"I'm Crom Dubh,"

said the stranger

"and I've returned to celebrate the Festival of Lúnasa."

Crom Dubh had been away for a good while, but surprisingly he had returned to celebrate the biggest festival in Cloghane and Brandon. "So where is my good old pal St.Brendan" he asked the people of Cloghane. "In the park, getting ready for the festival" I shouted from behind the crowd. "Thank you" he said to me but I had already started running to tell St.Brendan the news.

St. Brendan was as surprised as I was with the news. "I will take care of it" he said. So I went with him to get Crom Dubh. "Hello old pal" shouted Crom Dubh to St. Brendan. St. Brendan did not have a happy look on his face. "What are you doing here?" St. Brendan said to Crom Dubh. "I heard about the feastival so I came to see what it was all about" he said. "Well the festival is tomorrow, come back tomorrow" St. Brendan said.

The next day I woke up, got my bike and went down to see if Crom Dubh had left, but I saw him walking down to the park with the same black clothes on him. "Hello again" he said to me. "Hello" I said in a soft voice and kept cycling on. I got down to Cloghane just before him. I said, Good morning to all my friends and then Crom Dubh came. Surprisingly St.Brendan had a smile on when Crom Dubh came down. Good Morning, St.Brendan said, "I am very sorry about yesterday". "No worries" said Crom Dubh.

As the day went on the two took the oppotyunity to catch up. "Where have you been the last few years?" asked St.Brendan. "Back behind Dingle" answered Crom Dubh. "Really" asked St.Brendan. "Yes, for 8 years now" answerd Crom Dubh. "Right, lets go see what the children are doing" said St.Brendan, and so they did. The chilren were bouncing, screaming and laughing.

As they walked along they came to a church. "This is my Church" said St.Brendan. "It is a lot bigger than when I left" said Crom Dubh. "Will you join me for Dinner"? asked St. Brendan. "I will so" said Crom Dubh.

The two were walking to O'Conner's Bar for dinner together. St. Brendan asked "Before you left, what were we fighing about? "Mmm! To be honest, I don't remember" answered Crom Dubh.

So ever since that year, Crom Dubh came to Cloghane for Féile Lughnasa the Festival celebrating the Pattern days of Cloghane/Brandon.

The End

By Evanne Kerin.

Ballguin

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