

## Still Eria

Grace Boehm  
South Sahali Elementary  
Grade 4

One day Faith and Lamia were eating lunch at Faith's house. Lamia was staying overnight for the fifth time this week because she lived in a foster home where the guardians were very mean to her.

"Faith," said her mother. "I need to go to work now. Will you be okay?" Faith nodded.

"I pre-heated the oven for dinner," she said.

"We will be fine mom, just go to work," Faith said with pride. She had only stayed at home alone once.

Once Faith's mom left, Faith and Lamia became bored. They played for a bit and then went outside. When they came back inside the oven was so hot it looked like it was about to explode with flame. The girls ran over to it and started pressing a bunch of buttons. Nothing seemed to turn it off so they opened the oven and a wave of heat fell over them. Faith coughed and said, "help me get the dinner." Then, they both grabbed what seemed to be dinner and then just fell on the floor. The heat was too overpowering.

When they woke up they weren't in the kitchen any more. Lamia woke up first and she could not find Faith. She jumped up and found herself in a very strange place. A place that looked familiar but she didn't know why. Then in the corner of her eye, she saw Faith asleep in the distance.

Lamia ran to her friend without looking behind her. When she finally reached Faith, Lamia shook her awake. "What in the world, wait, where am I?" Faith asked puzzled.

"I thought you would have known!" said Lamia.

Faith then looked behind Lamia and stuttered. "Umm Lamia th-th-th-there is s-s-s-s-something b-b-b-b-behind y-y-y-you."

Lamia slowly looked behind her. The creature had five arms and a horse body. His blue eyes were like the ocean after a storm and he had hair like a field of wheat. He looked down at the girls. "Who are you and what are you doing in this area?" he boomed.

Faith started to talk but then Lamia stepped in. "We are not from here. We are just visitors and we mean no harm to you and your village." Lamia tried to raise her voice.

"Well then you may enter, but you must speak to our leader Kinjo," he said sounding less harmful. The strange creature led them to the palace grounds. The creature stopped. "Stay here. I will go get the king," he said.

A few minutes later he came back with the king and two guards. The king was the same kind of creature but much larger.

He walked over to the girls and looked down. "What are you? I have never seen one of you here before?" he asked.

Lamia stepped forward and spoke. "We are lost travelers and need a village to stay in for a while". Lamia stepped back to her friend.

The king looked angry. Then he smiled. The girls were surprised. Lamia stepped forward and asked again. "So may we have the privilege of staying in your village?"

The king nodded and led them to an empty cottage-like home. He pointed one of his fingers toward the beds. "You sleep on those." It seemed he did not have the energy to speak that well so they nodded and walked toward the beds and fell asleep.

The next morning Lamia woke to sounds of knocking on their door. She opened the door and the creature who found them was standing in front of Lamia. "My name is Thunder and I am a Still Erian. You are in the land of Still Eria."

Lamia noticed that it was dark out and she answered, "Well, my name is Lamia and do you know what time it is?"

"It is 4:00am," Thunder said.

"Why did you wake me up then?" she asked angrily.

Thunder backed up and looked down at his hooves. "I wanted to show you something," he said. Lamia looked confused. Then he motioned for her to follow him.

Soon they were running alongside the river of Still Eria. Then all of a sudden Lamia tripped and crashed to the ground. Thunder heard it right away and ran back to her. He grabbed a stick and stuck it into himself to get some blood. He dripped his blood onto her. Lamia sat up. He explained to the girl that once he had dripped the blood she would stay in Still Eria forever. She stood up and they both walked back home in silence.

Once they got home, Lamia ran to her cottage and jumped into bed before Faith woke up. The next morning they packed all their stuff and ran to the gates of the village. But Lamia stopped at the entrance. "Come on Lamia. We need to go now." said Faith.

"I can't leave this place." said Lamia. Then all of a sudden Lamia flew into the air and she spun around and when she landed on the ground she had become a Still Erian. She had five arms and a horse body like Thunder. She had on a dress with rhinestones. Then she heard a sound from a distance away. It was Thunder calling her name.

"Lamia! Lamia!" he yelled. He saw she was now a Still Erian. He ran to her and gave her a big hug. Faith, on the other hand, had fainted. Lamia now had turquoise hair and beautiful blue eyes.

The king came running out and saw the new Still Erian. "Who is this and why is she here?" he boomed.

Thunder stepped in front of the king and said "it's Lamia and she has transformed into a Still Erian."

"Okay then. Welcome Lamia!" said the king.

Faith said goodbye to Lamia and disappeared into the clouds. And they all lived happily ever after.

The End.

Amelia Cadwaladr

Lloyd Gorge Elem.

Grade 4

## Gadgets

In 1999, on a planet called Couwa, the most popular planet in all of the Galaxy of Star Wave, lived a gadget obsessed boy named Jackson. Like most boys, Jackson loved technology and gadgets. He had his favourites but was always looking forward to the latest and greatest thing. Right now, his favourite gadgets were the Boom star and the Milky wave. The Boom Star is very popular with most kids because it can shoot stars, while the Milky Wave can turn anything to liquid.

One of the reasons that Jackson is so into technology is because both his parents are inventors. At least his father was, until he was murdered. Jackson's parents had invented a weapon called the Triple Terror which could blow anything up while keeping the damage to the surrounding area to a minimum. It was supposed to help fight terrorists while keeping by-standers safe. Unfortunately, the bad guys stole the weapon and killed Jackson's dad. This happened when Jackson was only 7years old; he is almost 11 now.

2 weeks later, a new gadget came out. It was called the Rock Tune. When Jackson saw this amazing news on a poster at his Mom's lab, he was very excited. Mostly because of

what it said on the poster: *The Rock Tune Gadget is a gadget that can shot out rocks in different musical tunes!* Jackson thought that it sounded awesome and that he had to have it.

A lot of other kids had the same idea. After about 4 months the gadget started getting really popular. Lots of people started buying it but it was getting dangerous. Some people started killing people and wrecking everything they could, like houses and cars. It was on the News, Radio and in the newspaper. Cops were everywhere in town, but mostly by banks because there has been already seven robberies in Redfire City.

Jackson's mom hated what was going. Jackson would sometimes hear his mom cry in her bedroom when he was brushing his teeth. Once he saw her talking to her friend about destroying all her GADGETS! She didn't met them to be used for evil. Jackson was really upset because of his Mom, but he gets it. Then it started getting really, really serious! People started knocking down house doors so that they could rob the people that lived there. Within a week, they had already robbed 60 houses.

People began leaving Redfire City. They packed up their things and left because the city looked like a war zone. But not everyone left, Jackson and his mother were still there. "Mom, why are we still here?" asked Jackson. " It's not any of your business Jackson!" answered his mom as they started to drive to the Lab. When they went into the Lab, Jackson's mom went looking for something in her Lab. She came back with tool that looked like hammer then she went to a of the part lab were they make all the

gadgets. Jackson watched as his mom raised the hammer over her head and brought it down on all the gadget prototypes in her lab. BOOM! SMASH! BOOM! All the Gadgets where smashed into pieces. Then she turned to her computers and smashed them to pieces! All of the sudden, it was silent! All the noise of destruction from outside had stopped. It turns out that these computers held a safety key that shut down all the gadgets at once.

The End.

## **Santa on Vacation**

Shayla chadwick grade four  
Westmount Elementary

Santa suggested to Mrs. Claus, "We need to take a vacation to somewhere nice and warm." They thought for a few seconds and finally decided to visit Disneyland in California. A bus ride hurried them to the airport where they met a gentleman named Ron who loaded their bags onto the plane. Before they got on the plane, they grabbed a muffin at the airport cafe. They finished munching their muffin, and then boarded the plane. Suddenly the captain repeated they were about to take off. Then they started rolling along the takeoff zone. Suddenly, the plane stopped and the captain mumbled, "Sorry we are out of fuel." Santa sighed and said, "Oh no". The captain filled the fuel tank back up and jumped back onto the plane and took off! Santa was so excited that he shouted yippee.

At 9:00 Santa and Mrs. Claus landed In California at a gigantic airport called L.A.X. When they got off the plane, they gazed around at all the beautiful palm tree's. Then Santa got a rental car and drove him and Mrs. Claus to their hotel. The hotel they stayed in was called Alamo Inn and it was pretty and clean inside. The next day, he took Mrs. Claus to Disneyland and they got a five day hopper. First, they went to the California Adventure side and went on many different rides. Later that day, they went to the Disney side and was about to go on California Screamin, when suddenly, the announcer shouted that their is a problem on the ride, so it would not be safe for anyone to go on it. Santa sighed and said, "Oh no". He wondered if he would ever get to go on California Screamin. Two days later, when Santa went back to Disneyland, he explained to Mrs. Claus that he wanted to go see if the ride was working again. He waddled over



Santa On Vacation Shayla Chadwick Grade four Westmount Elementary

to 'California Screamin'. He was so excited to see that his favourite ride was totally fixed. That was the only ride he went on the rest of the time he was there. He checked out of the hotel and drove to the airport. He and Mrs. Claus hopped on the plane and went home.

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The Best Dream Ever

Hi, my name is Aliyah Jade Deneault. I love to play soccer! One day I want to play in the FIFA Woman's World Cup! So, it all started when I was at school, my friends Lizzy, Kary, Mo, and Shiera were all in the cafeteria, we talked about what we should do when summer break comes. Oh did I mention that summer break is only in two weeks! So summer break was finally here! After school me Lizzy, Kary, Mo, and Sheira all walked to my house. When we got to my house we went to my amazing and cozy bedroom! So straight away we were all like what should we do? First Kary said, "we should play a board game!" But all of us didn't really want to play a board game. Then Mo suggested we go find something cool in the old broken down garage near the forest, for some really weird reason almost all of us wanted to do that, except Lizzy. She said that something about it made her feel uneasy. So we said that if anything weird started to happen we would leave.

When we were ready to go, I told my mom we would be back in a couple of hours. When we got to the garage we split up into little groups. Mo and Sheira went to the forest to search for hidden treasure. Lizzy, Kary and I went to the garage, because usually the good treasure was in there....

We were all searching different areas of the garage for 45 minutes and we hadn't found anything, until I found something really interesting, it was an old flask! It was so cool! Right away I showed all my friends, we all admired it!

We decided to head home after that to have a sleepover and with all the excitement of the day were all very tired. In the middle of the night I woke up and the flask was glowing!

The Best Dream Ever

So instantly I picked it up and went downstairs so nobody saw it. When I looked inside all I could see was Candyland, it was so crazy! I couldn't look away and all of a sudden I was inside the flask and inside Candyland.... I had mixed emotions but felt a little spark of joy in me and just went with moment and had the best time enjoying all of Candyland!! Since I knew the flask had special powers I wanted to see if I could go to new places. I remembered my dream of playing in the Fifa world cup so I thought of that and nothing happened so I wondered if I was stuck. I was really scared and wondered if I would ever get out, but at that exact moment I was on a beautiful soccer field with a packed stadium... it was the Fifa world cup!! My dream had come true. The whistle blew and the game was on, Lizzy passed the ball to me and I passed it back to her and she scored the winning goal!! It was such an amazing feeling.

Once the game was over I woke up in my bed.... Was it All just a dream, Yes but it was the best dream EVER...

The End

# The Drummer

By: Oscar Evely

Pinantan Elementary

Grade 4

Chapter 1

Kevin, 2099, Kamloops.

Everyone hated Kevin (not including his few friends). Ever since he had played a video of him drumming on the announcements in grade 4, nobody ever wanted to speak to him. His best friends Andrew and Max were the only ones that enjoyed the video. Kevin woke in a tiny shack. He was used to it. Two months ago Kevin and his friends had ran away from home. Suddenly he remembered that they were skipping school to go and do a concert! "Come on, we're going to be late!" Max said. The boys quickly ran over to an outdoor community stage, set up the drums, hooked up the guitar and bass. In no time at all the boys were ready to play. Half the community was watching them! All of them hated crowds, but they loved playing instruments so much that they didn't care about the crowd at all. At the end of the concert, they had \$500 from tickets. Finally, they had enough.

