



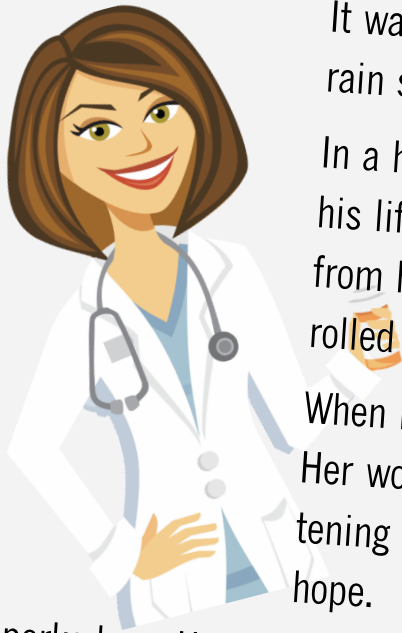
St John
Bosco
College

September 2017

STOP
Everything &
Write



HEROES



It was a gloomy day; grey clouds loomed in the dark sky as rain spat down ferociously at anyone walking by.

In a hospital just down the road Mark Cole was fighting for his life. He lay still in his bed, all his life having drained from him. Like the sky he was colourless and grey. A tear rolled down his cheek.

When he opened his eyes he could see a figure near him. Her words were soft and sweet, like honey. He wasn't listening though, why should he? He did not have any more hope.

He perked up. Had the lady just said that she had found a cure?

"Listen Mark, I'm not giving up on you. That's why I've been up all night trying to find a cure and I think I've found it. Please just sit up and let me show you ..."

Selma Z

7LFM SJPII House

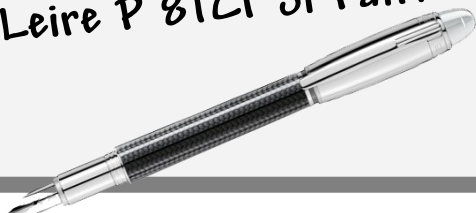


My mum is my hero. She came to the UK from Spain and did not know how to speak the language. My mum was always stressed, not knowing how to speak and she could not find her way around. She needed to work but did not know how to travel, which frustrated her as well.

My mum is also my hero because she is working hard so I can have a better future by way of a good education. I think my mum is very kind and caring, who always puts her children before herself.

Heroes are kind people who put others before themselves.

Leire P 8TCI St Patrick House





When I was 6 years old I started skiing. My father was eager to teach me how to jump and go full speed, how to brake and how to get up if you fall. After I'd learned the basics my father decided to bring me and my four year old brother to the third highest point in the area.

He led the way for some time; I was getting comfortable and everything was going well. Then, a few signs in the weather led us to understand that a storm was coming soon. So as to not leave us behind my father made me go to the front, with my brother behind me.

I don't know how it happened but suddenly I fell. I couldn't get up and my father hadn't seen me fall and carried on, thinking I was still ahead of them. Being a little 6 year old girl I started to cry but in the fog no-one could see me. I really thought I was going to die.

Just as I began to give up a kind old man came, helped me up and asked me what was wrong. I answered that I had lost my father. He brought me back down to the hotel and I told the receptionist my room number. My parents weren't in the room but I knew my mother's mobile number so we called her.

The old man stayed with me until I was safe with my parents and then bade us farewell. I didn't know that kind man's name but I really thank him for helping me. From that day I learned to get up by myself and a year ago I won the gold medal in a skiing competition.

Despite my experience I never stopped skiing and I would say that it motivated me to do better.

Greta A 8MBN

Bl Cardinal Newman House





My hero is Usain Bolt. He told me never to give up.
 He has won almost all of his races. He influenced me to do
 more running, both in school and out of school.
 He also became the hero to millions of people and he has
 spread the word among charities and many other places.

Salvatore V 9HPR St Thomas More House

Sacrificed his life
Taught others to be brave

Kind to others
Obedient to God
Loved others for what they were
Braced for the worst
Empy hearts were filled



Stephanie R 9SEI St Patrick House

Heroes are not really heroes
 They are people who do extraordinary things
 Like Bilbo Baggins from 'Lord of the Rings'
 Or 'Ironman' Tony Stark
 Batman, Noah and his Ark
 Heroes are full of justice
 And that heroes live in you
 You take take to the sky, like Superman, when he first flew
 With strength and courage you can beat a villain
 Because you've got a hero in you
 If you've got troubles I've got you
 We are all heroes



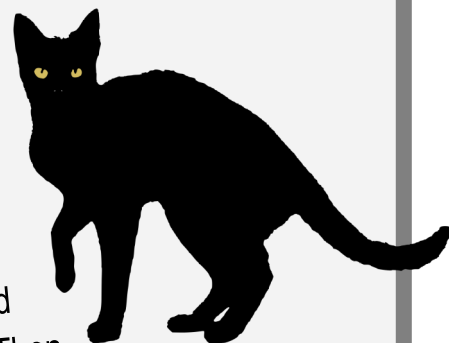
Jenkins O 8MBN St Thomas More House



We were on our way to Dublin to watch Kerry vs Mayo on a Sunday when we found her. We were up early that day after weeks of preparing the trip. Me, my two favourite cousins, my uncle and auntie were in the car.

