



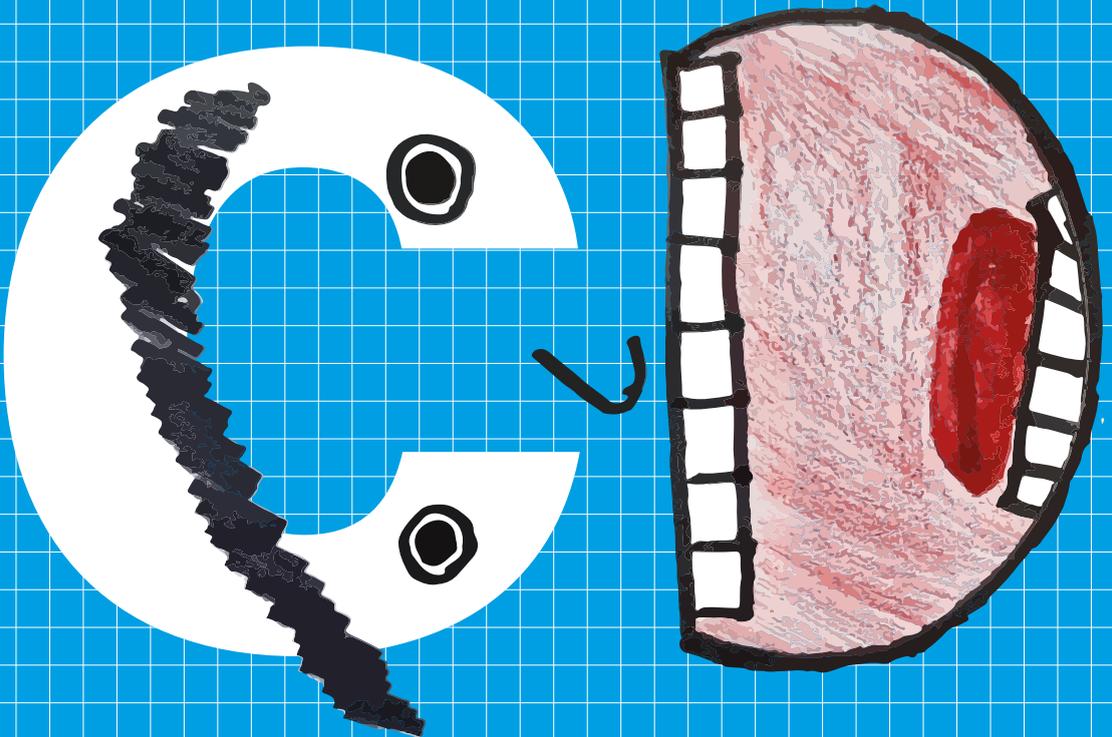
The Ark

MY PLACE

THE ARK AFTER SCHOOL

AUTUMN 2021

ARB



Welcome to the Ark After School Magazine!

The brilliant work in these pages was created by the participants of The Ark After School, our live online creative writing project. Over 6 workshops, we went on a big journey together with writer Kate Heffernan, thinking and writing and creating stories about where we are in the world. We explored our place in our city and our communities, tuning into our senses: looking, listening, feeling.

We used the letters in our names to write about the world outside our windows, and made wordless comics about our journeys to school. We wrote poems about coming

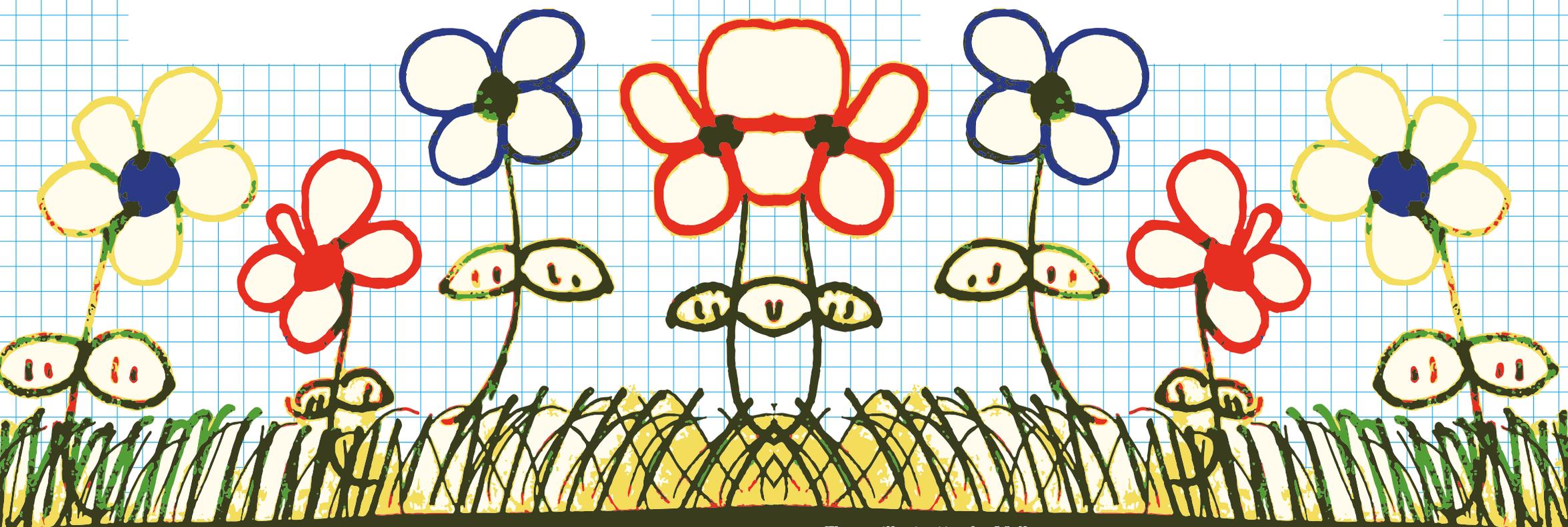
home, and poems about where we come from. We created field guides for our neighbourhoods, and found poetry in the news.