Chapter 2

The Plan

The airport was crowded with people. Max, Kevin, and Andrew had no problem getting on the plane. "Our parents got separated from us and we think they are on the plane," Max lied. The boys couldn't have anything to eat on the plane because they needed to save money. The plane ride was long and boring, but when they finally got to California, it seemed like the best moment of their lives. They got a cab to the Plasma Hotel. That night, the boys slept very well. When morning came, Max got up the earliest and went down for breakfast. "Oh my gosh!" Max exclaimed. It was Olivia King,

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Max's worst enemy and stepsister. She was a bully and loved to pick on Max. Max quickly ran to the room and woke up Kevin and Andrew. He told them "I saw Olivia King! She was holding a pass that said: JUNIOR BAND AWARDS." It took five seconds for the boys to get on the computer and have it searched up. The concert was in two days and they could still enter! "Let's do this!!" they exclaimed. (MEGA BONUS: One million dollars!!!!) While they ate, over breakfast they discussed which three songs they were going to play...and FINALLY Kevin came up with a band name! HARDEST! It was perfect, so everyone agreed. They were ready to rock! (and possibly roll).

## Chapter 3

### The Concert

Kevin, Andrew and Max had been waiting for three hours. They had decided on the three songs: 50x50, Who Are You (remix), You Really Got Me (cover) and a secret drum solo.

Van Halen's, "You Really Got Me Now" came first. The applause-o-meter went three quarters of the way, incredible. The crowd loved it. "Who Are You" kept them in the same place. When "50x50" came on the applause-o-metre was almost full! The boys had easily won the contest. But even then... Kevin's drum solo came on: APPLAUSE-O-METER STRUCK 100%!!! Because this was a Junior Band Awards World record, the boys were getting ten thousand dollars from J.B.A. Inc. And ten thousand dollars from Genius World Records! Now they have one million twenty thousand dollars! Kevin, Andrew and Max were rich! They did the smart thing and bought a small house. In two months Max will be eighteen years old so they wouldn't be breaking the law.

One week later the boys decided to have a try out for a lead singer. So many people showed up

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because the boys were famous! Overall, the boys picked three: Ross Dagberger, Tony Kawulski, and Joe King. "Wait, what? Joe King?" Max said. "Boot him, he's working for Olivia". Oh by the way, let's check on Olivia when she figured out that she lost the contest. "THIS IS SO UNFAIR!!!" SHE SCREAMED AT THE JUDGE. "I'm sorry Miss King" The judge said. "Hardest's performance was just incredible enough to win the concert. Second is still an amazing place to come in." said the Judge. "I WANT FIRST!" Olivia screamed. "Okay, okay, here is your answer... NO,"said the judge. Ross had won two things: A chance to get famous and three new friends. Ross was fourteen years old. He ran away from an orphanage to sing. The next day, Kevin received a letter in the mail. It was from Olivia! It read: I challenge you to a drum off against my drummer tomorrow at 2:00 in the afternoon. (P.S. You hire a referee, I don't have the money.) Kevin quickly dashed inside to tell the other boys. At one thirty, the next day, the boys met Olivia at a local stage. Kevin and Kerry took their places. Let the drum off begin!

## Chapter 4

### The Drum Off

Kerry went first. She completed an excellent beat. Kevin laid an excellent fill and flipped his stick. Kerry's next turn, she dropped her stick and failed her turn. Ross and Olivia were betting one hundred dollars on who won the drum off. Kevin, of course, won the drum off, so the boys took the one hundred dollars for Kevin winning. Olivia got so angry she sent Kerry home to Kamloops! "What a horrible drummer you are Kerry! I lost \$100.00 over your drumming!" exclaimed Olivia. Kerry started

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crying and went all Keith Moon and destroyed the drum kit that Olivia had paid for! Kevin felt just a little sorry for Kerry, after all, what had she done to him?? So he bought Kerry a new drum kit to take home. This is crazy! The boys now have one million twenty thousand and one hundred dollars!!! Kevin said, "Hey, you know the drummer Greg Kinney?" "Yeah." the boys said. "Last night I had the idea to challenge him to a drum off. I actually think I'm good enough, and we have the money to fly to him if we have to." said Kevin. " We could do that" Andrew said. " We agree" said Max and Ross. "Thanks guys" Kevin said. So the boys booked a flight to New York, where Greg lived. They went in first class for seating on the plane, and it was amazing! All the pillows had heaters in them. Best thing ever! When the boys arrived in New York, they ran straight to the Plaza Hotel, where Greg lived, and challenged him to a drum off...

## Chapter 5

### Another Drum Off

Kevin was playing a traditional Drum off. Greg was a drummer from a band called Hair Band. It was a very popular band. Greg had years of experience in drumming, but Kevin was just as good. Greg took the first turn. He played the entire song "Bad." Kevin complimented him, then played "You Really Got Me" by Van Halen. Greg and Kevin both has 200 points. Greg played "Animal I Have Become" and gained 400 points. Kevin did a drum solo and gained 650 points. Greg teased him and did a drum solo and got another 400 points. It was getting close. Kevin played T.N.T. by AC/DC and got

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500 points. Greg was impressed. On his last turn he was at his best and got 800 points, leaving him at 1800 points. Kevin played the drum solo from the concert and got... 1000 MORE POINTS! Kevin was at 2350 points! Kevin had won the drum off!!!



## A SURPRISE PERFORMER

Hi, I'm Bella. I'm ten years old, and I love soccer. One day at recess, I was playing soccer with my friends Sarah and Ava. They like soccer too. I thought I heard some kids talk about a talent show. My school never had a talent show before. Later that day at snack, a girl in grade seven gave some paper to my teacher. Then my teacher said, "We are having a talent show. Sign up by Friday. Auditions are on Monday from 3:00 to 4:00."

Cool! I always wanted to be in a talent show. But the only problem is I can't do anything on a stage. I'm good at soccer and gymnastics but you can't do that on a stage. Kids were racing to the front of the room to sign up. Too bad I wasn't one of the kids racing up to the front of the room.

When I got home from school my sister Stella said she was going to do a ballet duet with her friend Lily. Lily's mom teaches ballet. As I was falling asleep I started to sing. I always sing at night. I still do. Then it hit me. I could sing in the talent show! Well, I'm not that good but I'll try I thought.

The next morning I signed my name and act at the bottom of a long list of names. I saw the names and knew the kids would get in. Abby is good at dancing. Thomas likes to play the guitar, and he's good! Knowing how good these people are, how could I stand a chance of getting in?!

At library, Sarah came over and told me in a whisper shout, that I can sing well, but then she got in trouble for talking. I practiced singing all the time and before I knew it Monday arrived! I got in line outside the gym doors. I heard Abby sing, saw Thomas with a guitar and talked with kids I didn't know. When I went in the grade one teacher and grade seven teacher were watching me. I was a little scared, but not really. I was actually excited! When I started singing, I missed a note and a beat at the beginning but sang smooth, on key and maybe, just maybe as good as Abby. When I was done my audience smiled and wrote on a clipboard. I wished I'd get in. My sister bragged the whole way home over a little compliment. She does that a lot. We will find out if we get in or not on Wednesday.

The next day I was playing soccer with Sarah and Ava. I remembered what I was doing something I loved. Playing soccer! I was practicing so much singing I forgot to play the best sport ever! I get better every day so if I didn't practice for a week, Ava and Sarah are a week ahead of me in soccer! I missed soccer practice. How could I not practice?! I should practice all afternoon. I got home and played soccer like crazy. I need to work on my skills. I started getting back on track for maybe a day and a half.

When Wednesday rolled around I saw another girl give a paper to my teacher. The talent show sheets! At the end of the day we got the sheets. I probably didn't get in. I heard cheers from some people. I saw a surprised look or two on some of the kids' faces. When a sheet landed on my desk, I looked at it. It said that I got in. Yay! I got in! I can't believe it!

Soon, my happy, surprised look on my face turned into a not so sure look. What should I wear? What about my hair? Is the whole school going to watch? What if I mess up? Was auditioning a mistake? I was filled with questions. Stella was crying all the way home because she didn't get in. I spent the week singing, more singing, and even more singing. I did remember about soccer too, but I didn't do much of it.

On the big day I had my brown hair in a French braid, wore a green and pink dress, and a silver bracelet. There were a lot of good performances, especially some dancers in grade six.

When it was my turn to perform, I was nervous. When I got on stage all eyes were on me. I almost forgot the lyrics, but I remembered them and sang really, really well. I think better than Abby even. I got lots of compliments and started taking voice lessons.

Soccer is part of my life still, but not as much as it used to be. I play on a team still, but I sing a lot too. I joined a choir. I like to sing, but also soccer, so I gave up some soccer in my life. I guess I'll try out next year if I'm that good. I never knew I could sing like that. I guess I'm a surprise performer. The End.

Nice Land: By Zachary Gramiak  
Grade 4  
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## Nice land

### Ch. I: Welcome to Nice land

Once upon a time... There was a land called nice land where it's always nice. The creator of nice land is Cutiepatotie, and the prime minister is Biekie#3. The other people in nice land are Cutiepatotie#2, 4, 6, 8, 10, Biekie#6, and Biekie#9. You might think that the cutest smiles are ugly, but if you say that in nice land you have to go to mean land. One cute day, someone named Susie wanted to go to nice land, so she went to the border. Then she did the cutest smiles to Cutiepatotie. "And you also know the laws, right?" asked Cutiepatotie. "Yes, I do," said Susie. "Well then you're allowed, welcome to nice land!" Said Cutiepatotie. And that's how Susie got to Nice land.

### Ch. II: Susie gets a job

"What job do you want?" asked Cutiepatotie. "Can I be a blade smith?" asked Susie. "Sure," said Cutiepatotie. "I'll make my own building," thought Susie. She built the building, and then thought about what she would make first. "I'll make a knife," said Susie. First she took a steel poll, next she pressed it together, and finally, she hardened

Nice Land: By Zachary Gramiak  
Grade 4  
R.L. Clemitson Elementary

The blade. And then she attached a handle. "YES!!!!!!!!!!!! I MADE IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Susie exclaimed.

### **Ch. 3: More People**

As more and more people got accepted, more and more jobs got claimed. Nice land was going to be a very happy place...

### **Ch.4 The party**

Everyone in Nice land went to a building for a party. First they watched a hockey game. The oilers won 1 000 000 nothing. "YES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" everyone yelled. Then they ate chips with guacamole. Then they ate pizza, cake and ice cream. Then they played Minecraft. They defeated the Ender Dragon, Wither, and the Wither Storm. "That was awesome!" Said Susie. It was the most awesome time you could ask for. And everyone lived HAPPILY EVER AFTER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

THE END!!!!!!

# Twilight at Dawn

## Part One

Thirteen year-old Alex Dullaie put down her book and sighed. She had homework to read and a book report to write about it. According to Alex, book reports are so... boring! The book that her teacher, Miss Allebunter had made the class read "the most... Awesome book ever" according to Alex's classmates, was "A Wrinkle in Time" by Madeline L'Engle. Alex had never read it before, and she didn't hate it, just the fact that she hated reading period.

Anyway, Alex had a brother, a rather... annoying brother, Logan, who was ten going on eighteen. "Alex! Can you take me and my new friend Noah to the skate park...um now?!"

It was the first day of school yesterday, (I started High School, Yes!) and Cody had his first day of middle school. "Be right down!" I called down to the boys.

I got out my phone and texted my BFF's, Katie, and Melissa:

Hey girls! Can you try to go to the skate park at 5:10. I need to baby-sit! I hope you guys are able to make it! ☺ - Alex

I pressed the send button. Instantly they responded. Katie's response said:

Of course I'll go, and sorry, my little bro stuck some of his gum in my hair! So It might take me a bit longer. I'm going to kill him!!!!

