



# Saine Weekly

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Volume 29 • Issue 24 • Friday 20th May 2022

## D'Alton Cup Winners!

Congratulations to our Year 8/9 footballers and their managers Mr McFlynn and Mr McNabb on winning the D'Alton Cup on Wednesday evening. The lads overcome a very good St Pat's Academy side in front of a large crowd in Galbally on a scoreline of 5.12 to 4.3. Super effort lads in very difficult conditions. Plenty of future Tyrone stars in both teams on show!!



## Under 16 Schools Cup Reception

Last week, our Under 16 Football Team, who were crowned Northern Ireland Under 16 Schools Cup Champions 2022, attended a reception and presentation hosted by the Chair of Fermanagh and Omagh to mark their success. Well done to the team who have been unbeaten since 2018!



# Creative Writing Corner

This week's creative writer is Dáire McNulty 9F. His thought-provoking story was inspired by recent events in Ukraine. Creative Corner is looking for poems and creative writing with a nature theme for future editions.

## In the Dark

The talk of war had always frightened me, but I never thought for one minute that it would ever directly affect me. Now, deep down inside I think my parents knew it would. One day the horrible blasts and bangs could be heard, not in the distance, but close by. My parents told me to put on my warmest clothes and pack all my special things in my backpack. I took my teddy and the chocolate bars I'd been saving. My parents grabbed my hands and my sister's, and we ran out of the door of our apartment. I was afraid, I didn't want to leave. My father had to drag me along the street I once used to play on with my friends.

The blasts and bangs continued as we walked. More and more people were coming out of their homes, carrying things to put in their cars. Hurriedly my parents came to a halt. I started crying and jumped into my father's arms. I had a sick stomach and was so scared suddenly about what the future would bring. My father pulled opened a door and I saw winding steps. We started to go down the winding steps, it seemed like they would go on forever.

Then we stopped, just on the steps. I heard the shrieks and cries of women and children, they were everywhere. As we went down another few steps, I could feel my cosy, clean, comfortable home slipping away from me. I wondered what was going on, I asked my dad where we were, and he said it was the train station. I thought we were going somewhere nice like France or America, but to my surprise we weren't. We went down another few steps and that was it. There were no hoards of busy people rushing to work, it was a bunker, I recognised it from the tv.

My mother and father looked for a spot for us to hide and found one under the stairs. My mother laid out the cosy blankets which had been in our bedrooms. She told us to sit on them and then put headphones on our heads. We could still hear blasts and the sound of buildings collapsing. My father told us he had to go. My mother started crying. I had been noticing for a while that she had been getting bigger, so I asked her now,

'Why are you so round Mummy?'

She laughed for the first time since the war began. My dad told me mummy was pregnant. I didn't know what that meant, so he told me she was going to have a baby. I was overjoyed at the possibility of another brother or sister, but now my dad was leaving us. My mum said he was going to fight for us and this country. I just wished he could stay!

The next morning, I woke up to more blasts and the shelling of houses. My mother told me to get up and she gave me a hot cup of tea and a Milky Way. This was great, usually I only got tea and chocolate on my birthday. My sister was still asleep, so I didn't wake her. The day went by very slowly. My dad had still not returned. I was getting more and more worried every second. Sadness and disappointment are very depressing. I could also see that my mum was looking very flushed and worried.

Boom! Bang! Those are the sounds I hear all through the night. I couldn't sleep and neither could my mother. I could hear people coming into the bunker and I saw one woman covered in blood. She was screaming,

'Kill Putin!

He's the leader of Russia, 'the big, bad man' as my friends call him. Suddenly, my own mother let out a scream that was so horrifying that it woke my sister. I wondered what was wrong. Several people hurried up to us. They told us they were doctors and nurses. They told me my mum was in labour. My mum was screaming,

'I want my husband! Please, please get my husband!'

She was pulling at my hand, pulling, and pulling. It was so sore; she was gripping it so tightly. Then the baby was born. Mum told me his name was George. George was my uncle, who died in the war.

That night men came into the bunker. I thought one was my dad, but he wasn't.

'Where is he?' I wondered, before I realised that this darkness and sadness would just continue until the war was over...



E district track & field athletics success at Antrim forum on Friday 6th May. Aodhan Corry won gold in the Yr8 Mini boys 800m (2:33:14) with fellow team-mate Tomas Gallen taking bronze (2:38:56) in the same race. Brandon Downey won gold in the Year 9 Minor boys 800m (2.17:08) Peter Colton came 5th. Pdraig Goodman was 5th in a really fast Year 9 Minor boys 100m final. The Year 9 Minor boys took bronze medals in the 4x100m relay Pdraig Goodman, Peter Garrity, Peter Colton & Ciarnan Devine. The Year 11's clinched gold in the Inter boys 4x100m Ciaran McCarroll, Liam Griffiths, Conan Hegarty & Rory Dolan sprinting superbly. Ciaran McCarroll won bronze in the Inter boys 800m (2.10:01) with Pdraig Og McDermott 6th in the same race. Rory Dolan came 6th in the Inter boys 3000m and Blaine Lynch won gold in the Inter boys javelin with a huge throw of 55m97. The top three athletes in each event qualify for the Ulster final on Saturday 21st May.

## Athletics



Congratulations to Year 10 student Ryan Kearney who won a prize of £100 Amazon vouchers in the @QUBelfast Planning Placehack competition.

Students were tasked with reimagining their place - to imagine a better, happier and healthier place to live and picture a 'new normal'.