When planning the magazine, the participants discussed how they would like it to look and feel. Kate followed their brief when designing.

We are grateful to our funders who made this project possible: The Arts Council of Ireland, Dublin UNESCO City of Literature, the Department of Education, Temple Bar Cultural Trust, and Dublin City Council.

We are so proud of the excellent work you will see in this magazine!

Kate Heffernan and The Ark



Flower illustration by Molly

NAME POEMS

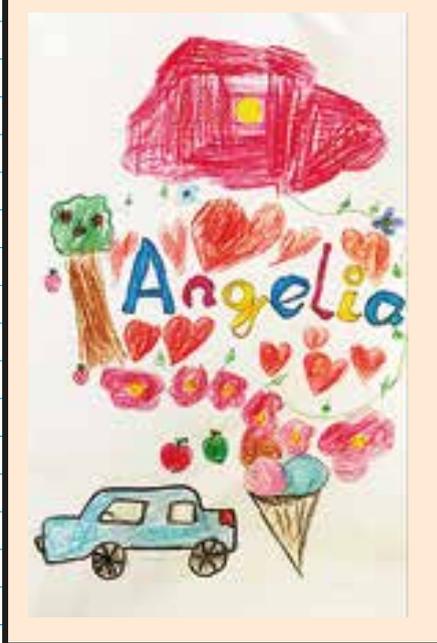
During our very first workshop, we learnt each others' names. We used the letters in our name to write a very short poem. We focused on the view from where we were sitting, finding inspiration in the world right outside our windows.

DONA >



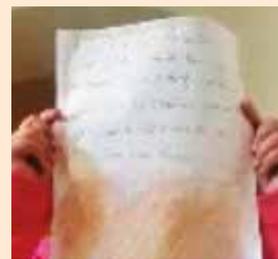
D is the desert, it's very hot
O are onions, growing in the ground
N is the nest up in the tree
A are the apples, falling down.

ANGELIA >



A lots of people in the town,
noisy cars all around
giant trees everywhere.
everyone talking to each other,
leaves on trees falling down.
ice cream very delicious
apples very sweet
 red and green

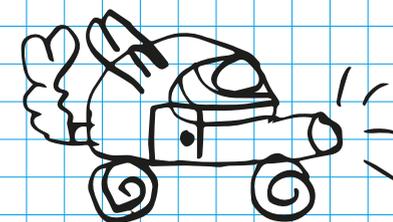
EMILY >



Echoes from the
Mountain sound very nice
Ice-cream is beautiful just like me
Leaves falling from the trees sound
 ver **Y** nice.

Apples falling down
Nests are on the trees
Cakes are tasty
Houses all around you
I for ice-cream
Trees over in the garden
Hens over in the garden
Apples are very tasty.

