

## *Journey's End*

*Eily woke to the sound of the tweeting of birds. She tapped Michael's shoulder and then Peggy's. "What? What? Are the aunts here", Peggy squealed with excitement. Eily almost forgot and a smile cracked across her face. "I don't know pet. Will we have a look?" Eily replied. "Yes. Yes", Peggy shouted. "Michael. Get up you lazy guts", she said happily. They walked over to the blue and white door once again. The blinds had been lifted. "Someone in there has lifted the blinds. Oh thank you God", Eily thought as she gently lifted the knocker. It belted down with a bang. A jolly squeaky voice said "Sorry dear, we're not open yet". Eily's heart nearly stopped. "It could be Nano or Lena," she thought. "Could you just open the door? Please?" she questioned. The door opened with a squeak and old stooped women with grey hair and a yellow apron tied around her rather plump waist stood in the doorway. "Oh dear! NO BEGGERS HERE. AWAY WITH YE.", she said as she began to close the door. Michael stopped the door with his foot. "Auntie Nano. WJIT", Peggy shouted. "Nano?" the women said as she opened the door again. "Oh sacred heart. No I'm Lena. Poor old Nano passed away a while ago. Bless her soul". Peggy ran and hugged Lena. "Your.....We're you're....." Peggy couldn't finish her*

*sentences. "We're Margret and John O' Driscoll's children who lived in Duneen", Eily said, but she couldn't stop talking, "Your our great aunt, you own a cake shop, ye fell in love with a lad called Ted Donnelly but then he ran away with a women called Nancy and ye promised to never fall in love again so ye opened the cake shop". "Oh sweetheart!" Lena said as a tear slid down her blushed cheek. "I think I need your names". "Oh Peggy, Eily and me, Micheal", Micheal said as he finished pointing at each one of them. "Oh dear! Come in ye poor pet's. We'll get ye washed up and get ye a sup of milk", Lena laughed. "And a big cake?" Peggy smiled. "Ya!" Eily laughed. "Can we?" Michael asked. "Of course", Lena agreed. As they sat down with their milk and cake the three children told their great aunt about their horrible journey and what had happened to their parents.*

*Katelyn O Grady*