

Vacation

Jacob Aie

Grade 5

Desert Sands Community School

Mexico

When you are in Mexico you can:

Smell the fresh air.

You can see the dark blue ocean.

You can feel the breeze from the palm trees.

Fresh food, good people and beautiful scenery for as far as you could see.

Adiós amigos!

Vacation

Jacob Aie

Grade 5

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All the Places to Love

Of all the places to love a cruise,

A ship is the best.

The ocean rolls like a car going down the highway .

The mist covers the ship like a thick winter snow.

The smell of delicious food,

The sound of people talking,

And the taste of fruity drinks on my lips.

Surrounded by chatty humans,

Ocean water and food for as far as I can see,

I think to myself

There is no place like a cruise ship.

Carter Anderson

Parkcrest Elementary School

I literally have to pry my eyes open. The blazing sun blinds me and the baby powder sand glues my eyelids shut. A small body lies on top of me. Her hair dangles on my bruised and cut neck. My sister. I thrust her off and attempt to get up. I take about five tries but I only get to my knees. I look at my surroundings. Beach, tropical waters, rows of thick lush jungle, and mossy small mountains. Just around me was various debris and wreckage. I glance at my sister. She looks passed out with her wet mouth buried in the hot sand. Delicately I flip her over in case I could see any serious injuries. There was. An inch deep scar placed on her thin forehead.

“Raquel?” I whisper. She didn’t reply. Of course she didn’t, she’s unconscious. I leaned over slightly. Didn’t hear breathing, checked her pulse, no movement, felt her heartbeat, nothing.

“She’s not breathing,” I mutter biting my lip, “excuse me!”

I yelled. Maybe one person looked but didn’t bother to look again.

“Hey, help!” I say louder beginning to worry, “Please somebody... Um, help! I think my sister is dying!”

Then three men, one fat, one hefty, one ordinary trudged over and felt her heartbeat.

“Nope she’s dead man,” the fat one exclaimed as if he were telling me what the weather is going to be like tomorrow. He wore an extra large green t-shirt, black and grey shorts, along with black slippers, and long curly almond hair.

Grade Five
Carter Anderson
Parkcrest Elementary School

“What?” I say hastily.

“Erm- she’s gone. It was a plane crash, dude.” I sit there paralyzed. I forgot. Raquel, mum, dad, and I were on a magnificent holiday around the globe. You see we had won the lottery of \$56 million and wanted to travel. We started in New York City then Disneyland and were supposed to visit Kula Lumpur. Mid-way through the flight in a matter of seconds the plane dropped 10,000 feet, then another 3,000 feet. Until we crashed here. On an island. Mum was in the washroom then. Haven’t seen her since. Dad got hit in the forehead and neck by the massive overhead. His blood spilled all across his chest, neck, face, and arm. It was horrific. But here I am trying to save my sister only god knows if she’ll breathe again.

“We’ll try CPR on her!” I demanded crossly.

“Listen dude,” the fat man said anxiously, “it’s only me you, ‘this guy’, ‘that guy’, and maybe three others. Hopefully more than five will awake but I’m very doubtful.” He turned to ‘this guy’, “I’ll take her to pass.”

“Hey wait!” I yell finally being able to stand I followed him along the hot, hot shore. “Just try it! Please um, you *could* save a life!”

He turned around at me. His eyes showed half despair, half panicky.

“Yeah, I know it’s hard on you-”

“Isn’t it hard on you?” I screech in a deafening tone, my temper rising high like the Empire State’s elevator.

Grade 5

Carter Anderson

Parkcrest Elementary School

“I mean yeah but-” He was graciously interrupted by a long heavy breath. I scrambled to feel her heart pumping loudly but scratching like white noise.

“She was...” I say taking my hands off my face not realising they were there, “dead. Save her!”

The fat man hovered his head above Raquel and said, “Hi. Are you alive?”

He must be dumb.

“Do something, like CPR!” I order edgily.

“Oh right, sorry,” he leaned over and pumped Raquel’s chest. “I’m Samuel.”

“Er-Jack...”

Samuel was heavily pushing Raquel’s body, sweat beating down him like rain on a tin roof. We did this attempt for at least seven minutes that seemed like hours until we were suddenly interrupted by a long, dark heavy breath.

“What?” said my sister in a voice that sounded like it had been strangled and had the flu. “Mum? Dad? Jack where are they?”

I looked at Samuel darkly then smiled uncomfortably, “dunno.”

The Adventure
Brooke Arnott
Grade 5
Desert Sands Community School

One day there was this girl named Lucy and her Papa named Jim. They went to Kamloops every Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. The family lived in a place called Gravelly. Gravelly was a small town that had a beautiful lake with tulips surrounding it. It also had 11 stores, a gas station and a small park. It was a little town they called home.

It was Monday so they went to Kamloops on a nice sunny day. They stopped and they didn't know what happened because their truck broke down. "Papa what happened?" Lucy yelled.

"I don't know" Jim said, "I think there is something wrong with the truck."

"Will we be ok?" asked Lucy.

"Yes, I think so," replied Jim. "We will just call your nana."

"Ok I will get the phone." Lucy jumped up and got the phone. "I will call nana. What will we do now papa? Your phone just died on me."

"I don't know," said Jim. "I will fix the truck and we will be all good."

"Ok" said Lucy, so they went to a store that was on the side of the road.

"Do you have any parts for a truck?" Jim asked.

The Adventure
Brooke Arnott
Grade 5
Desert Sands Community School

"No, sorry." said the man.

"Ok thanks" replied Jim.

So they decided to explore on a nearby mountain and went hiking for 3 hours.

They found a lot of cool stuff like volcanic rocks, bear caves and a lovely waterfall.

It was getting dark so they returned to the truck. Sadly they became lost in the mountain trails. Now it was getting scary . They saw a deer skull and it made them have a really bad memory. Knowing they were lost, and realizing it was getting too dark, they slept in the cave as best as they could until morning.

With the light of a new day and with refreshed bodies and minds they found their way home. They were safe.

The family still makes outings to Kamloops regularly, but never would they ride in that truck again.

The Lucky Win

by Owen Aura

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

The Kamloops Jr. Blazers were playing the Kelowna Chiefs in the final. The Blazers had played the Chiefs a lot this past season. The Blazers had tied the Chiefs and finally beat them at the end of the season. The Blazers were the best team in the league.

During the finals, after the Blazers' dry-land, the coach had said to another coach that their team was not mentally prepared to play, and that they were going to lose the game. But, the game went ahead. After the Blazers hit the ice and started to do their passing drill, nobody could receive a pass. After their warm up, the coach was furious.