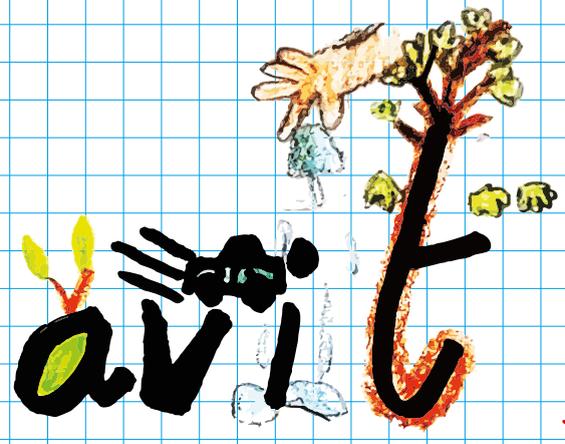
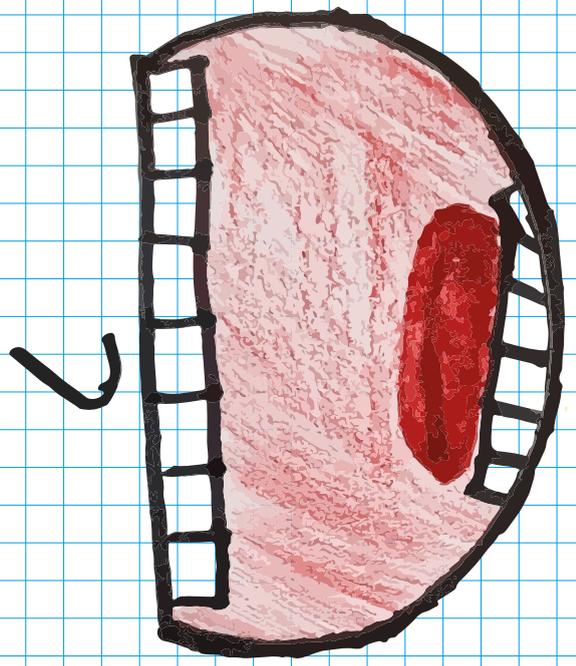
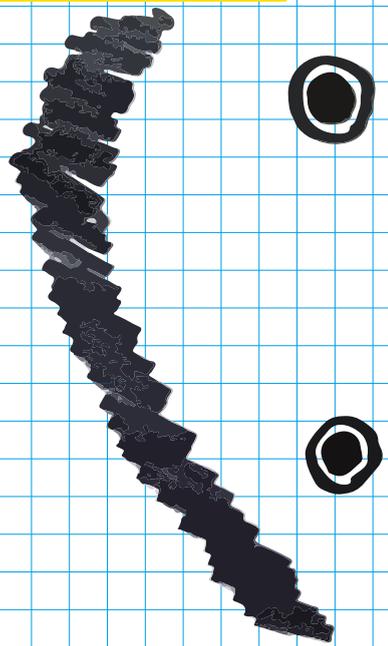
ANCHITHA >





D is for dogs
A is for The Ark on my computer
R is for road
C is for cars
I is for ice-cream.

M is for mother
O is for October
L is for love
L is for live
Y is for yellow flowers.



D is for Dogs barking.
A is for acting.
V is for weaving cars.
I is for ice melting.
T is for trallic



I see **H**ouses while in my car
Oak trees pass me by
the tree's **L**eaves fall down
I see a **L**orry when I'm in my car
a few minutes later I see a
Yellow house.



A is for almond nuts
S is the shed in my yard
H is for houses
L is the laptop in my house
E are the eagles flying all around
Y are the yellow leaves
falling on the ground.

During week 2, we explored our journey to school, making a comic book without words. We made a 4-panel comic by folding paper. We created stories with a beginning, a middle and an end (and a cover), and we thought about how we might tell a story with only pictures and sound effects.

IT HAPPENED ON MY WAY TO SCHOOL...

