The Diary Of O’Rourke

April 5th 1913.

Dear Diary,

Today I went to Homelstown to get some groceries. After that I saw something weird. I saw a gang. Not just any gang, THE GANG. Yes I really saw them. They were dressed in all black. I tiptoed over to them but when I looked to peep, they were gone. I was amazed yet sad that I didn’t meet them.

July 8th 1913.

 I am sorry for not writing in here for quite a while. I have been very busy. I have been doing some research on THE GANG. Turns out they have a very long history. They started the gang on the 17th July 1889. That was about 24 years ago. That is a long time. Only a few days after I was born. Anyways it turns out they have had a lot of battles, they fought for their country Ireland. They fought a lot. For Irelands independence. I think it is a rather good thing to do. Jolly Good. I wish I could do those sort of things. But I am just a boring little me.

1st September 1913.

 Diary I found out their hideout. It's in the old warehouse at Garvystown. I went there and I saw them. They were talking about... their new plan about attacking a place here in Ireland. How bad of them. I thought they were rather nice and good people.

21st of December 1913.

 Diary I have just figured out where they were planning to attack. They are planning to attack at City Hall in Dublin. I think they are going to attack there on Christmas Day. Oh how they are going to ruin everyone’s Christmas Day. I think that there is one solution. I don’t think you will like it but… I will go and stop them. I might make history and become rich like other people. Perfect.

25th Of December 1913.

 Today was the day. Ok I saw them at City Hall. They put bombs there because when it’s 12am everyone will gather up there and the bombs will activate. I deactivated the bombs. I had never been very good at science or cutting wires so it was a bit hard. Until I got some help. Ok I got the town people to help me and to prove that I was the main person who did this. We got the bombs and luckily one of them knew what wires to cut. We had deactivated them! We called the Garda to find out where THE GANG were and to arrest them. My plan worked out I made history. My name is up on City Hall and I’m in the newspapers. Whenever I walk up the street everyone cheers my name. I love my life. I went to tell my whole family but I was dumb to do that. The reason why I was dumb to do that is because they would have seen me in the newspapers. They said to me they were very proud of me.

1st of January 1914.

 Diary I have some sad news my mother has died. I am very sad. I’m sorry if I don’t write anymore. Anyway we buried her in Tae Lane Graveyard in Celbridge.

 3rd February 1914. I am dying after being much wounded. I think this is my goodbyes. I have had good fun with you diary, and writing in you. Maybe people will find you and publish you into a book. Goodbye my dear friend.

 The End

 By Ademola Ojewale