

# THE PRINCESS RESCUE

by Paige Haddock

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

In a cave, up in the mountains, a dragon lived alone. Her name was Skyler. She was blue, purple and turquoise and loved jewels. Her love of jewels started when her parents gave her a beautiful pink pearl. But, shortly after, her parents disappeared.

Today was Skyler's first day of school. She was nervous, excited, and she couldn't wait! When she got to school she went straight to her locker, she opened it, and it stunk really badly. Luckily, Skyler had some refreshing plants in her bag, so she put the plants in her locker and went to class.

After class she went for a snack. A dragon named Amber sat down beside Skyler and never noticed her. Amber and her friends were talking about slaying Princess Angela. Skyler was shocked! She got up and ran to the bathroom. She told herself she needed to do something, but how?

When Skyler got home she heard a strange sound in the cave. It was a red dragon. Skyler ran inside and roared at the dragon. The red dragon pinned her to the ground and told her who he was.

"Sorry to have scared you," he said. "My name is Lucifer."

"Oh, hi" said Skyler "Now could you get off of me?"

"Oh ya, sure," said Lucifer.

"Why are you here?" asked Skyler.

"I'm here to help you defeat Amber," Lucifer explained.

"How did you know that Amber was going to hurt Princess Angela?" said Skyler.

"I overheard her talking about it just like you did," explained Lucifer. Skyler asked Lucifer, "What shall we do?"

That night, Skyler and Lucifer planned *The Princess Rescue*.

The next day Lucifer came to Skyler's cave and they flew to school together. At school Skyler and Lucifer had to find out when Amber was going to slay the Princess. So Skyler went over to Amber and introduced herself. "Hi my name is Skyler," she said.

"Hi," said Amber.

"So I heard something about you and your friends slaying the princess."

"How did you find out," Amber stuttered.

"Everybody is talking about it," Skyler said.

"What?" Amber said shockingly.

"How did everybody know?"

"I'm not sure," said Skyler. "It's just what I heard. So when are you going to slay her?"

"Well, since everyone knows, we were thinking about tomorrow. Why?" asked Amber

"I was just wondering" Skyler said "Bye!"

"See you later," Amber said in a confused voice. Skyler then ran to see Lucifer. "They are doing it tomorrow!" she said.

"Oh, okay, good. After school you can come to my house and we can discuss what we need," said Lucifer.

After school Skyler went to Lucifer's house. Lucifer had three siblings, a baby sister named Rosey, an older brother named Lukas (but everyone called him Luke) and a younger sister named Alex. When Lucifer and Skyler got to his house, it sounded like a jungle, but when they got inside it was silent. It was silent because Lucifer had never brought home a friend. Especially a girl!

"Hey why don't you stay for dinner?" Lucifer said excitedly.

"That would be lovely" said Skyler.

After dinner, Lucifer and Skyler got everything ready for the princess rescue.

The next day, Amber and her friends were not at school, so Skyler and Lucifer played sick to find out where Amber was.

After an hour of flying, Skyler spotted them sneaking into the Princess' castle. Skyler and Lucifer had to work fast to stop them. Skyler swooped down and dropped six puff berries to distract Amber. Meanwhile, Lucifer went up to the princess's chamber.

"Aahh, who are you?" the princess yelled.

"I am Lucifer, I am here to save you!"

"From what?" asked the princess.

"An evil dragon," said Lucifer. "But, we need to hurry, so please get on my back."

"Okay," said the princess.

Meanwhile, Skyler pinned Amber to the wall and wing cuffed her. She held her there until the castle guards came. Amber was put into the dungeon by the guards and was never seen again.

After everything calmed down, Lucifer and the princess came down from the sky.

"Oh sweetie," said the King and Queen, "are you alright?"

"Yes, I am fine, Lucifer saved me!" Princess Angela exclaimed to her parents.

"We are just so glad that you are alright," said the King and Queen. "By the way Lucifer, who is your friend? We owe you both so much for saving our little princess."

"This is Skyler," Lucifer said. "You're very welcome," said Lucifer and Skyler together.

When Lucifer and Skyler got back to school, the word had already spread that they had saved the princess. The whole school cheered and clapped their wings. Lucifer and Skyler became the most popular dragons in all of the Kingdom.

## The Mission

by Rebekah Hansen  
Grade 5  
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"Hey, mom I'm home," I yelled as I walked in the door. When I was going up the stairs I heard a scream coming from the basement door. I picked up my backpack and ran down the stairs. That is when I saw my mom lying on the ground, dead, with a piece of paper in her hand. I dropped to my knees and started bawling. Then I thought of the piece of paper and I grabbed it out of her hand. I read, "Meet Paige, Yvette, and Annika in London at 8:00pm tonight. PS our passports are in the trunk of the car. It's my best hiding spot."

Sadly I ran to my room, picked up my backpack, stuffed it, and ran to the car. I opened up the trunk of the car and looked around. I didn't see anything. I moved everything around and sooner or later I found the passports. I wondered if I should take my mom's passport. With both passports in my hand and a backpack on my back, it looked like I was running away, but I wasn't.

When I was at the train station I saw Paige. I ran over and said, "Hey Paige, over here!"

"Hey Rebekah, I was told to meet you, Yvette, and Annika here. Do you know what we're doing?" asked Paige with a shocked expression was on her face.

"Hey what's up?" I said, shockingly.

"When I walked in the door I heard a..." whispered Paige.

"A what?" I said unsteadily.

"A scream, then I walked upstairs and saw my dad lying on the ground, uh dead," Paige said.

"Oh, um, same here except it was my mom." I told Paige. "Hey, I see Yvette and Annika. We are suppose to meet them here, too," I said excitedly.

"Yah, come on," Paige said while running over to them. I was so excited I couldn't help but sprint over to them. "Guys come on we're gonna miss the train," yelled Yvette

"What?" Paige and I yelled.

"Did your parents not tell you what's going on?" Annika said back. Paige and I came to a halt. We wanted to cry, but we didn't want to embarrass ourselves. Slowly we started walking towards Yvette and Annika.

"Come on! Hurry up! Don't be slow pokes," Yvette said excitedly.

"Okay, we're coming," I said

"Here are your cloaks," said Annika. Paige and I ran up and grabbed our cloaks.

A few years later...

"Hey guys how was potions?" I yelled out to Paige and Yvette.

"Good, how was quidedge practice, fly ball, and protection class?" yelled Paige from across the hall.

"AWESOME!" yelled Maya and Annika.

"Except the Wolverine team cheated again!" I said.

"No wonder," Yvette said sarcastically.

"Ahhhhhhhhh!"

"Guys what was that?" Annika said unsteadily.

"Probably just the Wolverine salute trying to scare us," Yvette said as happy as could be.

"That's not the Wolverine salute. They can't scare me any more, but I'm scared, really scared!" I said stiffly. "Guys, that's a real growl of a wolverine!"

1 month later...

"Return to your colonies right now, repeat...", went the speakers during quidedge practice. "Odd," I thought, but I just went with the team. It took 5 minutes to get back to our rooms. Minute 1: nothing happened; minute 2: nothing happened;

minute 3: nothing happened; minute 4: nothing happened; minute 5: everything happened...

It was the fifth minute and I stepped into our room. There was a big crash behind me; lightning, thunder! Luckily my team all got into our room on time and no one got hurt. I got into the room with Maya and Annika, then Paige, with Yvette jumping up to see if we were safe; we all were.

"Guys, I'm so happy to see you. I knew something was up when we heard that growl in main," I said. I had remembered it.

"Ya that's gotta to be part of it, but there's gotta be more," Paige said worryingly.

"Yaw, but, what like, HELLO, we must be special, duhh," Yvette said sarcastically,

"Well my dad was lying on the ground dead and it was the same for Rebekah, except it was her mom," Paige said in a quiet voice.

"Guys, why didn't ya tell us. You know we would of helped you through it," Annika said.

"Wait, it's not us, it's your guys' families that started it. Don't you know about the ancient legend of the two families who made it so we would live in peace?" asked Maya. "They fought against the evil Lord for Life." Our minds all went blank.

"Uhh no, ha ha!" I said.

"Well, you must be the kids in the legend that will rise up and defeat the evil lord for once and for all. That what the legend states," Maya said.

"I never knew that, but we might want to go fight," said Paige.

"Yes, but we need a secure plan. You remember how to ride a broom right?" I asked fearlessly. Yvette butted in, "Do you think you're going alone, cause I'm coming with!"

"I'm in," said Annika.

"Me to0," Maya blurted.

"Guys that's sweet, but I don't want to put your lives in danger," I said and Paige agreed with me.

"We're coming no matter what you say," said Annika.

"Fine, not our fault if you die," said Paige.

"Let's go! Broom, here! Come on," I said. "Come to the forest, come now, or risk your friend's life."

"Ahhhhhhhhhh!"

"Guys did you hear that?" I screamed.

"Yes, what was it?" said Paige,

"Nah, I didn't hear anything. Or, I'm just crazy," said Yvette.

"You're not crazy, cause I didn't hear it either," said Maya.

"Paige," I whispered, "let's sneak away into the forest and leave them here." Paige and I snuck away. We went deep into the forest and that is when we saw a shadow, the shadow of the...

5 minutes later

"Ahhhhhhhhhh," Paige screamed.

"We have, uh, to fight back," I said.

"Use a death spell. He is not stronger than us," said Paige.

"Avodacadabra," I yelled.

"Did it work?"

"Yes, it did work," said the Dark Lord.

"Paige," I yelled.

to be continued ...

## Chapter V

**P**aull Ushon watched his captives with interest. Ripp Tyde was trying to break a wall of concrete that led to food and rest, Galax E. Starr was desperately trying to scale a sleek wall to get to a screaming Amie Thyst, who was in a cage dangling above some lions. Torin Adoe was partnered with his twin to try and figure out an unbelievable puzzle that led to a bed, and Rose Bush was being asked questions by Paull's best interrogator, Raven.

Raven was a top class torturer and interrogator who was taught by Paull himself. She could imitate anyone and everyone's voice. Her favourite way to convince her captors to talk was to make a recording of a friend of the captor screaming. She then would tell them that she could stop torturing the friend if they told her what she wanted to know. It really worked. There was only one instance where it didn't, and that was also the only time when Raven lost her temper.

*I think the poor man is still buried under the building, Paull Ushon thought. Maybe even still alive.*

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Coal was walking through town, dehydrated and hungry, always looking out for a clue about what happened to Ripp and his friends. Coal took Ripp's capture, and those of



the others personally because Gala said that he was the battle commander. In Coal's mind, he left Ripp to just sit there waiting to be captured while Coal worried about two people he barely knew. Coal passed a car with its window left open.

*Maybe I can find some money to buy some food,* Coal thought.

*Food.* It sounds so good, but deep-down Coal knew that he would never steal money from someone, no matter how hungry he was.

"Scuse me, but do you have any spare change?" Coal spun around at the sound of the voice, prepared to fight. What he saw was an old man in tattered clothes and with terrible posture. The man was the exact opposite of Coal, who was tall, fit, and had excellent posture.

"No, sorry. I kind of tapped out myself."

"What's your name boy?" the old man asked.

"Coal, sir"

"Coal Sir? That's an interesting name."

"Oh, sorry. My name is Coal."

"Nice to meet you, Coal. My name is Jeremy. Jeremy Grant." Jeremy stuck his hand out to Coal. Coal shook it firmly. "My, that's a strong grip you have," Jeremy added.

Coal flashed a grin. "Thanks, I like it that way."

"You seemed troubled when I walked up. What's the matter?"

"My best friend got kidnapped." Coal had trouble forcing the words out.

"Kidnapped?! Well let's go to the police!"

Coal shook his head. "It's not something the police can solve," he said regretfully.

Jeremy glanced around conspiratorially. "Your friend, he's not a druggie, is he?"

Coal almost laughed at the thought of Ripp doing drugs. "No, not at all."

"An alien then? If so, we should get the Men In Black." Jeremy started to laugh.

It was the stupidest sound Coal had ever heard. It sounded like a dying goose was mutating into a moose. Coal found himself laughing like there was no tomorrow.

"But really, why can't you go to the police?"

Coal sighed. "They wouldn't believe me."

"Ah ha! So I was right, your friend is an alien!"

"No, it's that they would take me, too."