Melissa's said

Sure, I need to get away from Joel! (Melissa's big Bro) Yesterday he took all my J-14 mags, and hid them in the laundry pile, even the one of R-5's Chicago concert! How rude to Chicago is that! ☹☹☹

I rolled my eyes, Melissa is such a drama queen! I hurried down the stairs to my brother. Beside him was this kid wearing a baggy shirt that had the words "The word 'Sup is my Jam" printed on it. He was wearing a baseball cap, and DC high tops. I had decided to do my homework later, but I figured that the kid, ahem, Noah would be a PAIN! And boy! Was I right!

"Whazzzup, beautiful lady! I'm the one and only... Noah Fanzantiero! Please... please... no photos except I will take a kiss!" He lifted up his eyebrows up and down two times. I almost barfed at his stupid, fake Spanish accent. He ran outside, pulled a rose from our rose bush, and put it through his teeth. "Ewwwww! Have you shrimps ever heard of germs! There is, like, 200 germs on that rose! And, nice try, but no way am I going to kiss you! You're, like, 4 years younger than me so ... umm...no thanks!!" Okay, maybe I was a little harsh on him, but, like, hey! I'd rather kiss Godzilla while having my toenails ripped out by a hippo bleeding soy sauce! " Okay, let's go!" The boys grabbed their skate boards and we left.

When we arrived I saw Melissa and Katie. "Hey Girlfriends!" I called to them. We kissed each other's cheeks.

"Hey do you guys see that shimmery light over there! On the tree?" I asked them, pointing over to a tree with a big circle in the middle, it looked like the tree was...glowing...and shining. "Whoa!" Melissa breathed. "Let's check it out!" Katie adds, hurrying over to the tree. We follow. I examine it. There's a piece of a mirror sticking out of the edge. I grab it. Engraved on the glass it said:

*Rub this glass,*

*That now is yours,*

*And a destiny of yours will occur to soon,*

*Time will come,*

*Just make a wish,*

*On the night of a full moon*

"What?" Katie asked, peering over her shoulder. "I don't get what it means, is it magic?" "I ... I have no idea, I guess it is." Alex stammered, trying to answer her question. "Cool!" exclaimed Melissa. "Should we find out?" Katie asked with a sly grin on her face. "Well, it says "only on the night of a full moon." I reminded her. "Is it a full moon?" "Let's go to my place and check it out." Melissa offered. "Sure" Katie and I agreed.

I ran over to the boys. "Logan! Noah! We're going to Melissa's house!" I handed Logan my watch. "Well, we will be back by 3:30. Stay here! If a stranger starts talking to you say No! if he offers you anything! Got it?"

"Um...yeah, I know, Stranger –danger" Noah comments as if were the most obvious thing in the world.

We turned and left. Let me tell you one thing about Melissa's family: They are filthy rich! Melissa's house is 9 stories and she has a spa, pool, and a spiral staircase that leads to her 100 meter long walking closet in her room! She also has a super annoying 16 year-old brother, Joel.

When we got there Melissa's Butler, Mr. Elodiershim (I know right, crazy name) greeted us at the gateway. "Hello Miss Melissa Halogio, (Melissa's Dad is Italian) ... Miss Katie Rancroff, and Miss Alex Dullaie. Finally! He pronounced our last names properly. I've been to Melissa's house many times before so he knows us pretty well.

We go up to the 6<sup>th</sup> floor where Melissa's room is. We check her calendar. "Yup! There's a full moon tonight" Katie says " Should we rub the glass for an inspection?"

I think for a moment and decided better now that never. "Sure, I mean, what horrible things could happen if we just try?" I explain.

"On ten?" says Melissa.

"Sure." Me and Katie say. We start counting. "Ten. Nine. Eight. Seven." Then I wonder if this really wasn't a good idea. But Melissa and Katie are still counting. "Five. Four. Three. Two. One... ZERO!!!" Uh Oh I think. They start rubbing the glass frantically. Suddenly they stop. Along with everything else in the room. Suddenly the



sky darkens, the hands on the Melissa's clock spin then stop. 9:30 I read. The ground shakes. The moon comes out. It was day. Now, it's night.

*End of part One*

Cole Harris

grade 4

Berriere elementary

The Ninja penguin

The Ninja Penguin

### Chapter 1

Once upon a time in polar-opilis there was a penguin named Edward. Edward was a very hungry so he wanted to catch a fish. Edward decided to go to the river to catch a fish because all of the other hungry penguins went to the ocean to catch fish. While fishing Edward caught 12 rainbow trouts. When Edward was done fishing he started to hear whispering voices. Those whispering voices said, “ This will be the perfect place to put the death ray!” Edward waddled back to his igloo and phoned his B.P.F. (Best Penguin Friend) Billy the penguin. “That is horrible!”said Billy after Edward told him about the situation. Billy also said that Edward should call the F.P.I.

### Chapter 2

Edward decided to follow Billy's advice and call the F.P.I (the Federal Penguins of Independence).....Ring.....ring.....ring, then an agent picked up the phone !“Whats your emergency?” asked the agent. “I heard voices saying something about a death ray at the river!”Edward replied... The agent just said “I'm sure it is nothing to worry about.” Then the agent just hung up. Edward was worried that the death ray would destroy the Antarctic and he couldn't do a thing about it. Edward called every agency in the Antarctic and they all replied the same way. Edward decided to go look for the 'Hermit' in the mountains for help. Edward got in his polar car and started to the mountains.

### Chapter 3

When Edward made it to the top of the mountains he started to look for the Hermit. Then Edward saw a perch. Edward waddled to the perch and saw an elderly snowy owl. Edward asked the owl if he was the Hermit and the owl said “ yes”. Edward told the owl about the voices at the river and the owl said “If

cole Harris

grade 4

Berriere elementary

The Ninja Penguin

The Ninja Penguin

you want to save Antarctic you must train as a ninja!" Edward asked "When does my training start?" "Right now!" replied the owl. After 4 long days of training Edward was finally ready to save the Antarctic. Edward got a ninja outfit with cool weapons from the owl. Edward went to the river and saw a polar bear setting up a death ray. Edward ran over to the polar bear and asked "Why are you setting up a death ray?" The polar bear said, "I hate the antarctic it's to cold!" Edward said, "then just move to an island!" "Oh" said the polar bear. Then Edward said "dang! I became a ninja for no reason!"

The end

## The Enormous Fat Dog and the Three Little Kittens

Once upon a time, there lived an enormous fat dog named Dog. He was very huge and enormous, hence his name. He was also very evil and greedy about things, like food. There were also three very adorable kittens. The dumb one was the first kitten. The second kitten was not so dumb but also pretty judgemental. The last kitten, the third kitten was very intelligent and greedy.

They lived on a neighborhood street. The kittens lived in one house right beside the house where the Dog lived. It was also very busy on that street. The kittens had three mini houses in their backyard.

In Dog's backyard, there's was a doghouse. Dog had dug a hole to go underneath it to bully the cats for food.

But one day it all changed, the Dog smelled...CHICKEN WINGS!

The honey garlic wings could be smelled from the first kitten's house.

Dog yelled, "Little, little kitten, may I have your chicken wings?"

"Then the kitten purred, "I never shall give you them, HA! HA!"

Dog replied, "Oh really?"

Suddenly, Dog lunged at the house and it toppled in and the doghouse for cats fell apart and the kitten was lying there...DEAD!

## Hawaii Fun

Turtles and boat rides,  
dolphins + fish,  
I am having fun in the sun,  
oh no that's a fish,  
sand toys and beaches,  
monk seals at war,  
ice cream and coffee beans,  
you couldn't ask for easy more,  
there's sunrises and sunsets,  
at the beaches and the pools,  
hang loose and aloha to the kids stuck in school.

## Birthday Fun

Birthdays are a time to have fun,  
and make memories with everyone,  
so cherish the moments and make it last,  
or you will have to wait for another year to pass,  
so open your presents and eat lots of cake,  
with friends and family,  
oh boy I can't wait.

My Life

Kiana Kaczur

"No, it's mine!"

"No, it's mine!"

"Mine!"

"Mine!"

Well, here's my life with two annoying younger siblings, Little Jon and Timmy, my cuckoo mom, and the bossiest older sister, Clara. We all live in a four room apartment with two rats. I hope you understand how terribly horrible my life is.

"Mom, it's the first day of school tomorrow so it's time to make lunches." Jon said.

Wait! Stop right there. Lunches, I dislike everything about lunches! Your mom always packs the grossest things and everyone laughs at you. Not fun. And when you always have to have three healthy things in your lunch, gross! Let's continue the story.

"Just remember," Mom said, "three healthy things in your lunch."

See what I mean.

"Mom, it's supper time," said little Timmy.

Hold it. Stop the story. Mom's cooking, yuck. I've seen mom pick things out of the trash can and put it in the soup and it tastes really gross, but, I guess that's what happens when you're poor. Continue the story please.

"Everyone, supper's ready," said Mom.

"Oh no, that stuff looks so gross!" said Clara.

"You shouldn't have done that. You're getting on Mom's nerves now." I whispered in Clara's ear. And sure enough, it got on Mom's nerves. She started screaming and yelling that we were very naughty and misbehaved children.

I must stop the story again. You NEVER want to be in the room when my mother's mad. It's simply chaotic: Little Jon and Timmy start fighting and Clara takes my Mom's lead and starts yelling at my little brothers and I just sit at the kitchen watching it all go by. And that's exactly what I'm doing right now. They did this for hours until mom got over the insult and no one moved. There was an awkward silence. The others all had a look of confusion on their faces of why they had just done that. I just walked off and tucked myself into bed (P.S. like usual).

"Everybody wake up or you're going to miss the bus," my mom woke me up with her shrill voice.



Stop the story. Waking up with my mother's shrill voice is the worst way to wake up!

Story continues. It was seven o'clock in the morning, I haven't got my uniform on and I haven't eaten my mom's gross garbage cereal, but I'd pass on that anyway. But I do have problems, the bus picks me up in ten minutes!

Screech! Put on the brakes! I just know that this is not the best way to start up grade five... with rain! You may continue now.

Oh no, I'm wasting time! I only have seven minutes left. So I speed to the kitchen, eat the grossest thing ever (it was almost not edible), I zoom back to my bedroom and get my uniform on. This is not good. I forget to put my underwear on. Oh, I feel so embarrassed. So I have to take off my tights and my skirt, put my underwear on, put back on my tights and skirt, then I am ready for the bus! But now I've got some bad news: thirty more seconds until the bus comes! So I race to get my lunch, rush down the steps and out the door. As I am coming out, I watch the bus leave me in the pouring rain! I run and run to try to catch up to the bus but I am no match for it. The bus takes a long slow turn and all the water that comes off the turn, splashes on me. Now I'm a soggy wet girl walking to school.

Hold it right there. Going to school splashed in mud is not a good idea, anyways continue.

When I finally arrive in the classroom, everyone is staring at me getting prepared to laugh. When the teacher finally gets everyone's attention, we have to do something even worse, school work! When my brain stops hurting that means there is no more school work but that also means recess.

Stop the story. Recess in wet clothes and being humiliated, not fun. Okay you can continue now.

So outside, obviously all by myself, I trudge around, kicking cans in an angry fashion.

Then someone bumps into me or I bump into them. It is a younger kid. I can't tell if it is a girl or a boy because he or she is looking terrible, even worse than me! Then the kid looks up. It is a girl. She is around the age of six. Her uniform is ragged and gross, and worst of all, her face is so pale it has almost turned green!

She starts to talk and what she says surprises me. "Why are you sad? Is it because you get laughed at and you think you have a horrible life? Well, the truth is, you don't. At least you have a family that doesn't starve you or say super bad things to you. See, it's not that terrible of a life. Your life is just chaos."

Hold it. Stop! A girl about four years younger than me is telling me what to do!

Oops. Sorry to stop you I just had to say that!

So I now decided that my life isn't so bad after all. After that, the school day flies by so fast I can barely keep up with it.

"Ding!" There goes the bell and that is the end of the school day!

On the way back home, I have a non - wet bus ride and arrive safely! Now nothing can mess up my day.

