

my special place





growing up in cork 2005



Picture - Megan Moynihan
North Presentation Primary School

My name is Eimear Peyton and I live in Ballyvolane, Cork city. To me, Cork is the best place ever. You never have to worry about war or terrorist attacks. Cork is a very peaceful place compared to Iraq. I would never ever move to a different country when I'm older because I love the safe wonderful place I come from, Cork. I love hearing about my mam and dad's and grandfather's old stories.

Just recently my school, Sunday's Well Girls' National School, became 170 years old and all of my class came together and made a project. I got loads of information from all my aunts and uncles as all fifteen of them came to Sunday's Well. I was really proud of my family as all my cousins also came to my school (I've lost count).

Last year I was really looking forward to Cork 2005 as I knew that there would be lots of celebration going on. I love going into town and looking

around at the Cork 2005 decorations and people busy working hard at their job. You would never stop and think of how lucky we are to have food, water and houses.

Cork has changed an awful lot since the 1800s and 1900s. My grandfather, Denis Forde, is now 76 and is working on a project on Henry Ford. He is aiming to have a new flyover named after him. This is also something I love to hear about. On his project he has a picture of mothers standing outside their doors with babies in their arms with cloths instead of Pampers. You would never see something like that growing up nowadays. It's much better. We can go to the park and look forward to the Lord Mayor coming to our school and getting homework off and a half-day.

My school is very interested in history and I hope it will stay that way and that I can tell my children and grandchildren my stories. Please God!

Eimear Peyton
Age 11
Sunday's Well GNS



garden

Green grass
Always tall
Red robins
Dizzy daffodils
Ever tall
Nice bees.

Tomás Hussey
 6th class
 Scoil Cholmcille
 Blarney Street

spring

Water blue,
Moon-hot snow.
Spring is here
Let life know

Scott Wilson
 6th class
 Scoil Cholmcille
 Blarney Street

cork

Cork
Our
Red and white
King of culture

Keith Daly
 5th class
 Scoil Cholmcille
 Blarney Street

my cork 'limerick'

I really love my Cork culture
You could call me a bit of a vulture
My name is Zane
I'm headed for fame
COZ –
I'm a Cork culture-muncher!

Zane O'Sullivan
 5th class
 Scoil Cholmcille
 Blarney Street

my city is a special place

Cork is very special to me. It is very safe and there are lots of places and new faces to see, so I never get bored! Cork is like one big house, warm and comforting.

Sophie (11)

My favourite thing about Cork is that we're very safe and I know that volcanoes and wars and disasters like that will never happen.

