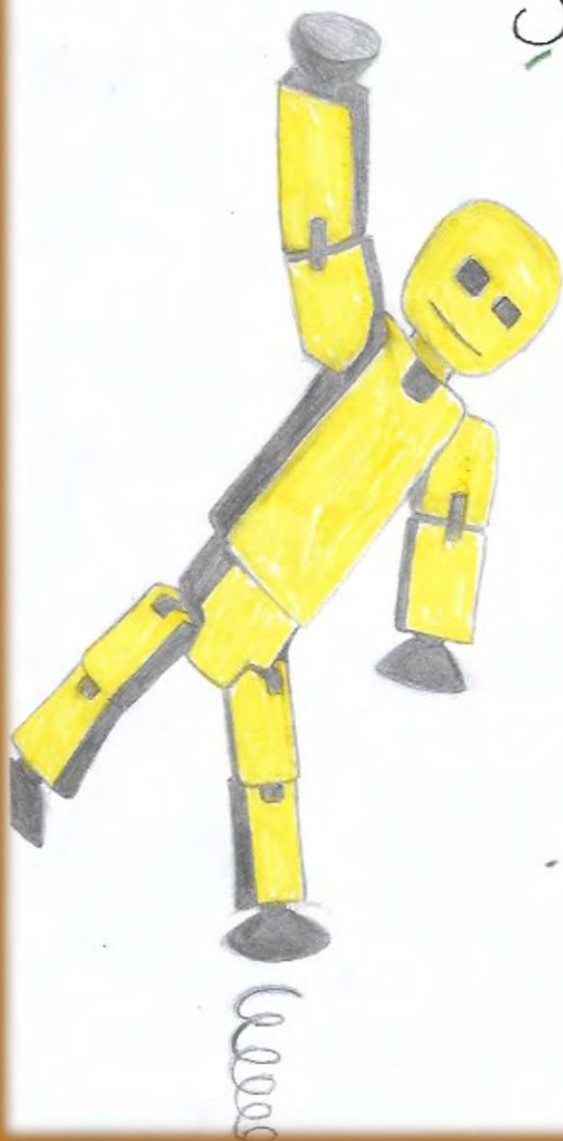


# Chicklit Spring Edition 2019

Spring has sprung



By Oisín Wernick

## Editorial

Hi again, all Home-edders, Happy Easter.

Thankfully, there was a big burst of submission in the last two weeks but it was very hard work getting them initially. This edition is very interesting and captivating so enjoy all the book reviews, stories, photos and art work. I cant wait to see all of you at the HEN Gathering in June!! Be there or be square!!!!!!

Liadhain xx



Baby face from Toy Story by *Theo Monaghan*

## Dara

I gasped staring around at the mess. This was not the way i left my house. My kitchen was almost spotless but the living room was turned inside out. All my drawers had been emptied onto the ground, my precious Newbridge candle holders gone from the mantelpiece. I was shocked. I lived in a busy estate. How did my house get robbed in the middle of the day?

I had just popped out to post a letter and I had been gone for under ten minutes. This had never happened before. I examined every room and took note of everything that was missing. Any valuable items I had were taken. All my jewellery and money were gone. Even the majority of my cheap ornaments had disappeared. I planned to go to the Garda station the next morning because it was getting late. I had a rather uneasy dinner alone and before getting ready for bed, I checked all the windows and doors to ensure that they were locked. That night I was very restless. I woke up every few hours thanks to imaginary noises. I was terrified and kept having nightmares about my house being broken into while I was there. Thankfully I was feeling a lot braver in the morning. The first thing I did was I went to the Garda station. Three guards were sent back with me to investigate the house. They checked all the doors and windows looking for any signs of forced entry. They found nothing strange at all. After this they were left bewildered as I knew that I had locked my door the day before, so no-one could have just walked in. As they were leaving, I gave them the list I had made of the stolen objects and they assured me that they would have a look for them. After that, the day passed quickly. Just like the previous night, I made sure to lock the windows and doors. The next afternoon, when I returned home from shopping with a friend, I got a phone call. It was the police. They had found multiple advertisements online, corresponding to various items which had been on my 'stolen list'. They had checked up on the seller and they all led back to the same person. A local man whose first name was Dara.

