the sheep while speaking babaneese to them. The sheep tell the farmer when there are foxes, mink and badgers nearby. He learns a lot from talking to his sheep. He discovered what its like to walk on all fours all day and what it feels like to carry a big heavy coat of wool everywhere

Eoin, Seán, Shay and Tomás



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## Getting Over Fences

"Let's get over this fence" "YA"

"How though?" "I don't know because it's an unbreakable fence"

"Wait, can we open it?" "NO!"

"Like I said its an unbreakable fence" "That doesn't mean you can't open it!"

"Yes it does, the lock is unbreakable!" "Just guess the lock?"

"NO! You do it!" "That's what I MEANT!"

"But I JUST SAID YOU DO IT!" *\*sighs in disappointment\** "I will do it!"

"Yippee!" "We can break in to the house 😊!"

"NO!" "There is a chance it might not work!"

"But what if it does?" "We don't break in!!!"

"Why?" "Because its my house!"

"Why?" "Just because"

"Because why?" "NO!"

"Stop it!" "Why?"

"Ok, I am not going to talk to you anymore!" "Why?"

"..." "Why?"

"..." "NO!"

"..." "Okay, lets actually try to get over this fence!"

"I know, we can walk through the gate because of the gap" "Its 1mm wide!"

"So?" "No-one can fit through!"

"But you said its hmm wide" "And that means, ...well, I don't know, what does it mean?"

"It means 1 millimetre!" "Oh, so can we fit?"

"NO" "How can we not fit?"

"You can't even fit your pinky finger in it!" "Oh"

"But I have a solution!" "YAY!"

"I remember the code!" "What is it?"

"142145321564" "Wow, that's a long code!"

"I know, that's how I forgot" "Well let's get over this fence"

"Yay!"

By Nick Miller, C erde

By Zoe Benbow, Cliffs East C erde Field.

## Red Bull Gus

One day a seagull called Gus was practicing cliff diving. It was his dream to join Red Bull Cliff Diving, but his friends thought he was joking. A few days later Gus got an email from Red Bull saying they would be coming to Ballycastle. Gus was as happy as Larry.

Unfortunately there was a problem, you had to be 12 years old to dive and Gus was only 11 years old.

He thought of a plan to pretend to be 12 because his friends say he looks 12 to 13 years old. The day came Gus was very excited he had been practicing 24/7 and he was sure he would come first. He headed down to the cliff diving. When Gus was registering the lady asked, "What age are you"? Gus froze and then said "12". The lady looked surprised and said "Really, you only look 10 or 11 years old". Gus denied and said "Nope, I am 12".

The time came. It was Gus's turn. He had two goes and only the best jump scores. He stepped up onto the platform. He jumped but forgot to do turns so he just went straight down. On his second turn Gus did the most spectacular dive with turns and flips. He was sure he was going to come first. The judging started. In third place was one of Gus's friends. He scored 7.3. Second was the seagull that bullies Gus he scored 8.5. Gus still held out hope. They announced "In first place is Gus with an excellent score of 10." Gus couldn't believe it! He was in shock. After that his bully came up to him and said, "I am sorry for what I did. Can we be friends again?". Gus said, "No you only want to be my friends with me because I won". Gus thought to himself, "He probably only wanted to use me for the money I won." When Gus got home his parents threw him a party. Gus knew he felt guilty. "What have I done?" he thought guiltily. "What shall I do? It was dishonest of me to lie about my age". "I will give the money back to Red Bull. At least I proved to the bully that I can beat him".

By Michael and Crea

John Burkell and Brian Polke.

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Once a upon a time there was two shop keepers called John Burke and Brain Polke. One day they were talking about their shops. Then they said, at the same time,

"I think I have the BEST SHOP!"

John said "I have the best shop just look at all my stuff it is just the best!"

Brian said "NO WAY! Mine's is a bigger shop"

"Okay, okay let's not fight over two shops" said John

Brian agreed "Listen, you can come over anytime you want to get what you need" said Brian.

John said "Same you can come over to get whatever you need. Let's be great friends."

They were both very good shopkeepers. John went down to Brian most evenings. One evening John said, "You have a very nice shop with lots of things in it!"

"Thank you!" said Brian. Brian told John that he had a very good selection of sweets and other things. "Thank you" said John.

By Kayla M, Millie & Tara.