4-PANEL COMIC BOOKS



PRESTON

ERIC



ZIZI



DARCI



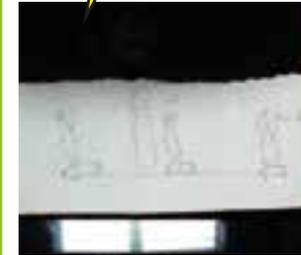
KACIE



BRODY



JJ

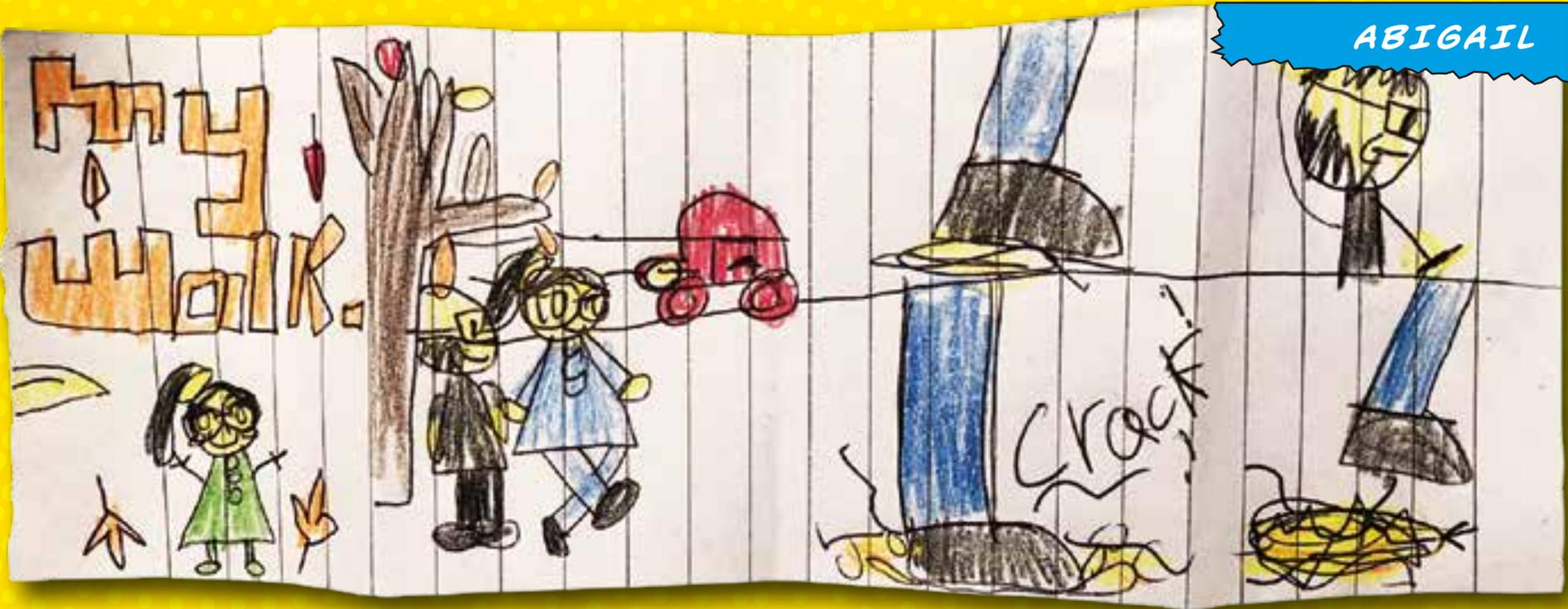




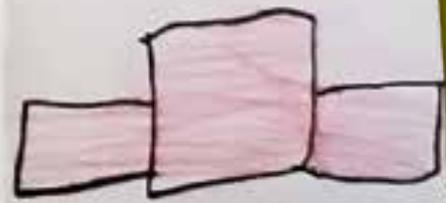
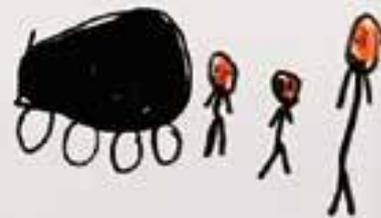
ANGELIA



ABIGAIL



My School routine

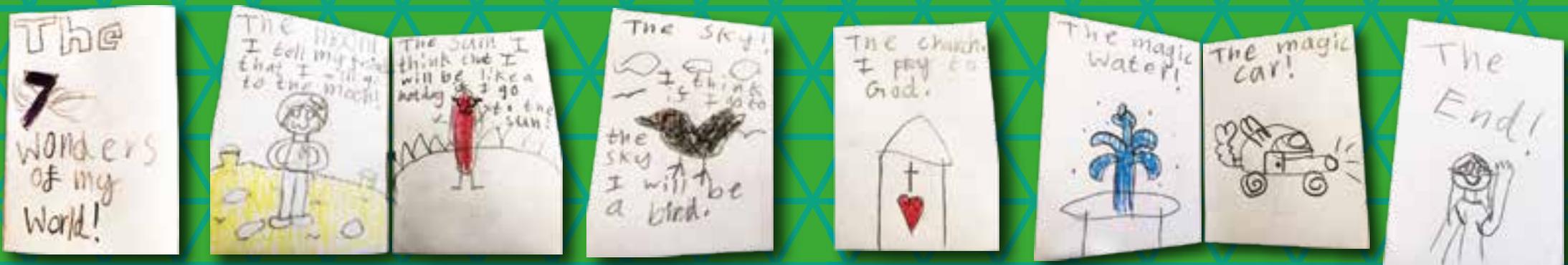
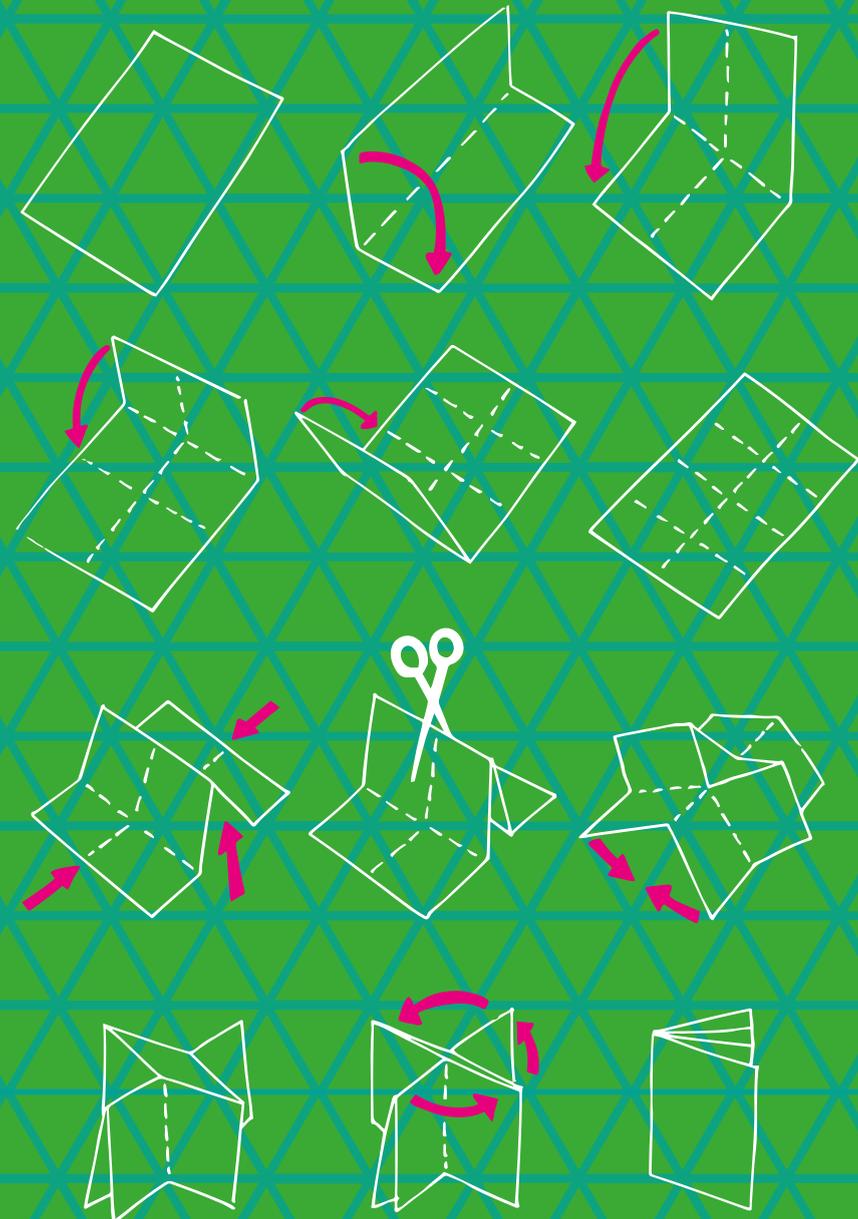