After an hour's drive we came to a sudden stop. There she was, on her side lying down by the edge of the road. A cat. A black cat.

I'm not sure how my uncle managed to see her as she was covered in tall grass. We pulled over. We were told to stay in the car while my uncle and auntie went over to get her. My uncle picked her up and brought her to the car. I could see that she was badly injured and in a lot of pain. I could tell she was hungry. I don't think she would have survived if my auntie hadn't done what she did next ...



She phoned her sister to make her way to where we were and we would drive back to meet her halfway, (this would make things easier for us). Then, when we met up, me, my cousins and my uncle went on in my other auntie's car. My aunt then gave her match ticket, on which she'd spent a fortune, to my other auntie and took the cat home, looking after her.

Nouredine S 8DOT St Patrick House



Heroes are great, they make you fee safe ... Heroes are great, they are your mate

When you are scared and you don't know what to do

Heroes are there to save you

Heroes are great, they make you fee safe ... Heroes are great, they are your mate

When you think you are ordinary look deep inside

And you will see a hero there lies

Heroes are great, they make you fee safe ... Heroes are great, they are your mate

You can save the world if you just think 'how?'

And when you do you can scream and shout

Heroes are great, they make you fee safe ... Heroes are great, they are your mate

Chelsea M 8BOH St Maximillian Kolbe House

Everyone is a hero, we just have to find it
You may be drinking a Caffe Nero while someone's being a bandit
You can help by being brave
Hearing someone yell, and go to save
In a burning tower needing help
We opened the window and yelled
Everyone crying, losing their minds
Looking for their family, needing to find
We all know the heroes would come
We all had to wait with our bodies feeling numb
Wednesday 14th of June, more could have died
Thanks to the firefighters who saved so many more lives
People were hurt, people were destroyed
We may have lost many but at least it wasn't more ...



Dionne G 10SKN
St Max Kolbe House

Books are my heroes.

When I'm down or upset they are there. I immerse myself until the point where reality doesn't seem normal anymore. The fiction writing and characters in books make me feel things I have never felt in my life.

I could read for hours; books and books stacked up all around like a word-filled shelter enclosing me.



Most books I read I can relate to; I feel what the characters are feeling as if they have dragged me through the pages. I don't know how authors do it—they write with such mastery that I think being an author keeps them alive. It's as if reading is more than just words ...

Jude G 8DOT
Saint Mother Teresa House

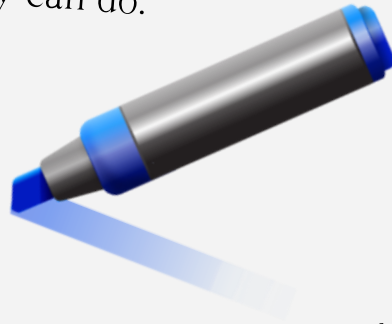


My hero is not just one person, but many people - teachers! Teachers from all over the world. They are the ones who teach children how to read, write, be respectful and show good manners to others.

Teachers teach children how to be a hero, how to make heroic stuff, how to have courage for others. They are the ones who help you to succeed, have a great job you deserve or even become famous. They try to do their best to prepare for lessons just for you. That's why you should respect teachers just as they respect you.

Also, teachers are the sort of people who you can go to to tell something that makes you upset or if you are being bullied. They are not going to sit down and do nothing. They will do whatever they can do.

These are the ones who I call heroes ...
(anon)



This story is about a truck driver and my little brother. My brother is now almost 6 years old but this happened when he was only about 2 or 3. We were playing on the grass outside a leisure centre, waiting for someone. In front of the building there were two walls. They led into the road and me and my two cousins were climbing over them and jumping back onto the grass. My brother decided to join in the game but when he jumped he landed on the pavement by the road.

We told him to stop and quickly ran after him but he thought we were only playing. He ran off, as though we were playing 'It' and fell into the busy road. Luckily, an on-coming truck driver stopped just in time and didn't hit my brother.

I was so relieved and we all ran over to him. We thanked the driver and my Step-Mum grabbed my brother from the road and dusted him off. We were so lucky that the truck driver saw him in time!

Phoenix D C 7LFM St Mother Teresa House



In my opinion I think I'm the hero. I used to live in a flat on the top floor. One day my brother and I were playing 'hide & seek' and it was my turn to count. I realised there was no sound from him and he would usually make a lot of noise. Sometimes he would shout and tell me where he was to make it easier for me to find him. When I went to look for him I stood in shock as I couldn't believe what he was about to do.

