

Of course we did not allow this upsetting incident to spoil our wonderful Portuguese holiday

Teddy O'Driscoll

**Work Sheet**

**My Portuguese Holiday**

Dictionary work

Look up the meaning of the following words and put them into sentences.

Mobile \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Minibus \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Separate \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Republican \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Anonymous \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Surveillance \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

**Word Search    My Portuguese Holiday**

K D S B M G I G R M O B I L E  
X X A X Z F R I D A Y L S C L  
R E P U B L I C A N A Z N J A  
O T F S G U D S S G A A H I J  
F E S L C H P A U A L S R H I  
W A L H Q F T T X L K P R O R  
S M F E O O R E I G O U B X E  
G T M E V O B E R R R D L M L  
V R E W P E V Y T W D O W Q A  
G X M V B R N F K H N J U I N  
H R L S U O M Y N O N A R P D  
K E Z S M A T S X M W Z K M S  
S T R W G A N N E P H J E A Z  
F O G Y D N A Q J E S M Z Z H  
E T A R A P E S S U B I N I M

AIRPORT  
ANONYMOUS  
DAUGHTER  
ELEVEN  
FRIDAY  
GROUPS  
IRELAND  
MINIBUS  
MOBILE  
PORTUGAL  
REPUBLICAN  
SEPARATE  
SURVEILLANCE

### Life after Level 4

After a very satisfactory completion of FETAC QQI Level 4, last December the class was confronted with the next challenge – what next? Collette suggested we should engage with research. She indicated it would suit and compliment the skills we have achieved so far. Personally I thought she was out of her mind. However, Collette sought and obtained permission to engage in research.

So we started. Initially I had no idea what to do (some would say that is still the case). Tommy and I work closely together and bounce ideas off each other. This has and still works well for us. We started on Charles Stuart Parnell and found it very absorbing. What we found was that the amount of information available on the internet can be confusing – the secret is to pick the main items that you think are important and collate them. Collette, the special person that she is issued us from time to time with hand-outs that were a great help with our research e.g. notes on primary sources and secondary sources.

Tommy and I felt that with the one hundred anniversary next year of the 1916 Rising we would do some research on Michael Collins. This is very interesting and challenging. This work is ongoing and will continue until the end of the present term. To supplement our research we have made two visits to Collins Barracks with particular emphasis on the 1916 Rising. These have been very valuable, informative and enjoyable visits, more visits are on the agenda.

I think what has amazed Tommy is that when we are researching we go into the computer without asking any questions as it is second nature for us to use and do our research. This would have been unthinkable one year ago – again Collette was right. Regards the Wednesday class it is very noticeable the enthusiasm it generates amongst the people. Very rarely is anyone missing and the craic and the camaraderie is exceptional – the two hours fly by.

The above is all down to one person our tutor Collette

*The Historical Studies through the medium of IT Group – Wednesday Morning*

## My Days in School

I went to St. Brendan's school in Artane

In my class there were forty two pupils. I could not get on with the teachers because there were too many pupils in one small room. I found it hard to concentrate because it was very noisy and I got into a lot of trouble. I was put outside the class.

That is why I stopped going to school but now I regret it.

Now I have a second chance to learn. I will give it my best shot. I find it easier being one to one with John who is very good and the group sessions with Ger on Thursdays are of great benefit to me.

One thing I learned from this is it is never too late to learn.

Glen

Work Sheet

My Days in School

Q1 Why did Glen find it hard to concentrate?

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Q2 How many pupils were in the class?

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Q3 Where had Glen to go when you got into trouble?

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Q4 Do you think Glen is happy about returning to school?

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Put the following words into sentences:

Concentrate: \_\_\_\_\_

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Regret: \_\_\_\_\_

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### **My Winnings**

The lotto and scratch cards -

I went to the shops to get the lotto and scratch cards and milk.

I went home to show Mammy the scratch cards and the lotto.

She asked me to scratch the card, I said "yes". Then I said, "We won 20 million euros". My Mammy could not believe it. I rang my Daddy to tell him the good news. We had won money to come home and we would have a big party.

Then we looked at the television and the lotto came on. The big prize was 180 million euros. We were happy to become millionaires we had now won the lotto as well and we started a list of dreams.

