

The Creative Compass



**Fourth Edition,
Summer 2026**



Cover designed by Ryan McMnamin
and Cahir Sommerville

Twenty Five Years of Sacred Heart College

Together we have grown,
Working hard and working well,
Everyone valued and included,
New opportunities embraced,
Thriving through challenge and change,
Years of faith, friendship, and fun.

From Year 8 to Year 14,
Infinite memories made.
Various skills developed,
Encouraging everyone.

Young children become young adults,
Each growing in their own way.
Always achieving and succeeding,
Ready and Respectful,
Safe and steady in all we do.

Often learning with laughter,
Following rules and dreams.

St. Brigid's and St. Patrick's,
Harmoniously joined,
Creating Sacred Heart College



**Written By Sacred Heart College's
Creative Writing Society**

The Quiet Sea

The sea was quiet,
No soul to be seen,
The old lighthouse seems to sleep,
On the quiet beach.

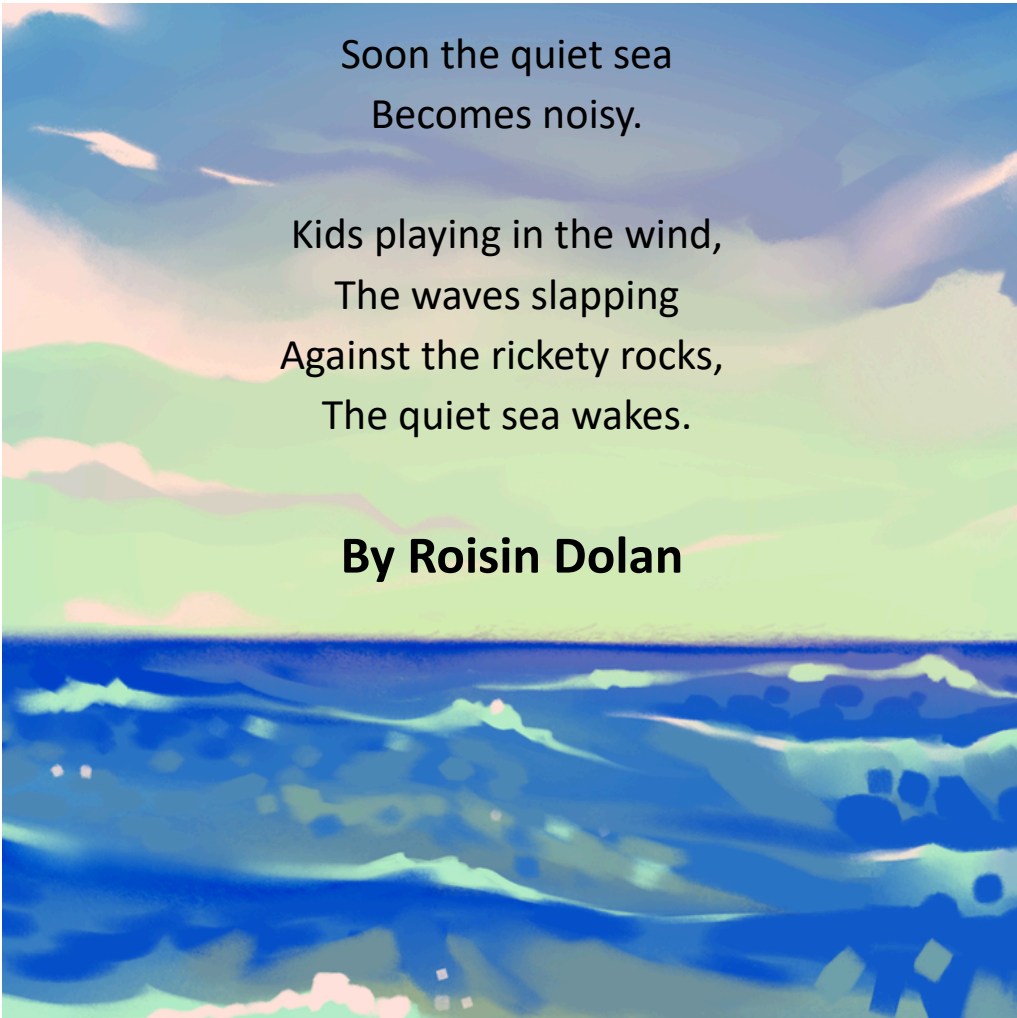
The birds chirping in the trees,
Still no soul to be seen,
The sun slowly rises
With the wind blowing in the trees.

Bees buzzing in the breeze,
The quiet sea starts to rise,
The time flies.