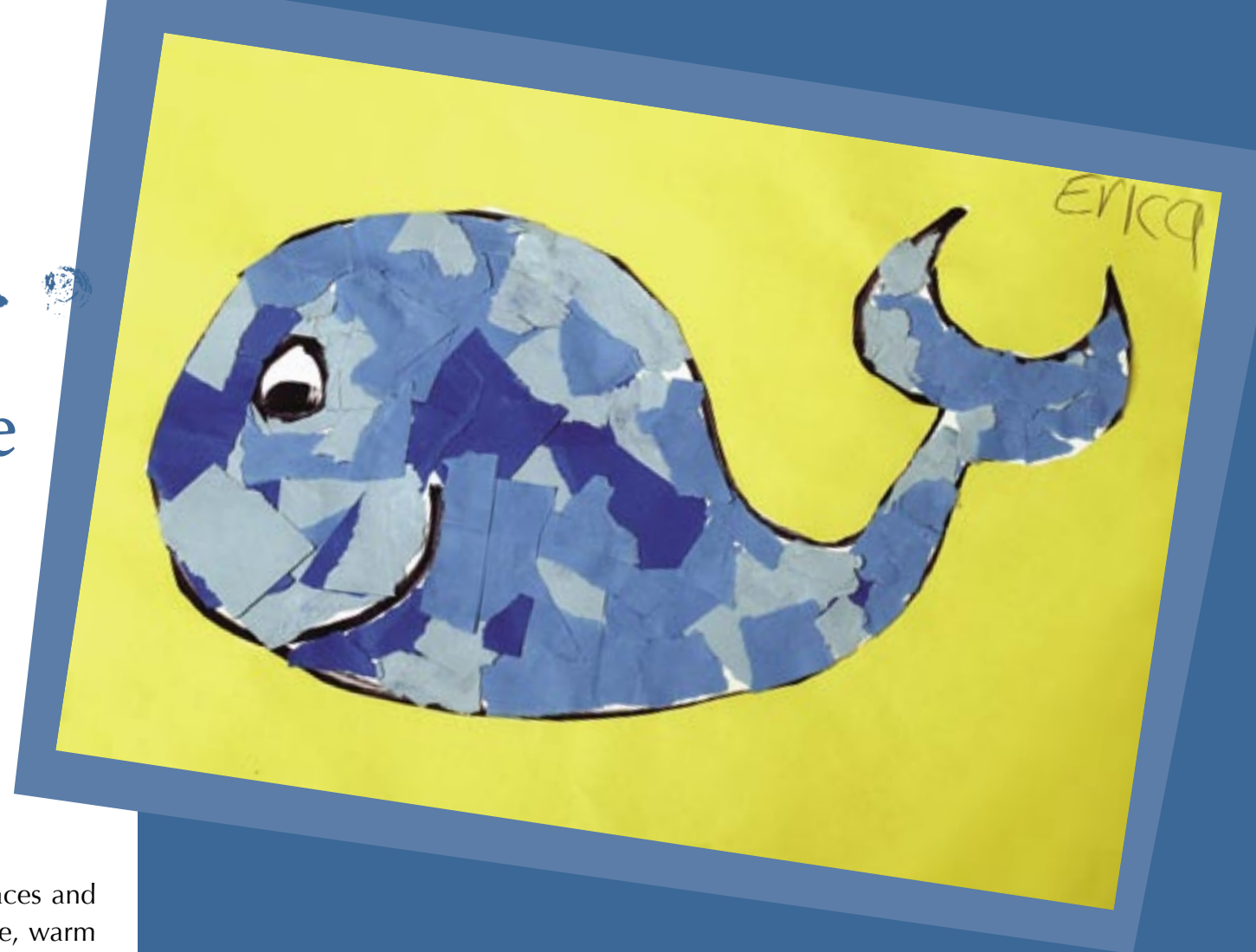
Rebecca (11)

I feel quite safe living in Cork because we have no sharks, whales or tigers to attack us.

Nicole (12)

I hate, absolutely hate when people are just so lazy that they leave rubbish like papers, wrappers and cans lying around, and that they write on poles and walls.

Sarah (11)



Picture - Erica Andriuskeciute
Age 7
North Presentation Primary School

Long ago in Cork they had very little. Now look what we have. We should be really happy.

Stephanie (11)

When I go abroad really miss Cork and I really want to go home. Cork means a lot to me. I was born here and all my family is from here. There are loads of buildings being built, and loads of buildings being redone. I'm glad that Cork is the Capital of Culture.

Aoife (10)

Sunday's Well GNS

cork

**Cork is the best,
It's where I love the most,
You can forget all the rest,
There's lots and lots of boats.**

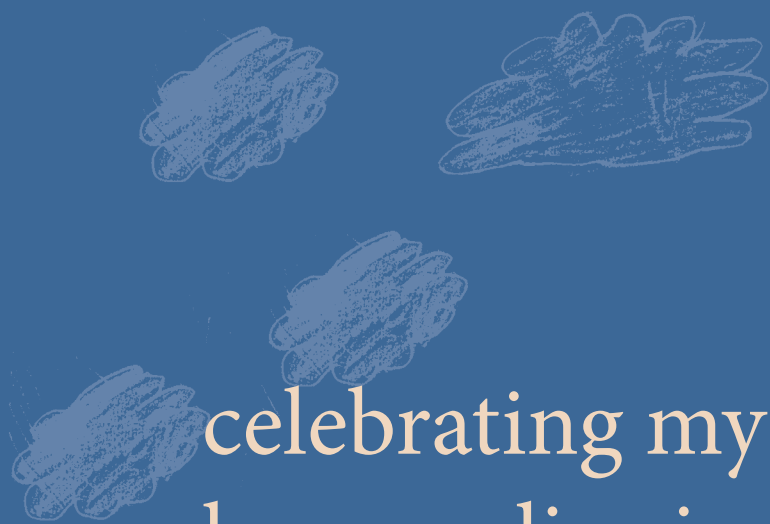
**It's where all my friends live
It's where I have lots and lots of fun
The people are real friendly
Even the people I don't know.**

**Cork is the best
It's where I love the most
You can forget all the rest
There's lots and lots of boats.**

Aoife Ní Aodha
Gaelscoil Naomh Therese



Picture - Paul Lawlor
6th Class
Scoil Na Croise Naofa, Mahon.



celebrating my community how we live in mahon

Some people think there is nothing good about Mahon but, let me tell you, it's great living in Mahon, I've lived here since I was four. Where I lived before, there was only one other child to play with. I used to play with him all the time. He wouldn't play girl games so we played wild and naughty games.