"Was your friend doing something illegal?"

"In a way, yes...but to people who plan to do bad things."

Jeremy tilted his head. "What kind of people?"

Coal was suddenly suspicious. Why would a stranger want to know all these details? "Look, Jeremy, you seem like a trustworthy kind of guy, but this is personal. I'll go my way and you'll go yours, okay?"

"Sure, okay. But a word of warning, you don't want to get on Paull Ushon's bad side." With that mysterious warning, Jeremy Grant disappeared.

## The Time Traveling Knights

by Hayden Hicks

A long time ago in 1414 there was a storm of all storms. It was the storm of The Dragon. It all took place in a peaceful village where a boy lived with his and his mom. The boy's name was Anthony. He usually wore a torn red sweater and shredded green jeans.

One week, at nightfall, everyone was in their beds. It was very silent. You could only hear the clock ticking.

In the middle of the night there was a loud crashing sound. This woke everybody up and to their surprise, in the middle of the village square, stood a green scaled dragon with wings red as blood, and a tail as long as a 30 foot snake. Anthony's mom yelled, "It's a dragon from the storm." Everyone from the village ran to an underground cave.

While they were running to the cave, Anthony's mom got snatched and killed by the dragon. Anthony made it safely to the cave. In the cave there was another boy. His name was Ian. Ian was sitting with his mom by a rigid rock. Anthony began talking with Ian. Ian told him that his father just got snatched by the same dragon.

Ten years later Anthony and Ian were best friends. Today the boys were wanting to become knights. However, the rules stated that they had to audition first.

They both were standing in front of the castle moat. They could not get in because the drawbridge was up. Anthony and Ian couldn't figure out how to get inside the castle.

They couldn't swim in the water because there were many vicious, starving sharks.

They tried to yell for someone to let them in, but they eventually gave up.

Suddenly, a man appeared with a ripped t-shirt and pants with brown stains. Anthony and Ian asked the man if he wanted an apple. The man swiftly turned into a handsome wizard. The wizard said, "I grant you 3 wishes because of the kindness you have shown me." Anthony and Ian wished that the drawbridge would be lowered and they would be become knights. Lastly, they wished they could go back in time to save their parents from the treacherous dragon. The wizard summoned a time machine. Anthony and Ian were shocked by the size of the machine. Anthony asked the wizard if he could put the time machine in their house. Then the boys walked into the castle, went to the king, and asked for their knight suits. The king said, "Now that you are knights, I will see you both in the morning."

The boys went back to their house. They now lived in a little city called Camelot. They went into the house and the first thing they wanted to do was go into the time machine. For the last ten years both the boys wished that they could travel to the past. They wanted to fight the dragon and save their parents. Anthony told Ian that the only way to kill the dragon was to stab him in the head.

The boys went into the past. They proudly wore their knight suits. They held their shining swords high in the air. They found the dragon in the town square just as the town's people were waking up. Anthony and Ian stabbed the dragon in the head before



# Unicorn World

By: Laura Hill

Age: 11

Grade: 5

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One day my ordinary life was going very well until a day i did not expect, "knock." Came a sound from my door. " Open up Julia I need to talk with you!" Yelled my mom. Surprisingly Julia's mom opened the door and walked in, "Julia can you go for a walk because me and your dad need to talk." So Julia went for a quick little walk, and headed home but the problem was she was too early. She put her ear to the door and listened carefully she heard, "We should start giving her one meal a day because she's so rotten!" "Also we should dump her head first into a bucket and lower her into a well." "Oh do you have an idea?" She heard that from a voice that sounded like her mother she then heard, " Yes i do!" "My idea is after we drown her to put her in a ghost grave and shoot her just to be sure and if she's still not dead then we will give her to someone else !" For a minute she thought they were talking about someone else until she realized they were talking about her. Julia finally made the decision to run away, she climbed through the window and packed a suitcase then climbed back out the window. Julia walked to the forest by her house,

when she was in the forest she tripped over a stump and landed face first onto a tree! Except she

didn't fall onto the tree she went into the tree. Julia looked up and said, "wow!" The place inside

the tree looked so different It was winter here, but in the real world it was summer. She got to her

feet and started exploring the land. She came across a unicorn so she tried talking to it. Julia

Was so surprised she could understand the unicorn so she said, " What is your name miss

unicorn?" "My name is Marina the only way to the castle is to ride any unicorn in your case me!"

So Julia hopped on Marina well she was on Marina she said to her, " Marina my parents are

planning to kill me is that good or bad?" Marina said to me, "Wait a minute are you the daughter

of sally?" "I am not!" Julia argued. "Well julia the daughter of sally is the girl whose parents are planning to kill her." "Marina are you the daughter of mallory?" Julia asked, " Julia how did you

know?" Inside Julia's head she was thinking when they were going to get there. "Julia we are at

the castle!" Said Marina, "Marina why are we falling!" Yelled julia, "I don't know!" Marina

answered. Boom they landed in the forest. "Julia we are going to have to walk." Said Marina.

Half an hour later they got to the castle! "Wow the castle is so big!" Julia said enthusiastically.

Julia and Marina entered the castle. Julia slowly walked to the throne were the queen and king

were sitting. When they were in front of the chairs they both bowed. "Good evening your

majesty." Julia said royally, "Daughter of sally it's a pleasure to meet you!" "I have a gift for you

since you were brave enough to run away from your parents." Said the Queen. "Thank you your

majesty." Said julia. "Marina i have something for you too!" "For helping Julia get here." The

Queen said then handed them a bag. The king then said, " This bag if you sprinkle a little bit on

you and think of a place you want to go it will take you there but it only for emergencies oh and i need you to try and help the world it's cursed." So Julia left to save the world with Marina.

They flew to check for the evil wizard in france first. They Went to shops and bought candy and suddenly they remembered to look for the wizard, they checked all of france and still couldn't find the wizard they checked australia and mexico. Even china, new zealand and then africa they checked everywhere and they found him. The wizard asked Julia and Marina to a battle if Julia and Marina won they would get to go freely back home, but if they lost the wizard takes over the world! They got into the battle and won. They headed back home and all their problems were solved the end.



## Man's Best Friend

Our tale begins in an unknown place, when dogs had recently been dubbed "Man's Best Friend". The word had obviously spread, for all the town was rejoicing with their dogs. The cats, on the other hand, were bitterly sulking in their alleyways. "Man's Best Friend?!" spat one raggedy looking persian. "You'd think we don't exist!" "I know..." purred a siamese. "I hate those humans!" The persian grunted in agreement.

The dogs were quickly getting accustomed to such a higher status, now constantly demanding attention and pampering. The nation's cats were starving, and in the winter, cold. "Something has to done!" boomed a tortoiseshell to his alley-dwelling companions one day. "And I... shall do it!"

Cheers arose from the crowd of of cats as the brave feline pranced off, to get food and warmth. He arrived at a house near the river, and, ever so stealthily, snuck in through the dog door. Once inside, he scanned the area for useful things such as: water, food, and blankets. "the water and food should be in the pantry" he thought. "the blankets will be in the bedroom, and there ..." he glanced into the living room, where a man was playing with his dogs. "Is the enemy"

Getting the items proved easy, but leaving was another story entirely. The tortoiseshell had wrapped the food and water bottle inside the blanket so it would be easier to transport, but,

Man's Best Friend  
Ecole Lloyd George  
By Sam Hughes, grade 5

unluckily, he had fallen off the bed. One of the dogs had come running. He backed the brave cat into a corner, growling, until he raised his head and started barking. He was signaling the other dogs. "Rat fink" grumbled the feline under his breath. All the commotion had caught the attention of the man. "What's this bedraggled mog doin' in mah house?!" He screamed. Then he noticed the blanket-sash contraption the cat was carrying. "By muck, he's stealin' mah' stuff!" The man lunged at the tortoiseshell, grasped him by the scruff of his neck and shook him madly. "You give me back mah blanket, yah puss!" He spat. The poor cat scabbled in his grip, seemingly to no avail, until his claw caught the man's chest, ripping his tunic and breaking the skin underneath. "Gah!" Screamed the man. "You can have it! I've warmer blankets than that rag!" Then he tossed the cat out the window and into... the river!

After a while, the other cats became worried, and, reassure them, a bengal and his abyssinian companion went to investigate. As they made their way along the villas, the abyssinian noticed a lump of sandy, wet fur lying on the shore. "Wait, is that-- is that the tortoiseshell?!" He gasped. The bengal looked over to the shore, then sniffed the air to try to catch a scent, but all he could smell was sand. Worried, he started over to the shore, calling to the abyssinian; "I think it might be him!"

"What?! It's him!?" The abyssinian stuttered, before running off after his companion. "It's him!" called the bengal. "Really?! Is he... alive?" Asked the abyssinian. He reached the shore and peered over his friend's shoulder. Placing his paw on the tortoiseshell's chest,

Man's Best Friend  
Ecole Lloyd George  
By Sam Hughes, grade 5

the abyssinian could feel his shallow, raspy breathing, and the persistent, rhythmic thudding of a heartbeat. "He's alive! He's really alive!" shouted the abyssinian victoriously. "but just barely..." he added in a more somber tone.

"He's alive!? That's so ... well, I can't find the words! But what will we do? He looks..." the bengal trailed off. "Dead? I know, but he's only fainted. Go back to the others and ask them what on earth to do! I mean, we can't carry him. Maybe ask for some sort of mode of transportation for him. I don't know!" Stuttered the abyssinian. "I've never dealt with a near dead friend!" The bengal nodded solemnly, then darted off to get help.

The cats in the main alleyway sent the bengal back to the abyssinian with a plank of wood attached to rope, which was being pulled by the tortoiseshell's brother, a burly looking pixie-bob. Together, they gently helped the tortoiseshell onto the plank, letting the pixie-bob then pull him back to the alleyway. Once they got there the pixie-bob rushed his brother to the "medic", while the other two told the cats what had happened. Wrought with hatred, an ocicat started drafting troops to launch an attack on the house the tortoiseshell had raided,(he assumed they were the culprits), to take revenge. It took the ocicat a few days to get his army together,(just as it took the tortoiseshell a few days to recover), but he managed. The tortoiseshell woke in the afternoon, on the day of attack. The war party had already left, and it took the tortoiseshell a few moments for his memories to come flooding back. He sat up straight, his words coming in gasps. "What happened?! Where is everyone?!" He cried. "We saved ya, bro. Ya shoulda caught on by now." The pixie-bob chuckled, obviously happy to see his brother up. "as fer' the others, they're off fightin' in yer' honour." The tortoiseshell looked at the pixie-bob skeptically before running off to help. All the pixie-bob could do was follow.

Man's Best Friend  
Ecole Lloyd George  
By Sam Hughes, grade 5

At the house near river, it was complete pandemonium. Dogs and cats alike poured in the open doorway, filling the house. Inside, a battle fit for history books waged uncontrollably between the two species. Worried about the state of his brother, the pixie-bob took the tortoiseshell and forged a path to the safest place in the house: a pile of debris taller than the counter. Once they were there, he left the tortoiseshell on top, and, with a reassuring pat on the back, went to fight in his place. The tortoiseshell watched dreadfully, realization creeping up: "war..." he pronounced the word shakily. "I've started a war..."