Soon the quiet sea
Becomes noisy.

Kids playing in the wind,
The waves slapping
Against the rickety rocks,
The quiet sea wakes.

By Roisin Dolan



My Sick Dog Rocky.

My dog was called Rocky,
She ate a lot of toffee,
She knocked over my coffee,
We took her to the vet,
But they didn't know what was wrong yet,
They took a few more tests,
It turns out she had unexpected guests.
Inside her tummy
Was a litter of puppies!

By Caitlin McKenny and Zoey Crawford



Summer

Sunglasses on my face,
Under the shining sun,
Making sandcastles at the beach,
Melting ice cream in the sun,
Everyone enjoying a relaxing day,
Rainbows are colourful in the sky.

By Órlaith Falls



Summer Delights

Summertime fun!
Maybe running in the sun,
Out and about,
Oh dear, I hold that so tight.



The sound of water
Is like no other,
Out with friends,
Those are the best nights.



The smell of fresh cut grass
Oh my, that's a blast!
Water guns and water fights,
It's like the 1800s in a fight!



I love this sight,
It's like the moon in daylight.
The taste of ice cream sundae
Sets the mood on a Monday.

I love the touch of sand
As it falls through my hand.
Once this ends,
I'll miss my summertime friends.

By Reyah McHugh

Rain

Rain on the house,
Rain on the trees,
Rain on the little birds,
But don't rain on me.

Rain on the boat,
Rain on the sea,
Rain on the little fish,
But don't rain on me.

By Codie McCabe



Spring Time



Birds cheeping, birds singing. Oh, they cry!

They need spring to warm them up and so do I.



The birds love to sing and chirp and like to fly up to the sky.

The blue, blue sky. It's very high and that's where they fly.

The leaves fall onto the ground and then the wind blows them and then they take off.

They fly up into the sky, then they eventually fall onto the ground and we make leaf piles.

The leaves are light so when you fall it can break your fall and you can play with them to see that leaves are not what they seem, and when you see what they can do you'll be shouting woohooooo.

By Ruairi McEnery



The Door that Appeared Overnight

CLATTER! I jumped up as I came out of my daze. When I looked around, I realised everyone had disappeared. At first, I thought I was imagining things, so I pinched myself but nope, it was definitely real. Then, I froze. There was a glimmering purple door at the end of the hall. It was almost like it was calling me over. I swear, I felt a force pull me over and suddenly I found myself opening the door.

As I stepped inside, I saw a purple tunnel. I went through the tunnel. On the other side was a massive garden. It was majestic. I went further into the garden. BANG! The door had shut. Everything started to die one by one. When I tried to open the door, it was like cemented shut. I pulled and pulled but it was no use. The door started to crumble as soon as I touched it, this was it there was no way out...

By Zoey Crawford



The Zombie Apocalypse

On Monday morning I went and met up with all my friends: Ariya, Sarah, Evelin, Roisin, Taylor and Erin. We all met in the canteen; it was a normal day. Well, so we all thought...

We went to form class and our teacher seemed weird - he was all laughs and giggles. At break time, we were discussing why our teachers were acting weird, then we got an alert on our phones stating a zombie apocalypse is coming! So, we all hid in the bathroom. We heard children screaming in the corridors. We were so scared. Then, Evelin took the risk of going out and seeing what was happening. We could hear her screaming. We all started crying in fear.

Then something bizarre happened. My alarm went off - it was all a dream!

I woke up and got ready and then I left for school. My friend said a zombie apocalypse was happening, so we hid in the bathroom. I thought it was all a dream, so I went outside with Taylor. They all followed us out, then something bizarre happened. The zombies killed everyone but us!

We were so confused, we were all wondering why the zombies were walking past us. Then we realised it was all just a book we were reading.

It was so weird, it felt like it was real!

By Maggie O'Reilly



The Orange Tiger

In the old forest
An old orange tiger lies
Still in the trees
Letting the prey by.

The still tiger seems to sleep
In the cold winds.
The prey runs around
With one thing on their mind.

The tiger stirs in its sleep,
The prey thinks.
The orange tiger wakes.
The prey runs off.

The tiger rises
With the sun.
He jumps down so carefully,
That he wouldn't hurt a fly.

All the prey hide.
The orange tiger stands
With pride.

By Roisin Dolan



The Appalachian Mountains

One night there was a girl named Roisin. Roisin LOVES farming and one night she went to feed her sheep, until she heard crackling in the woods next to her house. She went to look, thinking it was one of her siblings, but it wasn't, she couldn't see anything. It was too dark and she was too scared to go alone.