I am about to say to my mom how great my day was and that my life wasn't that bad, until she cuts me off with terrible news. This is what she says, "I'm having another child!"

And this is exactly how I respond to her, "NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

Amanda MacKenzie

Grade 4

R.L.C

### Tiny Dot and Lea

Once a long time ago dinosaurs lived like us. The ones that I know of have normal people's personality. The one that I like the most is Dot. He was a smaller dinosaur and this is his story.....

Dot is all alone. He has no friends because he's pink with purple spots. There's an egg in this story, but it's nothing to look at, so let's leave it be. Dot went to a vegetarian school one day, and met some people that looked nice, but they made fun of his pink and purple skin, because their skin were blue, yellow and brown like the rest of the school. "Tiny Dot, Tiny Dot", they laughed. Dot felt so alone, that he stopped wanting to go to school. His dots changed every day, so he was different.

Crack went the egg.

Dot was bullied and beaten. He had no friends. Poor Dot wished he had friends. At last, he didn't go anywhere except his bed. His mother tried to help, but nothing made it better. He felt smaller than ever.

Crack went the egg. It hatched....

Dot went to school and found something. It was weird. It talked. It probably was a dinosaur. It was red and had sharp claws, teeth, and eyes. He wondered what it was. He had never seen a dinosaur like this before. It scared the bullies and Dot learned that her name was Lea.

Dot smiled at his new friend. "What do you want to play?", asked Lea. "Want to make a mud house?", asked Dot. So they made a mud house and then it was snack time. Lea ate chicken. Everyone was frightened but not Dot. They were friends! Dot and Lea got older and stayed close. But there's a new start, everyone is happy because little Zea and Spot are here!

## Detective Joshua

One day there was a boy named Joshua, Joshua was in fifth grade. He had two goals, the first was to read his first chapter book and the second was to ride a Unicorn. But most of all to read his first chapter book. One day he went to the bookstore and bought a chapter book. It was called, "The Adventures of Super Nellie Boy". He picked it out himself. After they looked for a little while longer they went to the checkout and paid. His mom said that she would pay for it if he promised to take good care of it and not lose it because it was \$25.00 and that was really expensive. The next day Joshua brought it school to read after he was finished his work. Joshua read 1 chapter before school started. There were 15 chapters in the book. Class had started and Joshua kept reading he didn't care, after 10 minutes his teacher gave him a paper that with a bunch of math questions like  $5+a = z$   $5+t = r$   $4 + 2 - 6y = p$ . They were some crazy math questions! And he did not listen to one word the teacher said during the lesson. He was DOOMED! A few days later Joshua got the assignment back. It was out of 110 marks and he got 1 right out of 110 questions. That day he felt devastated. He always got C's and C-'s, but never any I's or fails before. He kept reading the book, it was getting better with every new page. The next day he was reading again when the teacher was talking. This this time Derek that sits beside Joshua was peering over and also reading Joshua's book. The teacher saw Joshua and took Joshua book away. He was furious at the teacher. The teacher said that Joshua could get his book back at

the end of the day. At the end of the day, Joshua went to get his book from the teacher. She opened her desk drawer where she had placed it, but it was gone. Joshua was almost crying, he was so devastated. "But.. where is it?" "Umm, umm, I don't know?" Muttered the teacher. "I might have lost your book Joshua." "What!" Exclaimed Joshua, "I paid \$25.00 dollars for that book. Well, my mom paid for it but she said I have to take good care of it and NOT lose it!" Cried Joshua. "I am so DEAD!" That day Joshua did not tell his mom anything about the lost the book. The next day he searched everywhere for his book. He was so sad he really did not want his mom to be angry or disappointed with him. "I don't want to die I'm just 10 years old, I haven't even gone to Disneyland yet," complained Joshua. He kept thinking and thinking about the book throughout the day. Then Joshua got an idea. His idea was that Derek might have stolen the book from his teacher so he could read it! So the next day, he asked Derek if he had stolen the book and he said, No. Joshua thought that asking face to face one of his suspects might have not been the best idea. He asked the teacher to ask the class if anyone have seen it. Nobody said they have seen it. I saw a smirk of guiltiness on Derek and Samantha's faces. I strongly doubt that Samantha stole it. She has been the teacher's pet in every single class she has been in. Samantha has never gotten in trouble at school in her whole entire life. I've got in trouble, suspended, yelled at, a million times. But Samantha is perfect or so it seemed. The next day Joshua was peering at Derek and Samantha. They were not doing anything weird except the whole day Samantha and Derek would not peer at me and whenever i looked at

them they'd stare at the floor. Joshua was a little suspicious that they have stolen his book after that. That night Joshua really wanted his book and he was furious that someone had stolen it. So he snuck into the school and looked in everybody's desks I found nothing but a note that said "Hi." Suddenly behind my back i heard. "Stop right there" "Oh I see you all right" I slowly turned around and at the corner of my eye I saw Mrs. Kinsley our principal. I slowly walked towards her and she cried "suspension mr. Joshua." I went to the principal's office and they called my Mom, she wasn't happy at all! But i was only suspended for a week. The next week I worked on trying to find out who stole my book I made lists and even diagrams but I was still down to 2 people Samantha and Derek. A week passed and it was Monday. On Monday I had an eye on Samantha and Derek and when they thought that I was not looking I was listening and peering from the corner of my eye. After school I stayed in class to look for my book I looked in everybody's desks except derek and Samantha I was leaving their desks for last. Finally I got to Samantha's and Derek's desk and I looked in Derek's desk and there was... nothing but chewed pencils and some torn books. I walked eagerly over to samantha's desk and prayed that book was there I looked and reached my hand in her desk and BAM something fell over I looked it was a secret compartment. I pulled some things out and found... books and book but none were mine, one said "How to be a nerd but not act as one." I felt something at the very back and pulled it out it was..my book i hug it and ran out of the class. The next Monday I was done the book. " Finally my dream came true!"

"Home Sweet Home"  
Kali McDermott, Grade 4  
Lloyd George Elementary

Howdic! The name's Athena. I'm 11 years old and I'm an only child. I live here, 35 minutes away from Yorkton, Saskatchewan at the Mallory farm, it's a family business. I'm home schooled by my uncle Bill, who lives in our basement. No matter how hard I try, all of my 34 chickens, 7 cows, 10 horses, 2 dogs, and 3 cats just won't talk back, it gets kind of lonely, but this... this is a story where all of that changed.

I asked Mom if I could go for a hike. She agreed, so I went to pack my bag, you know just the average hiking needs: water bottle, snacks, Band-Aids, a whistle and my Hug a Tree gear (Moms choice), and I head off for the mountains. Once I was about half way up I decided to stop for a snack. I sat down beside an ENORMOUS tree. I sat down weirdly and fell down the tree well. I was worried because I knew that in less than 2 seconds I would crash and hurt myself... but no... I kept falling... soon enough it occurred to me that I had fallen into a weird never ending tree well.

Turns out it was not a never ending tree well, I wish I didn't have to learn that the hard way, that fall killed my knee... and several other bones. And there I was, alone in this weird new place.

YAAAAAAAAAAWN! Oh my! I hadn't realised, but I had fallen asleep! Suddenly I realised that my cuts, scratches and pain were all gone! But what left me in shock was that they healed in one night. But how was that possible? Just then I heard a voice. "It's called magic." I was absolutely terrified. I had no idea who or what said that. "Wh-who goes there?" I said as terrified as a 2 year old on Santa's lap. "It's me, Phoebe. I've been looking for you." That's not creepy at all, I said under my breath. "I'm Athena. I was just out for a hike and fell down a tree



“Home Sweet Home”  
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well-” “Your trying to tell me there is a tree well in the middle of summer?” asked Phoebe.

“That’s what I thought after I fell in. As I was saying, and I fell and just kept falling and falling and more falling! Then I looked at my watch to see how long I’ve been falling and it went backwards!” After I had told her about all the weird effects that happened as I fell she showed me to her abandoned treehouse she calls her home.

Then we stopped talking and getting to know each other and Phoebe said, “No, we have to get serious now. There’s something I need to tell you about this place... it’s magic.” I giggled. “You almost got me” I managed to say before killing myself with laughter. “I’m serious,” she said. I instantly stopped. “Look out that window. Look at the elephant in the sky. Now that is magic. There’s something I have to tell you... The only way you can get home is to win the SURVIVAL GAMES.” She said sounding very serious. “What’s that?” I wondered. “There are three teams. Me and you, were a team. You have to survive the killer fantasy creatures in order to reach the Magic Crown. The Magic Crown is used to take you home. That crown is anybody who’s stuck here’s dream. Trust me I would know. I’ve been here for 5 years. I was planning on having time to train you but tomorrow is the next set of games, unless you want to wait another year. Get some rest. You’re up 5:00 tomorrow.

I woke up to the tone of Phoebe yelling at me because we were going to be late. We rode her sick magic carpet to the arena where the games would start. Once we got there Phoebe rushed to the door as I followed. She quickly grabbed some gadgets and normal clothing that worked like armor and chucked them at me. “Here put these on A.S.A.P.” So I put them on and so did Phoebe, and we rushed to the arena were we would be released. We both aligned ourselves on the starting line, took a look at the other contestants and were ready for the

"Home Sweet Home"  
Kali McDermott, Grade 4  
Lloyd George Elementary

countdown...10,9,8,7,6,5,4,3,2,1, Boom! And we were off! I had no idea where to go but Phoebe was more than a step ahead of me she had already pushed 3 killer garden gnomes to the side allowing us to pass. Man, she was good. We ran as fast as possible through the tall grass as the unknown gryphon pounced to attack Phoebe as she hadn't noticed. I was idealess. Last minute I thought of something but it was too late. I did it anyways. I ran and jumped onto the gryphon's back and that... that was the hardest rodeo anyone has ever tried! The gryphon had made the biggest scar ever on Phoebe's cheek, yet she still joined me on the gryphon. She hopped on in front of me. I didn't realise what she was doing until I remembered when we were talking she had mentioned something about her and her old gryphon, Syria, and their close relationship. She was going to ride the gryphon. I thought she was out of her mind but she flew quite well. The landing was a bit rough, but that didn't matter. We could see the crown! Just as we thought home sweet home we also saw another team. It was now a race on foot. Me and Phoebe sprinted our hearts out and so did they. Both teams were mounting the stairs. Earlier Phoebe had time to show me two moves. One was amazing for this occasion. I gave Phoebe the nod. I held on to Phoebe's neck gently, she grabbed both of my feet, throwing me in the air and we managed to grab the crown in time. Me and Phoebe hugged and faded away to our own dimension. Home sweet home. This is a sweet victory.

The End

## TWO WORLDS

I'm going to tell you about three hero's who saved the world so let's get started. It all started when these kids named Jacob, Fred and Bob were playing around in the basement and then they heard a knock on the door. Bob opened it and a tall man in a yellow and red blazer was standing there and said "Are you Bob Greenwood?"

Bob soon replied "Ummm yeah...I am."

"Ok go pack your stuff were going to a training facility."

"Ummm...What training facility?" Bob replied with a confused voice.

"Well, didn't your mom tell you about this?"

"Actually, no she didn't."

"Well we don't have time to tell you about this, so go pack your bags."

"Wait will you at least let me say bye to my friends?"

"Wait are your friends Jacob and Fred?"

"Yeah how do you know them?"

"There is no time for that, so go get them and let's head out".

So then Bob got his friends and they headed out to the training facility. When they got there Jacob and Fred went ballistic and started putting on armour and using weapons. So that completely destroyed the training room. After a few hours they had to go to bed. What they didn't know was that there was going to be a new instructor, so that meant they would have to do whatever he said and meet his every need. It was finally morning and Fred went to go get cereal and he saw a tall man with a deep voice with a blue and white blazer and a monkey tie.

"Are you Fred"? he said with his deep voice.

"Ummm yeah." Fred replied.

"Hey Fred where's our cereal and who's this?" Bob said.