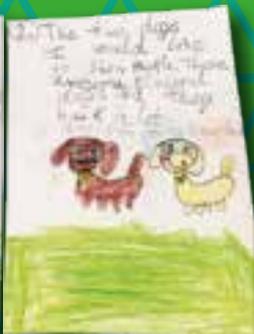
HOLLY

7 WONDERS OF MY WORLD

At our third workshop, we took our book making skills to the next level! We folded an 8-page 'zine, using just one sheet of paper and no glue.

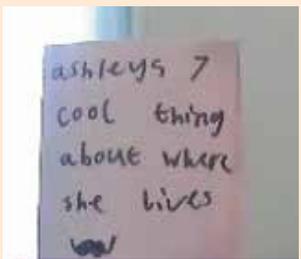
In our 'zines, we wrote about 7 brilliant things in our neighbourhoods. We used our observation and imagination to make a field guide for visitors.





Angelia

MY FIRST NICE THING IS THE RINGSEND PARK (IT'S CLOSE TO MY HOUSE AND IT'S BIG).



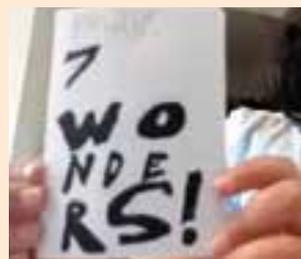
ASHLEY



HOLLY

I HAVE FUN IN THE PARK, WHERE HORSE CHESTNUTS FALL DOWN OFF THE TREES.

EVERYTHING HAPPENS IN SMITHFIELD SQUARE. IT HAS A PARK RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE.

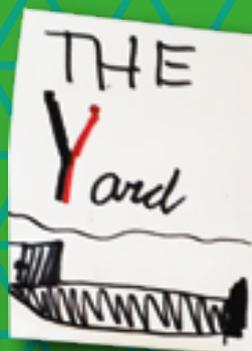
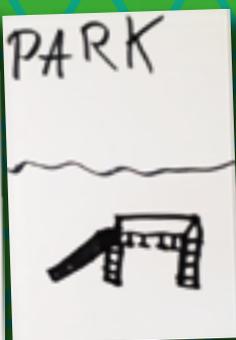
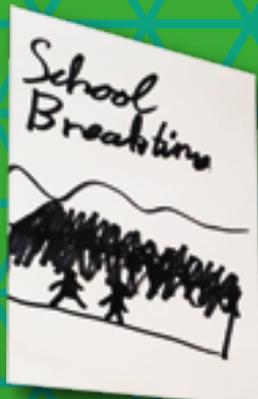


EMOLY



DD

THE SQUARE AND THE CIRCLE. WE HAD A NERF GUN WAR THERE.





Molly

2020 >



CHEETAHS. BECAUSE THEY ARE FAST LIKE ME, I AM THE THIRD FASTEST IN MY CLASS.
From Zizi's 7 Favourite Animals



RAGIE >

THE FIELD: THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE HORSES EAT GRASS AND RUN AROUND AND PLAY.

ANGHITHA >



THIS IS MY SCHOOL AND THE PARK.