The game began and the ref dropped the puck. Logan won it to Owen and he got the puck stolen from him and the Kelowna Chiefs scored to make 1-0 for Kelowna. When Owen was coming back to the bench he smashed his stick on the bench because he was frustrated! The coach told him to sit on the bench. Corbin came onto the ice and he had to hurry back so Kelowna wouldn't score. When he got back he hit Jace from behind that earned him a two minute penalty. Kelowna won the draw back to the defence and the defence shot it, but Owen tipped it into his own net. Owen came back to the bench and smashed his stick on the boards. The period was over. The coach was angry at the players. The second period began and Logan started at centre. Logan chipped the puck through the other centres legs. He stick handled past the defence and then shot the puck over the goalies shoulder and into the net. The score was 2-1. Kelowna chipped the puck threw Brady's legs. Then Brady tripped the other team's player but the ref didn't call it. The Kelowna coach was furious, screaming at the ref for a penalty. Logan got a pass from Corbin. Corbin ripped it to Roman. Roman fired the puck to Cole. Cole tapped it back Roman, and finally a shot on net. The Kelowna goalie robbed Roman. Then the Chiefs came back the other way. Thomas passed it to Jace. Jace passed to Diego, Diego faked a shot then took it to his backhand and fired. He scored top shelf to make it 3-1 Kelowna. The Blazers coach couldn't wait for the period to be over so then his team wouldn't get scored on. Logan took the draw with Owen on the left and Nolan on the right. Logan tied up his man off the draw but Kelowna still got the puck and then they took it wide and shot it from a sharp angle. They scored to make it 4-1 Kelowna.

With six minutes left in the third period the Jr. Blazers needed a goal. The faceoff was in the Kelowna end. The Jr. Blazers put out their best players to score a goal. Logan won the draw to Nick, then passed it to Corbin, then to Nolan, then to Owen, he shot it and scored.

Logan's line had to rest so Brady's line went out on the ice. Off the draw Jace and Deigo each got a penalty, so the faceoff was in the Kelowna end of the ice. They put Logan's line back out, but they left Brady out because they pulled the goalie. Logan was taking the draw. He chipped the puck through the other centre's legs and it went into the net. So the score was 4-2 Kelowna. The Jr. Blazers put the goalie back in the net so they wouldn't get scored on.

Off the face off Logan passed it to Owen, then he took a big slap shot. As it buzzed right by the goalie's head, it went in the net and the score was 4-3 Kelowna.

Logan, Roman, and Cole were coming down the ice. Logan took a wrist shot and the goalie saved it, but he didn't save Cole's shot. Then the score was 4-4.

Brady took the draw and won it to Nolan. Then he passed it to Logan, then he passed it to Brady, then he shot it and scored to make it 5-4 Jr. Blazers.

The Kelowna Chiefs couldn't score in the last ten seconds to send it to overtime. The Jr. Blazers threw their gloves up into the air because they won a Championship!

Journey of Vaporizer

by Jason Beatty

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

One day there was a dragon named Vaporizer. He had always been shy and did not make any friends. But, one day he heard a knock at the entrance of the door of his cave. Vaporizer slowly opened the door to find a squirrel sitting outside his door. He thought to himself, "I'm going to take good care of this squirrel and we can be best friends for ever."

Vaporizer showed the newly named squirrel, Jason Jr., around his cave. Jason Jr. was wondering where he was going to sleep. Vaporizer pointed at the little bed beside his bed.

A few hours later Vaporizer woke up to a faint light coming through the window. Vaporizer woke up Jason Jr. and they both walked over to the door and opened it. They saw the most devastating thing ever ... the village was on fire! Vaporizer and Jason Jr. leapt into action! They needed to stop the people that were destroying the village.

Vaporizer and Jason Jr. scouted out the area to make a plan, but Vaporizer saw

another dragon. Vaporizer said, "I'll take out that dragon and you find the hostages."

Jason Jr. was on his way to attack the guards and Vaporizer was getting ready to fight the leader dragon. Vaporizer flew over to the dragon and said, "Stop destroying the village!" But, the dragon didn't listen and struck vaporizer down to the ground. Vaporizer had a feeling in his stomach. It felt like he was proud and bold. Vaporizer attacked the dragon and clawed at its scales and knocked the leader to the ground.

Meanwhile, Jason Jr. was on a snack break having some toast with peanut butter and a glass of milk. When Jason Jr. was done eating he went to find the hostages. Luckily, Jason Jr. a squirrel, could fit through little cracks. So he could hide from the guards.

Jason Jr. found the hostages and thought, "I'm going to need some help."

Jason Jr. headed back to the forest to call some friends. He called the mice, Bill and Jeff and soon they were ready for battle. Jason Jr., Bill, and Jeff were getting ready to attack the guards.

Meanwhile, Vaporizer had the dragan pinned to the ground and was waiting for the

foward and the announcer said, "We are here to honour your bravery!" Everyone cheered.

From that day forward Vaporizer and Jason Jr. continued their journey of helping others in need.

Home

Home is like a bird's nest, a squirrel's tree or a mouse's hole. It's where your heart belongs. It doesn't matter how big or how small as long as you know you are there with loved ones all around helping and guiding you. Home is where you belong.

Home.

Nature

There are trees, grass and flowers; they aren't just plants they are a part of nature. Nature is a beautiful thing and don't let it die. Don't be shy, lay in the tall grass as you gaze at the sky.

Nature is what makes this place magnificent, so respect it.

Nature.

The Ring

I don't think it's fair. It's not my fault I picked it up! I guess I should explain before I keep ranting. It was a bright, cheery afternoon and the sun was shining in the town of Kamloops. Delilah and I were just talking about a project, when my mother yelled from downstairs "Winnie the cookies are ready!". "Coming mom" I replied with a screech. Delilah and I ran downstairs to get a hot cookie. After we devoured the cookie, my mom asked if we would like to go shopping. We agreed, so we got ready and went out.

Are you ready for the good part? As we were walking I saw it just laying there, a beautiful golden ring. So I bent down and picked it up, then examined it. Then as I ran to catch up to my mom and Delilah, I heard screaming from behind me. "There she is, go and get her!". I did the natural thing and turned around and asked "Me?". Then before I knew it I was grabbed by someone. They told me to give back what I stole. I tried to tell them that I didn't steal anything, but they didn't believe me! My mom turned around to see what was happening. When she saw me, her eyes widened with surprise. She ran towards me screaming "Hold on a second!". After that, there was a lot of screaming until the police showed up. The police asked what was wrong and the people screamed lots of random things like "that is rightfully ours" and "you stole

personal property”. Meanwhile my mom , Delilah and I were just standing there taking it all in.

We tried to defend ourselves, but we could not be heard over the shouting of the other people. The police finally decided that we all needed to calm down and just talk. We all quieted down (mostly the strangers) and began talking. It all began earlier that day, when the people were walking around in the mall and they suddenly realised that their beautiful ring was gone. They went to find it and as they walked out to the parking lot, they saw someone run past them with a ring in their hand. They began the chase and tracked the person for three hours. The thief stayed ahead of them so they never got a glimpse of their face. They tried to follow the thief for a little while longer but lost them along the way. After a bit of searching they caught sight of who they thought was the thief, but it was actually me! They came closer to make sure I was the thief and saw me hold up the ring. They then determined I was the thief and grabbed me.