Chelsea Jones  
Grade five  
Lloyd George Elementary  
Winnie O'fair Again

## Winnie O'fair Again

On a dark, rainy and foggy night Winnie O'fair was driving to visit some close friends. It was so dark she could barely see a thing. But... Then all of a sudden she saw bright headlights coming in her direction; but then she noticed it was a huge semi truck coming her way. She passed out and did not wake. The next day was her devastating funeral. Her close friend that Winnie was going to visit brought her flowers every day on that date. Five years later on that exact date a couple had giving birth to a baby girl but... the baby stop breathing. Finally ten minutes later the baby opened her mouth and took in a breath of air. The doctors had to check if she was alright. Two days after they got to take their baby home. The couple started to notice she was very smart she started to walk completely fine when she was six months old. She could do pretty much anything an adult could do. It was like someone was stuck living inside a baby. The couple just thought they could of just taught her well so they left it. For her sixteenth birthday her parents Took her to get her driver's test and she passed and got her licence. One day her mom had asked her to run to the grocery store to grab some groceries for dinner. She had met a lady there it was like she knew who she was but she could not think of where she knew her from so she just paid and left. She goes to the church every Sunday and one Sunday that they went to church she saw the lady that she saw at the grocery store and thought " oh this is where I know her from". Weeks passed and every day that she went to church she looked at the lady and thought " I know her from

Chelsea Jones  
Grade five  
Lloyd George Elementary  
Winnie O'fair Again

somewhere else" and every night she tried and tried to think where else she would know her from. She asked her mom if they knew her from somewhere and she said "no I do not think so why?" She replied with " just wondering". She kept on bugging her mom saying " I know her from somewhere". The next sunday that they went to church her mom had met and talked to the woman she told her mom she knew. When they got home she asked her mom about her and she said " no we do not know her from anywhere she does not go to any of the things I go to". "Oh' she replied her mom said " maybe you could make her a card" "Why" she asked, her mom said " her daughter had passed away a couple years ago" "Oh i will make her a card to give to her at church then" she said and her mother replied " That would be sweet and yes we will give it to her on Sunday when we go to church". "Okay I am going to go to bed now" she said and off to bed she went. On sunday when they went to church the lady that she was going to give the card to was not there. Her mom just said "you will have to give the card to her next Sunday". Next sunday she was there and she gave her the card and also asked her "how come you were not here last sunday?" The lady said "it was my daughter's birthday I went and brought her some flowers" "oh i am really sorry for your lost". She said " itis okay it is thank you for caring" the lady said "how old is your daughter now?" She asked "she is twenty years old as of last sunday" "Oh well happy late birthday to her then" Thank you" Well i have to go now" the lady said "oh well okay i will hopefully see you next sunday at church" "yes bye" "bye" she stayed up all night that night thinking of that lady she met it was like they had a connection to something

Chelsea Jones  
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Lloyd George Elementary  
Winnie O'fair Again

she felt as if they had already met somewhere besides church or like they were related and she also wondered why the lady had to leave so early they looked really similaire and acted the same. That night the lady also had a hard time sleeping it was like she knew her too from somewhere else then church. Every night she had dreams about the lady she knew they had a connection somehow. The next sunday at church she could not foccus, all she could think of was the lady she would stare at her and stare until her eyes would start to water. After church ended she went to talk to the lady she started with "hi" and the lady replied with "hi how are you?" I am good thank you and how about you?" "I am good also thank you" and the lady also said "I love your dress my daughter had the exact same one" "oh thank you she said" And she said to the lady "I am sorry but this is going to sound really weird but it is like I know you it feels like we have a connection" "Oh that is okay I also feel something weird like i have met you before like we are related" "yes" she said " i just do not know where from though" The Lady said "You look just like my daughter" "where is your husband? she asked "Oh" the lady said "I am sorry but did he die on your daughter's seventh birthday?" " Yes actually he did" the lady said "was he a firefighter? And did you guys go to his grave with flowers and a picture you guys and lied it down on his grave on his birthday?" "Ummmm yes actually we did" "and you always told me it was going to be alright and we would make it through together no matter what. She said and the lady said "Winnie?" "Mom?" "Yes" the lady said and they wrapped their arms around each other tightly crying and when

Chelsea Jones  
Grade five  
Lloyd George Elementary  
Winnie O'fair Again

she went to go tell your used to be parents about it your parents did not even know who  
she was and winnie and her mom just appeared at home and forgot about everything

The end!



Gurvir Singh Khunkhun

Grade 5

Bert Edwards Science and Technology Elementary School

The Prank we will never forget.

It was 7:00 pm, and me and my older sister, Sally, were driving to my friend Daniel's house, for our great awesome sleepover. We reached my friend Daniel's. I ringed the doorbell, and my friend Daniel opened up the door. Right then my sister started her nerd talk and said, "You boys better not be naughty!" I yelled and told her to go away because she is so embarrassing. Before my sister was about leave, Nora came running out of the door to my sister. Nora, who is Daniel's older sister, is my sister's best friend. Nora is also a dork like my sister. After a few minutes, Sally finally left, which means our awesome sleepover can begin.

It was 12 am, midnight, and we were already 4 hours in playing video games. We had chips, pop, and lots of candy stashed around us. Everything was awesome when all of sudden, someone rang the doorbell. Both me and Daniel jumped. Daniel said, " who could that be?" I thought it was really weird because who rings someone's doorbell in the middle of the night. Me and Daniel started walking from the bedroom to the front door. It was really dark and strangely windy outside. When me and Daniel reached the front door, we both were scared to open it because we weren't sure what could be behind that door. As Daniel slowly reached the doorknob and turned it, the wind quickly pushed the door wide open, pushing me and daniel back that we fell to the ground. When we got back up, we saw that there was a box in front of the porch. We ran towards the box and saw there was a note on top of it. I picked up the note and saw that it said, " video games are over, let the real games begin boys." After reading that note, me and daniel quickly ran inside, locked the door and ran straight into Daniel's bedroom.

Gurvir Singh Khunkhun

Grade 5

Bert Edwards Science and Technology Elementary School

The Prank we will never forget.

As we ran into Daniel's room we saw on the bed another note. Me and Daniel were so scared that we almost peed our pants, but we also were curious to see what that note was. As I picked up the note it said, "your game has begun, so now it's time for fun." Right before I could say anything to Daniel, we heard a loud scream. We knew that scream sounded like Nora's. We both ran towards her room, and saw Nora was not in her room, but there was another note on the ground that said, "to find your sister, follow the dolls." Me and Daniel were so scared that we wanted Nora so badly. Daniel started to cry and said that maybe we should call the police. I said "No Daniel we have to be strong and find Nora ourselves because the police won't believe kids." After saying this Daniel had some hope and was ready to help find Nora.

We started following the trails of dolls. For some reason these dolls looked familiar but I wasn't able to remember where I have seen them. As we followed the dolls, it leaded us to the basement. Me and Daniel, ever since we were little kids, were always afraid of the basement. I mean who wouldn't be, basements are where all nightmares happen! So in order to gain courage, me and Daniel held hands and started slowly going down the stairs. When all of sudden the door behind us shut! That scared me and Daniel so much that we started to tumble down the stairs. As we reached the bottom, my head was hurting so much. I started calling for Daniel when all of sudden, a light in the middle of the room turned on and we saw a chair with someone sitting on it. I wasn't able to see who it was because they had a white cloth over them. I saw that Daniel was standing right behind me and was also looking at that figure in the chair.

Gurvir Singh Khunkhun

Grade 5

Bert Edwards Elementary School

The Prank we will never forget.

We both stood up, held hands and started walking towards that chair. We were so close to the chair that we could hear the figure breathing. Right when me and Daniel were going to pull the cloth off, we heard a loud scream behind us and saw that there was a masked person running towards us. When Daniel and I screamed from the top of our lungs that person in the mask started laughing. When we heard that person laughing, I realized two things. One I was in Daniel's arms shaking like a baby and two we were pranked from our own nerdy sisters. As I came down from Daniel's arm I walked towards the masked figure and took off its mask and saw that it was Sally! Then Nora came, she was the figure that was under the white cloth on the chair. They both started laughing so hard that they had tears come bursting out of their eyes. Sally said, "you should have seen your little baby arms across Daniels neck, you looked a little baby!" I was so embarrassed but impressed because I have never seen this side of my sister. I also had thought she was a dork, but now I guess she is a little cool. As we started to walk back up the stairs, I told Sally, Nora and Daniel that tonight was actually a pretty fun night, except for the part that I thought I was almost going to die.

It was 8 am in the morning, and were watching the video that our sisters made of us from last night's prank. I looked at the video, and realised I looked like dork, just like my sister, I guess that's how we both are related. As they were watching the video, me and Daniel both looked at each other with a little grin on our faces, because our sisters have no idea what game they have just started because revenge will soon be served. The End.

# B.C Ferries

By: Madison Kozak

Grade 5 Arthur Stevenson Elementary

One day a 5 year old short little girl wanted to go on a ferry. The little girl's name was Alyssa. She had short brown hair, green eyes, and wore a fluffy white and black coat.

Alyssa asked her mom if they could go for a ride. Alyssa's mom said, "Well, your father George is a janitor there, and it's summer so, yes." Alyssa screamed with joy, "Thank you, thank you, and thank you! Can I tell dad when he gets home from work?"

" Sure you can, Alyssa." Alyssa's mom said.

"Dad guess what mom said? We can come to work with you!"

"You guys can come to work with me tomorrow!" George replied. Alyssa started running around the house screaming "Yipeee!"

"Now, now Alyssa, you better go and sit at the dinner table to eat supper." Alyssa had golden fluffy potatoes, nice thick brown steak, long green beans, disgusting broccoli, and nice white milk.

The next morning the family got ready and got on the ferry. Right before Alyssa finished her book, George fell into the storage room. Alyssa's mom started screaming and panicking, then lifted him out. Alyssa was a little worried but not that much. It was a close call, but George was ok.

## **B.C Ferries**

By: Madison Kozak

Grade 5 Arthur Stevenson Elementary

After all that chaos Alyssa was relieved to see the shore in the distance and happy to almost be home. Maybe next year they can come back.

The End!

## RINK RATS

by Logan Krug

Grade: Five

*Westmount Elementary*

Charlie was cutting across the circle staring at Calvin, eyeballing him for a break out pass. Calvin ignored Charlie and sauced the puck over to Nolan and they went down on a three on two. Charlie shot and scored the winning goal of the game.

Snow falling, street lights on, driving to hockey practice at five am in the morning. Pucks dropping on the ice, "ding", pucks hitting the crossbar. The whistle blows and the coach shouts, "P1". Charlie opens up for a pass, goes down, dangles out Goalberg and puts it top cheddar. Blades shredded the ice. Nolan cuts across the blue line receives a pass and takes a huge slap-shot. The flash of leather came out of nowhere as he got robbed.

"Tweet," went the whistle. "Three hard laps, then one on one," said the coach. After the laps Charlie glided across the top of the circle, firing the puck at Goalberg. Charlie received a break out pass and, toe dragging, deeked out the defence man, beating him and scored bar down.

The following Friday the team headed to Spokane for a tournament. "Tweet," went the referee's whistle as the puck dropped. Charlie won the draw back to Calvin. Calvin rushed the puck and drove wide. He gave it to the high guy for a one timer. The light was flashing bright. One nothing, the Chiefs. Water was falling under the Zamboni as the ice got healed from all the scrapes.

Nolan lead his team back to the ice; the crowd went wild. 2-1 Chiefs and the second period to go. Sticks rumbled at the benches as the puck dropped. Nolan grabbed the puck, but he caused a turn over. The Rockets went down on

a breakaway, they scored. Calvin took a penalty for boarding. It was a bad time in the game to take a penalty. Chiefs were back at full strength, one minute left in the period. "Errrr," the buzzer sounded, it was all tied up.

Coming into the third period it was two all. Charlie was going down on a breakaway, he tried to go five hole but he got stoned. The Rockets took the puck up the ice. "Ding!" But, it hit the post. With only a minute left in the period, the Chiefs scored to win the game 3-2.

They advanced to the final for the gold medal because of winning the following games: Rockets 3-2, Bulldogs 7-2, and the Lightning 5-3.

Sunday afternoon, the Chiefs played the Hawks. The referees called the teams on the ice for warm up. "Errr!" the buzzer sounded, and the puck dropped. The Hawks won the draw and moved up the ice. Goalberg couldn't flash the leather as the light went around and around.

The second period started, 3-1 Hawks. Calvin went down. But, oh, he missed the net. "Tweet!" The whistle went. Nolan got two minutes for head contact. The horn sounded. The Hawks lead 4-1 with six minutes to go. Calvin rushed the puck up and scored! The crowd was cheering. The Hawks came down, Nolan lifted his stick and took the puck the other way. Charlie received a pass and broke out of their zone. Nolan crossed to the far side and drooped the puck for Calvin. Calvin sauced it to Charlie and he banged it in. The score was 4-3, the Hawks. With forty-six seconds to go in the third, Goalberg passed it all the way up the ice to Charlie. He, on a breakaway, pulled a toe-drag and went top shelf . They headed into over time with fourteen seconds to go. Nolan scored!The Chiefs won the game! The crowd went wild. Sticks, gloves, helmets flew in the air! Flashes from cameras, reflections of a gold medal win and the Chiefs won the tournament!