He was standing at the window, which was open. The thing that frustrated me was that he was about to fall from the window.

I ran as fast as I could and pulled his legs as hard as I could and dragged him to the floor. Although I hurt him a bit I saved him. After that I started to cry as I'd been really scared of what might have happened.

Estefania S Z 7EHH Bl Cardinal Newman

My heroes are the firefighters who saved so many lives at the Grenfell Tower. Even though a lot of people died I am so grateful for those who survived.

It was 1:00 am, a cold night; everyone was asleep when all of a sudden there was a fire alarm. They all awoke from their sleep in the blink of an eye. The firefighters were on their way and everyone was rushing down, trying to escape in the dark.

As soon as I saw it I was in shock. How could anyone be brave enough to go inside the actual building? It was very heroic.

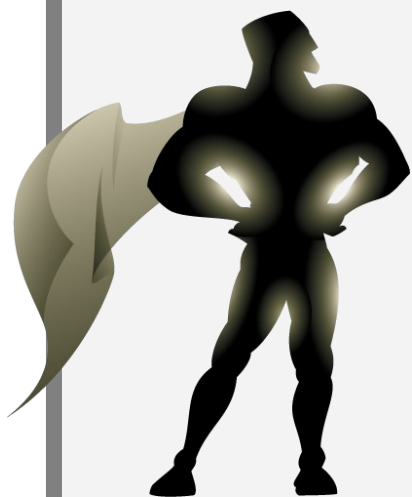
In the end the fire was hosed out and the people who survived very grateful.

The firefighters are ordinary people but what they do makes them heroes.

Ethiopia A 7AEM

St Thomas More House





We live in a society where we are surrounded by heroes—not just 'Superman' and 'Spiderman' but real-life heroes. From the moment we step outside and look around there is potential in all of us to do something amazing, change lives.

We wake up in the morning and look at the news and see big people doing big things. What we forget is that sometimes it's the small actions that make a difference.

(anon)

We're not the most perfect pair. Obviously, as no one is perfect.

We argue here and there. Obviously, because it makes our relationship stronger.

She is always there for me when I need her the most.

She also cooks the best meals one could ever ask for.

We have both been through hard times. We don't say it but we can see it in each other's eyes.

I know she will be there for me from dusk until dawn and vice versa.

She says she will always love me and I know that's true.

That is why I tell her that I feel the same way.

I know her by the name of 'Mum' but her passport says otherwise.

(anon)



A hero in my life, and many others, is my grandad. He fought in the war and was a lucky man in his battalion. Many times he nearly met his end but he fought through it and was one of the ones who survived.

He fought for his family and his country and even though he was surrounded by death he had the courage to get through it.

(anon)

Once upon a time I went on holiday with my family to Turkey. It was beautiful as we were staying right next to the beach.

One day I remember my sister saying she was going to the pool. I said I'd be there in five minutes. Suddenly I heard someone scream but it sounded strange and 'bubbly'. The reason was that my sister was under a blow-up boat.

With my clothes on I jumped into the pool and flipped the blow-up boat over. My sister grabbed my shoulder, gasping for air. I dragged her up and patted her on the back while she thanked me, crying at the same time.



Casey-Blake B 8BOH St Patrick House

It was an extraordinary morning, Tuesday 19th September. People went to work or dropped their kids off at school. No-one was expecting anything special to happen. However, this day changed the lives of many people.

Mexico's population were just living their lives like any other day. Unfortunately, this disaster (an earthquake) ruined or ended many people's lives. Buildings collapsed but people went back to save others. They weren't afraid. All that went through their minds was bravery and courage, never looking back, just focusing on saving people.

Everyone is a hero. You don't have to be extraordinary.

Tiffany RF 1OSKN St Thomas More House

They are the fight behind the light
They are the souls beneath ashes
All the actions go by like flashes
The sound of the siren stuck in their minds
It's meaning was always new finds
New heat and fire
It burns and destroys
They bring little kids new toys

Saving us from death and disaster
Not injuries you can fix with a plaster
They smile to hold back the tears
They can't reveal their true fears
Seeing parents hold their children tight
It's why they will never stop their fight
Inside they are heroes, outside just human
What we stay away from they zoom in on

Firefighters never stop
They stay at the top
Putting out any fire in sight
They work with all their might
Missing family dinners
They're the true winners
Love and happiness I wish them all
In my heart they will always stand tall

The only thing left to say
Is a "thank you" that may go a
long way

Lara T 10SKN SJPII House





HEROES



Thank you for reading this edition of
'Stop Everything and Write!'
If you would like your work to be
published in the next
issue, make sure you take part!



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