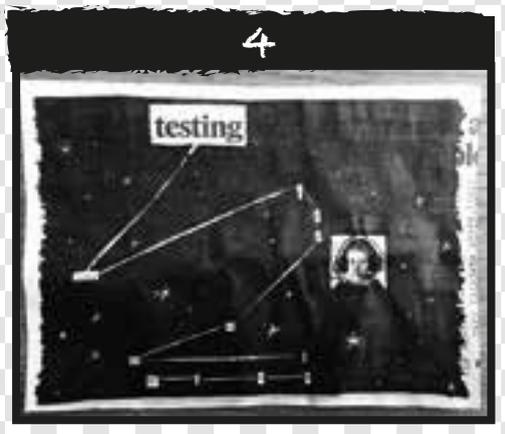
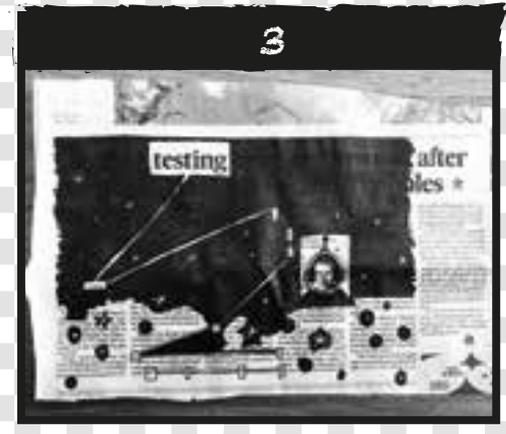
THE SECRET PLACE IN THE PARK: IN EAST WALL, THERE'S A PARK NEAR MY HOUSE AND IT HAS A GAP. THE GAP HAS STICKS AND BIRDS' NESTS, IT HAS BABY BIRDS IN IT.



Kate

WE FOUND MY PLACE ON THIS PIECE OF PAPER

At workshop 4, we experimented with blackout poetry, using words found in newspapers, magazines, and leaflets to create our own poems.



TESTING TESTING, 1 2 3. CAN ANY 1 HEAR ME?—KATE



Everyone in work in the school is a business leader.

—DAVIT



I am in a world of famous careers.

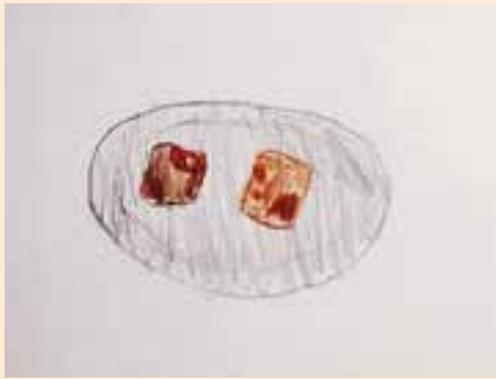
—DAVIT



The Table.

During week 5, we read a poem called 'The Table' by Edip Cansever. In it, a man comes home at the end of a long day, and leaves all of his belongings on the kitchen table. He also leaves down his thoughts, worries, hopes, and dreams. We read some other table poems written by children the same age as us. Then we had a go at writing our own version.

DAVIT



A boy came home
and put his coat down on his bed
On his walk home he had smelled BBQ
It was a good day
He was thinking about his homework
and he left back his bag
and his dog's tail did a wag!

—DAVIT

ABIGAIL



A man came home and put his pets
on the floor. The man see a cat
on the car. Soon he notice he had
to pay the bills, but he's too lazy.
(He's wife is going to kill him)
He thought his going to sell his
pets away. He's happy to leaf his
car at the road. The mam is
looking forward to go shopping
with his pets.
The man wish is to be a
spypet's. (I don't know if the
man is still a man.)

—ABIGAIL

A girl came home and put
her schoolbag on the ground
and removed her shoes
and her coat
Then she put her feelings down
And put her bad feelings in the bin
Then she smelled a cake.

—**ANCHITHA**

A boy came home and flung
his shoes on the floor
and took his uniform off
and flung it too
He went to the fire
and put something warm on
and flung life on the floor
and ran out the door
Then his house was
full of pigs and ducks
And he had the whole
world in his house then.

—**JJ**

A girl comes home and puts
her shoes on the floor
She put her bag on the floor
Then she put her uniform
on the bunk bed ladder
Then she takes some new clothes
and dresses up
She takes her coat from
the last place it was
and puts in on a hanger
Finally
She sits on the sofa
And plays on her Xbox.

—**EMILY**

EMILY



ANGELIA

A girl came home and put her bag
down on the floor
she got her homework out and she did it
she put all her bad stuff she had
in her head in the bin
she felt really happy
she took off her shoes
she picked up her phone
she saw five missed calls
she didn't bother to call them back
she put on her PJs
and looked out her window
when her mother called
for dinner.

—**MOLLY**

My Happy life by Angelia
A girl came home and put her jacket on
the floor She then took off her shoes and her
uniforms a happy day she had today She washed
her hands and had lunch then she played
and watched a movie She brushed her teeth
showered put on her pyjamas and
went to sleep.

The End

—**ANGELIA****MOLLY**

I come from

On our last day together, we thought about who we are and where we come from. We tuned into our senses – look, listen, taste, smell, touch. We thought about the things that make us feel at home, and how they might say a lot about who we are.