So when my family moved to Mahon I was excited and delighted to see so many girls in my park. When I first went out to play I was very excited but shy and the first person I played with was a boy. Soon all the girls came asking me questions. They wanted me to be their friend, we were all small then and we are all so grown up now. We are still the best of friends at the ages of ten, eleven and twelve. These days we go to homework club, dancing club, sports clubs, art club, and drama club. The homework club is my favourite. We go on great trips, everywhere and anywhere, we get to decide. It is the greatest and most exciting fun.



"We just got a great new Park to play in"

My friends and I all go to the same great school; it is called Scoil Ursula, Blackrock. We get to do loads of fun things such as plays, art, and especially fun projects such as this cool project or competition. We just got a great new park to play in, we had a great opening Fun Day last Sunday. So whoever says there's nothing good about Mahon is missing all the fun. Ha Ha Hah!

Shari Dingivan
Scoil Ursula



my special place



As you walk down Church Street, getting closer to my special place
Can you hear the bells ring out? The famous bells of Cork.
My special place is Shandon.
As you walk up the steps to the entrance of Shandon, inside the door
stands a very old church.
Don't forget to say a prayer.

Come on, let's walk up the steps and ring the bells.
There's lots of songs to play.
Take your pick and it will be heard all over Cork city.
Now let's continue on up the narrow steps to the best view in Cork city.

Now it's time to go.
You saw my favourite place.
Don't spoil it, just go.

Ryan O'Donovan
Scoil Mhuire Fatima
North Monastery Primary School

"Can you hear the bells ring out? The famous bells of Cork."

Picture - Jamie Milner
Scoil na Croise Naofa
Mahón

my beautiful cork city

I have lived in Cork all my life,
And it has been very nice.

I love watching fish jump in the River Lee,
And watch it flow right out to sea.

Across the bridge to the Opera House,
Sitting inside as quiet as a mouse.

Many wonderful things to see,
In the Museum beside the Lee.

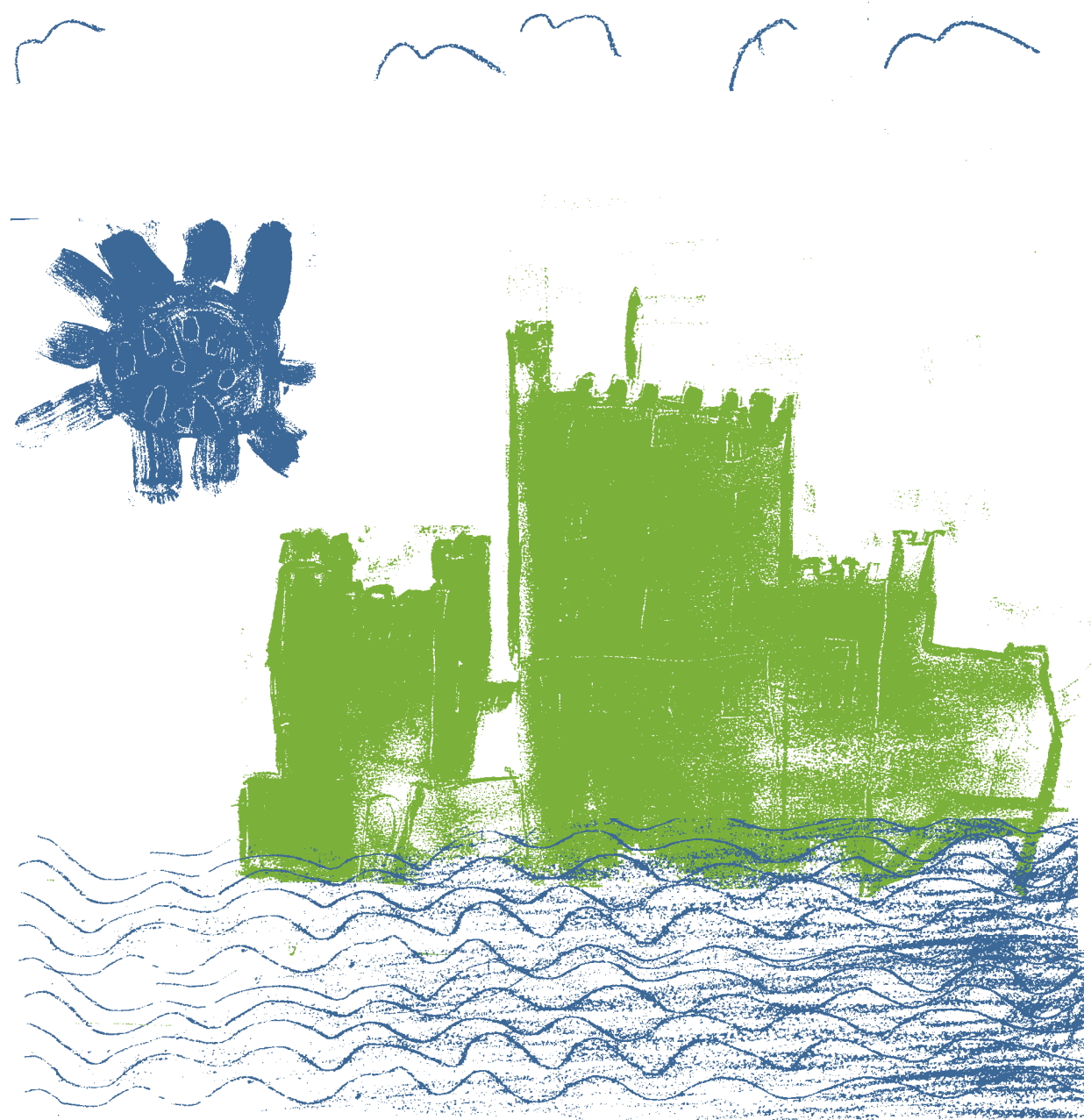
Some unusual buildings both big and small,
Some quite short, some very tall,