"Ummm, I'm your new instructor".

"Mr. Doomhead. Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha!" the two boys cried with laughter.

Uh oh there's a signal heading towards Kamloops we need to save those people.

"Boys it's time for your first mission".

"Come on guys let's save the people of Kamloops!"

"On three yell out "team universe"...one, two, three"

"TEAM UNIVERSE" they all shouted. Let's head out before its too late.

"Wait boys you'll need these gadgets, they'll help you destroy the tornado"

"Ok boys let's go save Kamloops"

As the boys ran out Mr. Doomhead was wondering if his plan would work. His plan was to lead the boys to the tornado that he created so that he could gain all of their powers and he could rule the universe and make everyone his slaves.

Meanwhile the boys were on their way to Kamloops to stop the tornado and they remembered that they forgot Jacob.

Back at the lab Jacob had heard Mr. Doomheads whole plan and wondered if he should tell his friends or wait till the end. He thought about it for hours and he finally came to the decision of waiting to the end. That caused lots of problems so he had no choice but to tell Bob and Fred. When he did they were so surprised that they actually started eating carrots to calm them down. That didn't really help so they made a plan. Their plan was to call their old Instructor and tell him who Mr. Doomhead actually is, but it turns out that their old Instructor was working for Mr. Doomhead this whole time so then they did the only thing possible, EAT CAKE, and of course make another plan. After they made their plan they told Mr. Doomhead that someone needed him to meet him in the Atlantic Ocean. He fell for it, and the worst part was that this was only one quarter of their plan. The rest was hard to explain and that's why i didn't tell you about it in the book. But it all came down to Mr. Doomhead being so tired that he just suffered and fainted for so long that he could be sleeping beauty, but he wasn't a girl so really he could be sleeping handsome even though he wasn't

TWO WORLDS - By Audrey McLean - Lloyd George Elementary - Grade 4

that handsome. Once he woke up from his nap he was in a bullet proof, no door facility that he built, which was really meant for the kids. But they found out about that too, sooooo his plan didn't really go as planned, but he didn't care as long as he still had a 50/50 chance of gaining the kids powers of strength and being free from what his sad life was. The kids didn't know that he had a sad life, they just thought that he wanted power and was selfish. Once they heard him sobbing in his room they talked to him, and told him that all the things they pulled on him were so that he would be so tired that he would give up on trying to gain their powers. They thought that maybe he could be a nice guy instead of trying to trick people into giving him their powers.

Jack and Hazel  
A short story by Calla Minion  
Grade 4, Pacific Way Elementary  
March 15, 2016

It started out as a simple crush but turned out to be much more than that. Her name was Hazel and Hazel had an enormous crush on Jack Sammy. Very soon the Snowball Dance would be here and all Hazel could think about was asking Jack to the dance. Hazel knew she wanted to ask Jack to the dance but the question she kept asking herself was how she was going to do it?

Hazel always got so nervous around Jack that she could hardly talk, she didn't know how she would be able to ask him to the dance. She had some very good friends who said they would ask him for her. They were all surprised when Jack said: yes, he would like to go to the dance with Hazel.

Hazel was so excited and couldn't wait for the day of the dance! The day of the dance finally came. Hazel walked into the party room looking more fabulous than ever. Her shining hair was in a side pony tail and she wore a black long-sleeve dress with red skirt but most beautiful of all was her smile.

Hazel and Jack had so much fun at the dance, and every time they spent together. They became the best of friends and the sweetest couple. Life was great for Hazel because she was with the boy of her dreams and she loved her good friends. Her smile never left her face.

Hazel spent every moment she could with Jack. When Jack and Hazel were together, she would twirl her hair and become silly. She couldn't help it. She felt so happy inside.

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March 15, 2016

Even though life was great for Hazel, her friends were not so happy. They were becoming annoyed with Hazel. For weeks all any of them heard her talk about was Jack this and Jack that. They were tired of hearing about Jack. It was frustrating for her friends because even though they didn't want to hear another thing about Jack, they felt like they couldn't tell Hazel because they didn't want to hurt her feelings. They knew how happy Jack made Hazel and how much she cared about him.

Jack and Hazel were very good together. They never fought or disagreed with each other. They always had fun together. Everyone agreed they were the best couple.

Several weeks went by and it was time for the annual Valentine's Day dance. Once again, Hazel was the most beautiful girl there. She wore her hair down, soft and shining, and a sparkling dress. All through the dance, Jack didn't pay very much attention to Hazel and was sometimes not very nice to her. This really hurt her feelings. Feeling sad, she went to the girls' rest room. Her friends, even though they were frustrated with her, didn't like seeing Hazel sad and went in to the rest room to try and cheer her up. They told jokes and talked about the funniest things they could think of. When Hazel left the rest room with her friends she had her smile back. Jack didn't see how sad he made Hazel and continued to ignore her.

After the Valentine's Day dance, things were just not the same for Jack and Hazel. Their friendship didn't seem so great anymore. Hazel was ready to tell Jack how sad he was making her and that maybe they shouldn't be a couple any more.

Jack and Hazel  
A short story by Calla Minion  
Grade 4, Pacific Way Elementary  
March 15, 2016

One day when Jack was talking to his friends, Hazel approached Jack to ask him if they could have a talk. Jack's rudest friend, Larry, laughed at Hazel and told her that Jack didn't want to talk to her anymore and she should just go away. Hazel's eyes filled up with tears and she was so embarrassed. Jack didn't say anything at all. Hazel hoped Jack would say that Larry was not being very nice and that he didn't think that at all. Jack never did. Hazel turned around and walked away.

At first Hazel was very sad and spent all her time missing Jack. Hazel's friends were kind and patient with her. They tried cheering her up as often as they could. Eventually, Hazel started feeling better and wasn't missing Jack as much anymore. She was spending more time with her friends again and they loved having their friend, Hazel, back with them and not having to hear about Jack all the time anymore. Just every once in a while, or during random quiet times, Hazel would wonder if Jack was missing her and if they might ever be friends again.



## Personification Poem

Riya Narang  
McGowan Park Elementary  
Grade 4

"Pick me! Pick me!" Yelled Book.

Book was bored sitting on the old dusty library shelf.

Finally, a ten year old boy grabbed him. Book was as relieved as a car with no gas finding a gas station. Soon, Book found himself in the deepest, darkest depths of the Kid's locker.

How ecstatic was Book when Kid finally helped him escape! When Book woke up he saw himself on a pillow with Kid beside him and he realized it was all just a dream. So Book went back to sleep. Good Night!

## Limericks

Riya Narang

Grade 4

McGowan Park Elementary

### Jelly Kelly

There once was a rabbit named Kelly

She ate all of our yummy jelly.

She was looking for more

So she walked out of the door

And stole some to fill her belly.

January 1, 2016

# DREAM WORLD

It was war in Vietnam, and young Katelyn was three years old when it happened.

Katelyn was an ordinary girl. She had parents, she had friends, but her mom was a nurse for the soldiers in war, and her dad was a soldier. They couldn't risk young Katelyn getting killed at the age of three, so they sent her to Canada. She was sent to Canada by boat, and then her parents went back to Vietnam.

Sadly, both her mom and dad were killed in Vietnam. Katelyn was not aware what was going on around her. She lived alone, cold and frightened. Katelyn was left on the streets of Canada knowing nothing. All she knew was that she was the one girl with no family.

Katelyn was sitting on the streets, while hopelessly asking people for money, food or water, when a tall, mysterious woman stood in front of her. "Excuse me," said Katelyn to the woman, "Could you possibly spare for some food or water?"

The mysterious woman replied very quickly, "Of course my dear, tell me what food do you like?"

January 1, 2016

"Anything like... an apple or some bread will be fine," Katelyn said with a smile. The tall woman reached out of her tiny pocket, and pulled out an entire loaf of bread and three apples.

"How did you do that?" Katelyn wondered.

"Come with me and you will find out!" the woman said with a grin before she ran off.

Katelyn raced after her, leaving all her food and water behind. "WAIT!" she yelled as she ran past the busy streets. "WHERE ARE YOU GOING?" she yelled once more.

The mysterious woman was heading into an old house. No one ever set foot in there anymore. It looked like a house, but the shaggy old building was actually an old church.

Katelyn followed the woman into the church and asked, "What is going on? Tell me who you are and why you brought me in here!"

The woman turned away and ran like lightning. She was heading into a long dark hallway. A mirror stood at the end of the hallway. The woman did not stop. She just ran into it... and was gone in a flash.

January 1, 2016

“This is Katelyn. She is the girl from Canada,” said Ms. Wonder.

“Nice to meet you Katelyn,” said Mr. Whiskers as he shook her hand. Katelyn wondered around his cottage. It was small, but for Katelyn it was luxury!

“ How did you afford this house, Mr. Whiskers?” asked Katelyn with curiosity.

Mr. Whiskers sat down, followed by Katelyn. “Well Katelyn, this is Dream World. And in Dream World, whatever you wish for you get!” Mr. Whiskers explained.

“WOW!” said Katelyn as she jumped around in circles. “I can’t wait to see the rest of Dream World!” she said with enthusiasm.

“But Katelyn, there are many dangers in Dream World that you cannot wish to destroy. You can only wish twice. But you cannot wish to destroy the living,” warned Ms. Wonder. Suddenly they heard a noise. They heard the sound of destruction. “Oh No!” cried Ms. Wonder. “They’re back!”

They ran outside their cottage and saw an army of...nutcrackers? Katelyn seemed puzzled. “What’s so bad about nutcrackers?” she asked.

“Nutcrackers in dream world see everything as a nut! They will crack us!” said Ms. Wonder.

January 1, 2016

"Nutcrackers in dream world see everything as a nut! They will crack us!" said Ms. Wonder.

A nutcracker saw them and marched forward. Mr. Whiskers stepped towards the nutcracker and said, "I'm a cat! I can handle this." Mr. Whiskers had sharp claws, sharp teeth, and he was as strong as mankind! Sadly, he was afraid of... nutcrackers. "I'm a bit of a...coward", said Mr. Whiskers. "Katelyn can handle this!" said Mr. Whiskers as he pushed Katelyn towards the nutcracker.

Katelyn started yelling with fright, " No Mr. Whiskers! You're the cat with claws and fur and-" Suddenly she had an idea. She reached forward and chomped into the solid wood of the nutcracker. Then all three friends had the same idea – run! They didn't stop for hours, because they knew dangers lurked behind them. Katelyn eventually got tired, so they stopped at a pond. Katelyn saw two people – a woman and a man. Katelyn felt a cool breeze and a shiver up her spine as she watched them disappear. She fell to the ground as she let out a soft cry. Ms. Wonder and Mr. Whiskers came closer to comfort the sobbing child.

" Your not alone, you have me, you have Mr. Whiskers, and you have Dream World," said Ms. Wonder." You have a family."

Katelyn looked up. "You're my family," she said with a smile.

# The Lost City

Joshua Parsons, Grade 4, South Sahali Elementary

Zack was walking through the streets just going to the airport. When he got there he had to wait a few hours for his flight to California. Zack arrived at his destination later that day to visit his sister who lives near Los Angeles.

"Hi, Sally," he said to his sister.

"Hi," she responded. "Are you ready to hike up the mountain?"

"Sure!" he replied.

They drove to one of the nearby mountains and began hiking up. They encountered a few dangerous animals such as a brown bear, coyote, and a rattle snake, but they made it to their campsite safely. The next day they went on a cruise to Mexico they had been planning.

"I'm not sure about this," said Sally.

"I've done this a lot," Zack replied. "Quit worrying!"

They spent a few days safe, but not for long. A hurricane was a few kilometers away. The ship was torn to pieces. Zack was thrown into the ocean and awoke to find himself on a beach.

"Where am I?!" Zack said with confusion.

He knew he was stranded. So he wanted to build a shelter. He made himself an axe with a stone, leaves and a stick. Zack cut a few trees until it was enough for a shelter.

"I've never felt so alive!" he thought.

