I recall when I was a secondary school teacher at St. Wolstans girls' secondary school in Celbridge in or about 1986. I recall the particular day in question when Hazel approached me with her friend. I had been down at my usual walk by the river Liffey and was returning after prayer. The two girls came after me. Now Hazel had this lovely friend. I think her name was She was a classmate of Hazel and she couldn't have been nicer. This girl said that Hazel wants to tell you something. Well Hazel was a different girl. You couldn't believe the transformation in her. It was dreadful to see it. I don't know whether she was in tears that time or not but from the bright, bright girl I had known in first year here she was in misery. Hazel then said, oh yes "you are to promise faithfully you won't tell one person". So I promised faithfully I wouldn't. She said that the day before she had heard that something was wrong and that she had locked her bedroom door at night. And so I guessed what the problem was immediately. And she said that she in the morning her mother had given out to her for locking her door. This must have been what had upset her. She said that she had probably told and she was desperately upset. I don't know whether it was Hazel or who said "It's her brother" and I said we have to stop him. We can't have that and so I said I will have to tell his principal.

She didn't say what was happening. She said he was calling in referring to her brother and I said well we will have to stop him. They must have known what was wrong. Gosh I think he was interfering with her. I said I will have to tell his principal in the school in the Salesians and Hazel said well you can't tell anyone and I said well you have to tell because we will have to stop him. It took quite a bit of talking to Hazel to convince her that I should tell the principal so anyway we went off and Hazel agreed that I should tell the principal. We went into class. She was utterly, utterly a changed person and I went into the convent to phone and got onto the head of the Salesians, a lovely man, I can't remember his name, I think it was Fr. and I told him. He nearly died. He stated that that boy was his prime pupil and that he would come up and ask his teachers on free days if any jobs needed to be done. Fr.

two. He asked me "Can you get me somewhere where I can talk to the two of them on their own". Now the beauty of Wolstans was that all the girls would go out onto the grounds at play time to the playing fields at lunch time so I knew I would be able to get her there and get her into the parlour. So I brought her into the parlour at lunch time and I arranged for Fr. to come to the parlour. There was a front door there and there were crowds around so nobody would notice a person coming to the front door. So he turned up and met me first and he said now something like this is serious and this is dreadful or whatever and he said I am a bit delayed but I called into Dr. who was the local GP. Fr had bad called to Dr on the way to ask him about it and Dr. said you have to be terribly careful, we have to be terribly careful because the last birth in Celbridge was of the child born of a brother and sister.

And so he said will you keep on asking her, well glory be to God, you can't keep going up to a child without it being known in school, to keep asking her everything, they would all notice, you can't just do it. But however I think I might have asked her once or twice but she never lost that awful dark look and I was finished that year, I was retiring. I was going to be 66 in November, I had to keep on until the end of that year. Gosh I didn't know what to do. But the next thing didn't I run into the chaplain

board Fr Frank And so he said are there any problems around.

And I said, well there is incest and there is suicide.

thing to say about Hazel, well that's what one of them said, like she was really heading for, lord bless us, promising wasn't in it. Oh gosh yes. And then the darkness, gosh it was fierce and it was the mother giving out to her. Oh yes the priest said, Fr. McEvoy said when he was leaving be sure and try to ask them but I was gone not long after. And her sister he said her sister can be in danger too, the same danger but watch her sister too. She was younger.

It was the saddest case. I remember Hazel turned up on the television years later, I saw her all dressed in black and saying this long poem or something.

Sister Cora O'Sullivan

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