After we figured this out, I gave them back the ring. However, there was still one thing missing. “Who actually stole the ring?” I wondered out loud. “We don’t know!” sighed the poor people. “I will help you find out!” I decided. Even though I had no clue who these people were, I had the urge to help them. We went to my house to try and figure out the plan. “What are your names?” I

asked uncomfortably. “Our names are Johnny, Issy and Julie. We own the local book store”. “Oh,” I commented “how did you come across the ring?”. After a long pause, they replied “it was our grandmothers”. We talked and tried to figure out a plan but it wasn’t easy. Eventually we decided to return to the mall to see if there were any witnesses. No one saw anything, so we decided to stop looking.

I know you think this is the end of the story, but there is a slight twist. Later that month I was watching TV and there was a news report of a stolen ring. When I saw the picture of the ring, I realized it was the ring that I was accused of stealing. Then when I heard the names of the alleged thieves, I almost fainted! They said that the thieves names were Jonathan, Isabella and Julianne. I gave the ring back to the thieves! “Mom,” I said nervously “you know that ring I gave back to those people well, um, I just saw the news and they are the thieves!”. My mom came rushing in with a surprised look on her face. “Honey, I think we have a problem on our hands” she said. My mom and I rushed to the police station with the news. We walked in and immediately told the police what we suspected. “Jonathan, Isabella and Julianne pretended that they were the people that lost the ring, so I helped them find the thief. Now I know that they are the thieves, it makes sense that we couldn’t find the so-called culprit.” I said swiftly. “So you’re telling me,” said the gruff police officer “

that you know the whereabouts of these thieves?”. “ Yes and no,” I answered with a shaky voice. “ They told me that they owned the local bookstore downtown. Although, now that they are wanted and I know information about them, they may not hang out there.” “Thank you girl” said the police officer. He immediately sent out a group of police officers, with me in the lead, to search the bookstore. We searched high and low for them all over the store but they were nowhere to be found.

Even though we didn’t find the thieves we found an email saying that they were hiding in a small community called Monte Creek. Unfortunately, I had to go home but the police followed the lead. A couple hours later we got a phone call from the police station saying that the thieves were finally caught, all thanks to my mom and I.

See what I mean, that it wasn’t my fault? All that trouble for a little ring!

A Residential School Survivor...

I was there all alone,
Far away from places I'd ever known.
Why did I get snatched?
So far from my home where we learned by song.
Not allowed to gather fruit,
Not permitted to collect medicinal root.
My language I could not speak,
I longed to know my own language, week by week.
They stole my name,
And my right to hunt for game.
To describe how I feel, sad is not the word,
I am angry and I feel trapped like a caged bird.
I feel insignificant like a piece of dust.
I cried so much I thought my eyes would rust!
I was pulled from those I love.
Treated like an old ripped glove.
I never got anything new,
Often, all I got to eat was cabbage stew!

I couldn't wait to get out,

To run and play and shout.

I am a human, too

But was treated like an old shoe.

I was an Indian in a Residential School,

Now I am a proud First Nations; I am a jewel.

I am relearning my language, culture and traditions

I am a Residential School Survivor.

(This is fictitious)

ME Poem

Priya Charlton Grade 5 McGowan Park Elementary

I have a really fantastic family.

A brother who's kind of fun.

An amazing forest view.

And a cousin not yet one.

My favorite colors are red and blue.

I love to be in the spotlight.

My birthday is March second.

And one thing I don't have is stage fright.

Books and crafts are my favorite things.

I also love to bake.

Cakes, cookies, and much, much more.

I love to do lots, for goodness sake!

THE CHAMPIONS

by Aidan Cianci
Westmount Elementary
Gr. 5

It was the first time in three weeks that it hadn't rained, so all the children were splashing in puddles, and what not, while the men and women were all lined up for the contest.

First of all, let me explain to you what the contest is all about. The contest is a big event were all the people run for days straight and when you stop, you are out. Now I know what your thinking, it sounds easy, but you're not allowed to take a break, or go to sleep, or eat food, or go to the bathroom. If you do any of this, you're out, so it's the last one standing who wins.

So why would anyone want to enter this contest? Because of the prize! The prize is a legendary dragon and the shamans, who can see into the future, have said to me a dark evil is coming, so if I win a dragon I could fight back.

Today is the second day of the contest and there are only two people and me who are left. Everyone else is out!

I am very tired and hungry, and I have peed my pants, but it will be worth it! The person in front of me is slowing down and has just passed out, so it's me and another person. That other person just lay down and went to sleep. So, I won, I had won the contest!

The people hosting the contest gave me a huge box and said my dragon was in it. So, I opened it up and found a huge egg. It hatched right away and a baby dragon came out. The dragon was about one metre tall and covered in shiny scales, so now I had a dragon.

For the next ten years the dragon would grow, learn and get in trouble. But, on its eleventh birthday the evil queen from another land came to my village. There were fires and explosions, so everyone was freaking out. I got on top of my dragon named Vortex, and we flew after the evil queen's soldiers. Vortex shot fire while I used my sword. We were fighting for hours, and eventually we won the battle. Vortex and I were taken back to our village and treated like Kings forever.

Page 1

By Georgia Clough

Grade 5

Barriere Elementary School

Adventures of Lis and Kitkat

Saturday morning Lisa woke up happy. First day of Summer holidays. She got dressed in her usual athletic outfit and brushed her wavy auburn hair. Her mom said her eyes look like a blue sky on a clear winters day.

Lisa ran downstairs and had a waffle with a whip cream smiley face on it. "I'm going to my BFF's, Sarah's house, see you..." Her dad stopped her in the middle of her sentence. "Wait little miss, please rake those leaves before you go." he smiled.

Lisa went outside skipping and when she picked up the rake, it seemed lighter than normal. She started raking the leaves and before she knew it, she was done. "Like magic," she thought out loud to herself.

Lisa saw Sarah walking down the road to meet her. "Your done already? Guess you don't need my help," Sarah chuckled.

Sarah is a nerdy, tall girl with long red hair and cat green eyes. Lisa nicknamed her Kitkat. Sarah calls Lisa, just plain Lis. Lots of times Sarah has a mischievous grin on

Grade 5

Barriere Elementary School

Adventures of Lis and Kitkat

her face when she is up to something. “Here we go again,” thought Lisa. “I have a feeling we are going on a big adventure.” Sarah just smiled.

They rode their bikes into the forest along the path. All of a sudden they saw a pond. “We haven't seen this here before, did we take the wrong path?” whispered Lisa. “Nope, there is the big willow tree we always sit under.” said Sarah sure of herself.

Sarah looked around and noticed that the leaves were bigger than normal and sparkled like diamonds. “Wow, the trees look beautiful. Did it rain last night?” wondered Sarah out loud. Lisa was at the pond gathering flat stones to skip. Then out of the corner of her eye, she saw a mermaid. Lisa blinked hard. “Kitkat. It can't be, did you see that?” squeaked Lisa. Her eyes popping out like two golf balls. “See what?” Sarah asked. “The merrrrmmaid,” Lisa stuttered. “Oh Lis, you have a great imagination. Lets go” Sarah the nerd said, always having an answer for everything. “Yah, your right. The sun and reflection on the water are playing tricks on me,” Lisa said quietly. They grabbed their bikes and headed out the same way they came in on. Past the willow tree, along the path through the forest.