# The Lost City

Joshua Parsons, Grade 4, South Sahali Elementary

The next morning he went exploring the jungle and found a lost city.

"This would be a better place to sleep!" Zack thought.

Each day he decided he would explore a building. First the guard tower. There were stairs leading up top. When Zack went up a few steps up, he heard TNT explosions.

"Run!" he thought.

He made it.

At the top he saw skeletons with armor and bows. But they came to life. Zack had to grab a sword and fight them. And he won!

"Wow!" he thought.

Next, he went to a samurai's house. Zack saw swords on the ground. He went in and zombies came out of the ground where the swords were. The fighting was tense, but Zack won again.

Now he went to a warrior's fort. When he went inside, there were old-fashioned warriors. This time Zack ran. Back at his hut there was armor.

Now he was ready. At the fort, he won the battle. Outside the fort, There was an army of cursed villagers and Vikings. Zack ran back to his hut and there were a bunch of pirates!

"This is madness!" Zack thought.



# The Lost City

Joshua Parsons, Grade 4, South Sahali Elementary

He ran into a tree and got knocked out. He now was tied up in ropes in the pirates' ship.

"Where's yer gold?" a pirate said.

Zack didn't say a word, as he was too frightened.

"Get him," the pirate said.

"AAAAARRRRRR!!!!" the pirates screamed.

Zack was free! They were screaming because Zack got fire power! He used it to burn the ship. The cursed villagers were gone, but to his surprise Sally was there.

She was about to place a gemstone in a slot in a temple.

"Sally, what are you doing?" he asked.

"Seeing what this does" She responded.

She put the gemstone in the slot and a dragon of water, fire, ice, and wind came out.

Zack needed to quickly find the dragon's weakness, but he was unsure of how he was going to do this. He went around looking for a weapon.

"Ah-ha!" he said.

With the dragons, Zack revealed his secret weapon.

"Huh?" Sally said with confusion.

His weapon was his hand. A dragon got closer... closer... until the dragon's

# The Lost City

Joshua Parsons, Grade 4, South Sahali Elementary

head touched his hand.

“I did not want to hurt them, so I decided to be friends with the dragon instead.”

Then Zack tamed the dragons and went home.

THE END

**Leelou Perlin  
Grade 4  
Rayleigh Elementary**

## **The Haunted Library**

**It was 1964 there was a woman named Rosie. She live right by the cemetery. One day after her work she was walking home and when she walked past an old run down place and she saw red eyes and that's when it all started... once she walked by she had a weird feeling that something was after her. That night there were some noises downstairs. When Rosie went to look the noises were coming from the closet. When she went to look in the closet there was nothing, so she went back upstairs but when she was halfway up the stairs she heard it again so this time when she went to check there were red eyes she screamed so loud .The next day she did some research on ghosts and so she went to the library to see what she could find .So she looked at about twenty books until she found what she was looking for so she about halfway into it when she found a way to get rid a**

course so she tried it but she read it wrong it was supposed to course her for life but she had no idea what was coming her way so the next day there was a town newspaper .It said that the library was going to be moved to a new location and that new place was the same place that she saw red eyes in the first place. So rosie tried to warn them about the place being haunted but they didn't listen, so a week later the manager came screaming up to Rosie's door and said you're right the library is haunted. So as soon as Rosie was ready they went to the library to see if they could connect with the spirit and they could. They asked the spirit if there was anything wrong and he said that the library took over his home this town use to be a ghost town but it couldn't have been my great great grandpa lived here for his that it wasn't a ghost town because my parents said so, and what do your parents know this was a ghost town when world war 1 happened this village was crushed no one survived it, and that's how it became a ghost town than ten years later it became a place for miners to take breaks then it started to be a village for some, then it became a

full village . Up until this day so that night Rosie thought and thought what the spirit had said, and when she finally went to bed the noises appeared again and this time there were three red eyes something was different she wasn't scared anymore until when she turned around the exact same spirit that they had talked to and he said coming for you and so that meant that it was going to be a ghost town once again but Rosie wouldn't let it happen so the war between the spirit world and the human world began the date was 1965 , July 9. It happened in the evening all of them fought for their lives and just as it was started the war was over. The humans won so the spirit said i'll get my revenge no matter what so the night that was coming when she went to bed she heard more noises than usually so she went to check what was going on this time what was going on all of the spirits were there saying that they would all get revenge on Rosie no matter what so that day she ran to the library to see what she could find, the try was useless until she looked at one humongous book and she found it in the very first page they weren't going to hurt me there wouldn't go to put an

unbreakable curse the only way to break the spell is if Rosie upgraded to be one of their workers but then Rosie did something that no one has ever done before she reminded them sharing was because back then you guys were so nice to people why aren't you nice to people now because you people took everything that I had but how did we .You guys don't know what you did so now i will tell you how you destroyed my life . I was still a little spirit boy the humans took all of my stuff they it torches and tried to do what ever they could to get the spirits away but we going to leave this is my home and you guys invaded my home all I wanted was to meet my parents but I didn't have a chance to meet them, you humans took every thing away from me and now you will pay for what you have done at the strike of midnight you will pay.so that night at the stike of midnight the one ghost that they had talked to was not just one ghost but hundred and he said the time has come to the end know we will put the worst course ever on you and all of the things that you love they will be taken away from you forever and you will feel the same way that i fealt when every

**thing was taken away from me and don't even try to stop me  
or else ...**

**Then rosie woke up and it was all a dream. But she seen  
someone in the corner of the room. She could not see the face  
but she seen red and black on the skin. Rosie knew it was the  
spirit that all started it.and that day in real life something was  
different about the world because the well she couldn't figure it  
out because something was holding her up but know one  
knows what was holding her it will reman a mystery forever...**

Jordan and the Dragon, Written by Abigail Pimblott  
Grade 4, South Sahali Elementary School

Once upon a time, there was a princess named Jordan. Jordan loved reading but she wanted to have an adventure. She begged and begged but her parents never gave in. So one night she snuck out of the castle. Then when she got out of the castle, the guards caught her, but she ran and ran and ran. After running for a while, she was finally out of the kingdom.

When she got out of town, Jordan found a tree house! She went to the treehouse, found a bed, and slept there. She was so excited for her adventure. When she woke up, Jordan, packed her bags, and left the tree house. When she walked out the door, a guard was there and Jordan was scared, she did not want to go home. To escape the guards, she tried running out the back door but a guard was there too. That is when Jordan remembered that there was a hole in the roof. The guards did not know where she went. When she was on the roof, Jordan saw something very big and she was picked up by it.

She was petrified! It was a dragon, a beast that looked familiar to her, but she did not know who it was. It was from the dragon games that Jordan went to when she was a little girl. The dragon games were games where dragons compete against each other at flying. The prize was a big feast for the dragon's family. Jordan knew she could turn into dragon but did not know how.

The dragon looked like she was nice and said, "Hi my name is Rylan and I am a life saver."

Jordan was terrified and could not finish her sentence; she started to say, "Where are you taking me r- r- ..."

"Rylan," the dragon interrupted. "Ya, that's right, that is my name. I am taking you to my home, well for now."



“Please don’t eat me,” Jordan begged.

“I already said I am a life saver, unlike my sisters,” Rylan replied as she landed at her home. “Okay, we are here.”

“Oh, we are?” Jordan asked. “This looks like a cool home.”

“I built it. I said I was a life saver, but I am also a builder too.”

“Oh that is surprising I didn’t know that you could do so many things,” said Jordan.

“I want to show you my room; it might be a bit messy, sorry.” Rylan said.

“This is insane, you’re a pig!” exclaimed Jordan when she saw the mess.

“Actually, I am a dragon,” Rylan laughed. “Let’s go and see my thinking tree.”

When they got to the tree, there was a cat in the tree. “There is a cat in the tree,” said Jordan.

“Oh that cat has been there for months,” said the dragon.

“He must be cold, said Jordan. “Hi, what is your name?”

“My name is Ms. Emma and I hate Rylan,” said the cat. “I have been begging you for months to bring me down. Why didn’t you?”

“I can’t speak cat,” said Rylan.

“True, but she could have asked me to talk English,” Emma said to Jordan.

“True, she could have done that but she didn’t know, now let’s go out for a fly.”

“I am never getting on that dragon without an apology,” said Emma.

“Ok, fine I am sorry,” said Rylan.

“Thank you,” said Jordan, “now let’s get on this dragon! Can we go to the lake? There is something I want to show you.” Jordan did not tell Emma and Rylan that she was talking about the castle.

They all decided to go, but Jordan wanted to tell them how long it would take. “I just want to tell you that it takes two days to get there.”

“Okay, when the sun goes down we will set camp,” said Rylan. They got on the dragon and left.

On the way there was a problem, there was a storm and when they were up in the, they were having problems flying. The cat fell first then Jordan and then the dragon went down, down, down. And BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, they went.

When they woke up the storm was gone but they were lost so the dragon flew up and knew just where they were. Then they flew to the castle and Jordan said hi to her parents. Emma became the family cat and Rylan became the coach for guarding the castle.

# Nutty Art

By Danica Renwick

Pablo Pistachio was working on a wonderful painting. It was a quite unique and abstract piece of art called *Las Meninas*. The bright colors, such as blue, red, yellow and green, made his painting stand out. He was more of an abstract painter, unlike most artists. He was what most artists called *nutty*. He was just adding the finishing touches when his brother Almond knocked on the door. "Come in," said Pistachio. "I'm almost finished."

"Guess what?" said Almond excitedly. "Another one of your paintings just sold!"

"Great!" Pistachio said. He secretly wanted to paint just for fun, not for money, but he did have an awesome idea for a new painting. He would call it *The Pecan*, and he would paint it in Liberty City, also known as *The Big Nut*. It would be creamy yellow, with brown dots, and a white top.

That night at supper, Pistachio told his family about his plan.

"You plan to *walk* all the way out to *The Big Nut!*?" exclaimed his mother. "That's a long walk."

"You can do it bro!" cheered Almond. "Have fun!"

The next morning Pistachio packed his bags and started on his journey. He walked for hours and hours. The sun began to set. *I'll take a rest here*, thought Pistachio. He stared at the sunset for a while, but became bored. He realized what a great painting it would make, so he drew and painted until he fell asleep. When Pistachio woke up, he packed up his paintings and started walking again. Pistachio

soon found himself in a small village just outside Liberty City. He was quite hungry so he stopped at a breakfast,lunch and dinner buffet.

“Good morning. My name is Miss Crunch Nut and I will be your waitress today. What would you like to order?” Pistachio’s tummy rumbled. “May I please order 5 pancakes with extra syrup?”said Pistachio.

“Coming right up!” said MissCrunch Nut. While Pistachio waited for his pancakes, he thought about the Big Nut. The Big Nut Art Studio was where he would be painting his pictures.

“Here you are!” sang MissCrunch Nut. “Enjoy!” she said as she hurried of to serve other hungry nuts.

Pistachio loved the pancakes and promised to come back and visit and to eat some more pancakes. Gobbling up the last of the pancakes, Pistachio left the buffet. As he walked down the main street, he saw awesome looking shops and, out of curiosity, he went inside one. It was an art store! There were lots of amazing colors of paint and pens! Pistachio decided to buy something from this magical place. He chose a painting kit with paint brushes, silver paint and sponge shapes to dip in the paint and stamp with. He paid for the kit and walked out of the store. Pistachio sighed.”It’s already lunchtime and I can’t seem to find a restaurant or grocery store.”said Pistachio out loud.

“Are you looking for a restaurant?” asked a bystander.

“Yes!” exclaimed Pistachio. “Do you know were one is?”

“Just turn left on Main Street and turn right on Crunch Alley. Then you will see a restaurant.”

“Thank you, thank you!” gushed Pistachio. He followed the nut’s instructions and soon found a place to eat.The place he found to eat at was called Pizza Hut. There he ordered 2 pepperoni pizzas and

1cheese pizza. When he had finished, he was stuffed! Throwing away his napkin, Pistachio began his journey again. He walked for days until he saw it. *The Big Nut*.