John and Brian met up for a chat. They started talking about their shops. Then it got a bit heated! It was an unexpected turn of events.

John started to say that his shop was better but then Brian said "Mine is better because it's been around longer and more customers have come to me!"

Then John said "I have newer stuff and more people have come to me. I think it is silly we are only discussing this now."

Next John said "Why are we fighting about this silly thing? Let's just get on and be friends."

Then Brian said "It's stupid that we are fighting, so let's just stop and be great friends."

By Ríona, Aoibhe, Hannah and Kayla H



*Joining Forces* by Roger Kite and *Strands* by Michael Canning  
*Joining Forces* by Roger Kite and *Strands* by Michael Canning are two paintings that remind me of home. *Strands* reminds me so much of home especially the view and background. *Joining Forces* reminds me of Ireland. It reminds me of my big move from home to a place I don't know. The red side of *Joining Forces* is like my home with all my family and the blue is Ireland where I don't know people but make new friends and was blessed with a better life.

I think *Joining Forces* is like lava and water combining to make a stone wall of memories. *Strands* by Michael Canning is like a boy looking after his flocks of sheep and just taking a break on a hill and looking at the lovely view.

*Written by Daelin*

# Joining Forces by Roger & Kate

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Hi! My name is Colourful.

I think we should join forces. We will look cool. Everyone will enjoy us.

Yeah I think that's a great idea.

its true people will enjoy us.

You know this reminds me of home.

Should I draw a picture of us? then I will put us in the art gallery.

That's a good idea.

Maybe we will get put on the wall.

I'm going to draw us now.

Written by Ibrahim

Roger Kite Joining Forces 2024

Історія про картину

Картина Roger Kite: Мені подобається картина і я люблю малювати я вважаю ця картина дуже гарні картина Roger Kite складається з червоного, помаранчового, синього та білого кольорів ця картина нагадує мені природні стихії вогонь і воду вогонь як червоний і помаранчевий а вода як синій та білий.

I like paintings and I love to draw. Roger Kite's painting consists of red, orange, blue and white colors. This painting reminds me of the natural elements of fire and water. Fire, through red and orange, water through blue and white. I think they are very beautiful.

Sofia

## Joining Forces

Joining Forces with Michael Canning.

We were thinking about how well we join. We are different colours and different shades. We talk on and on about how different our colours are and our shapes. Michael Canning says I remind him of Harleyqueen because of my red and blue colour.

By Kimaan

## RICHARD WHITTEN

The farmer was tired.

It had been a crisp morning that day, but it had turned into a bland flavourless afternoon. The farmer had been still relaying the events of his recent dream, or rather nightmare.

He remembered darkness, then a slight ticking of what sounded like a clock. Tick, tick, tick like a bomb that would never quite go off.

The farmer walked around the dark void of nothing. The floor was dark and sludgy like a swamp. It felt like hours before he had seen anything when he saw something peculiar.

There was a spotlight shining on a sculpture that resembled a windvane spinning to the left.

When he looked to the left he saw a door that looked like it was supposed to be in a mansion. He didn't want to open the door but something was telling him to. He grabbed the handle when...

By Adam McD

# JOHN SMALLEY + SUSAN HAGEN

Gerald the sheep is sick of grass. Grass, grass, grass. He dreams of having a strawberry cupcake. Covered in sprinkles and covered in pink icing. So, one day he decides to break out of his field and go to John Burke's in town. On his way over, he falls into a massive, mucky puddle. Shaking off the mud and water he follows his dream to get his cupcake.

On entering John Burke's he realises one cupcake will never do so he decides to get a whole packet and share them with his friends.

From that day onwards, John Burke's was forever filled with hungry, muddy, cupcake eating sheep.

By Ella and Cian

MARK BELL 01.05.06

One day in a noisy, messy town there was a man called Messi. He was training for his football match in the town and lots of children came to watch. The children went to Messi and they asked him 'Can we play?'. Messi was busy but he said 'Yes!' They played together.

On the other side of town there was a man called Ronaldo. Children came to Ronaldo but he never let them play. They were so sad.

One sunny day, they had a big match. All the people in the noisy, messy town came to watch. Messi's team won. He went home in his red car but all the children told their parents to park around Ronaldo's red car so he couldn't go home. He had to stay there forever!

By Ketii