One day, Billy and his friends, Willy, Ave, Kayla, Jade, and Andy were taking a stroll around Billy's house. They found something nobody could have expected. They found a black pit sucking in everything around it. "What is that? Asked Willy.

"It looks like a black hole sucking things in!" shouted Billy. None of them thought that was real but it was and it was looking like the end of the world. "We need to block this off." Said Billy calmly.

"But my Minecraft". Said Ave.

"No time to worry about minecraft, it's just a fifteen dollar video game, your life is more than video games!" Shouted Kayla.

Billy burst into tears, "But my parents" said Billy sniveling.

"Don't worry" said Andy, "We will get your parents back."

"I hope so." said Billy in a scared and sad voice.

"At least you're alive" said Jade.

"I guess you're right." said Billy in a more calm voice.

They started walking away until all of a sudden Willy lost his balance and was getting sucked in himself. "Help Me" shouted Willy as loud as he could since his life depended on it.

"We got you." shouted Billy. Willy was his best friend of the five so he needed him saved.

Andy grabbed Willy's leg and tried to pull Willy onto his feet, but instead, he was getting sucked through the air too. "Don't worry about me, I will save Willy if it's the last thing I do." Said Andy, "Don't try to save us or You'll die too. Leave me to die"



"We have to save you, we're all buds to the end." Said Billy.

"I mean it." Said Andy. They all grabbed Andy by the leg and pulled, which surprisingly worked to bring both Andy and Willy back to the ground. "Whew" sighed Willy. "I thought that was the end of me."

"Thankfully it wasn't" said Billy.

They started walking away from the hole to find something enormous. They looked behind them to see the destruction.

"Ahh" yelled a voice off near the hole. "Should we investigate?" said Billy.

"No" yelled Kayla. "too dangerous". They kept going towards a desert to possibly find a pyramid. They looked back often to try and see where that voice was coming from. Then they recognized the voice, it was Superfish and they then saw he was being pushed into the hole by the moon, and that he would die in possibly seconds.

"Superfish" yelled Billy and he started running toward the black hole to save Superfish. He was at the hole in seconds with about a minute to save Superfish before he was killed. "Use your full strength to push the moon back." shouted Billy.

"I'll try" said Superfish. The next second. There was a humongous flash of light. When the light disappeared, the moon was about one hundred feet above the hole. "Escape While you can Superfish" yelled Billy. "OK" said Superfish and he escaped.

The moon however, fell into the hole but did not fall through since it was enormous compared to the decent sized but not large hole so it successfully blocked off the hole and the vacuum like air stopped and returned to normal. "We stopped it!" all seven friends said in unison. "We saved the world."

# A Goat Story

by Diedra Lamptey  
Grade 5  
Westmount Elementary

## **Frisk's P.O.V.**

A majestic goat lived on the greatest mountain in the universe called The Mountain of Goats. The goat's name was Frisk.

Suddenly a bunch of goats came running down the mountain, as Frisk sat down looking at the sunset. Frisk panicked because he didn't know what was happening. He came sprinting down the mountain so he could catch up with the other goats.

"What's happening, guy!" Frisk said.

"The evil goats captured the lord!" someone screamed.

"No, that didn't happen! The goats burned the village in flames, and captured the lord! That's what happen." Another one scream.

"Okay, but is anyone in trouble? I need to know!" asked Frisk.

"I forget, but I know a goat got captured. Go save them. No goat left behind!"

Frisk sprinted up the mountain, until a goat stopped him. "Frisk stop. We don't want anyone to get hurt," the familiar voice said.

"How do you, know my name?" Frisk mumbled.

"Everyone talks about you, " the voice complained "Anyways, my name is Sasha.

"I need to save the goats, bye!" Frisk sprinted up the mountain, while Sasha followed him.

By the time he got to his village, the place was in ashes. Frisk's eyes began to tear up, seeing his village burned. Sasha caught up with Frisk, and explain what happen.

"What are we going to do? The Village of Goats is in flames and the evil goats are strong," Sasha complained.

"I can't believe you are giving up," Frisk frowned.

"Hey!" Sasha screamed angrily. "I have an idea Frisk, we need to go on an adventure and find our goat buddies!" Sasha said excitedly.

"But there are many evil goats out there," Frisk frowned.

"We've just got to stay determined." Sasha was confident and determined.

Frisk and Sasha were in a forest as the moon rose in the sky, and the stars were bright.

"Hey Frisk, I need to tell you something," Sasha said worryingly.

"What is it Sasha? Is there a problem?" Frisk was worried.

"My map is not taking us in the right direction and we are lost in the forest," Sasha mumble.

"What are we going to do, Sasha? I thought you knew what was going on. Now we are lost in a scary forest!!" Frisk screamed.

"Relax Frisk, we are going to be alright, and we're okay." Sasha was still determined. But all of a sudden, a bunch of evil goats jumped out of the trees and surrounded Sasha and Frisk. Unfortunately, Sasha got captured. By the time Frisk tried to save her, she had been carried away on a jet.

"Don't take Sasha, non majestic goats, not on my watch!"

Frisk was alone in the night, sprinting in the forest, scared for his life. "I'm a coward and Sasha was capture," Frisk frowned. "I need to find Sasha ASAP."

### **Helga's P.O.V.**

"Hello goat girl thing. I am Helga, the Majestic Goat. Happy to meet you goat girl!" Helga yelled.

"Uhhhhh, nice to meet you Helga. My name is Sasha," Sasha said uncomfortably. "Helga want to find a way to escape prison and live!" Helga yelled some more.

"I am never going to make it out alive with this woman," Sasha mumbled to herself. "Want to help Helga find a way to get out of this nightmare?" Helga screamed.

"I think I can help you Helg,." Sasha said calmly.

"Thanks for helping Helga find a way out, Sasha!" Helga screamed some more.

### **Frisk P.O.V.**

"These vines are hard to stay on and I don't want to drown in the the crystal clear water." Frisk mumbled to himself. Frisk got to the other side and sprinted for his life until he could not breathe. The sunshine was bright, and pretty much better than it's ever been before in Frisk's life. The jungle trees were covered in vines and leaves. The grass was covered with leaves. The water was as dirty and gross as dirty socks. "Okay I need to find my way out of the jungle." This time, Frisk was determined.

### **Sasha P.O.V.**

"Helga what are we going to do? We need to get out of here! Plus, I'm starving I need some food." Suddenly a goat showed up with a black leather suit and had an evil look on his face.

"Ha ha ha ha ha..... Weakling, fools! It's your time! It's time to die soon." The voice cackled. "Helga scared for her life!" Helga gasped.

### **Frisk P.O.V.**

"I found the secret layer, yes!" Frisk saw a guard with a key. A key for a cell. "Perfect, but how am I going to get the key. I need to save Sasha," Frisk whispered to himself.

Frisk saw an almost broken large stick. He grabbed the stick and sprinted into the guard. Luckily he grabbed the keys. Frisk ran into the layer, searching for Sasha. Frisk saw Sasha and a random goat in one of the cells.

"Hey Frisk, open the cell I want to show that meanie a lesson," Sasha growled. Frisk opened the cell as Sasha and Helga ran out. The goats were searching for the the lord of the goat village.

"Help me! Someone, please!" the lord screamed. An evil goat jumped out of nowhere. Frisk opened the lord's cell and the four of them sprinted for their lives. Then they all escaped together.

5 years later....

"Hey Frisk, remember me?" the stranger responded.

"Who are you what do you what?" Frisk was confused.

"Is me Sasha! Your old friend," Sasha said.

"So why are you here?" Frisk was happy to see Sasha but he wondered why he hadn't seen Sasha for 5 years.

"Frisk, you are a legend, a hero.....

Dragon Story  
by Cooper MacLeod  
Grade 5  
Westmount Elementary

One day in the training centre, Gargoyle found the book that the trainers use. So when no one was looking, Gargoyle snuck out with it.

Gargoyle was flying through the destroyed buildings, the fallen elixir towers, and it was the first time in a decade the village of Excalibur had been attacked.

In his dragon cave Gargoyle heard a rustling noise. Out walked Cooper, the hog rider, Aidan the villager, and Tyler the wizard. They all introduced themselves and Cooper, the hog rider, asked, "Can we stay with you."

"Please!" shouted Tyler

"Sorry sir, but Tyler always gets excited when we mention shelter," said Aidan.

Gargoyle said, "As long as Tyler doesn't blow up my cave! Well, it's getting dark, you'll have to sleep on the floor," said Gargoyle

"Can you tell us a story?" asked Tyler.

"Okay." said Gargoyle. "We started two days ago. We had just won our clan war and unfortunately our leader quit. Mostly because he was ninety-three." Cooper, the hog rider, interrupted, "There's something outside and it doesn't sound friendly." Then Jason, the lava hound, popped out of his hiding spot and said, "I couldn't help overhear you telling a story, may I please join?"

Gargoyle answered, "Sure why not."

"Before you resume, there is something that we must show you," mumbled Tyler. Tyler, Aidan, Jason, and Cooper, the hog rider, lead Gargoyle to their secret hideout and Gargoyle's mouth dropped with amazement. Cooper, the hog rider, said, "We have a lot of weapons, but we don't know how to use them." Gargoyle thought to himself, "The training book!" When Gargoyle found the book in his cave, there was a note that said, "Be prepared for war scums. We are back and ready to destroy you again." - General Headlamp

"We better get training or General Headlamp will destroy us again," thought Gargoyle.

When Gargoyle came back he said, "We'd better get training." Everyone else answered, "Ahhh, come on, why?"

Gargoyle said, "Look at this note." When they all saw the note, they agreed that they should get right to training.

Two days later Tyler could throw lightning with a blindfold on. Of course, he almost killed Aidan. Aidan learned how to use night vision goggles. The Chocolate Clan, the group's name, was ready for battle.

Aidan was looking through the night vision goggles when he saw General Headlamp. He told everyone to take their positions and get ready to fire. So everyone took their positions and waited...and waited...and waited until finally, an archer came and hit the tree that was right next to Cooper, the hog rider. Gargoyle called for the warriors from the village of Excalibur. Then that's when the war broke out. General Headlamp had killed all but four warriors. Cooper, the hog rider, Aidan the villager, Tyler the wizard and Gargoyle the dragon.

Only two archers were killed on General Headlamp's side. So, Gargoyle hit half of their army with his fire breath and Tyler shot his lightning through the fire, his lightning fire struck and left them with 100 warriors. The archers hit Tyler and severely injured him and Gargoyle. Aidan ran away screaming like a little girl and that left just Cooper, the hog rider. He hammered everyone in sight except for General Headlamp. So, it was just him and General Headlamp. General Headlamp hit Cooper right in the chest and Cooper fell to his knees. But, then his hog, Owen, bit General Headlamp in his only weakness, his rear end. Then Cooper bashed General Headlamp right in the noggin and dragged him to the executing chamber, and well, we shouldn't tell you about that. I think it's safe to say things turned out okay for the Chocolate Clan.

1

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 5

School: Bert Edwards Science Technology School

### Magic

Oh yes and make some more soup even though it was disgusting. Clean the dishes, make cupcakes and do the yard work. Oh and clean the whole house even the chimney,

okay Kristie NOW GO!" Yelled my aunt in a nasty loud voice. I ran to my bedroom and sobbed. My aunt doesn't let me do anything just work; all I'm allowed eat is soggy cheap canned food. Oh how I miss my mom and dad, they had to go someplace far away for the

the rest of their life and they said I couldn't come with them. And so they dropped me at my worst aunt's house for the rest of my life it was horrible. I didn't know why I couldn't come with them and they wouldn't tell me why. I wonder what's happened to them now I wish I could escape but my aunt has installed cameras all over the house even in my bedroom!

The only way I could escape was when I walked my dog Busty. Busty is a girl dog but it sounds like it's a boy dog, but I don't care because Busty is the best dog ever. She turns out to like me more she hates my aunt. It must be because my aunt treats her awfully.

By

the way I'm planning on escaping with Busty today, I'll just say I'm walking Busty and actually run away.



2

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 5

School: Bert Edwards Science Technology School

### Magic

It's going to be scary and hard but I'm going to do this I already have my bag packed so I can escape.