Go to Blarney to kiss the stone,
But whatever you do, don't do it alone!

Bring a friend so you both can see.
The **Wonderful, Beautiful,**

CORK CITY

By Hazel Twomey, 6th class,
Scoil Aiséirí Críost,
Farranree.



cork gaol



**I am in my room.
No friends, no food.
Locked away in a dull cell,
Thinking only about my future.
Not even knowing what I have done
But only to be in this awful place.**

I must have been a fool!

Orlaith Ní Fhathaigh,
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naofa

lá vailintín



**Bhí buachaill ag siúl Lá Vailintín
Agus bhuail sé le cailín.
Dúirt se le sí,
“Is tú grá mo chroí.”
Mar bhí sé i ngrá le Caitlín.**

Ciara de Sutúin,
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naola



where i live

**Country cottages
Abundant in wild flowers,
Pebbled narrow lanes.**

Robyn Ní Mhurchú
Rang 6
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naofa

**Swans splashing water
Sun glistening on every drop
Living by The Lough.**

Padraig Ó Caochlaoich
Rang 6
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naofa



mo gháirdín

turas go ucc

**Tá crann ag fás sa gháirdín.
Bím ag féachaint air nuair a bhím tinn.
Bíonn na duilleoga ag fás,
Ach faigheann siad bás.
Is aoibhinn liom na crainn.**

Jenny Nic Uighir
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naofa

**Chuaigh rang a ceathar ar thuras,
Go UCC ar an mbus.
Bhí sé an-mhaith,
Ba iontach an lá
Is thugamar go léir bualadh bos.**

Rang 4
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naofa

silence is golden

**Quiet,
Quiet,
So quietly
Being silent
In a library**

Caolbhinn Ó Conghaile
Gaelscoil an Teaghlaigh Naofa

-(Inspired by a school visit to the library in UCC with Bridging the Gap project)



boat terror in kinsale



Last summer I went to Kinsale with my mam. We decided to take a boat and sail in the harbour. As we sailed out I asked “Please mam, can I sit in the bow”. “Sit still Deborah” warned Mam. “You could fall out”. Of course I didn’t listen. I stood up suddenly, lost my balance and fell with a splash into the cold deep dark water.

Down and down I went. Suddenly I saw a dark shadow swimming towards me. I was pushed to the surface gasping for air. “Hi Deborah, welcome to my world” said a voice in my ear. “My name is Sammy Salmon. Don’t worry, I’ll get you home”. I climbed on his back and closed my eyes tightly.

