

# Peann agus Pár — New Galway writing

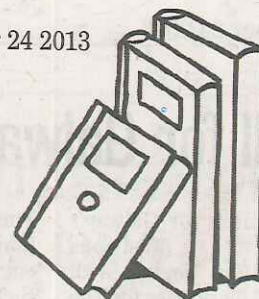
Welcome to the Galway Review literary page. In collaboration with the Galway Advertiser the Galway Review will be publishing a literary page as a feature in the Advertiser each week from now on. An open invitation is being given to writers in Irish and English to submit their works for consideration and publication. Writers worldwide are invited to send their submissions to [thegalwayreview@gmail.com](mailto:thegalwayreview@gmail.com) and selected pieces from The Galway Review will be published on the literary page of the Galway Advertiser.

It is the goal of this joint venture to encourage writing amongst young and old and to have a panel of editors who will determine what will be published on the literary page. At a recent meeting in Taibhdhearc na Gaillimhe the General Administrator of The Galway Review, Uinseann Mac Thómais and Managing Editor, Ndrek Gjini outlined their plans for the Galway Review to a select attendance of Galway writers present. While the emphasis will be on writers with a connection to Galway, or from Galway itself, it will not be exclusively so affording extra variety of content. We look forward to a lively and entertaining literary page with the help and support of contributors and the team at the Galway Advertiser.

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## Teachers, get those students writing now

The Galway Education Centre is compiling an Anthology of writings from Galway students prior to Christmas 2013. This project stems from the success of the publication of student writings in the Galway Advertiser during the last school term. Teachers are requested to select and submit new writings e.g. essay, poetry, or

short stories, to us. To allow plenty of time for the preparation of the anthology, schools are requested to submit one piece of work per school by November 8 2013, to the following email address. Email: [advisor@galwayec.ie](mailto:advisor@galwayec.ie). Any profit that ensues from sales of the anthology will be donated to a Galway charity.

### Halloween Night Frights

I'm standing at the door  
ready to go,  
I step outside and watch my shadow grow.

I'm walking down the road,  
my mind on sweets,  
the street light glows  
I can't wait for my treats.

I bump into a vampire,  
I scream with fright.  
It's just a child  
when you see him in the light.

I stumble into a monster,  
I'm scared out of my wits,  
It takes off its mask,  
while having laughing fits.

That's it!  
I've had enough,  
If a mummy wants to scare me,  
It's going to be tough.

Then a mummy comes closer,  
I notice it has a knife,  
I unravel his cloths,  
and then run for my life!

**ADITHI GOWDA**

**6TH CLASS, SCOIL ÍDE.**

**SCOIL ÍDE, SALTHILL, GALWAY**

### Greed

Greed is like the blights that befalls the trees.  
The shadow that is darkness,  
Luring the good to evil  
The man behind the smoking gun,  
Maker of all the pain and sorrow.  
The red mist of battle,  
Nowhere is free from its clutches  
Greed is the bane of mankind.

**EMMA MALONE, 6TH CLASS**

**CLAREGALWAY EDUCATE TOGETHER N.S**

## Love Shadows

BY OLIVER FLANAGAN\*

### Chapter 1:

Corinne was making her way towards the church when she bumped into Nickohli and she said "Oops I'm sorry". She had expected to have bumped into a random stranger but, as she looked up she saw a familiar face gazing back at her.....

Nickohli stared deeply into her soft blue eyes, he was captivated by her beauty. She asked him expectantly "Are you going somewhere?" He could hardly speak, such was his admiration for this beautiful vision before him. "I'm going to the Tower of Paris, will you come with me?" he stuttered.

"Oh, kind Sir I would love to, but I have a prior engagement". "Another time perhaps?" Corinne was flattered by his advances. She was heading towards the church to meet up with Yuri when this unexpected encounter took place. Yuri was her childhood sweetheart and, at 27, he was already beginning to show signs of ageing. He was not as carefree as he used to be and now Nickohli was looking very attractive.....

Corinne was beginning to wonder had she made a mistake by not accepting Nickohli's kind offer .... She made her way across the courtyard to the church where she could just make out the silhouette of a young man; Yuri.