When I heard the name, I stopped breathing for a brief second. It couldn't be. He would never do that. Memories washed over me. Drowning me. I was brought back to reality by the guard asking me if I was still there. I agreed to be at the Garda station in two hours. I needed to get my thoughts straight first. Dara was the name of my ex-boyfriend. I had been with him for thirteen years but we had broken up last year after a rather horrible incident. I thought we had parted on good terms but from this, I guessed not. We had moved in together so he naturally had a housekey. I must have forgotten to take it back when he moved out. That would explain how he had entered and left no signs. I was not sure if it was him yet because the guards had not given me a surname, but deep down I felt that it must have been. I did not know anyone else called Dara. Once I had calmed down and gulped down a cup of tea, I set

off for the Garda station. I had to know for sure if this was the Dara I knew so well. When I arrived, I was shown a photo and my fears were confirmed. It was him. It was bad enough that my house had been robbed but this was terrible. I had dated a thief for thirteen years of my life. I had wasted such a big part of my life on home and this was what he had turned into. I was stunned. This was far from what I expected when I reported the robbery. After thirteen years I still never saw Dara's true colours and personality. Now I knew.

By Enya Quaid

I am 10 years old and I am home schooled in Cork City. We recently joined HEN. The first photo is of my Guinea pig named Sparkle on Sparkle's first Spring outing of 2019 in the raised bed. I titled this photo, Spring has Sprung. The second photo is of a baby Hawthorn tree which appeared in our garden thanks to a bird. I call it Wild Beauty. The third one is of a nature mandala that I made with things I found on the beach in Schull, Co. Cork when I went on holidays there.

By *Clara Ryan*



## Home Ed team wins Harry Potter quiz

Earlier this month, some of us home edders went to a Harry Potter quiz in Dublin for schools. On the team were Alice, Roxy, Piper, Elena, and me (Cian was at the first round and Tom was in the final because Cian couldn't make it). The first round was in Lucan library. We got 37 out of 40 questions right and were the top team so we went through to the final the following week in Tallaght. There were 12 teams and they were named after Harry Potter things. One team was called the Trolls, another the Centaurs but we were the Hippogriffs. The questions were really hard but we won with a score of 74 out of 80. It was great fun. Some of the hard questions were - what year was Voldemort born? Another hard one was - in Harry's fifth year, Fred and George are banned from playing Quidditch by Umbridge. Who are the Beaters who replace them?

We won a trophy and a full set of Harry Potter books. Here's a photo of us celebrating! Thanks to Cliona Brophy, Alice's mother, who organised it for us.

Here's a Harry Potter crossword that you might like.

**Emily Weadick**



Answers to questions above are - Voldemort was born in 1926 and the Beaters were Jack Sloper and Andrew Kirk.



Spring themed art by: *Grace Wernick*

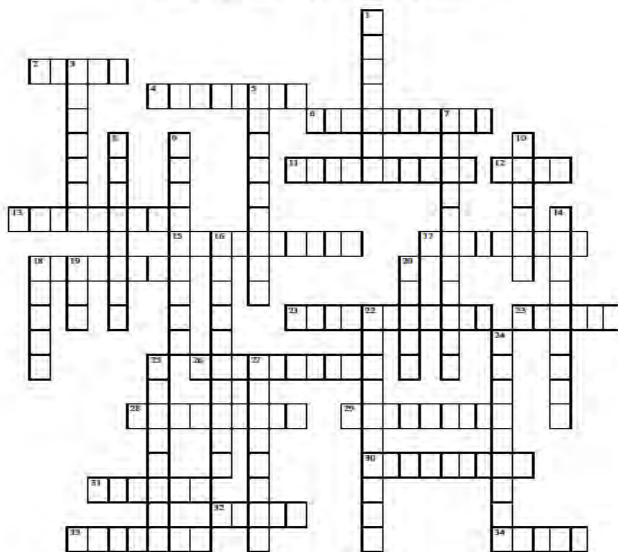
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A	U	L	Y	Q	F	D	O
F	C	E	A	S	T	E	R
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D	C	B	N	S	V	L	O
I	T	U	L	I	P	Y	N
L	B	G	N	I	R	P	S