“Hello,” said a young peanut that happened to be passing by. “Excuse me,” said Pistachio. “Could you please direct me to The Big Nut Art Studio?”

The young peanut introduced himself. “I’m Lil’ Peanut,” he said. “And I’m Pablo Pistachio,” said Pistachio. Lil’ Peanut told him the way. “Thanks for the help!” he called. “Good bye friend!”

At last he reached the studio, and what a wonderful place it was! Paintings hung everywhere and he saw lots and lots of artists. “Can I help you?” asked a full grown chestnut. “Yes please,” replied Pistachio. “I’m looking for the painting room.”

“My name is Hazel,” said the chestnut, “And the painting room is number 240.”

He thanked her and soon found the painting room. It was a big room covered with miraculous paintings. Pistachio was too flabbergasted to speak! A big old coconut came over to him. “I am head master of this art room. You can call me Crunch.” said the old coconut. Pistachio told everyone his name. Then everyone else wanted to introduce themselves.

Once they had introduced themselves, Pistachio got to work painting *The Pecan*. He worked on it all day. Finally, he painted his last, beautiful stroke. He started to pack his bags, but then decided to stay another week. So he stayed with Lil’ Peanut’s family. In the mornings, he would go straight to the studio. Late one evening, he got the greatest idea for a painting. He couldn’t wait for morning to come...

The next day, he got up really early and started working on his newest (and best) painting, *Friendship in the Big Nut*. By 8:30, he had finished a corner, by 10:15 he had finished half, and by noon he was done! It looked amazing! It had a triangle with ‘The Big Nut’ painted on it and all the sights and friends he had met and seen. He peered around the corner. No one was there! Pistachio quickly placed

the painting on Crunch's desk; and just like that, he was gone. Soon all the artists had crowded around the desk. They loved the painting and they noticed a note – it said:

*Dedicated to my true friends and helpers, you are all I could ever want – and my just right adventure, Love, P. Pistachio*

The End

It was a cold winter. Over the plains the snow blew everywhere. The creatures brave enough to go out now lay there, dead. But for some reason around there lifeless bodies was red snow. Of course Michael didn't know what red snow meant. He wasn't even one yet, but he was surprisingly smart for an almost one year old raccoon.

Just then the kettle whistled, he went to pick it up but, ouch it was boiling hot. He dropped it with a loud clang. Just then the door got smashed open. Ten rats came in. They all held weapons. Michael himself wasn't bad with a pike. He put his hands on his head. As the rats came closer Michael laid one out with a punch. He took his pike and went into combat. He was hopelessly out-numbered and each one of the rats was better than Michael. So soon they had him trapped.

"Where are you taking me?" demanded Michael.

"Easy," said their leader named Wartail, "you're going to be a slave."

As they trudged out of Michael's burrow, Wartail ordered two rats named Pimplesnout and Prodclaw to put some handcuffs on Michael. The strange thing was that those handcuffs had crusty blood on them. Pimplesnout prodded him with his spear.

"OUCH!" said Michael

"Hurry along or by end of the day you will look like one of those slow pokes out there!"

Just then Michael understood what red snow meant.

"You killed all of them just because they were slow?"

"Yeah," said Wartail, "what's the problem with that?"

"What's the problem!"

He was cut off by Wartail, "just be quiet," he said.

Michael didn't want to lose his life so he did what he was told. As days passed, a humungous figure of a castle appeared with amazingly high spires, and a wooden gate with very heavy security. Michael gasped.

"Why are you opening your mouth like that!" said Pimplesnout.

"Oh, nothing," said Michael.

"OK then hurry up, don't want to die when there is only two miles," said a rat named Foulpaw.

"How many slaves total do we have?" ordered Wartail.

"Eighty-seven," said Foulpaw.

"What!!!" Roared Wartail. "That is not nearly enough for King Garget. Not a single chance that he won't freak out at me and it's all your fault," yelled Wartail.



"Do.. doo... we neneneed aaaaaanother trip to get ttto geget more slaves?"

stammered Pimplesnout

"Of course we do!" roared Wartail, "but first we need to go put this slave in his cage for the night!"

They pushed Michael into his new cage. It was dank and musty.

"So this is where I'm going to sleep, man I sure hope I can escape this dirty rat hole!"

The next day he was set to work hard. One little whisper would give you a whip on the back. Michael tried his hardest to make some friends but he tried a little too hard. When the day's work was over he was red all over from being whipped. His sleep was horrible. He woke up what felt like 200,000 times. When he got up he had bad pains in his back.

"OK", he thought to himself, "I've got to get out of here."

Michael thought and thought and thought. The next day he tried to sneak out of the brick wall that he was building and into the armory. The brick wall was meant to be hollow so archers could fit in it. Michael was on inside duty today. He tried to escape but was spotted immediately and got his arm whipped. There were too many guards. Finally he made it.

## Michael's Army

Max Ritchie Grade 4 South Sahali Elementary

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He bolted down a great hall through a random door and found himself in an armory. It was loaded with weapons. Michael took a pike and a map of the castle. He studied the map for a while. Just then he got an idea.

He remembered a mole, Beesurp, in the group of slaves. If he freed Beesurp the mole could dig out the rest of the slaves while Michael could ambush passing guards and take their weapons to give to the freed slaves. With all the slaves he could make an army and fight King Garget.

So that is what he did. While the mole was digging Michael hid behind walls and collected weapons to give to the slaves that had escaped. One day Michael was running out to the digging site and the mole came running up to him.

"Good news, we got an actual fighting trainer in our camp. Any questions?" asked Beesurp.

"Yes," said Michael, "how did he get caught?"

"There is also some bad news", said Beesurp, ignoring Michael's question, "The guards noticed the empty cells, they will be looking for us! I have been a slave for a long time; King Garget won't give up the hunt very easily. We should move deeper into the woods. That way it will be harder to find us," said Beesurp

"good idea", agreed Michael.

King Garget was starting to get impatient. "Where was Wartail, he should be back by now," he thought

Meanwhile Wartail and his gang were having a hard time. They only had one slave, a mole.

As Beesurp dug the last slaves out they started moving their camp out a little. By the end of the day the camp was moved. Just then they heard branches cracking and voices arguing about something. About ten figures appeared.

"Get your weapons I gave you," said Michael

As the ten figures approached Michael could make out that they were a bunch of rats and one mole.

Michael said, "Charge!"

And before Wartail and his gang could react they were all dead. The mole on the other hand was still alive but pinned on the ground.

"I am an innocent slave," he stammered. "I don't mean to hurt you".

Michael hadn't realized but he had grown.

The slaves were trained and could fight very well. He could say that his army was ready for battle.

**Abigail Rowse**  
**Grade 4**  
**Beattie School of the Arts**

## **The Dream**

One morning, I woke up on a bench in a city that I had never seen before. When I got up I saw a teddy bear walking by, a street light made out of gummy bears, and a fence that was made out of candy canes. I started walking and found a store called “the magnificent”; because I didn’t know where I was I went in. Inside the store I saw bottles of purple liquid and fairies in little jars. There were many more shelves of magical items, such as magic wands, wizard hats, and beautiful treasures. I kept walking up to the front desk where stood an old lady. I asked “where I was, she turned around and snarled like a grumpy rat. I asked again and she said Kamloops which was where I lived. I thought that she was mistaken but she wasn’t. I asked many other people and they replied the same. The only thing I could think about was “is this the new reality or is it just a crazy dream.” Since I had no clue what the answer to that was, I continued walking down what I guess would be sixth street and thought of my house. I ran down Sixth Street up seventh and there it was my house. I went inside and it was a mess and no one was there. I went into my room and it was a mess except for my bed it was perfect. So I lie down and fell asleep. In the morning I was still in Kamloops but not the right one. When I went outside I started to think about how my bed was the only thing in the whole house that was still perfect. I checked in other houses and everything was destroyed. So I just kept walking until I found a humungous castle. I went up a long stone path thru the front gates and up a long staircase, where I found my sister, Bella tied to a chair. When I tried to untie her she disappeared. Then I realized that it was a hologram. At that very moment the lady from in the store came up the stairs. When she saw me she trapped me in a cage and told me that her name was Abigail and that she caused all of this nonsense that was happening. She also told me that everyone except me was in a deep sleep that could only be broken if she was defeated. “Why are you telling me this?” I asked “because you’re special” she replied with a grin “is that why my bed wasn’t broken?” I asked “yes I need you well rested”. At that very moment the cage broke and scared Abigail so badly that she fell down the stairs and was never seen again. So everyone woke up and Kamloops was back to normal, and to this very day Kamloops is happy and beautiful.

**The End**

It was very fine Sunday morning, Mama Goose and Baby Goose were sitting on their comfy couch watching their favorite TV show "Dora the explorer". Baby Goose always liked to eat pancakes while watching her favorite show. she asked Mama Goose if she could make pancakes for her. Mama Goose said, "of course my dear, I'll make it in a couple of minutes".

Mama Goose went to the kitchen and started preparing pancakes. Suddenly, she realized that she ran out of flour. She decided to go get flour from the grocery store. She told Baby Goose, "I am going to get flour, do not

## The Dream

Amrita Sandhu

Grade 4

Parkcrest Elementary School

open the door to strangers. I'll be back soon," then she took off.

Soon after she left, the sky started to get darker and wind started to howl. It didn't take long for it to start raining along with lightning and thunder. Baby Goose got worried and she sat at the corner of the room waiting and crying for mommy.

She was so afraid, even a small noise would frighten her.

Baby Goose kept on hearing noises of all kind of things such as Bears, cougars, and foxes. "AAAAAHHHHH!"

Honked Baby Goose but she saw her mom standing right in front of her and it was all a dream. The End.

### The End Demo

Even though Robby had never driven a car before, he got behind the wheel and started the engine because this was an emergency.

"I have to get to Alex," Robby said to himself as he nervously pushed the gear shifter into drive. He revved the engine a bit and sped off. Alex and Robby had been "best buds" since Robby had moved out of the U S six years ago, and they had made a promise to never leave each other behind. Now, Alex needed help. His house had been torn since the beginning of the earthquake. Robby pulled the brakes hard and stopped in his driveway. The gravel driveway covered the small Chevy's wheels with dirt and rocks.

"Oh man you better not be dead." Robby whispered.

He grasped the door handle and tore the hinges open, "Alex?" he called nervously. Alex jumped out of the corner and gave Robby an enormous, uncomfortable hug. "Yeah, bro don't mention it." he said, red faced as Alex's arms dug into his back.

Alex let go as Robby carefully led them through the maze of smashed walls and broken furniture. They stumbled out the door as the suburban house fell apart all around them. "In the car" Robby said over coughing because of the dust filled air from the smashed building. Robby didn't wait for a reply, he just bolted straight for the car and Alex followed.

"Where to?" Alex asked as he hopped in the car.

"Away" Robby replied as he followed Alex into the car. Robby let go of the brakes,

Riley Sharp, Grade 4, Savona Elementary, The End Demo

popped the clutch and pursued the speeding cars and trucks down the highway.

Alex and Robby drove miles on end until they were low on fuel.

"Oh yay! a gas station, let's buy candy and milk!" Alex yelled jumping up and down with exhilaration.

"No we're, buying water and beef jerky" Robby replied. As they exited the truck they heard footsteps. Someone was running towards the gas station, screaming and coming right for them.

" Oh God, inside the convenient store! NOW!" Alex yelled. They bolted toward the store and entered the through the front door and locked it.

"What's your boy's problem?" says the Texas cashier.

"What is that thing!?" Robby exclaimed. It bashed on the glass, scaring him away from the window.

" What, you mean a nutzie"

"I guess so," Alex shrugged.

"A nutzie is a man with brain damage and his only way to survive is to beat the crap out of anything that moves, and where I come from, we shoot them" the cashier said.

"Whoa, what are you doing!?" Robby asked. The cashier pulled out a shotgun and hit the door open and blasted the nutzie's head off.

"Problem solved" the cashier says slyly.

