

Traders on the Reek

Patrick's Story

Patrick yawned, then remembered today was going to be a long day. Patrick was going up the reek with his father. He got up, careful not to disturb the still sleeping Mary Jane and sprinkled some water on the still glowing embers of the fire.

He looked out the window and saw his father loading up their donkey Layla. He grabbed his clothes and pulled them on, stepped out into the cold March air and relished the silence. All of a sudden Mary Jane appeared behind him "I wish I could come" she said with a sigh "but Mary, you have to stay and help Ma clean the house" said Patrick. "I know" said Mary Jane like she had heard it a thousand times before.

Three hours later Patrick, his father, Uncle John and Grandpa Joe were up Croagh Patrick and business was going well. They were clean out of sandwiches and they would soon have to make more soup.

Later, when they came back from selling food Patrick was daydreaming about his supper suddenly when mother suddenly shouted "Ahhhhh! Who ate all the vegetables?" That woke Patrick up "What?" he shouted. "You mean there won't be any supper?" "Indoor voices please, Patrick" said Ma "Now who ate it all?" Pa blushed. "Sean, please tell me you didn't eat it?" said Ma. "I didn't eat it, I must've accidentally grabbed it when I was getting more vegetables for the soup". Well believable enough.

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