Daffodil  
Easter  
Snowdrop

Bunny  
Lamb  
Green  
Spring

Crocus  
Rainbow  
Tulip

## Harry Potter Crossword Puzzle



### Across

2. Sister of Ron Weasley
4. The school of witchcraft and wizardry
6. The headmaster of Hogwarts until Harry Potter's sixth year
11. Professor \_\_\_\_\_ was the Transfiguration professor during Harry Potter's time at Hogwarts
12. A member of Ravenclaw house and she is the daughter of Xenophilius
13. Guards of Azkaban and they will suck out your soul
15. A witch or wizard born with magic from non-magical parents
17. A witch or wizard born from one magical parent and one non-magical parent
18. She is known as "The brightest witch of her age"

21. Followers of Lord Voldemort
  23. \_\_\_\_\_ the poltergeist (He was not shown in the films)
  26. A creature with the body of a horse and the wings and head of an eagle
  28. One team consists of 7 players which are three chasers two beaters one keeper and one seeker.
  29. Traits of people in this house include cunning resourcefulness and ambition
  30. A witch or wizard with ancestors of only witches and wizards
  31. Professor \_\_\_\_\_ was the Herbology professor during Harry Potter's time at Hogwarts
  32. Born with no magic from magical parents
  33. At the end of its life this creature burns and is reborn from its ashes
  34. Professor \_\_\_\_\_ was the Potions professor during Harry Potter's time at Hogwarts until his sixth year
- Down**

1. This is where criminals are held and dementors guard them
3. His parents were tortured to insanity by Bellatrix Lestrange
5. An eagle represents this house
7. The wand shop in Dragon Alley where witches and wizards can buy their wands
8. Professor \_\_\_\_\_ was the Charms professor during Harry Potter's time at Hogwarts
9. The village of cottages and shops in the world of Harry Potter
10. Non-magical person
14. He is referred to as "He-Who-Shall-Not- Be-Named" or "You-Know-Who"
16. Traits of people in this house include courage and bravery
18. He is known as "The boy who lived"
19. He is the other member in the golden trio besides Harry and Hermione
20. He was chosen by Lord Voldemort to kill Dumbledore
22. A badger represents this house
24. This is the bank in Dragon Alley
25. Professor \_\_\_\_\_ became the Potions professor at Hogwarts in Harry's sixth year after Professor Snape
27. This is cast from a spell that protects a witch or wizard from dementors.

***Answers at the back of the Chicklit!!!!***

Here is a cave art picture made by: *Maximilian Butler-Hastings, age 10.*

First you crumple up a big sheet of paper, then rub it with a wet tea bag to stain it brown. Make hand prints of all the family (or tribe!) using paint on a sponge. Lastly use a piece of charcoal to draw people and animals.



Cartoon *by Zen Rice*

## ***SUNSET!!***

*Dear Diary,*

I think I'm going crazy. It happens every sunset. I see things, people. I don't know why. Nobody else ever looks.

I don't think I'll look this time. I don't want to. I don't want to prove to myself that I really am. Crazy, I mean.

*Dear Diary,*

I looked!!

*Dear Diary,*

I must be mad!! I'll tell you what happened. I looked out of the window, the one on the west side. I saw a..... girl. About my age. She wore well patched clothes that were worn but clean. She smiled at me, but in a sad sort of way. She looked faded, strange. Either she really was a ghost or I'm going insane. It's nearly sunset now. I'm going to look again.

*Dear Diary,*

Oh. My.

