

t was on the nightly bus ride home to Cork City from the boat yards of Kinsale, where he was learning the fisherman's trade, that young Marcus O'Sullivan first came to terms with his true athletic potential.

During those long bus rides the then young school-leaver began to think-seriously about his future and what he might do to change his life before it was too late. He remembered the words of

too late. He remembered the words of advice from Donie Walsh, the highly acclaimed Cork runner who had earned a scholarship to Villanova University from North Monastery C.B.S.

"Donie kept telling me that if I could get down my times for the 1,500m and the 5,000m he might be able to get me

the 5,000m he might be able to get me into Villanova, but I never really saw myself going away from Cork. This was where I lived and this was where I wanted to stay and make my life," O'Sullivan recalled recently.

Then, however, he began to wonder what would be the benefit of this fishing course when he could never see himself being a man of the sea. The more he thought about Walsh's words the more he would think about the possibility of getting a scholarship and the more exciting would be those bus rides home in the evening. in the evening.

Suddenly there was a new purpose in his life. He wanted to start training on a regular basis again, just like he did



Jumbo Elliott 3.000 m. June '86

during his final years at Chriost Ri when

during his final years at Chriost RTwhen he won several local schools titles and built up a reputation for himself as both a cross-country and track runner.

Marcus was only 14 when he first joined Leevale A.C. where Walsh was his hero. In the spring of 1980 Walsh proposed the National junior 5,000m title as O'Sullivan's target. Marcus duly won that title in Tullamore, outsprinting the better fancied Brian O'Keeffe of Donore. Jumbo Elliott, the popular coach in Villanova, was impressed by Walsh's description of his pupil's victory but unfortunately the college had but unfortunately the college had allocated all their scholarships for that year and there was no place for Marcus.

When the word came who ugh that I had not made it you can imagine my disappointment." Less than a week later a second letter arrived, this time bringing the glad tidings. An athlete who was due to go to Villanova had changed his mind and now O'Sulfivan had received the first real break in his athletic career.

That break would not have come, however, were it not for his own ability to grasp a realisation that unless he applied himself to the necessary training

applied himself to the necessary training he might be spending many more years riding that bus to Kinsale.

When Marcus said goodbye to his family and friends in September 1980 to take up his Villanova scholarship there take up his Villanova scholarship there was every reason for optimism among all concerned, for here was a talented athlete who would surely make good. A few improvements came in the first year but nothing of any real note. Then he began to have trouble with his knee during the second year and once more progress was slow.

The third year was a little better; when he broke four minutes for the mile in February '83 at Madison Square Garden all his friends in Cork gave a special cheer and began to say, 'I told

special cheer and began to say, 'I told ou so.' That progress, however, did not continue to the same degree for the subsequent months and once more it was time for assessment of Marcus O'Sullivan the man, the athlete, the competitor.



Once more it was time for honesty and once more he faced the facts squarely. "I made a number of foolish mistakes," he says with refreshing candour. "I threw away those first three years of my scholarship at Villanova. I lost sight of what I should be doing and what I really set out to do when I first left Cork.

"I did a certain amount of training and study but never reached the maximum of my capabilities. During that time I never got the results which other athletes of less potential manage to achieve. Perhaps it went back to those days in Cork when I made up my mind to try and get to Villanova but once I had achieved that failed to give of myself to improve still further."

RETROSPECT

In retrospect, the death of Jumbo Elliott just a year after Marcus arrived in Villanova was a possible reason for his failure to maintain any kind of significant progress.

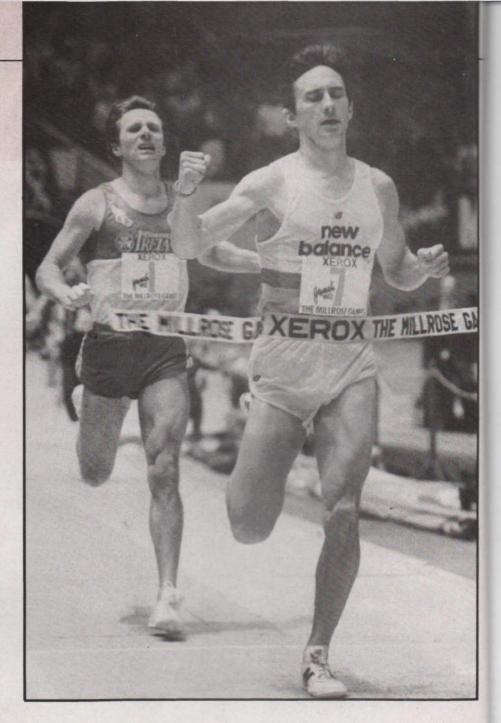
As the 1983 outdoor track season was about to commence he began to look critically at himself. Leaving the injury problems aside, he was not very happy with what he saw. He recalled riding the bus to and from Kinsale—if he was to continue in this way his athletic life would soon pass by and very few would notice.

He began to pick up the pieces with a new urgency, started to get out for an early morning run, something he had only very occasionally done in the past; he was one of the first down to the track in the evenings for training.

It was a bit late to start thinking about making the Irish team for the '83 World Championships in Helsinki, but during that summer he broke four minutes outdoors for the mile for the first time, with 3.56.65. "When I ran that time I realised more than every what was possible. I had only trained properly for a month or two and there and then promised myself that I would try and make up for the three wasted years during my final term at Villanova."

Walsh still helped to guide O'Sullivan's training from Cork and, sure enough, the summer of '84 had no sooner warmed up on the track than we saw the Corkman chase home the great Joaquim Cruz of Brazil to finish second in the U.S. Collegiate 1,500m final. His time: a superb new careerbest of 3.37.4. He had qualified for the Los Angeles Olympics.