My bag is outside so I can grab it when I get out.

I walked downstairs to check on Busty but then my Aunt yelled "Kristie did you finish your work?!"

"Well um yes kind of uh I thought I'd take Busty on a walk as extra work" "well sure if you want" but you must finish your work after" said my aunt in a snarl. I was surprised she let me do this I took Busty's leash and went out. As I shut the door a shiver went down my back I was excited. I quickly snatched my bag but I didn't know where to go so I walked toward the forest.

I told Busty my plan and she happily barked back at me.

That was also why I liked Busty because she understands me just like I understand her.

"Oh Busty look at that beautiful waterfall we should stop there!" I said as I pointed and walked there.

I saw a funny looking twig stuck to a tree, I tried pulling it out but it was stuck.

3

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 5

School: Bert Edwards Science Technology School

### Magic

After a while the stick finally slipped out and went flying over our heads, but when the stick landed it shot out sparkles magically.

I swung the stick around and then it shot out more sparkles which meant this was a magic wand!

The wand was blue and had gold stars all over it and it looked a bit old but it was okay.

Suddenly I heard police car sirens and they were coming my way.

My aunt now knows I ran away so I ran to get cover. I ran as fast as I could to the waterfall but then I tripped!

I had tripped over a rock and my wand fell pointing towards the waterfall sending massive powers into the waterfall, which opened a door that was seriously in the middle of the waterfall!

I soon figured out that this door could only be opened by magic no one has ever known about this door.

The sirens were getting closer so I took my wand and Busty and I went in the door as it closed.

There is no turning back now. Then I saw it the world of magic right in front of me!

With people riding flying unicorns, houses were all made of candy, the nature was beautiful! The place was sparkling but best of all was the people they looked all shiny and magical.

4

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 5

School: Bert Edwards Science Technology School

### Magic

It was a dreamland I thought I was dreaming so I asked Busty to bite me which was actually not a good idea but it helped me know I WASN'T DREAMING!

I entered the place not knowing what to do everyone was different from me they had different types of clothing than I had.

"Oh hello how are you and how's your lovely dog?" anyways I'm Bella what's your name?"

"I'm Kristie and this is my dog Busty but do you know" where I am I said.

"I was guessing you were new to this place, you're in magic paradise the island in North Magicia I'll give you a tour of magic paradise you should come with me! We can all go on my unicorn" said Bella.

That didn't surprise me much I did guess earlier that people used unicorns as there vehicles in this magical world.

At least Bella was driving because I didn't know how to work a unicorn and I didn't want her to know that.

Or else she might find out where I'm from.

When we got to the palace Bella went to her aunt and uncle and introduced me to the queen and king, she sure had the best aunt.

5

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 5

School: Bert Edwards Science Technology School

### Magic

The queen said she could hold a grand banquet just for me and I accepted it. I really wanted to try the magic food here.

Anyways Bella said "you can stay at my house for the night, I live by myself." "Thanks for letting me stay" I said.

"It's my pleasure by the way let's start the tour we both smiled and flew away on Bella's unicorn.

We flew over the candy farm which shocked me and we went to Bella's favorite store which almost sold everything!

We eventually became best friends and were so close to each other.

I already spent a whole day here and I thought I should tell Bella the truth and where me and Busty really came from.

"Um I want to tell you something" "yes why not" said Bella.

Well I'm from the real world and that's why I didn't know any magic tricks and that's why I was weird because I don't know about the magic world.

Bella was shocked "so you're from the real world, wow you have to tell me more about the place and I promise I won't tell anyone about you" said Bella.

I thought Bella was going to be mad at me for lying but that didn't happen.

6

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 5

School: Bert Edwards Science Technology School

### Magic

I told Bella all about my life, my mean aunt, my parents and how I got here and after that she had the most best idea ever.

She thought that I should live here forever and it would be the perfect life.

I totally agreed with the idea and now that Busty was my dog I could name her something better like coco both of us liked the name even coco my dog did!

I even had my own magic wand and Bella was going to teach me magic tricks and even how to ride a unicorn.

We are the best friends ever I'm now living in magic paradise, who knows I might come visit the real world too!

## Stolen

The wind whips my eyes, drawing tears, I love running with the Herd. My heart thumps to the beat of the pounding hooves of tens of horses galloping together, my family of many bloods. I don't know where I am running to, but my father promises warm breezes and green grass. The first part intrigues me, but I couldn't care less for the second part, as I am too young to eat the long brown stalks that the older horses eat. A long, sharp whinny sounds from the front of the group, a signal to eat, and the Herd stops. The air is filled with the sound of crusted snow being dug at with hooves and teeth, and the occasional whinny of appreciation when a patch of molded, brown, grass-like stalks are found. I skid across the half-frozen snow to where the other foals stand, shivering in a group, waiting for the Full Grownns. Tossing my head, I scamper backwards and bow, head down, butt up, legs apart, asking to play. "Not now Mic", whines a bay colt on the outside of the pile-like cluster. I resume a normal standing position, and with a moment's pause to think, reluctantly worm my way into the centre of the group. Minutes later tendrils of warm breath swirl down my neck and warm me in a way the shivering (but still slightly warm) foals around me can not. My father's dark brown eyes are waiting when I raise my head. He wickers softly that it's time to leave. More mares come to collect their offspring and soon the pile is reduced to only a few foals. The sharp cold shocks me as I step away from the last "survivors", but soon running will warm my blood and I'll no longer feel the frigid air as a punishment. Once the whole Herd has congregated, the lead mare emits a shrill whinny and we surge forward in a flurry of hooves. I push my legs, trying to get a lead on the dull coated palomino mare galloping ahead of me, but my short legs are no match for the palomino's sinewy muscles and I soon tire and drop back to run beside Heather, a pretty filly named after the purple and white flowers that speckled the meadows in the Old Land, where my kind lived long ago. "What's up Mica?" she questions, her blue eyes sparking striking colour into her dark gray coat. "Nothing." It's a lie, but as nice as Heather is *sometimes*, she's a bit of a gossip, and *no way* do I need my business spread throughout the herd. An uncomfortable silence falls between us, cutting a barrier of mistrust. "Fine,

## Stolen

don't tell me, you never were good at socializing, and I see why no one likes you", Heather rants in one of her not-so-rare outbursts before charging ahead, her tail whipping the cold air. Her words leave a sting like that of a bee, it's just like Heather to rub in the fact that I HAVE NO FRIENDS. My hurt turns to anger, and I use the burning mad to fuel myself to the front of the herd. "Running pretty fast, aren't we?" teases a bay few spots, he's my dad. "No", I snort back with as much indignity as I can muster. I glance skyward, and see dark Nimbostratus clouds gathering from over the barren mountains west of where my herd has run for generations. A small pin prick of rain on my upturned muzzle confirms my dark suspicion that a rainstorm is on it's way. And in it's way is my herd. Seconds later the skies open, and my herd is enveloped in a torrential down pour. I stumble over myself as the Herd turns sharply, veering into a conveniently close cave. For a while all you can hear is the heavy breathing of exhausted, drenched, and disappointed horses echoing off the cave walls, but soon River, the Lead Mare, takes charge. "Okay everyone, we'll stay her for a while, but this will put us back quite a bit, and we'll have to make up for lost time", she says with her trademark attitude sparking. I droop my head and study the weird patterns on the cave floor that I noticed on the way in. There's a bear, a fish, an eagle, and a fox. They look up at me, dark and somehow enchanted, and something at the back of my mind goes click; something my mother showed me right before she died, that same bear, fish, eagle and fox.

To Be Continued...

## **The Race Begins**

By Payton Munson

Gr.5

Raft River Elementary

Thump thump thump of horses running as fast as they can go. "Oh would you look at that". "looks like we have a winner and that winner is Discovery and his Jockey Ashlen" said the announcer with excitement in his voice. "Looks like they're going to finals", said the announcer excitedly. "Yay Discovery, we did it", said Ashlen hugging Discovery tightly. "We're going to finals!", said Ashlen screaming and jumping into the air like she was crazy. Ashlen and Discovery walked into the winners circle where they were given the one ticket out of nineteen other tickets. "Congratulations, you have won a ticket to the Mystery Track final's", said the announcer excitedly! Then the Reporters took a picture of Ashlen and Discovery and put their picture in the newspaper and even in the news! Ashlen led Discovery to the horse trailer and loaded him up. "Ok boy here we go to Calgary for the final's", said Ashlen. Ashlen walked over to the truck door and opened it. She shut the door then started the truck up and off they went to Calgary. Sixty miles down the road Ashlen stopped at a hotel where you could keep your horse for a night. Ashlen pulled in the hotel's parking lot and then unloaded Discovery. "Ok boy we're here" said Ashlen wanting to go to bed. "Stay here boy" as Ashlen tied him up. Ashlen walked up to the hotel door and walked inside to the till where there was a nice young lady standing there. "Hello there" said Ashlen. "Oh hi" said Sage. "Oh and my name is Ashlen". "My name is Sage". "So how many nights are you staying here?" asked Sage. "Oh just one" said Ashlen once again very tired. "Do you have a Horse with you?" asked Sage. "Yes I do" said Ashlen. "Here let me see if I have a stall for your Horse", said Sage, looking to see if they did have an extra stall for Ashlen's horse. "Wow would you look at



## **The Race Begins**

By Payton Munson

Gr.5

Raft River Elementary

that you just got the last stall!" said Sage, quite amazed. "How much money will this cost for the night?", asked Ashlen. "Here, let me see how much it will cost you", said Sage adding up how much it will cost Ashlen. "One hundred fifty nine please", said Sage. Ashlen grabbed her wallet from her pocket and gave the money to Sage. Ashlen walked over to her horse trailer and untied Discovery and put him in the stall by the pond. Ashlen said "be good, we have to travel more tomorrow so get some rest". Ashlen grabbed a hay bag and put it in his stall. Then she grabbed a blue bucket and filled it up with fresh water and put it in the right corner of the stall. "Good night boy", said Ashlen, walking away. Ashlen opened the hotel door and Sage gave her the room key for 385. "Goodnight", said Ashlen. "Goodnight", said Sage. Ashlen walked over to the elevator and she pressed the button for it to come to the floor. She walked in and pressed the button for the sixth floor. The elevator started to go up to the sixth level. Once Ashlen reached the sixth floor she walked up to room 385 and then she put the key in the door and it unlocked. Ashlen put her suitcase on the king sized bed. She opened her suitcase and grabbed her pyjamas and put them on while she was grabbing her toothbrush. Then she walked into the bathroom and then she started to brush her teeth. When Ashlen was done brushing her teeth she crawled into bed and fell asleep. KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK! "house keeping" said the house keeper. Ashlen jumped out of bed and she asked the house keeper "what time is it". The house keeper said "its 8:30 am". Ashlen screamed at the top of her lungs! "Are you Ok in there" said the house keeper, kinda worried! "Ya I'm fine" said Ashlen throwing her clothes into her bag. "Ok then have a nice day" said the house keeper walking away from the door. "Ok bye" said Ashlen grabbing all her stuff and walking towards

## **The Race Begins**

By Payton Munson

Gr.5

Raft River Elementary

the door. Ashlen opened the door and was Walking towards the elevator. "Ok what button was the main floor" said Ashlen trying to remember what the first floor was on. "The first floor?", said Ashlen just remembering that the first button was the first floor. She pressed the button to go to the first floor. "Ding" went the elevator as Ashlen was passing all the floors. "Ding" went the elevator reaching the first floor. "Hi Sage", said Ashlen handing her her room key. "Hi Ashlen", said Sage taking the room key from Ashlen. "Are you leaving?", asked Sage, not wanting Ashlen to leave. "Yes I'm leaving" said Ashlen with a sigh. "Ok bye" said Sage. Ashlen went to the stables to get Discovery. "Ok boy it's time to go" said Ashlen. Ashlen grabbed the blue bucket and the hay bag and Ashlen and Discovery started to walk to the horse trailer. Ashlen put the hay bag and the blue bucket in the back of the truck. Ashlen loaded him in the horse trailer and then Ashlen got in her truck and off they went to finals. When they got back, Ashlen and Discovery got first and Ashlen decided to retire Discovery. Now Discovery lives a peaceful and quiet life with Ashlen's love.