I saw the girl. This time she looked... more content. Happier. She was feeding chickens. I could see those too. It was sunset in the scene she was in as well. Then she went back inside the large, faded cottage in the near distance. She came back, this time with a book and a pen. She sat under a tree, in blossom, and began to write. Then she closed the book and stared into the dusk for a few seconds. Then she started, as though she had heard something. She looked in the direction of the cottage. As she did so, a man with a gun was dragging a woman out of it. A man, this one in country tweeds, shouted. He was being held at gunpoint by another man in uniform. The girl stared, her eyes wide in horror. Then she started running, across the field she was in, scattering squawking chickens as she ran. She seemed to be trying to reach the wood on the other side of a narrow stream. But a third uniformed man got there first. He made a grab at her, and she screamed (or seemed to) and dropped her book. But he missed, and she leapt, almost impossibly, over the stream and vanished into the dense, harsh wood beyond. The man who had tried to grab her said something to another man, the one who had dragged the woman, who frowned and shook his head. The first man grabbed two chickens by the neck. They got in the van and drove off, with the woman and the man in tweeds. The woman was crying. Then the scene faded. The last thing I saw was the ghostly book, lying where it had fallen and then it seemed to melt into the grass of real life, my life.

After that I turned on the computer and did some googling.

If I'm right that girl was Jewish, and the people who tried to capture her and took away who I presume were her parents were Nazis!!

*Dear Diary,*

It's nearly sunset once more, but I have a strange feeling that if I look again, I won't see anything. I lay in bed late last night, tossing and turning. That scene kept replaying in my head. And then, as I remembered that book, there on the ground, something clicked in my brain. I got up, and, as though hypnotised, walked downstairs and out of the front door. I ended up on the exact spot where I remembered the book had been. Then I dug. I dug and dug, deep through the cold, filthy earth. Until my scrabbling fingers hit something hard and leathery, rectangular and fairly flat. I've read her diary nearly to the end now. It's a bit blurred, but she has the most beautiful handwriting. Now for the last passage.....

July 7th, 1943

*Dear Diary,*

It is very nice, staying here with Aunt Magdalena and Uncle Filip in this more southern part of Poland.

But I can't wait to get back home. And there is the worry about the Nazi Party. Mamma said that if I ever come home from playing outside and Auntie and Uncle are gone, I should take the money she gave me and get the first train home. She didn't tell me why they should be gone, but I can guess. Mamma said not to worry anyway, because I'm not fully Jewish, but Papa laughed and said, "do you think they'll believe that or even listen to her?" Mamma got cross then and told him not to frighten me.

Anyway, what's the point in worrying?

Still, I keep the money on me at all times, though I have, admittedly, used some of it to buy sweets from the village shop.

However, I know I have enough for the train fare home, should I need it.

Yours, Ewelina Kazimiera Jankowski!!

Just a minute ago, Mum looked up. "All right, love?" she asked. "Lovely sunset, isn't it?"

"Yes," I replied. "Yes, it is."

*Written by: Leela Kingsnorth Age 10.*

# Pictures by Amber Roe

A bird in the garden



The Christmas Fairy

A fairy.



## BOOK REVIEWS

### The Ice Monster: By David Walliams

I loved this book because of its epic plot. It was a surprising story and not what I had expected. I think it is suitable for all ages and would highly recommend reading it! It has 2 main characters: 10-year-old orphan girl Elsie and 10,000-year-old mammoth Wooly. The drawings in this book are really good at helping to explain and tell the story. This makes the reading more enjoyable and the story seem more alive. Hope you enjoy it as much as I did!!

*By Adam Jordan*

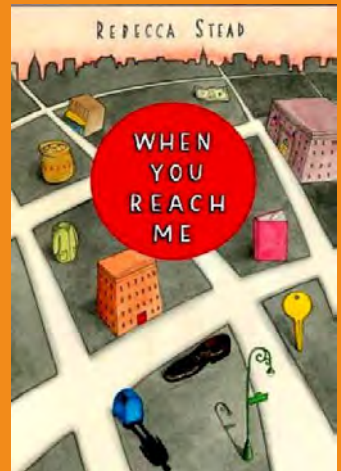


### When You Reach Me by Rebecca Stead

The theme of the book is mystery and it is set in New York. The atmosphere is mysterious. There is quite a twist at the end of the book. The Protagonists were Miranda, Sal and Laughing Man. The Antagonists were Julia, The boys outside the garage and Jimmy.

