

The Night of the Ninjas

By Finn O'Sullivan,
5 years old, Junior Infants

IN a land far, far away, there lived a ninja named Mario. He loved fighting. One day he went to the shop. He met his boss. He bought milk and butter and went home. After that he ate a sandwich and he fell sound asleep.

He woke up suddenly in the morning and saw a monster beside his bed. He jumped up and ran downstairs to get his sword. He raced back upstairs and kicked the monster out the window. Then he went down to have his breakfast.

After that he headed to the battlefield. He began to dig a hole and hid in it. His boss walked by but did not see Mario. Mario peeped out, but there was nobody there! They were all hiding. He got out to have a look for them but he couldn't find anyone.

Suddenly, he saw someone peeking out of a hole. He ran over and they had a battle. They had so much fun and went to get a milkshake.

It was a great day.

The Buffalo

By Cillian Flahive,
5 years old, Junior Infants

IN the middle of the night Buffalo was out hunting for food. He caught a rabbit and headed back to his big cave.

He woke up late the next morning and went off for a walk. While he walked, he looked around at the trees and saw birds and owls. They told him there was a blackberry bush ahead. He searched for the bush and it was easy to find.

As he was eating the blackberries he spotted a huge blackberry. He decided to bring it home and have a party. It was so heavy to carry that he had to keep taking rests. He decided to invite his brother and sister, a ladybird, a goat, a hen and a young happy owl.

Everyone came to the party and had a great time playing games and having food. It was a great day.

When everyone left, Buffalo was very tired and fell fast asleep.

The Big Gruffion

Evie O'Connor,

5 years old, Junior Infants

ONCE upon a time there was a Gruffalo and four children. Their Daddy was a wolf and their Mommy was just a normal woman.

One day Mommy went to work and Daddy took the children for a walk to Belfast. On the way, they saw a Gruffalo who nearly ate them but their Dad saved them with his big sharp teeth.

It was only a baby Gruffalo who had a splinter in his paw. He let the Big Bad Wolf take the splinter out and he licked him with his little tongue.

Then the Gruffalo was really, really kind to them. He let them play with all his toys.

They all lived happily ever after.