# The Mourning of the Morning

Grade 5  
Beattie

By Finn Newcomen

The truck sped over the pavement. Finn's face slammed into the window, blood trickled down his chin. The driver was cackling madly. The driver pulled a gun from his lap, Finn screamed...

Jason awoke from his sleep to the beeping of his alarm clock. It read 10 AM. He let out a relieved sigh. Thank goodness it was a Saturday. Jason ran down stairs to get some breakfast. His mom was at work and he was home alone with his older brother Finn. Finn was three years older than him, but everyone thought he was older than that because he was really tall for his age. Finn came down the stairs.

"Geez Jason!" he said. "Could you do me a favour and destroy that alarm clock?" He slept in the room right next to Jason. The beeping of his alarm clock must have woken him up too.

"What's for breakfast?" he asked.

"Cereal," I replied back.

"Hey!" he said. "Mom left us pancake mix."

"Do you even know how to make pancakes?" I asked him.

"Sure" he said. "Look, it says on the back." We mixed the pancake batter with the ingredients it said on the back. Then we poured it on to the griddle. The batter started to bubble and sizzle, then it overflowed off the stove.

"Let's have cereal," Finn said clearly stressed.

After his cereal Jason went down stairs to turn on the TV, the usual Saturday routine. On his way down he heard a knock on the door. He climbed down the rest of the stairs to see who it was. When he opened the door, he saw a gruff looking man with a beard and a black hat.

"Hey," the man grunted.

"Who are you?" Jason asked. The man mumbled quietly so Jason could not hear. Jason could hear a beeping sound coming from behind him. Suddenly the windows shattered and Finn came running down the stairs.

"Who the heck is this guy? And why are all are windows shattered?" Before Jason could reply, the man bolted towards Finn.

Finn was too stunned to react fast enough. But Jason wasn't. He sprinted to the man and grabbed his back. His body felt surprisingly solid. The man started dragging Finn out the door. That's when Jason kicked him as hard as he could. The man's body felt like metal. The kick left a ringing pain in his foot. Finn was clawing at the man, but the man seemed to feel nothing. The man continued to carry Finn out the door. Finn kept punching and grabbing the man, but he felt nothing. He carried Finn to a battered old truck. Then he threw Finn into the back seat. Finn was yelling as the door closed. The truck roared to life and they sped away. Jason could do nothing but stare. NO! He had

to do something. He punched in the code for their garage, and the door opened slowly. He slid under the door and looked around. His dad's old ATV was in the corner and the keys were on a shelf nearby.

Jason took the keys then stuck them into the ignition. The ATV made a grinding coughing sound then sputtered to life. He had seen his mom drive her car all the time. This couldn't be much different. He pulled the throttle and put his foot on the gas. He sped out the door. But the truck was far in front of him. There were tire marks on the pavement from the man speeding. Jason followed them around a corner. The truck was in his view along a high way. He hit the gas on his ATV, nearly hitting cars, but Jason was fueled by the fact that his brother was being kidnapped. He was catching up to the truck. He could see the back of Finn's head through the tinted window. "C'mon Finn," he muttered. "Look behind you!" He was nearing the back of the truck. Finn was looking around but not behind him. Jason was at the side of the battered vehicle. His brother finally turned his head. He had a gag on his mouth and a couple of bruises on his face. It took Jason a second to see that Finn was waving at the driver's seat where the man was sitting. Then he made a gun shape with his hand. Jason took a closer peek into the driver's seat and sure enough there was a gun on the man's lap! He had to do something. Jason took a flying leap, the wind rushing through his hair. He landed on the roof of the truck. The ATV flew out from under him and nearly caused a car crash. He checked the door. Luckily it was open from the outside. His brother gave him a nod. Jason pulled the handle. His brother jumped out the second he opened the door. They hit the ground hard. The truck was still going. People were racing out of their cars to help them. A man pulled Jason up, his grip was like iron. It was the man...

Bert Edwards Science  
and technology school  
Tara-lynn nixon

Grade 5

# The Last Ones

It was march 16 1973.

I was outside looking for a deer to hunt for food for my family.

But of course all of the animals weren't anywhere nearby.

"Ugh there's never any animals near by! Well good thing we still have the can of corn and some steak."

I headed home and went in side. "Did you catch anything good for dinner?" Asked my mom.

"sorry mom there weren't any animals there, and I didn't have my fishing rod." I replied. "That's fine you can go tomorrow then" mom said. " humph that's if the next door neighbors don't get everything" I told my mom.

After dinner my mom, dad and I went to bed at 9:17 P.M.

It was then when we we're woken up by a civil defence

# The Last Ones

siren. We ran down stairs and saw these weird gross human animal people covered in burns running towards are neighbour's house. We turned off all of the light's in the house and locked every door and window,I locked the vents as well. We pulled the Blinds down so it looked as if we we're gone. We peeked out the windows to see what was happening. It was the worse than I thought! All I saw was our neighbor's having to flee from their home. Then the Animal people jumped on Mrs. Chupacabra! We didn't know what was happening until we saw the Animal People Eat her alive! I ran upstairs to my room and put my hunting gear on. I got my hunting knife and put it in my boot, Then I got the Rifle and gave it to my Dad and also grabbed the pistol and gave it to my Mom. Then I grabbed my bow and put it on my back like Katniss Everdeen, with my Arrow bag and Ran down Stairs. I grabbed a lighter and Grabbed my hunting bag and stuffed it with food. Then we waited as we heard screaming. It was getting closer. " Mom what time is it?" I asked quietly.

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Grade 5

# The Last Ones

"4 Am" My mom said softly. Then we heard someone. Something sniffing near the window where we were sitting. My mom sitting right there and me and my dad were sitting on some coolers away from it. I honestly thought well I was hoping it was a dog. Then it was fairly quiet. The window smashed and one of those Human animal people jumped in and ate my mom right in front of me and my dad! I took out my gun and shot the monster right in the head. Which was the worst thing to choose. Now all the monster's knew where me and my dad were. I ran to my mom and grabbed the pistol. "Good night mom I love you." Then me and my Dad ran off. We stopped to see my Best friend laying on the ground hurt. I helped her up and Ran. We ran into the gun shop as fast as we could and grabbed as many Bullets as we could and a couple of guns and ran to the store and grabbed as much food and water as we could possibly fit in my hunting bag. Luckily it was a big one. We decided to hop in a car and we drove to the hospital. Half the people were dead. once we got there we went inside and I carried my friend Ella in the hospital and placed her in a wheelchair and went in the elevator that still worked surprisingly. We got to the 9th

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Grade 5

# The Last Ones

floor and Put Ella on a hospital bed. Since my dad was a nurse he gave Ella a needle and she went to sleep. Me and my Dad took first watch and she slept. It had been 2 hours. I was about to fall asleep until..... We heard something trying to get in from outside . I instantly jumped and wasn't tired anymore. My dad was asleep and Ella couldn't walk yet. I got my bow ready and pointed the arrow to the ground. I opened the door and quickly pointed it up! But then I saw it was a Young boy. About my age. 16. I told him to get in. He ran in. I pointed my bow and arrow to the ground. "who are you" I asked. "Im Kevin. What's your guy's name" he asked. " I'm Ella" she replied. " And I'm Aaron" Said my dad.

"And you. What's your name" Kevin asked me.

"Oh um my name is um Winter." I replied.

"Oh cool names!" Said kevin

" Thanks."I said back to Kevin. That's when things got Awkward. Like really awkward so let's skip to that shall we.

As my dad and Ella slept and Kevin and I watched out for any human animal people. We started to talk. We have a lot in common.



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Grade 5

# The Last Ones

" Hey." Said Kevin. "yo" I replied. "did you hear that" He said to me concerned. "Hear what" I asked. "It sounded like somebody is trying to get in!" He said back worried! "Um Stay right here I'm gonna check it out. watch over my dad and Ella" I said in a very serious voice.

" Wait" He yelled to me. "Shh What" I asked confused.

"Shouldn't I go. I mean like I am stronger." I said back trying to brag. Which he isn't stronger. He can barely hold the gun right. "Um That's offensive . And no. I'm sure I can do this." I replied confident in myself.

" Surrrrrrrrrrre you can" He said back. I took my bow off my back and Quickly got my Arrow and bow pointed at his head. I did as fast as Katniss Everdeen. " What was that." I said back. Even though I heard it. "

N-Nothing. Nothing at all hehe" He said trying to play it off cool as if he said nothing at all. " Good" I said back. And put my bow on my back and my arrow away. then got my pistol out. The very one that my mom had when she was brutally killed . I walked down the hallway to the stair's with my loaded gun out pointing it everywhere scanning out the area. I walked down stairs. Then I was pushed down the stair's. I rolled all the way down

Grade 5

# The Last Ones

dropping my pistol on the 11th step. As I was laying on the ground hurt I heard a voice. A familiar voice. It was My next door neighbor's Husband Darik. " Hahahaha. Thought I was dead now did you." He said. " Well t-to be fair I thought you would of been dead. Deader than your wife Kendra." I snapped back. We never got along. He would dump water on me. I would leave a snake in his backyard. " Humph well Looks like i'm alive just like you." I Said back. "Then I saw his skin starting to peel of. I stood up with my hand near my boot and made it look like I was itching my ankle. " Why is your skin coming of Darik" I asked. " Oh you're smart for a teenage girl" He said. Again Offence of! " Wow" I said back to him so he knew I was offended by his comment. His Stomach growled. "Oh looks like I found my 2nd meal hehe" He started to walk closer to me. I grabbed my knife and opened it and swung it at his face. Making him bleed. "Hehehehe. Hahaha. looks like someone thought they could get me." He said back like a total rude person. " Hmm are you sure about that" I asked. Then he hit me back on the ground. My plan was working!!! Then I grabbed my Hunting bag and opened it well he was distracted by a vending machine. I grabbed a water

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# The Last Ones

bottle and opened it and hid it behind my back as I kneel down on my knees so it looked like I was surrendering. He then came back over to me. " oh looks like someone surrenders. Hahaha I knew I was to strong for a little girl." He came closer to me. Then Heard Kevin. " Winter!!!!" He yelled! " oh looks like a new victim. Let me eat this one first and then I will eat you kekeke." Darik said to Kevin. The Darik looked at me. And then I threw water in his mouth and then he exploded. I ran back upstairs limping,. " Are you ok" Kevin asked. " Im great I said out of breath. To be continued!!

# Lui the Dragon

by Frank Padar

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

Out in a Scottish meadow, in the middle of nowhere, in 1866, Danny walks with his dragon Lui. Danny is a 25 year old explorer and craftsman. He found Lui one day while exploring in a cave. Danny and Lui live in a cottage that Danny built when he was 19. Danny has had Lui since he was 23. Danny got to the middle of nowhere because the the village he used to live in burned down due to a bon fire accident. Danny has been here since he was 19.

Lui is a shy dragon who doesn't trust anyone but Danny. Danny has blue eyes, brown hair and he is 6 foot 1 inch. Danny loves to dig for gold and other minerals. One time he found a sword from the Battle of Raith in 596. He found the sword when he was 24 and it was very rusty.

"I think I can clean this dirt and mud up," Danny had muttered to himself. Danny hand crafted the dagger by sharpening a rock and carving fat wood as a handle. Danny also likes to carve the rocks in his cottage. He can also make makeshift ropes out vines. He also can make shovels by getting a long strong stick as a handle and he shapes a rock into a spade. Then he ties them together with his homemade ropes.

When digging for gold Danny sometimes finds flint to make fire. Lui also loves to dig with Danny. One time, while looking for gold, Lui found copper and coal for the furnace that Danny had made.

One time Danny found a 1.5 lb chunk of gold. Another time he found a tiny chunk of emerald.

Lui is always worried about predators coming in the cottage and whenever he is worried, he whimpers like a puppy. The closest person to Danny and Lui is 127 kilometres away. But, Danny and Lui don't know that.

Lui eats plants instead of meat because he doesn't want to hurt other animals. Danny rarely eats meat because he has a similar mindset to Lui.

Danny and Lui don't know it, but a person wants to kidnap Danny and take all his treasures. The man's name is George. George has been trying to find Danny and Lui for one year and thinks he knows where they are. He knows that Lui is shy, so when he kidnaps Danny, Lui will shy away.