Grade 5

Barriere Elementary School

Adventures of Lis and Kitkat

“Lets go to the County Fair,” Sarah said happily.

The music was playing loud over the intercom. Balloons, clowns, big colourful rides, kids laughing and happy faces everywhere were making them feel more excited. They purchased tickets for the rides and bought some cotton candy. “Lets go play whack the mole or ring toss or water guns or ...” Lisa cut Sarah off laughing at her friend. “Wait, slow down KitKat.

“Lets go to the haunted house Lis,” said Sarah giving Lisa the sad cat eyes from the movie Shrek. “No way, you know I hate going in there. They always have something that jumps out at you,” Lisa said nervously. “Don't be a chicken Lis,” Sarah said chuckling, doing the chicken dance. “Bock Bock”

“Ha Ha, funny KitKat. Fine, I guess it's not that bad and maybe I sometimes let my imagination get the best of me,” Lisa said unhappily.

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Barriere Elementary School

Adventures of Lis and Kitkat

Sarah talked her into it. They gave their tickets to the man dressed as a werewolf, walked up the steps to the front door and entered the haunted house.

Her worst fear happened. A clown jumped out and grabbed her from behind.

“Lisa, Lisa. Get up, mom is waiting,” said Jack, Lisa's little brother shaking her.

“Time to go to school.” Lisa jumped and let out a cry for help. Her brother, wondering what just happened, turned the light on and left the room shaking his head. “Girls”

Lisa rubbed her eyes and blinked. She was in her bedroom. Her heart pounding. “What, my bedroom,” she thought to herself. “It was all a dream? Yes, it was all just a dream.”

The End

The Yekooche First Nations Tribe

Written by: Alexis Cockell

Grade 5 Arthur Stevenson

One day in Northern British Columbia there was a little town called Prince George. Prince George was surrounded with beautiful sites like forests and meadows. Some of the people were members of the Yekooche First Nation Tribe. The tribe loved going out into the woods and hunting deer and bears. They would also hunt beaver. They would use the animal's skin for clothing and footwear.

Every Twice a month the tribe will have big bonfire to dance, sing and tell stories of their ancestors and how they lived. Everyone would stay awake till dawn hit. Even the younger children stayed with their guardians until the children fell asleep in their little mats, but the adults would have to stay up till dawn because it was in their beliefs that if they stayed awake till then that they will live a good life.

The tribe would always practice archery and hunting skills in their free time. In the mornings the mothers would cook the meals while the fathers were out hunting and building canoes. The younger children would play with each other until they would have to be taught how to hunt and take care of themselves. Every Once a year there was a big competition for all of the men. They would have to do archery, canoes building and make clothing from the animal skins. At the end of the day the Yekooche First Nation Tribe would eat their last meals, clean up and go to bed.

Author's note

My name is Alexis Cockell. I am 11 years old and I have written you a story about the Yekooche First Nation Tribe. I choose to write about them because I love learning

The Yekooche First Nations Tribe

Written by: Alexis Cockell

Grade 5 Arthur Stevenson

about different cultures. What I have written you is truth and fiction. I told you about how they hunt and make clothing and footwear with animal skins which is true. My story about the bonfire was not true. I loved writing this story so I added some stuff to spice it up. I hope you like my story on the Yekooche First Nation Tribe

“You Can’t Find Me!”

Written by: Ireland Cockell

Grade 5 Arthur Stevenson Elementary School

One day Charlie the bear and his little sister Dawn decided to play hide and go seek. Charlie said he would start it first so his little sister could have a chance to hide. Since he knew he could hide better than she could, it wouldn’t be easy to find him.

“Go hide,” said Charlie, “I’m going to count to ten.” So Dawn ran upstairs to go hide.

“One, two, three, four, five” counted Charlie. Dawn could hear him counting so she had to think of the best hiding place ever, and she knew exactly where to go. “Ten!” ‘Ready or not here I come!’ shouted Charlie.

First Charlie decided to look in the living room. He looked under the couch, behind the couch, behind the pillows, and under the coffee table, but he couldn’t find her. Then he heard a little voice say, “You can’t find me,” so he ran into the kitchen.

He looked behind the fridge, under the kitchen table, and in the cabinets, but he still couldn’t find her! Then he heard a little voice say, “You can’t find me,” so he ran upstairs into her room.

Charlie looked under the bed, behind her dresser, and in closet, but he still couldn’t find her! Then he heard a little voice say, ‘You can’t find me,’ so he ran in the hallway.

“Ok Dawn this isn’t funny anymore, mom and dad are making supper and I still can’t find you!” Then he heard a small giggle coming from the bathroom. He slowly

“ You Can’t Find Me!”

Written by: Ireland Cockell

Grade 5 Arthur Stevenson Elementary School

walked into the bathroom and pulled open the shower curtain, and found Dawn curled up in a ball.

“You found me!” yelled Dawn.

“There you are!” said Charlie, feeling a little upset that he hadn’t looked in the bathroom a long time ago. Charlie laughed and Dawn giggled. Then they both hugged each other and gave each other a big smile. Then they heard their mother bear call them to come downstairs have some supper.

The End!

Kaylee Crocker
Grade 5 RLC
The First Appaloosa

The First Appaloosa

Once upon a time, in a lovely forest filled with beautiful apple trees and mint green grass, a little horse was born. Her parents called her Apples. Everything was perfect... except Apples was different because she was born with little spots on her back. Most of the other horses made fun of her, but her best friend Bobby didn't. Apples and Bobby played together every day.

"Wait for me, Bobby," Apples' voice echoed across the meadow as she galloped to catch up with Bobby.

"Hurry up," shouted Bobby.

They were going to play in the forest and look for water.

"Owww, I think I stepped on something," she heard Bobby say.

"Oh no. What did you step on?" asked Apples.

"I think it's a thorn," replied Bobby.

Apples looked across the ground at the thorn. "Yep, it's a thorn all right. Good thing it didn't stick into your hoof."

"Ya, I sure am glad" Bobby's voice stopped.

"What's wrong, Bobby?" asked Apples looking up. In the trees around her, she saw two eyes peek out. *Wolves* she thought.

"Run!" shouted Bobby. And they did. They ran all the way back to the herd.

"We saw wolves," explained Apples when they got back to the herd.

"Ya right. There are no wolves in this part of the forest," said Abbie. (Abbie was one of

Kaylee Crocker
Grade 5 RLC
The First Appaloosa

the other young horses that made fun of Apples because of her spots.)

"Little Apples is just trying to scare everyone," added Blase.

"Ya, we're so scared," teased Mia.

"It's true," said Bobby.

"We're not going to believe your story," said Abbie.

"Fine," said Apples, "we don't need you to believe it. Come on Bobby, let's go tell your dad."

"Bobby's dad has a whole herd to lead. He won't have time to listen to your story," said Mia.

"My dad will always have time for me," said Bobby. " Lets go find him."

"Dad, there you are," called Bobby.

"We saw wolves in the forest," said Apples.

"Wolves! There are wolves in our side of the forest? Quick, we've got to go to the other side of the forest!" Bobby's dad announced to the whole herd, and they were quickly off toward the other side of the forest.