He returned to compete in the Cork City Sports at the Mardyke and ran another lifetime best for the mile:



I have always looked on Marcus O'Sullivan as the most exciting middle-distance runner on the Irish scene for some years. He showed flashes of that excitement on occasions and, to be truthful, I expected him to start making his mark before he did. Obviously he needed time to mature and gain the necessary experience, and it's only now that we are beginning to see the real O'Sullivan.

He has yet to win what would be termed a major title, but he came up against Joaquim Cruz of Brazil in his only American Collegiate final and so his second place was probably worth more in a year that the winner went on to win the Olympic 800m gold medal.

However during the next couple of years I would see O'Sullivan setting Irish records for every distance from 800m right up to 10,000 metres. He already holds the 800m and I'm looking forward to seeing him really make his mark at 1,500m and mile this season, culminating with a good performance in the European Championships. Most definitely an exciting athlete for the future.

Eamonn Coghlan

3.55.82. This was more like the real O'Sullivan. He then outsprinted Frank O'Mara with a 53-second last lap to win his first National senior 1,500m title in 1984.

"From being a stagnant athlete I was showing improvement and I really went to the Los Angeles Olympics in a happy frame of mind. I went there to experience everything, the atmosphere, the competition, the friendships." The competition he obviously relished for on two successive days he ran best times for the 800m, setting an Irish record of 1.46.21 in the second round. Then, his never-say-die attitude in the first round of the 1.500m was rewarded by qualification for the semi-finals.

RELUCTANT

After the Olympics he returned home to Ireland and settled back in Cork. He trained regularly and ran a few road races and even finished second over a muddy 71/2 miles of the inter-counties cross-country, which proved he had stamina also. All the time, however, he longed to return to Villanova and did so early in '85 once he had secured a place in graduate school.

There followed a few reasonably good indoor runs, but while he was picked for the European Indoors a month in advance he travelled to Athens reluctantly and only out of loyalty to Irish officials. However, he returned with a silver medal from the 1,500m and he was no sooner back in Villanova than part of another problem was solved.

That was the matter of having a regular coach. "Donie was always ready to give me training schedules and ring me up on the 'phone, but what I needed was someone with whom I could talk and discuss things." Tom Donnelly, himself a former Villanova distance runner, was that man; he was already coach to Sydney Maree.

'Tom's help has made a major difference to me," Marcus admits openly, "He is there for all the interval sessions and the whole aspect of athlete-coach relationship is really good between Tom and myself." The emphasis on repeat hill-training has made a difference also. "I started on those hills early last year and went back to them again in November and I really feel the benefit of them."

I really believe we saw the benefit of that work last summer, when O'Sullivan pushed Maree — a former world 1,500m record-holder - all the

way to the line in Cork, ending up with a mile time of 3.52.64, more than three seconds faster than he had run the previous year.

From there he went on to win the British AAA 1,500m title, run another lifetime best of 3.37.20 in Oslo and smash his own National 800m record



with a highly respectable 1.45.87 in Berlin.

During September and October of last year his training became more intense, the repeat hills were attacked with greater purpose. By last February the whole of Cork was ready to embrace its young star, who had finally hit the headlines with a series of nine wins on the trot.

He did not suffer from any illusions regarding his fine form. "People will be saying that I can beat Cram, Coe and Aouita, but these fellows are still up there. I like to be realistic and I feel that some of those I beat indoors did not run up to their potential."

During the months of January and February he practically stepped into Eamonn Coghlan's shoes, repeatedly defeating the world record-holder. "What these races did for me," he says with enthusiasm, "is that they have got a few barriers out of the way and also given me great confidence."

The Millrose Games win in an

indoor lifetime best 3.56.03 gave him his greatest thrill. "I felt the pressure building up," he admitted, "and Coghlan was going to be hard to beat since he was going for a record seventh success. But I wanted it also. I knew he was ready and I waited before making my move and then just held him off.'

O'Sullivan admits he made money during the indoor campaign but nothing like some people might be led to believe. "This talk about 10,000 dollars for some races is crazy; that is only for the super-stars and I'm still a long way from that. I've found it expensive to live in the USA and apart from renting an apartment and buying food there are numerous other expenses."

On the question of money and priorities I believe that O'Sullivan has a solid attitude on both. "I would never want to bank on making a living out of athletics," he said. "That is the reason why I'm working towards my MBA (Masters in Business Administration) and I would hope and pray that questions of economy and money would never influence me or dictate to me what races I would run.

'At the end of your career you are judged as an athlete on what you have achieved when the chips are down, like in the Europeans, World Championships or Olympics, not on how much money you have in the bank.'

After the successes of the indoors it took the Corkman a couple of weeks to get back into the disciplines of hard training again. "It picked up after a while and I was back on 90 miles a week on a regular basis. The European Championships were always in the back of my mind and they have been my target for several weeks now."

PROMISING

The season has already begun promisingly with career best times of 13.29.2 in the 5,000m and 7.58.17 for the 3,000m. Now we will have the pleasure of seeing this gifted 24-yearold making his debut this side of the Atlantic in the Dale Farm Ulster Games and then in his beloved Cork for the "City Sports".

"I have to admit I love running in Cork, although there are the additional pressures; people always expect you to win but then if you manage to do that they will be talking about the Europeans and the gold medal. I suppose it's better than having them asking what ever happened to that fellow called O'Sullivan that went to Villanova . . .?"

Well, here he is in living colour.