Then the clock woke me up and it was only a dream so I got up for work!

S.H.

### **Work Sheet**

### **My Winnings**

Write a few lines about what you would do if you won the Lotto.

If I won the Lotto the first thing I would do would be.....

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## My Bank Holiday Weekend

I was looking forward to the May Bank Holiday weekend to chill out and take it easy after a busy week in work. I was looking forward to a lie-in Saturday morning but because the buses were on strike I had to bring my wife to work at seven o'clock in the morning. When I got back from dropping the wife to work, I made breakfast for my daughters and myself.

Normally on Saturday I bring my younger daughter swimming, but this Saturday I had to drive my older daughter over to Tallaght to see her Great Uncle John. She was doing a Y.S.I. project for school on someone she could look up to so she chose John.

Saturday it rained all day. I drove up the M50 to Tallaght, you could hardly see in front of you the rain was that heavy. It was my first time driving to my Uncle John's house. I got lost but I eventually found his house.

After my daughter was done with her interview we left and my car wouldn't start. The rain was still pouring down and the car battery was dead. I had to ask John for jump leads to start the car. I got drowned and because the car wouldn't start I got delayed and missed my daughter's swimming class. She was not impressed. Got back to my house at half three, had a quick sandwich, and then headed back into town to collect my wife.

It was a crazy day but it ended up OK. We went to our friend's 50th birthday party and enjoyed our night out.

Aidan

Word Search

My Bank Holiday Weekend

M V H H M I G S T P D K A J T  
Y H E Y R Q D C S X D T T C A  
S Y A E L W V Y B U Z Q R T U  
A Z V I L N Y R E T T A B Q G  
E F Y Q I T G K V Z Z R N I L  
N O P Z H T N W O Y H E F I W  
J R M G C G S G R D E S C F F  
Y W Q K O S V T D Q T Y O Z T  
P A O F B Q Q O R E Q S L Q Q  
O R L R L E G T T I Z U L V X  
L D A E K F J Z N V K B E I K  
D S E S U B J S V O J E C G M  
E Y R A H G S X D R R G T G V  
R W B G B O W X E I W F D L U  
I Q R L B K A U A T L E N V U

FORWARD  
CHILL  
EASY  
BUSY  
WORK  
BUSES  
STRIKE  
WIFE  
OLDER  
DROVE  
FRONT  
HEAVY  
BATTERY  
COLLECT  
CRAZY

## Thoughts on Marriage and Divorce

Recently we have heard of many married couples getting divorced in Ireland and everywhere else. I think this situation can be very difficult especially if there are children involved.

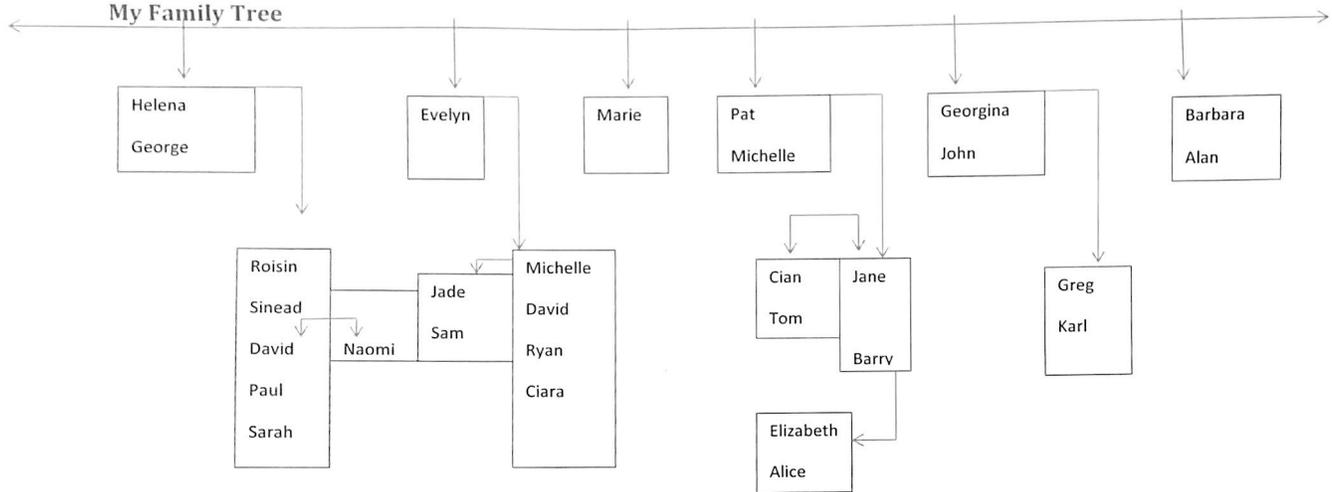
I know of a couple who were married and felt it wasn't working out and they ended up getting divorced. The man's name we will say was Joe and his wife's name Anne. They had two children a five year old girl, who we will call Kathy and a little boy of four we will call Joey. Anne ended up having the children and Joe saw them at the weekends. This was hard on everyone as the children were confused and found it difficult to understand what was going on.

