L.I: To write part of the Myth Finn Mc Cool as a playscript.

[Finn runs into the house in a hurry]

Benandonnar: WHERE’S FINN??

Oonagh: He is away in Kerry, but he will be back soon.

Benandonnar: I might as well wait.

Oonagh: You can come in if you like I can show you all of Finn’s things

[Benandonnar nods his head]

Benandonnar: All right but they’re probably only half the size of mine.

Oonagh: Come in, come in and you can see the baby if you want.

Benandonnar: I’m not very good with babies but I’ll have a look.

Oonagh: I’m making some of Finn’s favourite bread do you want to try some?

[Benandonnar has a look at the baby and sees it’s not a normal baby]

Benandonnar: Your baby is lovely but I think I’ll try the bread now.

Oonagh: Ok come over it is delicious and it’s still warm.

[Benandonnar tries the bread]

Benanddonnar: Oh my this is very warm, OUCH! This is very hard

Oonagh: Do you not like it? The baby loves it.

[Benandonnar jumps up]

Benandonnar: I think I will go now!

Oonagh: But I haven’t shown you the rocks Finn and his friends play with!

[](http://www.google.co.uk/url?sa=i&rct=j&q=&esrc=s&source=images&cd=&ved=0ahUKEwj1kPzWp6LXAhUoL8AKHT0sCcoQjRwIBw&url=http://www.williamlstuart.com/tag/finn-mccool/&psig=AOvVaw3GGs0RMV4VHybbK6RE5ror&ust=1509795207435640)Benandonnar: I’m going, I don’t want to see them!

[Benandonnar goes across the sea back to Scotland]

**By Cliodhna and Mary Rose**