"I think I saw something," said Apples.

"Me too," said Blase.

"Is it just me, or did I just see four eyes peek out from behind that tree?" asked Mia.

"I think I saw them too," said Bobby.

Suddenly three wolves ran out from behind the bushes and trees. The whole herd took off running. More wolves came. Up ahead Apples saw a cliff. There were wolves on either side of them, so there was no escape. As they reached the edge of the cliff, some of the other horses began to kick at the wolves, and soon every horse in the herd was kicking,

Kaylee Crocker
Grade 5 RLC
The First Appaloosa

and every wolf in the pack was snarling. But then Bobby noticed that some of the wolves had stopped their snarling and were wobbling around on their four legs as if they had just been spun around a hundred times. She blinked her eyes, thinking she must have been seeing things. But she wasn't.

As she continued to look, she saw that more and more wolves were beginning to wobble around.

"Apples look," she called.

Apples stopped kicking and turned to look. She blinked to make sure she wasn't dreaming. Soon the other horses noticed and stopped in confusion. The wolves started snarling again. Frightened, Apples resumed her kicking. Now all the wolves and some of the horses from her herd were wobbling around.

"Why are you wobbling around like that?" Apples asked Bobby.

"Spotsflying.....everywhere...makes me.....so....dizzy..." Bobby moaned.

"Spots ? Where?"

"On you...." Bobby gasped, and by that time, the wolves had run away.

The herd returned to their original place in the meadow, and started cheering, "Ya! Cheers for Apples and her amazing spots!!! Ya!"

Apples looked over at Abbie, Blase, and Mia. They looked embarrassed, but they walked over to Apples and spoke.

"Hey, sorry we made fun of you," said Blase.

"Ya, we're really sorry," said Mia.

"Ya," said Abbie, "So do you think we can be friends?"

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“ Sure,” said Apples. And then Abbie, Blase, Mia, Bobby, and Apples played together a lot.

“So did you like my story?” asked Apples.

“Ya,” said Bobby, “it just goes to show that you can't judge a horse by how it looks.”

Thoughts of Rosie

Rosie, Norfolk Terrier, woke up to the smell of pancakes.

"Rosie time for breakfast," called Steve her owner.

"I hope it's not the canned dog food, sniff yes! it's a pancake," said Rosie.

"Rosie eat up." said Steve

"No, you put the pancake over the canned dog food I will not eat it," barked Rosie.

"Rosie eat it now!" yelled Steve

"No," barked Rosie.

Steve had gotten Rosie's least favourite food, corn and peas. Rosie would not eat it. Not a bit.

"Fine you have a vet appointment in an hour," said Steve.

"I will eat the food. Do not take me to the vet please," said Rosie.

"Rosie let's go to the vet," said Steve

"No, I am not going to the vet," said Rosie

"We will go to the dog park when we are done," said Steve.

"Ok," agreed Rosie.

Rosie and her master Steve signed in at the vet. A few minutes later the vet called them in.

"Rosie the vet will see you now," called the nurse.

Thoughts of Rosie

"Hi I am Dr.Dog. What is the problem," the vet asked Steve.

"She will not eat her canned food," Steve told the vet.

Rosie sat quietly wondering if they would find out that she did not like the dog food. The vet looked at Rosie and found nothing wrong with her. He gave Steve some pills that will give her the nutrition and protein that she needs.

"Give her this pill once a day," said Dr.Dog.

"What? No! I just do not like the food," barked Rosie.

" If she is not better in a few days come back," the vet said as he left the room.

The vet visit was over. Rosie thought it was time to go to the dog park.

"To the dog park," thought Rosie.

"Oh look at the time we have to go home," said Steve.

"What about the park," thought Rosie.

At home Rosie had to go to bed.

"Time for bed Rosie," said Steve.

"Okay, but we have to go to the dog park tomorrow," Rosie barked.

When Rosie got up she saw Steve getting his running shoes on. She thought that they were going the dog park.

"Yes, we get to go to the dog park today," thought Rosie.

"Okay Rosie time for your pill. Then eat your breakfast. After we will go to the dog park today," said Steve.

Thoughts of Rosie

"Noooo! Not a pill! I will not eat a pill," barked Rosie.

"Fine, no dog park," said Steve.

"Okay, okay I will eat the pill," agreed Rosie.

Rosie looked on the table and saw a new can of dog food she smelled the can and it smelled good. Rosie ate her food quickly and soon realised it was good.

Steve had pick up beef flavored food, Rosie favourite.

"Okay Rosie time to go to the dog park," said Steve.

"Yay," thought Rosie.

The car pulled to a stop Rosie got up and saw a driveway and a light blue house with a big garden, not the dog park.

"Here we are," said Steve.

"I'm not at the dog park, this is Aunt Suzy's house," said Rosie.

"Sorry Rosie we will go to the dog park when I get back I'll only be ten minutes," said Steve.

"Sure ten minutes, more like an hour. I think I will take a nap," thought Rosie. She curled up on the seat. Steve came back with two bags full of carrots and yams.

"Rosie I'm back. Are you sleeping?" said Steve.

Quickly Rosie got up so he didn't think she was too tired for the dog park.

"Okay time to go to the dog park," said Steve.

Thoughts of Rosie

At the dog park Steve unclipped the leash and Rosie ran free.

"Smell, the sweet smell of the dog park. I can run freeeeeeee,".

There were water bowls for the dogs and big Oak trees. A little pond and an agility arena.

"Rosie come back," said Steve.

"Okay," barked Rosie.

Steve brought Rosie a big yellow ball to play with.

"I have a ball for you," said Steve.

A few hours later Rosie was ready to go home. She ran after her ball and played with her dog friends all day.

"Okay Rosie we have to go home," yelled Steve.

"Okay but I know that you are going to start talking to someone," thought Rosie.

Steve's friend Rachel walked by and Steve started to talk to Rachel.

"I was right Now I am going to go play," said Rosie.

A few minutes later Rachel left and Steve called Rosie again. It was time to go.

"I'm so tired. Good night," said Steve.

"Good night," barked Rosie.

"You know Rosie sometime I wish that could understand you!".

Dawn of the Vampires

by Leto deFouw
Grade 5, Juniper Elementary

In the time of medieval days there was a boy named Samuel. He was a very adventurous 14 year old boy who enjoyed risk taking and dangerous things. He was tall for his age and had short brown hair and twinkling blue eyes.

One day Samuel was out at the courier's house trying to get a letter sent. The courier was not a man that enjoyed children, so he didn't let Samuel send the letter. Filled with anger, Samuel ran home. On the way home, he overheard a guard talking to a heavily armoured man.

The guard said "We have been seeing some strange sights at the canyon. Unfortunately everyone who has witnessed these strange sights, has come back with a nervous fever. That is why it is so important for you to go. You are not only physically strong, but mentally strong as well. I am confident that you will know what to do, when you experience these strange sights."

Samuel listened intently, because he always knew how these kind of situations ended up... Adventures!

When Samuel got home, he thought about the conversation he had overheard between the guard and the armoured man. "What strange sights have these people been seeing?" Samuel asked himself.