Then one night Anne started drinking and then she couldn't stop. A social worker got involved and there was a chance that the little children would have to be taken into care. However, Joe is fighting for full custody of his children. They are so happy to be with their Dad again. He has been doing his best to manage and cope with his own work life to earn the money for their support. One night he got a call from the Gardaí to go to his ex-wife's home. The story was not good, Anne was found dead in her place. Joe fell to pieces. They found out that alcohol was the cause of her death. He was very shocked to hear this and had to get in touch with Anne's family with this terrible news.

Later the children had to be told. A funeral had to be arranged and so much more. When I think of the sadness of this situation and of those very young children deprived of a mother I wonder if this family got help and good counselling early on in their marriage maybe this story be different.

Gloria Redmond

# My Family Tree



## My Family Tree

Tracing your family tree is very popular; lots of people are doing it now.

People come to Ireland to trace their roots. I decided to start to look at my family tree.

I spoke with my parents to get information and did a first draft.

There is a lot more to do.

Greg.

## Colm's Story

Colm was an average ten year old boy. He had everything you could dream of at such a young age, everything except his father. He left before Colm was born. His mother brought him up herself, struggling with work and home life, but everything she did she did for Colm.

Soon after Colm's eleventh birthday his mother became unwell and could not work anymore. She was diagnosed with cancer and she deteriorated more quickly than anybody thought and she died within three weeks of her diagnosis.

Colm had no other family members that he knew of so the only option available to him was to be put in a care home that would look after him until he turned 18. Soon after being put into care, Colm became very troubled and caused a stir whenever he could. He would not obey any rules, would turn up days after being missing looking scruffy and dirty. They could not take his nonsense any longer so they sent him to another care home where he settled for a couple of months but became very angry and started lashing out at the other teens in the home. Colm was out of control and all the staff could do was watch him and wait for the day when he finally turned eighteen and they packed up his stuff and sent him on his way.

Colm is now on the street. He didn't know what to do and he had no one to turn to for help so he found a spot on the street and started to beg for money. But it didn't turn out as he had planned, he got hardly any money and now winter is in full swing and it is freezing cold all the time. He could not think of anything else so he turned to alcohol to keep the heat in his body and any money he made on the streets begging went straight into the till in the off licence. This got him through three years on the street but suddenly he noticed it didn't keep him warm like it used to. One of the people he knew from sleeping rough gave him some of what had been keeping him warm on the street for years and just like that Colm became a heroin addict.

Begging wasn't good enough anymore as it didn't cover the cost of his drug addiction so he had to up his game. To get more money he began robbing phones from passers-by, handbags and picking pockets. But this still was not enough money. As his habit grew so did his criminal acts. He began to rob shops, grabbing whatever was in the till and as his confidence grew with each robbery he began to plan a bigger and better job.

A couple of weeks went by as Colm planned his big job. He was going to rob a bookmaker's shop on the day of the big race. He had everything arranged. He had gotten a fire arm and a balaclava from some people that he knew and he was ready. Finally the day came but the job did not go according to plan. He got out of the bookies with some money but suddenly it all went downhill as he could hear sirens closing in on him from all directions. He knew he couldn't get away on foot so he looked around and saw a woman in her thirties getting out of a car. He ran over to her and in the struggle to get her keys, he managed to shoot her with the gun he used to rob the bookmakers. But Colm didn't care. He jumped into the car and sped off but as he turned the corner the road was closed off and he was dragged out of the car by a number of armed police officers and taken into custody.