I come from Dublin
I can smell flowers and other things
walking home from school

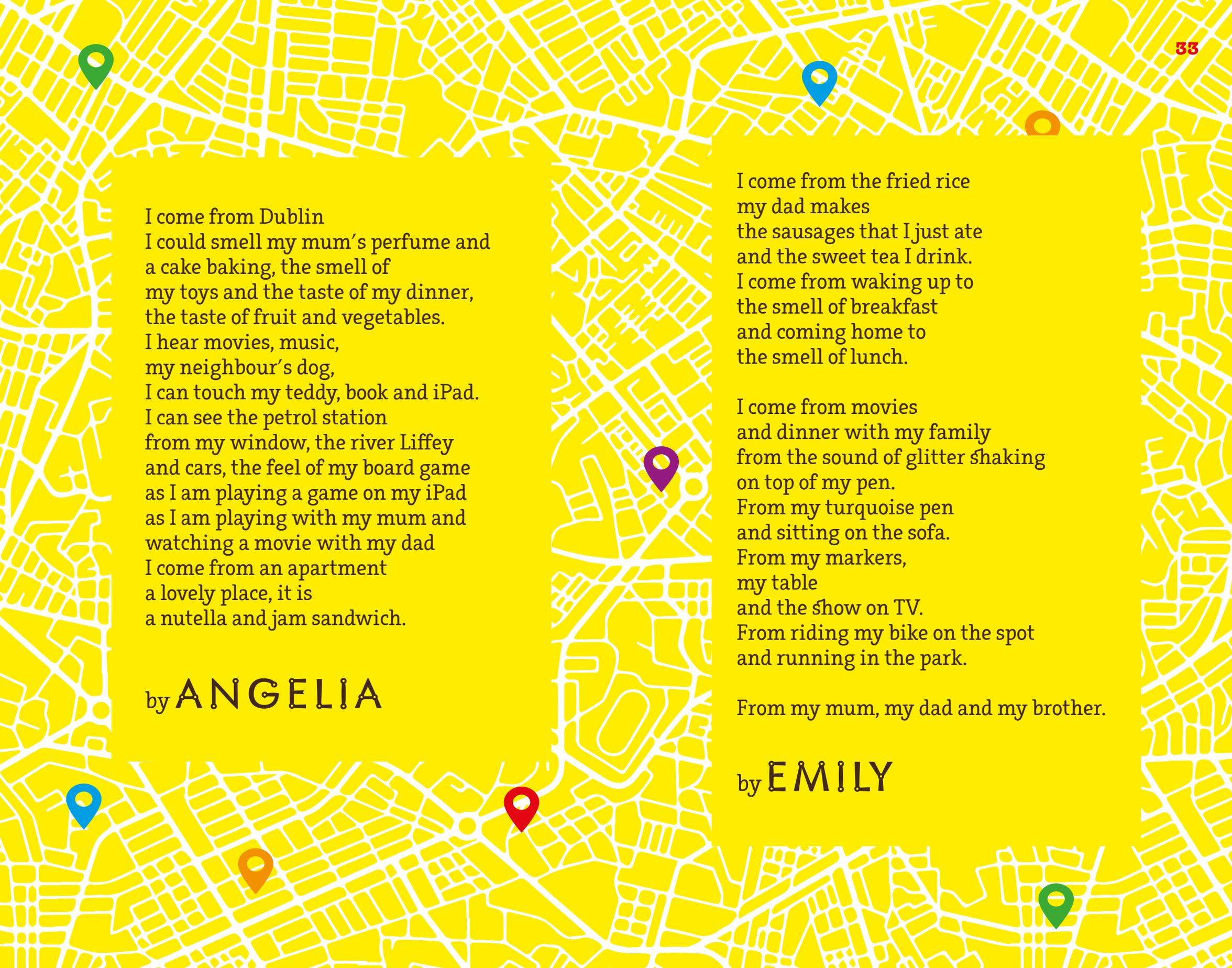
I can taste all the lovely food
like curry
pizza, sweets and
other things

I hear the work men working
at my house and
all the cars

I love movie night with
my mammy and sister

they are my fave.

by **MOLLY**



I come from Dublin
I could smell my mum's perfume and
a cake baking, the smell of
my toys and the taste of my dinner,
the taste of fruit and vegetables.
I hear movies, music,
my neighbour's dog,
I can touch my teddy, book and iPad.
I can see the petrol station
from my window, the river Liffey
and cars, the feel of my board game
as I am playing a game on my iPad
as I am playing with my mum and
watching a movie with my dad
I come from an apartment
a lovely place, it is
a nutella and jam sandwich.

by **ANGELIA**

I come from the fried rice
my dad makes
the sausages that I just ate
and the sweet tea I drink.
I come from waking up to
the smell of breakfast
and coming home to
the smell of lunch.

I come from movies
and dinner with my family
from the sound of glitter shaking
on top of my pen.
From my turquoise pen
and sitting on the sofa.
From my markers,
my table
and the show on TV.
From riding my bike on the spot
and running in the park.

From my mum, my dad and my brother.

by **EMILY**



I come from
apples, cornflakes,
and lots of food,
from chicken, soup and tea.

I come from my schoolbag,
my lunchbox,
my fruit
my food.