#### My opinion

The book is an unpleasant read, I didn't follow it very well because the book seemed to jump from place to place. I didn't feel like I was immersed in the book because the storyline was so difficult to catch onto. I disliked the authors writing style, I found it confusing. The characters are believable, but the author does not describe them well.



*By Jack Hall*

# The books of Earthsea

Ursula K. Le Guin

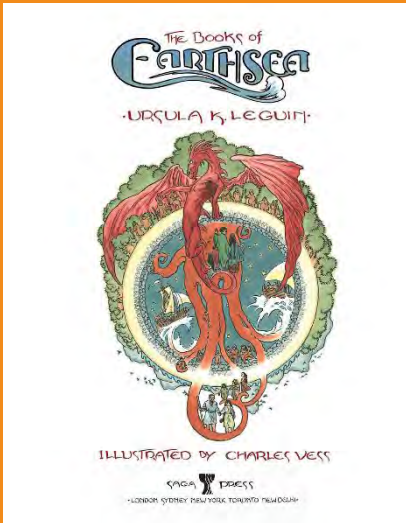
Book 1

A Wizard of Earthsea

Extract from Chapter 1 Warriors in the mist

The island of Gont, a single mountain that lifts its peak a mile above the storm-racked Northeast sea is a land famous for wizards. From the towns in its high valleys and the Ports on its dark narrow bays many a Gontishman has gone forth to serve the lords of the Archipelago in their cities as wizard or mage, or, looking for adventure, to wander working Magic from isle to isle of all Earthsea. Of these some say the greatest, and surely the greatest Voyager was the man called Sparrowhawk, who in his day became both dragon lord and Archmage. His life is told of in the Deed of Ged and in many songs, but this is a tale of the Time before his fame, before the songs were made.

(to be continued)



## OPINION

I love this book! A bit scary though.

However, the ending is great! My favourite character is Ged, Ged goes by Sparrowhawk or Hawk, Ged appears in all the books in this collection!

The books of Earthsea is a collection of books and contains 992 pages

MADE BY ALEC D.J.

Lunar  
Eclipse  
poem:  
By  
Síomh  
Leonard  
age 6



## Paddy and our Hens

My favourite hen is Bixey. The hens scratch the dirt up and peck their food at the same time. Bixey's cuddles are the best of all the hens. Brooklyn is the second fastest hen. Bixey is the fastest. I take them for rides on my tractor. Me and Brooklyn are always playing tag. Brandy is the scariest and babies of them all. Cassie goes through hedges looking for worms. Bluebell is the trickiest to catch. If you try and catch her with one arm her wings flap your face off. They lay their eggs in the shed instead of their nesting box. Their eggs are so yummy.

Paddy king age 6.



*9-year-old Aida Zadeika* showcasing some of her designs. She started sewing in September 2018 with Project fashion, and these are some of the items she made so far.



My Visit to The Gap by Marcus Clancy



The Gap is a mountain bike park in Dublin. One day, I was staying at my Mamo's house and me and my dad went there. It was freezing! We went to go on the first run, we went into this queue and then a mini bus came to pick us up. The bus can hold 16 people and 16 bikes, and it takes you to the top of the mountain. The bikes were put on the trailer on the back. The first run we went on was the blue run. It was really COOL! We did that run two times. We did another blue run and there was a big dip in that run. The dip was the height of me. We got to the end of the run, then it was time to go. It was a good place for mountain biking, and I'd like to go again! If you want to go there look at their website [www.thegap.ie](http://www.thegap.ie)

### FACTS BY *DARIAN BYRNE* AGE 14

- By being lazy the world lasts longer because by being lazy, not moving as much, we use less energy  
Not electric energy, natural energy
- Humans, technically but not physically, live on forever, we give off a kind-of glow that travels through space forever.