In prison Colm kept quiet, nobody knew him or what crime he was in for. He never came out of his cell, only to eat and he went straight back in once he was done. After a few weeks he got used to his daily routine of being in prison and began to come out of his cell more often. He became friends with a man that had all the time in the world for him. He introduced Colm to people he knew in there that would help him with anything he needed. He even got Colm a little job in the prison so that he could earn a few bob to keep him going. The man even got Colm to go back to school. In the prison nobody was allowed near Colm, they had all been warned to stay away from him by the man. Colm began to trust the man more and more and eventually he confided in him his whole life story, his mother's death, the care home, life on the street, the robbery and the shooting. After this his friend became distant and Colm didn't know why. But by now he was confident enough to walk around without his

pal by his side, nobody said anything to him, so he didn't think about his pal too much. Colm was free of drink and drugs and had gotten his Leaving Certificate and still had his little job in the prison. All of that made him think about the life he could have had outside, so he didn't think about the man too much.

After a few months Colm was told that he could be getting out soon, because of everything he had achieved in there and co-operating with the councillors and generally keeping his head down and staying out of trouble. He was excited but scared. Once he got his release date that changed, it couldn't come fast enough!

The morning came for Colm's release and he went down for a shower and got his civilian clothes ready. On his way to the shower he saw his old pal and they walked and talked together on the way to the shower as they had not talked in a long time. Colm was happy to talk to his pal. When they got to the shower room a group of men formed around Colm and they pushed him to the ground and beat him up until his skin was covered in blood and he couldn't move. His pal suddenly appeared and pushed the men out of the way. He knelt down beside his limp body and with a knife he had made he stabbed him in the side screaming, "You're the scum that killed my sister," over and over as he stabbed him. He eventually stopped, dropped the knife and spat on him before walking away.

Deborah

## The 40th Birthday Party

January the 10<sup>th</sup> was my fortieth birthday it was a Saturday. I woke up and my parents wished me 'A Happy Birthday' and gave me a lovely card with money in it and they also paid for my party which was that evening. My party was in the Radisson and my four sisters and all my nieces and nephews came along. There was about thirty at the party including my friend Gareth, I had a great time and a great laugh. I got a lot of slagging from everybody about being old now!!!! They got me a cake with the Liverpool soccer club colours...my favourite football team.

After the party myself, and Gareth went to our favourite pub the 'Aurora' in Dorset St. for a few pints and then we carried on into the 'Merchant' in town to listen to a live music session. We eventually left there at 2.30a.m. after a brilliant time. We were both starving so we went into McDonalds on O'Connell's St. for something to eat and we also managed to get a taxi back to Gareth's place in Finglas and fell into bed.

On Sunday morning or afternoon we had a full Irish breakfast which I needed and went home. It was a great birthday and one I'll remember!

Willie

Word Search My 40th Birthday

G W K L Z C M E R C H A N T T  
G V L K G Y R A U N A J M O O  
U O P S Y K Z G L H G K J B R  
H Z G D C A M P F T I H R R E  
O C G J S J D C Y E D G E E T  
Y Q L D W N C H P I D S A A S  
Y S I O E X W W T T C N Y K I  
C L V X H F P O C R G P F F S  
J N E R P G G O W U I U Q A L  
U S R Q E P I X T O I B G S D  
M J P G N H L M L F D U Z T W  
O E O R H T S H O U S E C E C  
N H O S P N F I K H T E R A G  
E V L U S Z D L S G P A R T Y  
Y J P M H P O A E H R O E V P

BIRTHDAY  
BREAKFAST  
FOURTIETH  
GARETH  
HOUSE  
JANUARY  
LIVERPOOL  
MERCHANT  
MONEY  
NEPHEWS  
PARTY  
PUB  
SISTER

**CDET B**

An Bord Oideachais agus Oiliúnaíochtaí Chathair Bhaile Átha Cliath  
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