The next morning, the doorbell rang and it was Taylor, her friend. They were in the living room and Roisin told her what she heard. Taylor was kind of frightened by the story Roisin told her, then Sarah knocked on the door saying, "HEY GUYSSSS". Taylor rolls her eyes. Sarah realises something is wrong, "what's wrong guys?". Roisin explains to Sarah what she saw. Sarah is completely terrified by what she heard. Roisin requested they go to sleep. Sarah said, "no, I want to go explore the woods!". "ARE YOU CRAZY?!?" said Taylor. Roisin says, "that's not a good idea, Sarah." but Sarah did not care. Sarah went into the woods and heard noises; she got a little scared but kept going.

As she went further into the woods, Sarah started to get a feeling that someone was watching her. Sarah got scared and tried to go back, but her footsteps got washed away by the rain. All she heard was cackling and whistles and she heard footsteps getting closer. Sarah at this point didn't know what to do. In the meantime, with Roisin and Taylor, Roisin started getting a bad feeling about Sarah going into the woods. Taylor didn't think anything because she was too busy thinking about her Shein package. "Earth to Taylor?" said Roisin. Taylor rolls her eyes angrily. "ROISIN BE QUIET!" shouts Taylor. "Right then, Taylor. I'm going to go into those woods and get Sarah." said Roisin. Taylor's eyes widen, "Roisin you can't leave me!" said Taylor, frightened. "Bye, Taylor."

Taylor was a complete mess. She watched Roisin go into the woods as she faded into darkness. Roisin screamed, "SARAH! SARAH!". No answer. All she heard was bears growling.

Roisin leaves the woods and goes home.

Taylor goes to sleep, and nobody dares to go back into those woods.

Sarah has remained in those woods with no chance of life.

Police have sealed off the woods and Roisin has moved house.

People have said the woods are haunted, but nobody dares to go into those woods again and nobody dares to go into the house or buy it.

Roisin misses Sarah so much but has no chance of being with Roisin again.

By Ariya Devlin

Summertime

Sound of the beach waves coming back and forward,
Unbelievable sunsets before you go to sleep,
Morning beach runs across the sand,
Marvellous fun fairs with your friends,
Evening bike rides with family,
Relaxing smells of a summer garden.
Tanning on a beach chair with friends,
Incredible flavours of ice cream,
Miles of running memories coming back,
Engaging with sports you never played before.

By Sophia McCarron



A Caravan in a Sligo Summer

Coasts,

Atlantic waves,

Relaxing winds,

A smell I could never forget,

Very special,

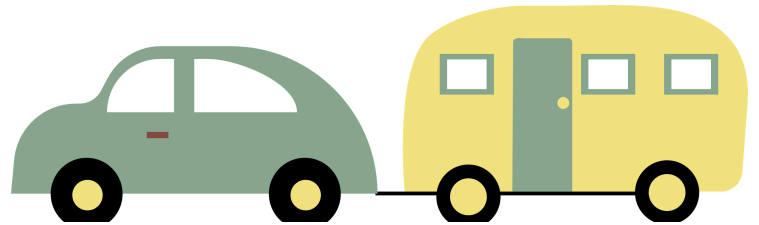
A swim on the beach will make your mind go away,

Never bored.



Incredible time,

Nature.



Time to relax

Having fun,

Everyday fun time hurray.

Sand dunes,

Unreal weather,

Melting ice-cream,

Marvellous memories,

Exotic summer,

Running on the sand.



Temperatures rising,

Ice-creams on the beach,

Magnificent people,

Evening walks.

By Aine Maguire

Summertime

Splashes of water,
Unbelievable temperatures,
Moving waves,
Moving seagulls around the sky,
Edible ice cream flavours,
Rational smells,
Turning sounds with the door handles,
Incredible soft chairs,
Marvellous sunsets,
Enjoyable tanning spots.



By Abigaile Kaluzeviciute

Summertime Poem

Summertime is nice and hot
And there are a lot of things to do like go to the pool,
The fun doesn't stop!

Be sure to put sunscreen on,
So that you don't get burnt,
Because the rashes hurt.

The sun is bright in the sky,
It gives us heat,
And when its nice we have a barbecue,
And eat outside, side by side.

We have fun and tell jokes,
They are funny and good,
And we tell them while we eat our food.

Also, when the weather is good,
We go to the beach to walk and have fun,
We walk in the beach together,
And see fun things with each other.

But summer has to end,
So go and have fun in this wonderful summer
With your family and friends,
Because before you know it will end,
But it'll be back again next year,
So you'll have to wait.

By Ruairi McEnery