## **“SO YOU THINK WE DON'T HAVE FRIENDS.”**

One of the many misconceptions of being home educated is that we have no friends. Well this is far from the truth. Over the past year there has been a big increase in teenagers coming out of school and starting on their home-educating journey. This allows us to meet people from all walks of life, who we wouldn't meet if we were in mainstream Education. The annual HEN Gathering also plays a big part in welcoming new people into our diverse community. Over the past few years at the Gathering, I have met Germans, Spanish, French, Chileans, Americans and People from all over Ireland.

Having friends from all over Ireland allows me to travel and see new places. In January, I stayed with friends in Wicklow Town for a night, so I got to see the coast and enjoy the scenery by the sea. There are three lighthouses there, but only two of them are functioning. The day we were there the wind was strong, which made it all the more enjoyable, battling our way through the wind. Of course, we found some way of endangering ourselves, by sliding down a grassy hill with the wind whistling in our ears. We survived, with a few bruises to show of our adventures.

Another place I really loved was the small town of Mountbellew in Co. Galway. I went there last October and again for midterm in February, I stayed with my home-educated friends who I met two years ago at the HEN Gathering. Although, we don't see each other very often, we get on really well. While I was there I went to Salthill and the local woods in Mountbellew and of course, shopping!!! Even though we did all these activities we still had time to relax and do yoga with the Galway Home-educators. Which shows although we aren't always with our friends we still have many.

I hope I have proven to you that Home-educators have friends far and wide. My mother got a mug as a present from a friend in England when she was young. It said, “To the house of a friend, the way is never long”. They are still friends!!!

In Salthill with Hudson, Fleur and Yseult.



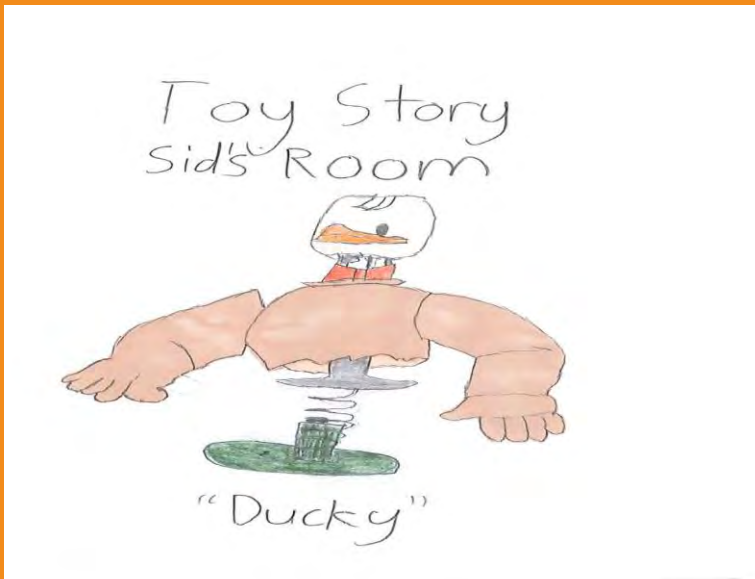
In Wicklow with Theo, Liam, Darian, Oisín, Enya and Grace.



By *Liadhain Quaid*



My name is *Abigail Creighton - Fennin*, I live in *Athy*. Here are some of my out and about pictures.