Finally overcome with curiosity, Samuel spoke aloud to himself, "I will go to the canyon and see what is there for myself!"

The next morning Samuel awoke from the darkness of sleep and lied to his mom saying, "I am going to play tag with my friends." Quickly he left the shelter of his home.

Perfect timing, thought Samuel, as he saw the same armoured man walk into the woods, in the direction of the canyon.

Samuel hesitated for a moment, but then thought, "This is the only opportunity for an adventure I have had in a year," and with that he ran into the woods after the man.

They kept on the same track for hours until the canyon was in sight. The man quickened his pace, and so did Samuel. In a minute or more the canyon was in arm's reach. The canyon looked more like a dark abyss, than any other he had ever seen, but he decided the adventure was worth it, no matter how scary it looked.

The man lit a torch and started walking through the darkness. Samuel also lit a torch and strained his eyes to see the end of the canyon, but it seemed there was no end to the darkness.

Hours had passed, but it seemed that they were no closer to the end than they had already been. Suddenly a creature emerged. It was a bear. It started to charge towards the armoured man. As soon as the creature came within arm's reach of the man, it disintegrated into flames.

Samuel was very puzzled, but his thinking was interrupted by a roar, a dragon roar, as the dragon came into view. The dragon was enormous and was covered in gold and diamond colored scales.

The man reached for his bow, but then stopped, appearing to concentrate on something. Samuel screamed at the man saying, "Have you already given up?"

The man didn't reply, but slowly turned his head towards Samuel. As soon as the man's face came into view, Samuel jumped back in fear, and hid in the shadows of the wall.

Samuel whispered to himself, "That man is no longer my ally. He has been turned into a werewolf." Samuel waited in the shadows for an hour or so watching the man or werewolf, whatever he was, fight the dragon. Samuel closed his eyes and tried to think about home.

When Samuel finally opened his eyes, he saw the man again, just sheathing his sword. He no longer looked like a werewolf. Samuel wondered if his eyes had been playing tricks on him.

Without hesitating or turning back towards Samuel, the man forged onwards into the darkness. Samuel quietly lingered a safe distance behind.

Finally Samuel could see the end of the canyon. The man and Samuel both quickened their pace. Within a minute or so, they were out of the dark abyss. Samuel couldn't believe his eyes. Up ahead was a giant castle and a medium sized campfire burning to the right of the castle. Near the fire, Samuel could see an old wooden chest.

The armoured man walked over to the chest and without hesitation, he started to open it. "STOP!" yelled a man that had just jumped out of a nearby bush. The armoured man looked around to see who had yelled at him.

As the man emerged from the bushes, the armoured man asked, "Who are you?"

"I am Farkas, and I am a vampire slayer."

The armoured man spoke up saying, "Is this your castle?"

Farkas replied, "I wish it were, but I'm afraid to set one foot into it. That castle is where all the vampires live."

The armoured man spoke intently saying, "I haven't seen a vampire in years. My name is Kodlak. Pleased to meet you. Now what in Merlin's beard, is going on around here?"

Samuel, feeling neglected, finally spoke up and said, "My name is Samuel. I was looking for some excitement, and this far exceeds my expectations for an adventure."

Farkas replied saying, "It's an adventure here, every night. The vampires sleep during the day, but at night they get restless. I had better get chopping some wood, because my fire is almost out."

Samuel and Kodlak offered to help, but Farkas didn't have any extra axes. After Farkas finished chopping the wood, he said, "Grab the chest and follow me," as he led them into a rock wall.

Samuel questioned, "This is where you are going to hide it? This doesn't seem any better than it was before."

Farkas didn't answer, but just reached into a hole in the wall and started pulling on something. Within seconds, the cave wall opened up into a secret chamber. Samuel could not believe his eyes. He had not seen a mechanism like that since his tour of the village castle near where he lived. Samuel felt a slight pang of homesickness, as he thought of his village.

Farkas noticed the look on Samuel's face and said, "What's wrong boy?"

Samuel replied honestly, "I just felt a little bit homesick."

Farkas closed the cave wall and lit a torch. Then he lit all the other torches in the chamber with the torch he had in his hand. Night fell over the group, but they were safe within the chamber walls. Farkas and Kodlak slept soundly, but Samuel could not sleep. Feeling very tired, Samuel thought of something very crazy. He wondered what a vampire looked like, until his curiosity overwhelmed him.

He went to open the chamber door, but hesitated. Then he thought to himself, "The vampires won't kill me. The worst they will do, is turn me into one of them." With that thought in his mind, he opened the cave wall and looked around.

No vampires so far, so he took a few steps out, and closed the cave wall behind him. After every four steps, Samuel stopped to scan the area for creatures of the night. Finally he made his way up to the castle door. Without thinking clearly, Samuel opened the castle door. All he saw, was an old man up ahead.

Samuel said nothing, but just stood still. The old man asked, "Do you wish for the blessing, or do you wish to slay us?"

Samuel did not know what to say. Finally Samuel's mind became more clear, and he replied, "I will answer by tomorrow night." With that, he quickly ran back to the safety of the chamber.

The next morning, when Farkas and Kodlak awoke, Samuel told them about his strange experience. Kodlak said, "I'd like to see what's inside that castle for myself."

"NO!" interrupted Farkas. "None of us will be setting foot in that castle again!" Farkas opened up the cave wall and saw the sun shining brightly. He said, "It's safe to come out now."

The three stepped outside and started getting on with the day's work. They cut wood for the fire, hunted for food and cleaned up the chamber.

During the day, Samuel and Kodlak worked closely together. In secret, they planned to sneak over to the castle while Farkas was cleaning the chamber.

When the time came, they snuck over to the castle and walked inside. The old man Samuel had seen the night before, was sleeping on a rug on the floor. Samuel came up to the man and woke him up. The man looked up and said, "You were supposed to come at night. But it's all right that you came now." He looked over and saw Kodlak, and then asked, "Who is your friend that you've brought with you?"

Samuel replied, "I told him about you and the choice you've given us."

The old man said, "What is your choice?"

Both Kodlak and Samuel replied, "We want your blessing." Within a moment, they knew they had made the wrong decision, when they saw the look of deep hunger in the man's eyes.

The old man suddenly clutched his mouth and when he released his hand, there were big fangs, as sharp as daggers, protruding from his mouth. Samuel ran from the man, but Kodlak faced him bravely, yelling, "You shall have no place in this realm, night spawn!"

Samuel ran from the room, while the battle between the vampire and Kodlak took place. As he stepped outside the castle, he could see the sun setting in the distance. Frantically he ran back towards the chamber as darkness fell. As he pulled the lever to open the cave wall, two vampires jumped from the trees. In horror, Samuel rolled under the door, which was now halfway up. As soon as he stood up on the inside, he pulled the lever to close the door. Samuel searched for Farkas, but he was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly the door started to open. Sheer horror overcame Samuel. When the door had fully opened, he saw that it was just Farkas. Farkas looked alarmed, and immediately closed the door behind him. Samuel asked, "What happened?"

