

The Green Garden

by *Darren McCarthy*

The green garden is my favourite place
That's where I play and play
Day by day.
No one seems to bother me
This way.
But it's very lonely at times
So I sit and wonder and wait and wait
For someone to open the park gate.
There, trees and flowers bloom,
And at night
There is the lovely, silver moon.

DARREN McCARTHY is 17 years old and is a student of the Central Remedial Clinic school, Dublin.

A Note on Darren:

What distinguishes a writer from the rest of us is his compulsive urge to express his thoughts and ideas with whatever language tools are at his disposal.

In this sense, Darren McCarthy is a writer. He was in my class between the age of 12-14 years. He wrote poetry then all the time. Each day he arrived in with a new poem. Sometimes like a Poet Laureate he wrote on demand in class. I compiled two slim booklets of his work. I was his best fan.

Darren is now 17 years old. He is of quite limited intelligence. He has a reading age of approximately 10 years. He doesn't write poetry anymore. He prefers to write short stories now, based on dream-like situations and fantasy.

Treasa McManus.