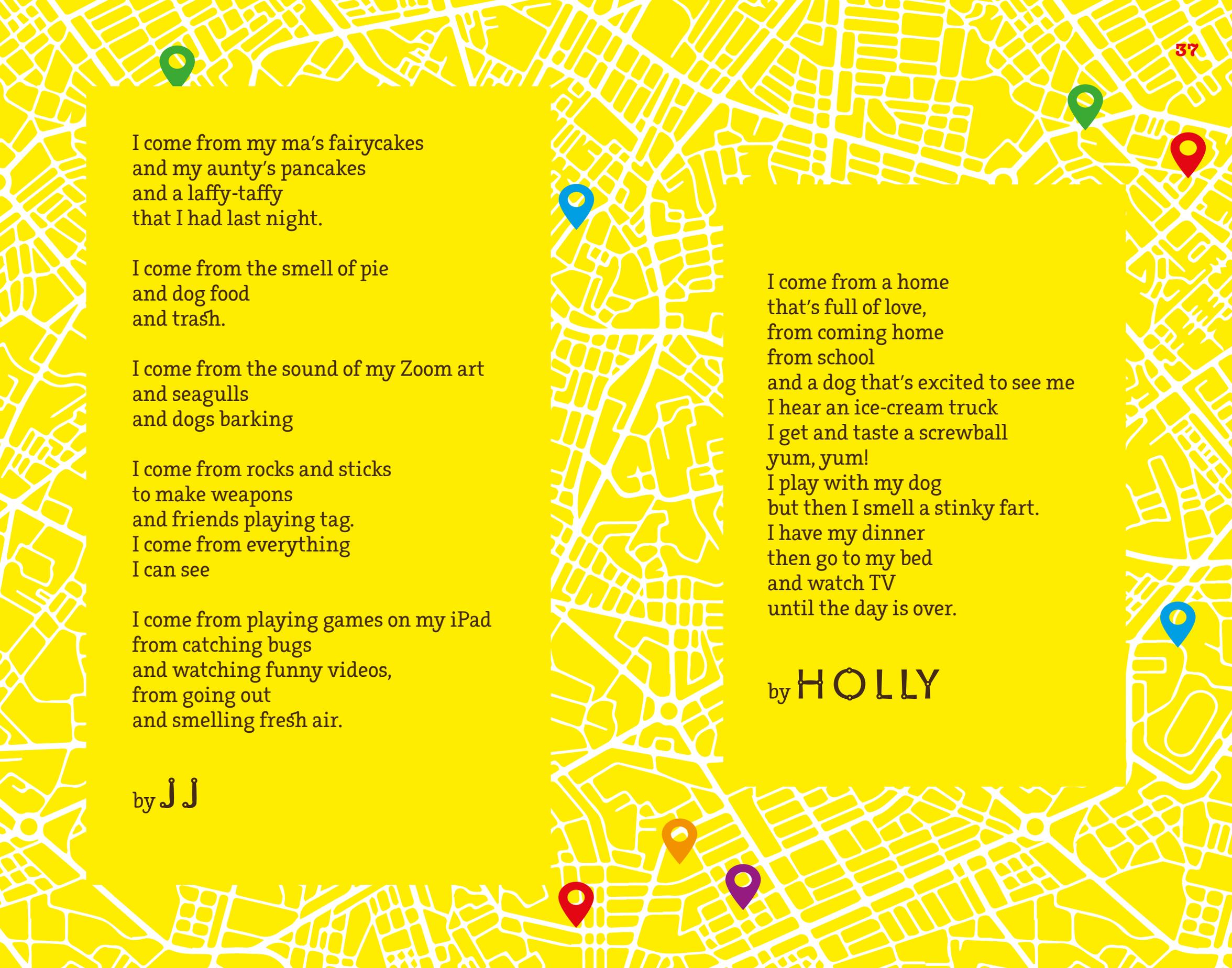
I come from TV.
From a table.
From a schoolbag
From watching tv,
going to school,
and playing with my little brother.

I come from helping my Dad,
and from playing with my friend.

by **ABIGAIL**

I come from a
place where there is nature,
I taste the coca-cola I
drank with a sandwich,
I taste the cheese in the sandwich,
I also taste the lettuce,
I hear the sandwich crunching,
I hear my brother talking,
and my dad on the phone
I see my dad's phone,
I see my tablet on the couch,
and I see the video I was watching,
I touch the sandwich,
I touch the tablet to turn it off,
I touch my hamster to pet it,
I smell the yummy sandwich,
I also smell the new book I bought,
I play on my tablet all
day with my brother.

by **DAVIT**



I come from my ma's fairycakes
and my aunty's pancakes
and a laffy-taffy
that I had last night.

I come from the smell of pie
and dog food
and trash.

I come from the sound of my Zoom art
and seagulls
and dogs barking

I come from rocks and sticks
to make weapons
and friends playing tag.
I come from everything
I can see

I come from playing games on my iPad
from catching bugs
and watching funny videos,
from going out
and smelling fresh air.

by JJ

I come from a home
that's full of love,
from coming home
from school
and a dog that's excited to see me
I hear an ice-cream truck
I get and taste a screwball
yum, yum!
I play with my dog
but then I smell a stinky fart.
I have my dinner
then go to my bed
and watch TV
until the day is over.

by HOLLY

Designed by Kate Heffernan in collaboration with the participants of The Ark After School.

Cover illustration by Davit.

We would be happy to receive any feedback, images or recordings in response to this magazine.

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The

End!



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