

Bru Na Graige

There is not enough space on this page to fully explain how amazing this year's Bru was. So many funny and fun filled moments, the sunshine, the friendships, the banter and the craic! It really was a great ten days. For those of you who missed it here's what happened...

The sun came out and it stayed out for 10 days, apart from that one day when we had hailstones while we were swimming! But it was lovely and sunny for the gathering when all the old Muintearás Íosa members came to visit. Eamonn got destroyed when all his former youth members got their revenge on him by having their children chase him all day long with water pistols!

Then there was the day when PJ got chased by some cows (there was no bull!) and he had to jump into Aine Hogan's car to save himself. He nearly killed Joanne Horgan in the meantime but thankfully it all worked out ok. We had Phat Camp every morning, led by Dave the Pusher Hayes!

We had the funniest game of "Back in the Bowl" ever, seriously I nearly lost my life. Michael O'Connor got injured racing horses at the beach. We climbed the Graig. Clíodhna farted. Someone kidnapped Meeros / Carlos (one of the Meer Cats) and froze it. The bus broke down coming home from Killarney.

Thursday Club was epic. We had trainee leaders. Barry was black. We had discos sa chistin. Bucke cut the lawn. We had the Rose of the Bru, Michael O'Connor won (Loughy you were robbed!) Six were reunited and won the dance-off (thanks to Chris O'Donnell's killer moves).

Liam Mullane's thinking face had everyone in stitches. We had beach Olympics. Chris tried to learn how to do a cart-wheel. Aine Hogan moisturised herself a lot. Seodhuitaneochar means "Here is the key" but you have to say it really fast.

Oh Lord, there was so much more but I've started laughing now at the photo of Clíodhna and I may never stop. It was epic!!! Thanks for sharing it with us!

#just saying!





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