Ducky from  
Toy story by  
*Theo*  
*Monaghan*



**"The sunrising"**

By *Susie* age 6



**"The Ship of Doom"**

By *Paddy* age 9



**"The bunny Flowers"**

By *Fiadh* age 4

## Crossword Answers

### Answers

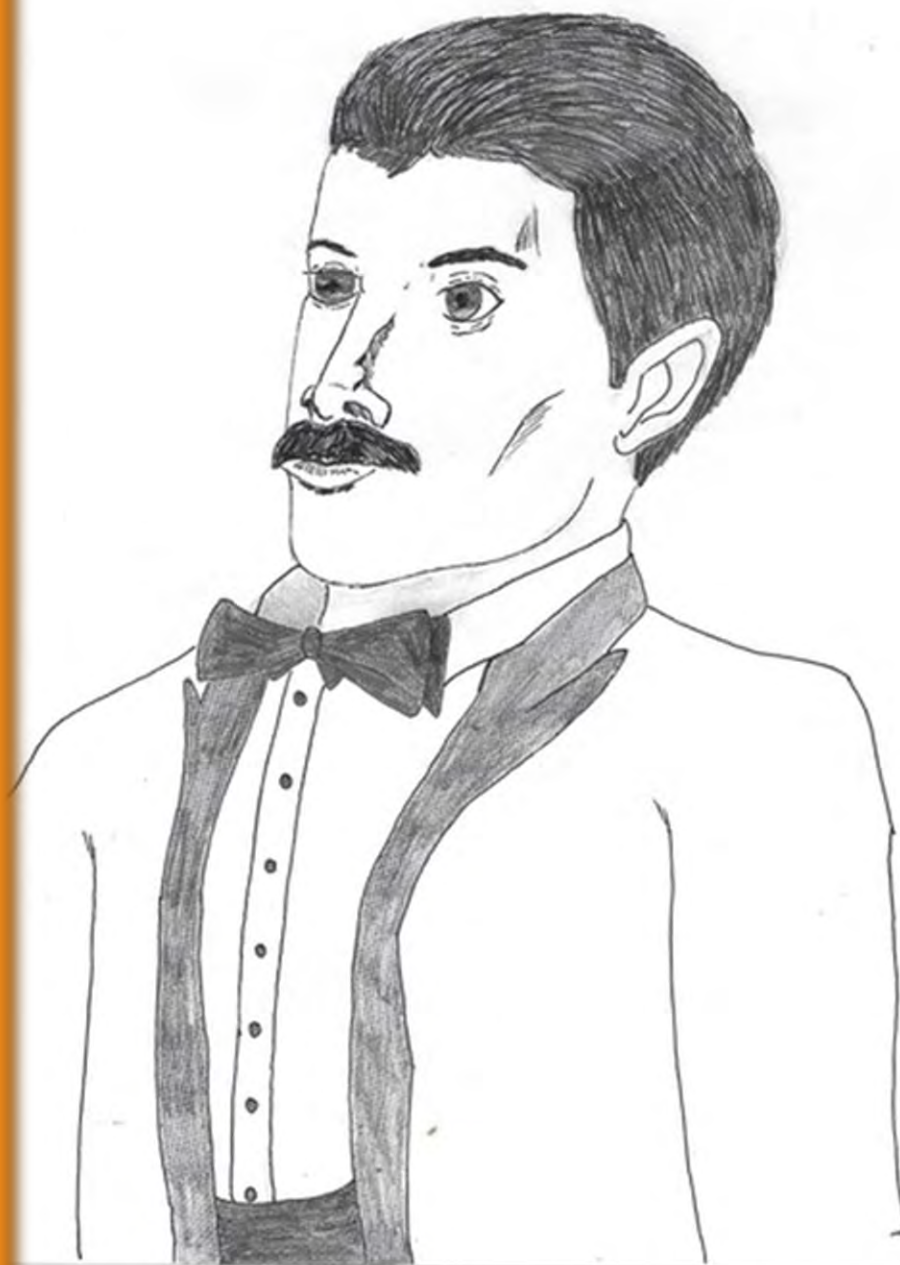
#### Across

2. Ginny
4. Hogwarts
6. Dumbledore
11. McGonagall
12. Luna
13. Dementors
15. Muggleborn
17. Half-blood
18. Hermione
21. Death eaters
23. Peeves
26. Hippogriff
28. Quidditch
29. Slytherin
30. Pureblood
31. Sprout
32. Squib
33. Phoenix
34. Snape

#### Down

1. Azkaban
3. Neville
5. Ravenclaw
7. Ollivanders
8. Flitwick
9. Hogsmeade
10. Muggle
14. Voldemort
16. Gryffindor
18. Harry
19. Ron
20. Draco
22. Hufflepuff
24. Gringotts
25. Slughorn
27. Patronus

Follow your own path like the late Great Freddie Mercury.  
"FORTUNE FAVOURS THE BOLD"



aw 11/21