Danny is not afraid of anything and has some good fighting skills he learned in his old village from his dad. Unfortunately, his parents died in the village fire.

George was on his way to Danny and Lui to get their treasures. He was now only 27 kilometres away. He was riding his horse.

Three hours later George was near Danny's cottage and started looking for Danny and Lui. Five minutes later he spotted them outside walking. He immediately tackled Danny, and Danny tried to fight back. But, was too much to handle. Lui started to cry and tried to tackle George, but George violently shoved him back, bruising his chest. George got away on his horse.

Lui began to think, "I have to get Danny back. But how? The sword Danny dug up

from the battle of Raith in 596! I can use that to fight back if I need to,” Lui thought excitedly.

Lui started to train to fly and run.

It had been two long hard days of training and Lui felt like he was ready to go and save Danny. Lui went to fly and he did it! He was flying! He could see all the thick tall grass and wonderful flowers. Then he saw George’s cottage. He started his descend and saw a small passage in the rock that he could fit just fit through. Once inside it was dim, but he could still see a door at the end of the hallway. He opened the door and there was Danny tied up on the wall, with his belongings 15 feet in front of him. Danny said, “Lui! Untie me!” Lui went to untie Danny. Then George walked in. Once George saw Lui trying to untie Danny he tried to tackle Lui but Lui dodged him. Then he pinned him from behind. Lui grabbed the sword and cut Danny free and then Danny and Lui pinned him a second time. They used the ropes that once tied Danny, to tie up George. Danny and Lui left the cottage and Danny said, “Let's go home.”

# Time Travel

By Marcus Porter

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

Henry the dragon was walking along in a village where he lived called Big Beaver. He had just got back from a hike. Henry was pretty big, he was grey, and he was a boy. Henry had an awesome roar! Anyway, Henry went to sleep and he had a dream about computers, phones, etc. He wanted to go to the future so badly.

The next day he went to the witch, Mrs. Melville. She was very mean! If you bought a potion from her, she didn't take money, she took your shoes. So, Henry lost his shoes, but it was worth it.

At midnight Henry went into an open field and then he threw the potion at the ground; it looked like an oval portal with stars inside of it. Henry walked inside of it. He was in space and then he landed on Area 51. Obviously Henry didn't know what year it was, until he flew into Hollywood on New Year's Eve, and he saw the big sign. The sign said, "Happy New Year - 2016!" Henry took a deep breath. He had gone 500 years into the future.

Everyone on the ground was screaming, but all Henry heard was 'squeak' and 'chirp' because he was high up on the top of a building. Henry flew down the street and he saw a library. He flew into the library because he got so annoyed from hearing little screams that he just wanted to get away. Henry took one step into the library and there were flashing lights outside. The colours were red and blue. Henry was confused. Did he do something wrong? No! Right when Henry realized what was wrong, he was tazered and he fell asleep.

The next day when he woke up Henry felt weak and he couldn't move. He was in a steel room with a window barred up. It took him one minute to realize where he was. Henry was in a prison. He was scared. But at the same time he knew he could bust out of there really easily.

He was there for two days. While he was there, they fed Henry and that made him stronger. Also, while he was in the prison, Henry made a plan. His plan was to break out of the prison and save a very famous person's life. So at two in the morning, when all of the guards were sleeping, Henry tried to be as quiet as he could. He was so furry that he could slide his tough wings and legs through the arm and leg straps that held him to the

wall.

The guard snored really loudly. Henry got annoyed by that. Henry tip-toed across his cellar and went to the barred window. He opened his mouth and took a deep breath. He exhaled and fire came out of his mouth at twelve thousand degrees! The metal started melting pretty quickly. Henry wasn't the biggest dragon, so he could fit through the window.

Henry saw circles of lights on the towers. There were four towers and there were two men in each tower. On the ground, where Henry was, there were guards everywhere! Henry counted back from three, when he got to zero he would fly far into the woods where the guards wouldn't find him.

Henry waited one hour until he thought the guards went back to the prison. Henry had completed step one. Now he was on to step two.

Step two was to save a famous person's life, so Henry flew into the city of Hollywood. But this time he wouldn't go onto the ground. Henry wasn't going on the ground because he didn't want to get tazered or shot. He would use his magic and make his fur into iron. Henry went flying around and around and around, until he saw a limousine. He knew that a limousine meant there was usually a very famous person inside.

The limousine was going down Hollywood Hill. The limousine was going faster than normal. Henry had a very good sense of hearing. Henry could hear screams from inside the limousine! Right away Henry bolted over to the limousine. But, when he was half way there, Mrs. Melville popped out of nowhere!

Henry said, "What are you doing here Mrs. Melville?" Henry had a shocked face.

Mrs. Melville replied, saying, "I could see what you were doing in the future with my crystal ball and I wanted to help out and be famous, too. Can I help?"

Henry said, "Yes." But, as soon as Mrs. Melville got to the limousine she got shot by a sniper! Henry didn't notice that Mrs. Melville was injured. So, Henry continued on, to save Harrison Ford who had been in the limousine. "Yay!" But, Henry was confused. Where was Mrs. Melville?

Henry searched the whole area. The police even helped. They never did find Mrs. Melville. Henry now lives with Harrison Ford. Henry is his pet.



# Living In The Country

By: Utah Procter  
Pinantan Elementary  
Grade 5

In the country there is no right or wrong. Life is not as rushed. This is a story of a country life. In the country, you will learn things either the easy way or the hard way. There are lots of things to do in the country.

Hi, my name is Utah. I am 10 almost 11 years old. I have 1 cat, 1 dog, 1 bunny and 6 chickens. I live in Pinantan Lake. I like walking to school and building forts. I'm going to tell you what I like to do in the country. I like to go for hikes in Paul Lake Park. It is a very pretty area. I go camping in the summer and I go to these places: Quesnel Lake, Bella Coola, and Green Lake. For my birthday, we go to Quesnel Lake and when we get home I have a sleepover party with my friends.

Even though, I live in the country I still have to go to school. On school days I get up, get dressed, brush my teeth, pack lunch, eat breakfast, and go. It's sort of hard to get ready in half hour but somehow I always do. I walk to school with my friend and brother. We don't live near the school so it is a very long walk.

When I get to school, I lay my head down on my desk and do the work on the whiteboard. Usually I get up and answer one of the questions like  $9.8+2.7= 12.5$ . I usually get the bottom question: the hard one . . . well usually. After the class does writing which is the daily language review. Next we usually do social studies and we work on projects like slideshows, iMovies, and Greenscreens.

# Living In The Country

By: Utah Procter  
Pinantan Elementary  
Grade 5

Finally it is recess! I work and live in the forest at King Fort. It is the best fort at school! We have the most sticks and grass. We even have a nice village behind the fort.

After the bell rings, we go in and do some more social studies. Next we do quiet reading for about half hour and then we do some french. At lunch I play the same game I played at recess but we have more time. After lunch we do fine arts and then physical education which is not my favourite subject. Thank goodness it is the end of the day! I start walking home but sometimes I get a ride with my old daycare lady. When I get home I crochet, play Minecraft, and watch Full House. When my parents and brother get home at 5:30, we eat dinner and after I go to bed.

On weekends, life is a little more relaxed in the country. I get to sleep in until 8:26. When I wake up, I call my brother to get my phone and we play Minecraft. When we are done I get out of bed, watch Full House, and eat breakfast. After I go for a 10 minute run down the road and come back where I watch more Full House. It is my favourite television show!

After that my whole family has to get off electronics except for my dad because he has to take care of the wild animals. He is part of Ministry of Environment . I call my friend who lives up the road ,and we play in the forest and build nice forts. We build walls and rooms. We have so much fun the day goes by so quickly. When I get home, I can smell the pot roast as I walk in the door. Usually, I go to my room and I make

# Living In The Country

By: Utah Procter  
Pinantan Elementary  
Grade 5

bracelets. I braid different coloured string together. When I am finished I play Minecraft and head down to eat dinner with my family. We tell each other about our day. When everyone is done eating, I clear off the table. Before bed I read a book. When I am tired I head to bed. Usually my cat comes to bed with me and sleeps on my feet.

This is my life in the country. There are lots of things to do in the country everyday of the week. I like the country life.

Alex Rudge  
Grade 5 RLC  
Fox and the Wolf

## FOX AND THE WOLF

The mountain air blew down to the forest, creating a cool, refreshing breeze. A fox played in a meadow, laughing and tumbling around. The wind blew through his long, orange fur. He was a little fox, only a cub, and he loved playing in the meadow on windy days. But he was alone when he played, and sometimes it wasn't fun to be alone.

He sighed. "I wish I had a friend to play with," he said sadly, sitting down slowly.

Suddenly he heard laughing from up ahead. It was high-pitched and loud. The fox smiled, and stood up swiftly. He ran towards the sound. The meadow sloped down into the forest, and so he slid down the grass and to the bottom of the hill.

At the bottom of the hill, a little wolf, about his size, was dancing around. Her grey paws flew up and down as she moved, and her fluffy tail waved. A smile was plastered on her face.

"Hello. I'm Hari," the fox said. The wolf sprung up, her fur still. She stopped dancing and turned to Hari.

"A fox!" she breathed, her eyes going wide, and she ran behind a pine tree.

"I'm not gonna hurt you. What's your name?" Hari peered behind the tree, and looked at her. Her grey fur was smoothed down, not bushed up in fear. Hari put out his paw to her.

"I'm Pocahontas." She looked at his paw and then looked at him with her brown eyes. She put her paw on his. Hari smiled.

A howl came from the woods, and Pocahontas lifted her paw away.

"I have to go. Meet me here tomorrow?" she asked.

Hari nodded, and stepped away. Pocahontas ran, looking back at Hari briefly, until turning away. Hari watched her go, and then ran back up the hill, to his fox pack.

Alex Rudge  
Grade 5 RLC  
Fox and the Wolf

And so, the two met up there again, and again. They secretly met for years, until they were all grown up. They played in their tree den, and talked all day long. The two grew closer every day.

"Pocahontas? Pocahontas?" Hari was calling for his friend. She didn't seem to be there. He sighed, sitting down in the long grass of the field. He looked around.

Suddenly, Pocahontas appeared from the bushes, looking at Hari. Her eyes were still.

"Hari, I can't see you anymore," she said stiffly, and then walked back into the bushes, disappearing. Hari perked his ears up, watching as she left.

"Pocahontas, wait!" he called after her, darting into the bushes. He could smell her trail easily, and he ran right after her. He stopped as he reached the end of her scent trail. Hari saw Pocahontas slowly stroll along by the river, head hung she walked.

"Pocahontas, don't go!" He ran in front of her.

"My parents hate you," Pocahontas replied briskly, before walking around him.

"Pocahontas, we can bring our folks together. I'll talk to your parents, and you can talk to mine," Hari suggested, smiling at her slowly. Pocahontas's eyes lit up. She smiled.

"Okay," she said. "follow me." She raced away, and Hari followed, keeping up with her pace. They ran together, until the trees started to clear away, and a bright meadow appeared in front of them. They came into the open air. Foxes sat around the place, glaring at Hari.

"Pocahontas, what did we say about foxes?" a big, dark red wolf said, growling. He looked at Hari and Pocahontas, snarling as he did.

"Wait," Pocahontas started. "This is Hari, my fox friend. He hasn't hurt me at all, not

Alex Rudge  
Grade 5 RLC  
Fox and the Wolf

one bit. He is my friend, and I'm his friend. He's caused me no pain," she said, looking at the big fox right in the eye. The big fox looked at Hari, and then looked at the wolves around him.

He smiled. "Pocahontas, you have spoken wisdom and truth. I say that wolves and foxes will no longer fight."

Hari and Pocahontas smiled, and jumped onto each other in joy, laughing.

After talking to the foxes and wolves, and uniting them together, Pocahontas and Hari stayed together in harmony, and lived happily together ever after.

## **The Order of the Phoenix**

by Yvette Sherman  
Grade 5  
Westmount Elementary

“Quick! To the west, get the net!” yelled the king. “Is it fireproof?”

“Yes sir,” said Bob the guard, quickly.

“Faster! She'll burn us and feed us to her babies,” cried the king. The forest started to burn a circle around them. “Run!” cried the men.

“You cowards!” The king turned around to a fiery red face, wings blazing with anger. The king screamed with fear! It was the phoenix. The captain screamed like a little girl, but it was too late. He had been burned.