We zoomed through the air and landed on Shandon Steeple. It was the goldie fish of Shandon that saved my life!



Text & Picture
Deborah Miller
6th class
St Vincent's Convent NS

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a visit to the english market

I woke up at about half-ten on a bright sunny Saturday. When I was finished my breakfast, my Mam and I were ready to go into town. We went to the English Market.

Instantly I could smell the smells that are so familiar, like the fish smells, the fresh meat smells, the newly-baked cake and bread smells and so many more delicious aromas.

The reason my Mam and I went to the market was because my Mam wanted to get bodice (a Cork meat dish that looks a bit like spare ribs) for my dinner, a dozen of eggs, tripe and drisheen (two more Cork meat dishes) for my Dad's dinner and mackerel for my sister's dinner.

After that, coming back from town and up the hill towards home, the Shandon Bells were ringing. I really enjoyed my morning in town. The English Market and the Shandon Bells are in Cork for years and years now. If you ever come to Cork for a holiday and decide to visit the market or Shandon, when you go back to your home-town I am certain that you will miss the lovely smells and sounds of Cork by the Lee!

Laura O'Connor
5th class
St. Vincent's Convent NS

Picture - Darren Keenan
'Blackrock Castle'
Scoil Na Croise Naofa, Mahon.

cork my place

Cork Capital of Culture,
Oh what a fantastic year,
Rebels are the greatest,
Kids enjoy the cheer.

Music, dancing, art and drama,
Yippee! Cork's céilí world record set.

Parades and fire works, how spectacular,
Lee displaying a giant snake,
Amuse the crowds from far and near.
Cameras flashing, every where,
Events until the end of year.

Seán Twomey
First year
Deerpark CBS



"Lee displaying a giant snake"

a sense of place greenfield lane past & present

Life can often be about making little connections. Connections between people and between people and places. Greenfield Lane connects Douglas Street and Cobh Street. It is one of the quietest lanes in the South Parish. Two years ago I began researching local history for my Leaving Certificate History Research Project. By chance I happened to speak to my Grandmother and she introduced me to Greenfield Lane. She and her husband moved into the lane in 1960 as a newly married couple. Her oral history prompted me to find out more about the lane. My Nan recalls that up to 30 years ago the lane teemed with young children, however only “elderly people live here today.”

Most of the surviving buildings date from the 1850’s when thirteen of the fifteen dwellings were occupied. In 1911 the lane had a community of one hundred and three residents living in eleven houses. A total of thirty-two children under fourteen played and lived in the lane. The youngest resident was three-month old George Good while the oldest was seventy-five year old George Rogers. In 2005, only eleven residents occupied the lane. Four of these people live on the lane for only six months of the year and there is no echo of children playing in a place that once was full of noise and banter.

Connections

My Grandmother, Eileen Creamer and her husband Finbarr bought house No. 11 from Daniel McCarthy, the surviving son of Denis McCarthy who had lived in the house at the time of the 1911 census. What follows is my Grandmother’s oral history and her memories of Greenfield Lane.

“I was born on 26 June 1933 at 53 North Main Street. In November 1935 our family of nine moved to 13 Cornmarket Street. My mother was a tailoress and my father was a soldier in the British Army. The house was four stories high and we lived over Hemsworth’s Bacon Shop. I attended school at St. Peter and Paul’s and about 1500 pupils attended the school. The teachers of the school were very strict and often beat students who did nothing wrong.

I left school at fifteen and went to work in the Sunbeam factory on the Mallow Road, where I made hosiery. In 1960 my uncle bought the house on Greenfield Lane from the McCarthy family. As soon as the house was emptied my husband Finbarr and I moved in with our first child but later rented rooms out to two other people. The house was a simple two storey one with an outdoor toilet. Finbarr was a checker in the docks but I gave up my job in the Sunbeam. All of the people in the



lane were very nice and well-mannered. Neighbours got on very well with each other and there was a real sense of community about the lane.

In 1967 we had our second child. Both children then attended the South Presentation Convent where there were about six hundred students in the primary school alone. During the summer we would regularly go to Youghal or Crosshaven on the bus for a day out. In 1976 we had a television installed and we got a proper bathroom in the house after the other lodgers moved out. Before we got the bathroom I would wash the children in a wrought iron bath in front of the coal fire. We have happy memories of living in No. 11 Greenfield Lane."

Text & Photograph
Matthew O'Callaghan
Deerpark CBS



"No. 11 Greenfield Lane"