Farkas responded, "Kodlak has been turned into a vampire."

Samuel felt sick to his stomach, and said, "Luckily we are safe in here."

Farkas slowly said, "Kodlak knows how to get inside the chamber. He will lead all the other vampires to us. We are not safe in here at all." Then Farkas continued, "Did you know that Kodlak is a werewolf. Now he is a strange mixture of vampire and werewolf."

Their speaking was interrupted by the sound of a wolf howling. Farkas said, "This is one thing that we won't get out of."

Immediately Samuel moaned, "I'm too young to die."

The door slowly started opening, and Farkas said, "You're right. Here take this," as he handed Samuel a strange glowing gray liquid. "Drink this. It's an invisibility potion, but it only lasts for 40 minutes."

Samuel quickly drank the potion, and immediately he vanished from sight. There were a few drops of the potion left, so Farkas poured the remaining drops into his mouth, and said, "I've only got a few minutes of being invisible, so let's run!"

With that, Samuel and Farkas began running towards the canyon. Farkas was much swifter than Samuel, so he beat him to the canyon. Farkas pulled another potion out of his coat pocket. This was a glowing green liquid. He took a large swig and placed the remainder of the potion on the ground for Samuel to drink. Farkas started running 10 times faster than he was running before.

Finally Samuel reached the canyon and saw the potion on the ground. Instantly he picked it up and drank it greedily. This made Samuel run 7 times faster than he was running before. Thanks to the speed potion, both Farkas and Samuel outran the vampires. They both saw the end of the canyon and Farkas made it out safely. Samuel, who was much farther behind, tried to run harder than ever, but then he heard the howl of a wolf.

Samuel didn't even have to look back. He knew that it was Kodlak. The howling kept growing louder and louder, every second, as Kodlak gained on Samuel. Samuel was five steps away from exiting the canyon, but Kodlak was only three steps away from him. Samuel's heart was pounding as he leaped out of the canyon.

Kodlak stopped, and felt defeated because the morning light was just rising. He dared not step into the sunlight.

Samuel joined back with Farkas, and once they were a safe distance from the canyon, they stopped for awhile to rest. Then they continued their journey back into the village.

At the village Samuel thanked Farkas for the potions and for saving his life. Then they went their separate ways. Samuel went home and Farkas went to the inn.

As Samuel walked home, he thought about how big his adventure was, and decided he maybe wasn't as brave as he thought he was.

The next morning Farkas called a town meeting, and everyone came. Farkas explained about the terrible plague of vampires on the other end of the canyon. He asked for brave men to step forward, to help him slay the vampires, so the village could be safe forever. Farkas also told the townspeople about Kodlak and how dangerous he was, being half vampire, half werewolf. To offer hope, Farkas explained that he was experienced with magic and he could supply the people with the right potions needed for battle.

As Samuel listened to Farkas talk, he realized he would have to volunteer to help fight. He owed it to Farkas for saving his life. Samuel realized that his adventure was not over, but it was just beginning.

The Magical Rainforest

In the beginning, pixies laid their dust all over the rainforest. Over the day, the more rain that fell, the more dust would grow for other pixies to use. Before all this magic happened there were two pixies, they were sisters, Ginger and Sesame. Sesame was more of the sour type as I would like to call them. She never really got along with other pixies, she always had this touch of evil. Ginger on the other hand was sweet and very easy to get along with.

One day they went for a walk in the rainforest, when they saw the King Grasshopper attacking all the crickets Ginger got mad and flew to help them, but Sesame got hit by a cricket and got knocked out! Without Sesame's support Ginger got kidnapped by the King Grasshopper and trapped a bees nest that was guarded by the Queen Bee who never lets anyone past.

After days of crying for Sesame, a magic drop landed on Sesames nose. It was Ginger's cry. Sesame opened her eyes to find a big bees nest above her head. She didn't remember that being there before, although she had been knocked out for three days. Sesame heard Ginger crying and tried flying but she forgot she didn't have any fairy dust, so she couldn't fly! Sesame started to cry to but Ginger heard her crying and leaned out of the side of the hive and sprinkled some fair dust all over Sesame. Sesame's wings started to flap. She could feel the fire burning from her heart to her wings. She flew up and asked the bee if she could let her sister out. The bee said I will let your sister go if you bring me the crown of the King Grasshopper within seven days.

The Magical Rainforest

Sesame was afraid. She did not know what to do. She wanted to save her sister but she did not know how. Sesame set off to see if someone could help.

A while later Sesame came across the herd of crickets they had stumbled upon before Sesame got knocked out. She asked some of them to help. They said to go to the wise owl that lives in the old tree. So Sesame went off on her journey.

After a long while she saw the old wise owl. She flew up to him quickly and asked the owl what to do. The owl said to go sneak up on the king when he is sleeping as that is when he is at his most vulnerable.

So that night Sesame snuck into the king's castle. Sesame was scared. She did not know when or how to grab the crown. She waited until the king was asleep then Sesame snuck in and grabbed the crown from the king. She thought to herself this was too easy. Just then the king woke up. Sesame flew as fast as she could. Her wings started to hurt but she was trying to stay strong for Ginger. The king grasshopper's guards almost snatched Sesame but she was just out of reach! She flew out the door and made it to the Queen Bee. She gave the crown to her and started to cry happy tears. The bee let out Ginger and they hugged each other and laughed. They went to their castle and never saw the grasshopper or bee again.

I Am

By: Paige Foidart Grade 5 A.E.Perry Elementary

*I am creative and accountable,
I wonder about my future,
I hear a pegasus swooping through the air,
I see my happy place,
I want to be able to control time,
I am creative and accountable.*

*I pretend I am a mother to my stuffies,
I feel an elephant trying to balance on my head,
I touch the winter's cold ,
I worry about my family's money,
I cry when animals are killed for sport,
I am creative and accountable.*

*I understand that life can be hard for a lot of people,
I say most of humanity can be good,
I dream for stuffies to be real,
I try to do my best in hockey,
I hope that all animals get treated fairly,
I am creative and accountable.*

I Will Wait

By: Paige Foidart Grade 5 A.E. Perry Elementary

*When you need to pause,
I will wait,*

*When you need to go,
I will wait,*

*When you are gone,
I will wait,*

*When you come back,
I will be waiting.*

An Owl's Life

by Maya Gobbee
Grade 5
Westmount Elementary

One day there was an owl that was born and her name was Maya.

A few years later...

Maya started school she was in grade owl 2. She was so happy to be in a class with her best friend Megan. Megan was always happy to be with Maya. Megan really loved pizza. Megan's mom always picked Maya up to go to school .

Friday morning, mom had bad news. Maya's dad was in the owl army and he had been shot in the chest. They tried to save him but it was too late.

It was really hard for his family. Maya was really sad. Every night before bed she would pray and say, "Love you daddy".

At school Maya told Megan the bad news and Megan was sad for Maya. Maya went to school with a sad face.

"Well things happen," said Megan. "Is there anything I can do?" asked Megan

"No" said Maya .

Three years later...

Owl grade five started. Maya and Megan were really scared and happy at the same time. Maya was scared to death, but Megan said, "Chill out girl, you got this."