Then, they were on their way, all fuelled up and ready for their real journey, surviving.



Owen Sim  
Grade 4  
Raft River Elementary

## Saving Lucy

My name is Max Tanner. I am ten years old and sometimes I get into trouble but really, I am a good kid. One afternoon, I was walking down the street after detention. I got a detention from my teacher Mrs. Pushball. She thought I hit Joey Peabucket in the eye but I didn't. Joey didn't look where he was going and ran into my elbow. I like Joey. I wouldn't have hit him. Mrs. Pushball didn't believe me and made me stay after school. I looked up and I saw a dog about 52 feet away from me that was limping. I ran towards the dog to see how badly injured it was. I carried the dog home to show my mom the sad news. I asked my mom, "Can we put up some posters to see if anyone is missing their dog"? My mom thought this was a good idea. I made up ten posters and put them up in the neighborhood. I took a picture of the hurt dog and gave our phone number.

I was worried that the dog needed to see a vet. I begged my mom to take the dog to the vet so we could see if it was ok. I started to cry. I was really worried about the dog. My mom called the vet and they said they could see the dog. We got the dog into the car and drove to the vet. The vet said that the dog was hungry and had a deep cut on the front leg. The leg would heal in about three weeks. The dog needed rest.

I asked "is the dog a boy or a girl?" The vet said it was a girl. I asked "what should we name her?" I thought about it and then said "how about Lucy?" My mom said that was a good name. We could name the dog Lucy until her owner finds her. I was so excited that I took Lucy out to the car. The vet called out, "excuse me, what about paying the bill?" My mom paid the bill and we went home.

Two weeks later, someone knocked at our front door. A young man was standing there and said, "I saw your posters and I think you found my dog". I took the man to the backyard where Lucy was. Lucy turned and saw him. She got very excited and jumped on him. The man

## Saving Lucy Con't...../2

showed me some pictures of him and Lucy to prove it was his dog. I didn't need any proof. I saw how happy Lucy was to see him. It turns out that Lucy's real name was Sandy. The man was so happy to find Sandy. He paid the vet bill. I will miss Sandy (Lucy) but glad she is home.

# A Starry Night

By Jenna Roberts

The night sky filled with glitter,

Feels like a ship is over head.

The cool breeze that blows,

On a starry night.

Stars that shine so bright,

As if a white light,

On a starry night.

The pitter patter of the rain at night,

On a starry night.

# Dream

By Jenna Roberts

Close yours eyes, close them tight,  
Dream a dream throughout the night.  
Dream of happiness or peace,  
Forget all your worries or doubts.  
Dream a dream throughout the night.

-Dream

Nora Emily Simcoe  
Gr 4  
Summit Elementary  
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### Stand Up

Once upon a time, there was a young wolf named Albert who loved his consuming studies of engineering. Albert had glasses and a large black nose. His tongue was rosy and always flopping about. His school was like any other, with its long hallways and its boring classrooms.

His compassionate friends thought he was very smart, like Albert Einstein, but there were bullies at his school that thought he was a nerd. When his school had a robowolf making competition, he would always win. But once the disrespecting bullies, whose names were Shane, James, and Jake found out, the mean bullies took all his plentiful supplies for making robots and crunched his handsome robowolf in a metal shredder! The bullies were known for their robowolf fighting trio called the Robowolf Howlers. They were strong and rude, and stole lunch money from lower grades. They also pushed people around to get their way.

His friends grouped together a bunch of sympathetic people to get his equipment back. But it wasn't that easy. The terrible bullies put up quite a fight! There were claws flying everywhere! There were growls and howls, shrieks and screams! The bullies fought hard, but the group fought harder. In the end, the bullies lost and the cheerful group had a party, but Albert stayed behind to talk to the bullies. He was thinking they learned their lessons and they shouldn't miss out on the fun.

Nora Emily Simcoe

Gr 4

Summit Elementary

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### Stand Up

"Do you guys want to go to the party?", Albert inquired.

"Really?" the trio of bullies asked in unison.

"I mean it!"

"Yeah!"

"OK"

"I guess..."

"Alright!" Albert cheered. "Let's have some fun!"

After that boisterous evening, Albert was never bullied again. Until he went to college.

DUN DUN DUUUUUUNNNN!!!

P.S. Look for book two!

-Author

## AUTUMN

I love to feel the cool October air on my bare feet. It reminds me of my favorite season fall. I love to see the butterflies fly from the trees; it looks like leaves falling. The smell of fresh baked apple pie and turkey makes my taste buds tingle. I watch my Dad rake the leaves off the ground. I jump in the giant pile that he made. Is he mad? No...he jumps in with me. Autumn is about ending a season to get ready for a new one. It is the circle of life. Falling asleep to start fresh in the new year.

By, Ella St.Louis

Grade: 4

School: Rayleigh Elementary

## The Apple

As I stare at the juicy goodness my mouth start to drool. I grab it to get a better look and then it gets closer and closer to my mouth. I resist to take a bite all of a sudden ... CRUNCH! goes the apple and yum goes my stomach that one bite just made my taste buds POP .

By, Ella St.Louis

Grade: 4

School: Rayleigh Elementary



## The Plan

One crisp winter day a little girl named Harper was playing outside in the snow. When her white and black dog came running out of the house. She said, "What is the matter Spot?"

Then out of nowhere her brother came out dressed in a giant brown bear costume. He was always annoying her by scaring her. "Ha, ha I scared you" Jacob laughed.

The girl said, "That's not funny Jacob. I am telling Mom."

"Awwww come on sis it was just a little joke".

Jacob's Mom yelled, "don't prank your sister! You are grounded for the whole month."

"Ahhhhhhh Mom you always let Harper get away with stuff!"

"But you are three years older than her", yelled mom.

"Slam" went Jacob's door.

"He is really mad" Harper said.

"While he has to get used to it. He is a big boy. He will get over it eventually."

"Mom I feel bad, what he said is true, you choose favourites."

"NO" mom yelled, "I do not choose favourites. You are totally wrong."

After Mom left for work Harper went up to Jacob's room. "Can I come in?"

"Sure" said Jacob.

Harper was thinking and then said, "We have to figure out a way to get mom not to play favourites. Hmmmmmm...plan one, Harper does something bad. I will get into Mom's makeup. Plan two, Jacob does something nice. You will make dinner because you are a good chef. Let's do both. I will do something bad first and then you do something nice. Mom comes home at 9:30 so we have a lot of time to get ready. One hour until mom comes home and two hours until dad comes home. So he does not have to know about this plan. Ok let's get started on our plan."

Much later they heard the garage door open. Then Spot started to bark. Jacob and Harper realized someone was home but either way their plan was ready.

"Hi kids I am home."

"Mom is home early! Thank goodness we are ready," said Jacob.

"Harper, why are you wearing my makeup? You look so cute."

Plan one was disaster. Mom thought Harper looked adorable when she was supposed to be mad.

Then Mom went into the kitchen and saw the ginormous mess that Jacob had made. She said "Jacob why did you make dinner? Go to your room for the night."

Plan two was also a disaster because Mom had to clean the kitchen and she was very tired.

"Now what?" said Harper?

"Let's tell Mom the truth," said Jacob.

“Ok”, they went to find Mom. “Hi Mom, we think that it is not fair that you always treat me better than you do Jacob” said Harper.

“Do not be silly kids. I treat you guys equally.”

“No Mom you don’t. We will ask Dad when he comes home,” said Harper.

“It is a deal,” said Mom.

Just then the door slammed and they knew dad was home.

“Hi dad.”

“Hi kids.”

“We want to ask you something. Do you think that Mom treats Harper better than me?” Jacob asked and Harper nodded in agreement.

“That is easy. You two are right!”

Mom was shocked. “Wow I did not think I did that. Jacob how can I make it up to you?”

“Well you could get Harper her own pony with all the gear to go with it. I would like my own Wii with 17 new games of my choice. Also, let me help cook dinner sometimes.”

“Ok, I love you guys so much thank you for forgiving me. I promise I will never do that again,” said Mom.

From then on Mom tried to never pick favourites but no one is perfect.

# The Mansion Chronicles

by Finn Vukusic

grade 4

Aberdeen Elementary School

Hours ticked by as I lay in the middle of the floor. It seemed that I couldn't get up. I listened for footsteps or sounds. That was enough exploring of the mansion. I had to get back home.

When I got back my mom said "I prepared dinner for your guys". I didn't eat anything. I just sat and listened, and listened, and listened until dinner was over.

The next morning when I woke up I saw the mansion out my window. Not all of it, but the glow over the treetops. I seemed to be attracted to it. I put on my shoes and coat and went outside and walked towards the mansion. When I got there a man was pacing on the steps smoking a cigar. He seemed to be waiting for me. When he saw me he said "Well, well, well, what do we have here?"

"Go away!" I yelled. "You said you would leave it alone!"

"You said you would leave it alone," he mimicked.

"Go... *Now!*" I screamed at him.

He left, but outside the door he murmured something that sounded out to be "I'm your worst fear. When you are somewhere be sure that I will be there too." I was confused. I headed home, but I would be back tomorrow.

I got home. My brother was reading the newspaper and told me that old mansions were going down one-by-one. They were ripping them down to put up new condos. I had to save the mansion. I knew who would be on my team... the man at the mansion. I had to go back. But I'd have to wait until morning because it would be too dangerous to go now.

# The Mansion Chronicles

by Finn Vukusic

grade 4

Aberdeen Elementary School

I woke up on Saturday morning. I rolled out of bed scared but excited. As I walked down the hall of my house it was silent. I put on my cap and socks and shoes and slipped out the door.

I could smell his cigar when I was halfway there. I heard his voice in the distance. He sounded as if he was talking to someone. When I got there I saw two silhouettes. They were exactly the same. Same hair. Same clothes. Same body. I looked back out of the forest towards my house. I could almost see my front porch. When I turned back to the mansion there was only one man.

When I got to the steps of the mansion he said "You want me to help you, don't you?" I was about to speak out when he said "It's horrible, they are taking down all the mansions. We need to stop them." Then he said, "If this is going to be our hideout I think I should show you around."

I followed him upstairs into a library. There was a bright blue book. I just *had* to take out the book. I slowly pulled it out, but when I got it halfway out I realized it was jammed. So I shoved it back in hard. The ground rumbled as we walked thru the gap that was left behind. There was another door. "Are you ready?" the man asked. "Ready for what?" I asked. "To see our future," said the man. He opened the door. There were at least a thousand duplicates of the man inside. I was stunned. I didn't know what was happening. 'I must be dreaming,' I thought. As we walked around the house, all the men followed us. The man got up on a table and started to speak in a different language. A supporting speech, I thought. But when it was done they all turned towards me and cheered.

## **The Mansion Chronicles**

by Finn Vukusic

grade 4

Aberdeen Elementary School

I ran back to my house and snuck a look at the newspaper my brother was reading. It had the address of the corporation that was ripping down the mansions. It was in the city. It would take us days to walk. So, we hot-wired my mom's car. The man said to me "I hope you know how to drive." For the first time this year I lied. "Yes", I said. And we were off. The thousand men were like spirits. They wisped along beside us as fast as the car. The rest is a blur.

When I woke up I was at home in bed. I went downstairs for breakfast. The newspaper on the kitchen table said "Local Boy and Man Stop Corporation that Was Going to Ruin our History".

**April**

**by** Ava Zirnhelt

**Grade:** Four

*Westmount Elementary*

April showers down on us,

Soon green grass will grow.

Birds start singing cheerfully,

As the crystal blue waters flow.

The night is filled with soothing sounds,

And the day brings joyful cries.

Raindrops will fall silently,

On the delicate wings of dragonflies.

**Spring**

**by** Ava Zirnhelt

**Grade:** Four

*Westmount Elementary School*

**S**unny days will come again soon

**P**retty flowers peek through the ground

**R**aindrops glisten on dainty flower petals

**I**nticate spider webs await tiny bugs

**N**ew baby animals will soon be born

**G**reen grass sways gently in the soft, warm breeze.