

The Waterfall

Today is the 21 of February 2017. I went to my grandaunt Lydia Sweetnam to get my stories. She lives in Clohane, Skibbreen.

She told me that my great- grandfather, Thomas Sweetnam used go to a wooded area about quarter of a mile from his house if he thought he was in danger from Black and Tans. He owned a big farm and house which made him a target. They would not shoot the women or children only the men. At night he would go in the wooded area near a waterfall where he could see his house and farm in the distance. He slept there as it was too dangerous to go home. In the morning if he saw it was safe, he would go home. He lived in fear.

I went to see the wood and waterfall where my Great Grandfather slept in those troubled times. My grandaunt still lives in the same house where my great grandfather lived until he died in 1980.

Written by Gavin Sweetnam

Told to me by: Lydia Sweetnam, Clohane, Skibbreen