After school, Maya and Megan texted each other on their hoot-phones about their day, even though they are in the same class. Once their mom and dad were home, Maya went to Megan's house for dinner, a movie, and popcorn. They had so much fun! Megan's mom drove Maya home and she went straight to her room and went to bed.

The following Saturday Maya and Megan went shopping at the mall and Megan said, "Man, my dad would love this. I am getting it for him."

Maya said, "Can we not talk about dad's right now."

Megan paused and said, "Of course."

The next day, Megan's mom and dad had to move to New York for a really good job. So, Megan moved to Maya's house. Maya was so happy to hear the news.

5 years later...

Maya and Megan started Wing High Owl School. Megan was scared, but Maya was excited. At school on the first day, Megan was totally out of it. She was staring at Austin. She had her elbow on the desk, her wing on her under her beak, and had daydream eyes. Austin wore nice jeans and a nice t-shirt. When Megan was in the hallway all she would think about was Austin. The only word she would say was Austin.

The next day Megan and Maya had a flying race, so mom made owl protein bars. They were really good. Maya won the race and she was just happy as her mom.

It was Maya's first time trying to drive an owl car. Maya was finally old enough to drive. Her mom was really scared to be in the car and so was Megan. Maya was successful and took her test.

A few days later Maya got a letter from the Fly, or Drive Company and it said that Maya had passed the test!

The next day in school there were three new girls, they were triplets. Paige, Yvette, and Rebekah. Maya and Megan showed them around the school. They had to miss out on art and math.

Soon Maya and Megan were going to graduate with Paige, Yvette and Rebekah. Megan was really sad that her mom and dad weren't home for her graduation. She now knew how Maya felt about missing her dad.

At graduation Maya and Megan were really happy that they didn't have to go to school any more. Austin asked Megan to grad. She was jumping up and down with joy. Once they all had their diplomas, they took a whopic with everyone in their graduation class in the picture.

Seven years later...

Maya had owlets of her own Jacob, Sophie, and Dylan. Megan also had owlets, Lily and Toby. Their lives continued to be amazing!

THE WORST DREAMS EVER

(AKA NIGHTMARES)

BY TAYTUM GRANT (in gr 5) FROM DALLAS ELEMENTARY.

Page 1

Hi my name is Jeremy Chum and I just woke up screaming last night because my little sister June was crawling on me. I thought it was termites but it turns out it was my sister. I got up and June yelled "I scared you, I scared you!" I get her off my mind by thinking of the awesome movie I'm going to tonight. The movie's called LAVA MAN RETURNS!!! I'm glad I don't have to take my sister to the movie.

I have to go to school first though, uughh!! I hate school because I get beat up and picked on by Ernie and his stupid friends all the time. I have no choice but to go. Everyday is the same....I'm teased by Ernie for being smart and nerdy. Ernie is the meanest kid I have ever met in my whole entire life. True story you know.

Right now I'm in math (my favorite subject) and Ernie says "Hey everyone, Jeremy's a total **NERD!!**" Everybody laughed except for my best friend Joe and I. Joe is the only one who

stands up for me. Joe is way nicer to me than my other friend Bob. Bob only hangs out with me because I'm a math whiz and I help him in math class.

"Very funny Ernie." I say as I watch the clock countdown to dismissal. School is finally over and I'm so happy I could sing this poem out loud, "My face was red, his face was cool, what he said was very cruel!"

I'm so excited to go to the movie with my friend Joe. The movie sounds great! My mom just dropped us off to make the previews. The previews was pretty boring because they were kiddush movies like the **LAME** movie coming out called My Little Pony Went To The Circus. The show finally starts at 7:00 pm ..about time...Thank you!!!! It was a scary show because the Lava Man, a villain, destroys every superhero that I like. A great part in the movie was when Lava Man finally terminates Wonder Man with his evil lava powers by shooting lava at the superhero. The show ended at 10:00 pm and I was exhausted because it was WAY past my bedtime.

When I got home, I got ready for bed and then I fell straight asleep. At about midnight I woke up screaming because I thought Lava Man was trying to destroy me but... It my sister was crawling on me **AGAIN!** Man how annoying she is. "Mom!" "June's out of her bed !" Ugh... I will not get back asleep.

I did fall asleep and I had a another dream about school . In this dream I thought that my day was going to be horrible! Turns out today was different. Ernie has had a change of heart. Ernie was really nice, he did not call me names and asked if he could hang out with me. At first I thought he was lying and trying to trick me. I was wrong though. That dream was **AWESOME!!!**

While I was sleeping I had another dream. Let me tell you about my horrible, scary, no good dream. After school Lava Man struck me! Dripping in disgusting, lava, he came and started strangling me like how a python strangles its prey. I was super scared. I'm glad that Lava Man actually is not real and did not strangle me.

I woke up in the morning just before my alarm is to go off. I quickly get my teeth brushed, my clothes on and make my way to the kitchen. While I'm eating my breakfast, I'm hoping that this day is going to be as good as the day in my dream.

Once at school my day is exactly how I thought it wouldn't be just so, so. Ernie has been super mean to me. At recess he said to his friends.

"Here comes the very stupid and annoying nerd with his friend Joe."

"Ha ha very funny Ernie" I say.

"Ernie thinks he is so cool but I think he is a stupid idiot" I mutter to Joe.

"What's that punk!" Ernie says.

Oh no here comes a spaz attack!

Ernie grabs me by the shirt and says again.

"What's that punk, what did you call me?!"

"I called you a very stupid idiot."

Then he beat me up and Joe fought Ernie's goons.

This time Lava Man really came, pouring lava everywhere, orange streaks flying. I get attacked, the Lava man struck and while he was dripping with lava he said.

" Say your last words boy!"

My last words in this dream were

" Why are you doing this to me!?" I hated this dream, I think it was the worst dream ever.

Patrick Gu

Grade 5

Summit Elementary

Worse and Worse

Page 1 of 4

Warm glorious summer day

Bright blue sky

Absolutely no clouds

Birds flying high

Clouds move in overhead

Heavens polka dotted with white

With no happy sun around

The world isn't so bright

Clouds start turning grey

Now comes my worst fear

Heavy rain starts pouring

Raging thunder I can hear

Flashes grow brighter

Patrick Gu

Grade 5

Summit Elementary

Worse and Worse

Page 2 of 4

Rain gains weight

Flooding is starting

This I really hate

This nightmare it seems

Will rule forever

The time that it stops

Appears to be never

But if you just go to bed

Tomorrow's a brand new day

And let us pray with all our might

That the rain will go away

And sure enough, the next day

The storm was completely gone

Patrick Gu

Grade 5

Summit Elementary

Worse and Worse

Page 3 of 4

The golden Sun was happily glowing

On me it brightly shone

Patrick Gu

Grade 5

Summit Elementary

A Poem about a Poem

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A child named Bob

Wrote a poem

He had many friends

His poem he would show them

The little boy's poem

Which he loved very much

Received a reaction

Of pure disgust

But, he revised it

And the next time around

They all said,

“To poetry land you're bound!”