### **Back at the Castle of Burtion...**

“Princess Laurana, there are people here to see you,” called the maid.

“Ya, I'm coming! Give me a minute!” yelled Laurana.

Thirty minutes later Laurana ran down the stairs with her hair up in a messy bun and wearing a yellow fluffy gown. A man in a dirty cloak with a long white beard and a staff twisted up into a spiral was waiting in the foyer.

“Are you Laurana, daughter of King Banterly?” asked the man.

“Yes, I am and I did not catch your name?” Laurana added.

“Ah yes, but I may not mention my name here, follow me,” the old man bellowed.

“How can I trust you? What if you're a man who just wants our gold. My father would not approve!” Laurana bickered.

“No, I am an old man in no need of money and your father would want this. He's dead. The phoenix burned him to ashes.” The old man continued, “Enough of this conversation,” the man whimpered and tears fell down Laurana’s cheeks.

“I will come with you. Now, where are we going?” mumbled Laurana.

### **In a cave somewhere...**

“Where are we? And you said you would tell me your name,” quivered Laurana.

“Yes, my name is Robert,” the man piped, “and we must capture the phoenix quickly.”

### **Three days later back at the castle...**

“Gather the guards,” yelled Robert.

“Why are we taking orders from a hobo?” asked Bob.

“Because I put him in charge of the guards,” mentioned Laurana with huff.

### **At the phoenix attack...**

The men gathered in a circle with nets and metal shields.

“There it is,” yelled the head guard. In a flash the phoenix was in a giant metal cage and on a wagon. The beast was gone forever. They had sold it to another land.



## **Huntress of the Wind** **Book One: The Beginning**

Martha Taylor, Grade 5, Raft River Elementary School

Aurora's golden hair whipped back behind her as her horse, Dawn, as golden as the new dawn, was cantering against the wind. Her heart beat matched perfectly with the sound of her horse's thumping hooves. Never before had she felt at one with a horse. Aurora's blue eyes shone brighter than a million stars. In the distance, Aurora spotted an unusually bright light, not a torch light, but a light she could not understand. Then it hit her; the low star. It was a fairy tale she had heard a thousand times of a star that would guide sailors on cloudy nights, for it shone brighter than diamonds. Suddenly, Aurora heard a loud bang and the daydream was over. "I'm fine!" shouted Aunt Violet, who was clumsier than a person who had been spun around for several hours. Never once has she done anything correctly, but Aurora still loved her. She loved almost everything about her life, except for one little thing; hunting was illegal for girls in her home land of Miradel. Their "Great" ruler, Triton, thought it was inappropriate for girls to hunt and had passed a new law to ban it. Ever since then, Aurora's heart had been shrivelled up, as hunting was the closest thing to her parents, even though they had died that way. The law was passed when Aurora was just two. Her mother had continued to hunt and people reported it. The day the knights came, her father injured a knight and was sentenced to death. They left the care of their daughter in the clumsy hands of her aunt.

In this era, boys and girls had separate classes and only at break was she allowed to see the boys. She was in her seventh year of school and becoming a maiden fast.

**Huntress of the Wind**  
**Book One: The Beginning**

Martha Taylor, Grade 5, Raft River Elementary School

Growing up is everything in Miradel, it was a privilege. Aurora was probably the only girl who did not want to grow up, sew, do embroidery or have a husband. All this thinking was making her think of school, then she realized to her delight that today was Sunday, no school. She could ride all day, but the sad part was she couldn't hunt. She knew hunting was illegal, but she couldn't help think what it would feel like. "Aurora, can you come help me make the tea?", called her aunt, disturbing her thoughts again. "Just a second", she replied. She got up, put on her Sunday robe with beautiful aquamarine lace dangling down, then descended the marble stairs. Aurora's aunt was rich, something that even Aurora didn't really understand. As she got to the kitchen, she smiled at her aunt. "Here, let me do it. We don't want you burning yourself". "Thank you, my dear", her aunt replied.

Aurora and her aunt had two horses, Dawn and Layla. Dawn was a feisty little mare and Layla was a laid back, somewhat lazy horse. After breakfast, Aurora asked her aunt if she could go for a ride. "Only if you can find a friend to go with you" said her aunt, "Thanks!" yelled Aurora, as she ran from the room. She felt like there were no boundaries between the earth and the sky and nothing stood in her way. Until she reached the village well, where she saw Victoria, Marigold, Penelope and Allison. "Do you want to do some sewing?" asked Victoria, a stuck-up girl with dull brown hair. These girls had never been true friends to Aurora, as she didn't share their interests.

**Huntress of the Wind**  
**Book One: The Beginning**

Martha Taylor, Grade 5, Raft River Elementary School

“No, thanks” she said “I think I’ll pass”. Then, she saw her true friends, Jacob, Owen and Aragon. “Wanna go for a ride?”, “Oh yeah!” said Owen with determination. “I’ll meet you at Triton Street”. “Which one” Jacob asked, because all streets in Miradel were named Triton Street. “The third one!” shouted Aurora as she started running toward home. “Okay”, said Aragon. Aurora raced to the stable, tacked up Dawn with her beautiful black saddle and raced back out again.

TO BE CONTINUED ...

Young Authors Conference  
Emily Tinney  
Parkcrest Elementary  
Grade 5

## The Mark

I woke to the sound of wind screeching like wolves at night. I must start my journey at 10:00am but, it is only 9:00am. I still have an hour to wait. The bed has to be made, I still have to eat and pack and it will take me a half hour. I opened my cabinet to see mostly hollow shelves with only one slice of bread with softened butter. I check the fridge to find a bottle of water. I stuffed my bag with only what I need and no extra weight. I quickly ate my bread, made my bed with a half hour to spare. It's not fun being alone with only the comforts of my hut.

My time has come to leave and I'm ready. So let's go. As I walk out the door my colourful wings spread and I take flight above the clouds. My wings are silent like a whisper in the wind. I see the royal castle where all the wealthy people live. It is amazing! My mind begins to wonder and I imagine what it must look like inside. When I finally zone back in, I slam into a tree.

"NO! It can't be! I never wanted to be at the castle again."

I took flight above the fog and dead grass, nothing in my way. When I stopped in mid-air, I could see the King testing my people. For what, I don't know. My friends, family, and everyone I know, were there. I saw them looking at blurred images with lines crossed through them on a wall. Suddenly the King was sending out a lookout squad. I have to try and stay focused. I must continue my journey before I'm captured.

"What's up with you?" Someone asked.

"Why I am I talking to no one?" I mumbled.

"You know I can hear right?" The voice asked?

"Shhhhhhhh"

"You"

"Shhh"

"Realize"

"Shhhh"

"That"

"Ok just talk! You already ruined the moment." I said

"Sorry, my name is Kate. I really need to come with you."

"What? Why?" I asked.

"Please I need your help. My father the King is trying to test me for magic."

"I shouldn't help the King's daughter; I think the King is the enemy." I replied.

"Please I'm desperate!" Kate cried

"Fine," I sighed, "Let's go."

Young Authors Conference  
Emily Tinney  
Parkcrest Elementary  
Grade5

The Mark

"I'm so grateful." Kate said

We set out for the long journey ahead.

Hours passed and the daylight dwindled, my anxiety climbed.

What will the King do when he realizes that I am not there?

Before long the sun had set completely and it was dark. I was hungry and my stomach growled like a bear.

"What on earth was that noise?" Kate asked.

"My stomach, I'm hungry" I replied.

"Good thing I have lots of food." Kate said. "Want some?"

"Yes please. I would love some."

I ate some food, my hunger slowly faded. I turned back to Kate and said, "We need to land"

"On that island?" Kate asked, pointing down.

"It's small but will have to do." I said

We turned to land and it wasn't an island at all. It was a flat boat. A green bird, sitting on a railing was wearing a bandana. I began to look around. I noticed there were more animals on the boat too. A monkey had on the same bandana. A seal was driving with a kangaroo was on look out. Every animal was wearing a bandana with a strange mark on the front. The mark made me feel suffocated, dizzy and a little nauseous.

"Come on Kate." I said

"I have to go back now. Here is some food and water. Stay safe" replied Kate

"Ok, thanks for everything. Goodbye."

My time has come to travel alone. I must continue my journey and find a cave to hide in before the King discovers me. How do I find a cave so quickly when there is such little time? All I can think of is what does that symbol mean? Why do I want to know so badly? Who are those animals? Suddenly I heard a horrible ring and a bright light shone down on me.

"Found her boss," someone yelled.

"Great! I want that reward money," another voice said.

"What will we do with all that money," said the seal

"Just call the King," the monkey said.

The King approached from behind the corner dragging Kate behind him.

"Kate!" I screamed

Kate just cried and sat there unable to help.

"No!" I yelled

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Emily Tinney  
Parkcrest Elementary  
Grade 5

The Mark

I turned around and tried to fly as fast as I could. I felt a rock hit my wing making me collapse. I fell fast toward the ground crashing into an underground cave. Rocks and trees crashed in behind me closing the hole. The lights went out. I felt a strange tingling starting in my feet that spread through my whole body. Slowly my fingers started to disappear. Then my arms, and my entire body and then I was nothing. I knew I was alive but where was I? My arms felt broken, but I had no arms, legs or body. I could hear a voice laughing. Not a happy laugh, a sinister laugh. The laugh continued for three minutes. I followed the sound of the laugh. Then I heard coughing. I came upon a wooden door with a rusty handle. My head floated right through. I saw a witch brewing a potion.

She looked at me and said, "Looks like my marked slaves lured you in.

My youth and magic shall be back". The witch chuckled.

"Once the potion is ready I will be able to come outside the cave and take the world back from that idiot King" said the sinister witch

A timer went off and the potion started to bubble and fizz.

I looked over to hear lots of noise from outside everyone had that mark flashing in their eyes.

"You shall bring this potion to the King so we can bring the empire down and rule." The witch yelled.

**A Split Second**  
by Adam Vukusic  
grade 5  
Aberdeen Elementary School

**Me**

My legs are trembling,  
heart pounding,  
the strong smell of chemicals wafting around.  
Every second feels like an hour.

The air is still,  
everything is silent.  
The World stops.  
It is the final moment that will be silent  
like this  
in my life.

This event could effect my entire life.  
I am going over  
what I am supposed to do  
over and over and  
and over again in my mind.

I think back to my first competitive moment.  
Beep! Here I go...

**The Water**

My surface is calm,  
hydrogen vibrating,  
the strong smell of Axe and sweat wafting around.  
Every hour feels like a second.

Racers still as statues,  
blocks squeaking underfoot.  
The World carries on.  
There will be many moments  
like this  
in my life.

This is the first of many events today.  
I don't have to do anything  
I just wait here  
over and over and  
over again.

I do not compete. I hold competition.  
Beep! Here they come...

Ava Wakefield

Grade:5

Bert Edwards Science and Technology Elementary School

## Bullies Are No Fun

One day my feline friends and I all went to the Ball Of Yarn Elementary School, it was fine for cats but one day a dog appeared at the school. Her name was Patches and she was in my class. Patches seemed nice so we asked her if she would like to play outside with us but then Patches started to be mean to my friends and I by calling us names and pushing us, For the next nine days Patches continued her bad behaviour. Tara, a friend of mine "said that it was time to take action." Abby, another friend of mine said " be brave, be bold, a teacher must be told." I replied, " you guys are right." We then met up with Mrs. Catalina and told her that Patches had been teasing, bullying, calling us names and had not been nice to us at all for the last nine days. Miss.Catalina told us that she would talk to



Patches, which she did. It turned out that Patches had been getting bullied by her older brother as well. I remembered my Mom telling me about the trickle down effect. The trickle down effect is when a person is bullied and then that person bullies another and then that person bullies another.. I understood where Patches was coming from so I decided to help stop the trickle down effect before it carried on. So I said, " be brave, be bold, your parents must be told." When Patches got home she told her parents, after hearing what Patches had to say, her mom talked to her older brother and told him to stop bullying his younger sister because of the effect it had on her. She explained to him that he would be upset if the same thing was happening to him. Five days later me and all my feline friends became friends with Patches as well as her older brother, even

though they were dogs, we all got along and enjoyed each others company.

Then we all lived happily ever after!