Yuri sensed her presence and turned to greet her. She noticed the lines etched on his face; he looked tired, perturbed almost. It was as if he sensed that she no longer loved him.

He said "What took you so long, we are going to miss the Service". Corinne hesitated momentarily, she could not understand why Yuri was suddenly so impatient. Had he seen her talking to Nickohli? she wondered.

Yuri reached for her hand to guide her into the church. He knew that today was a difficult day for Corinne; it was the day she would say Goodbye to her beloved grandfather for ever....

As they departed the church the priest said; "Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, may the Lord be with him for ever and ever. Amen". As they lowered his body into the ground Corinne wept as she recalled fond memories of the grandfather who had raised her from childhood.

Corinne made her excuses following the burial and returned home. She could not bear to be with Yuri now, as she felt guilty as all her thoughts were of Nickohli.....

### Chapter 2:

That night Corinne could not sleep; her thoughts alternated between the loss of her grandfather, her indifference toward Yuri and her love for Nickohli. The poor girl was overcome with grief and frustration.

A storm was brewing up outside, the lightning flashed and the thunder roared, the rain lashed against the window pane, the wind howling fiercely outside.

Suddenly, there was a tap on the window, Corinne was, at first unsure; the tapping continued, each time becoming more urgent. Corinne sheepishly went toward the window and drew back the drapes. There, before her on the balcony outside was Nickohli.

Their eyes met and their love for each other was palpable. Nickohli's skin was glistening with rain, his hair dishevelled and his clothing damp and soiled. But one could not mistake the lovelorn look in his eyes. Corinne recognised this immediately as she looked into his intense green eyes searchingly.

She hesitated briefly before flinging the terrace doors open and throwing herself into his strong masculine arms.

In the distance, in a wooded area behind the trees lurked Alex, the local paperboy turned informant.

He had followed Nickohli from the city and had been waiting with baited breath for this moment....

Alex at 17 had youth on his side, he was orphaned at the age of 12 when his parents were killed in a landmine explosion in Serbia. Raised by his uncle, a Nazi soldier by the name of Vulkan Rianoff, the boy had grown up devoid of human emotion.

Vulkan Rianoff fought in battle against Nickohli's father. The two men were arch enemies. Vulkan lost his left eye during a duel with Vladimir forty years ago, they had fought long and hard for the affections of a beautiful woman- Anastassia Kinski. Vladimir won his bride and Vulkan vowed to get his revenge....

### Chapter 3:

Nickohli and Corinne shared some wine to toast her grandfather. As the clock struck midnight they kissed by moonlight. There lurking in the shadows was Alex plotting revenge on behalf of his uncle Vulkan.

Meanwhile Yuri was beside himself with grief. He had returned to the church and was pondering on his misfortune, overwrought with emotion. He had been aware for some time that Corinne no longer loved him but had only now realised that his beloved had strong feelings for another.... Yuri had witnessed the exchange between Corinne and Nickohli earlier that day. For a brief moment he thought of killing Nickohli but instantly realised that Corinne would never forgive him.

Corinne knew Nickohli since her early childhood. There was always a fondness between the two of them however, this affection grew over the years....

Meanwhile in the church, a jindoo dog was getting ready to pounce from behind the altar.

The dog bounded towards Yuri; he looked fierce, then as he approached his eyes softened and, as both he and Yuri's eyes met, the dog could clearly see how wounded Yuri was feeling. He licked Yuri's fingers and then went on to lick his tears.

What Yuri did not realise was that this fierce creature had been sent by Vulkan to tear Nickohli to pieces....

Alex prepared to plot revenge on Nickohli Rianoff. He assembled the poison arrow on the bow and aimed toward the terrace where Corinne and Nickohli stood transfixed by one another. He shot the arrow and within seconds he heard a shriek and saw the silhouette of a person fall from the balcony. He had succeeded in ending the life of Nickohli or had he?

*\*Oliver Flanagan is the author of several poems and two short stories, including "Love Shadows", his award winning entry for the Write-a-Book project run by the Galway Education Centre. He lives in Galway, and in June 2013 graduated from St. Joseph's Special School at the age of 18. Oliver is a young man with autism. He is passionate about his writing and Oliver would dearly love to work as a script writer. See more <http://vimeo.com/43183860>*