

THE PROBLEM CHILD

Hi, my name is Marry and I'm the problem child. I'm the middle child, of course.

Everyone thinks that the middle child is problematic and that's the case here. Well it wasn't at first, but now I look back and wonder what I could have done differently, what if i had never run away. So you're probably wondering what happened, why did i run away,well let me tell you from the beginning. It was my twelfth birthday and we were getting ready to go to the zoo. My mom was fixing my brown hair, and I put in my contact lenses cause I thought my glasses made me look dorky. My big brother Luke was only three years older than me, and my little sister Lily was only nine. We all got in the car and me, Lily and Luke were all fighting for the front seat, Like always. I ended up getting the front, Lily and Luke were not that happy, but they were still excited for the zoo,I could tell. When we finally got to the zoo my mom got the cheapest tickets there were because she did not make that much money as a waitress. Me and my siblings don't really mind, but that also means we have lots of hand me downs, not that great of a living place and what tastes like prison food. I don't complain because I know she is trying. But at school I have lots of friends,and my two best friends Grace and Mylie always find a way to make me laugh. Anyway, at the zoo Lily saw one of my favorite animals, the cheetah. I thought they were so cool how they could run so fast, I even trained like a cheetah so I could run as fast as one when I was six. After we had lunch mom told us it was time to go. But I begged to stay a little bit longer but mom said no and had to basically drag me out of there. When we got home it was around seven o'clock cause mom had to do some stuff in town. She went to a realtor for most of the time we were downtown. I don't know why but it was like she was selling our house or something. The next day mom told us all to clean our rooms cause we were having an open

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The Problem Child

house. I totally freaked out, Lily asked what was an open house and mom explained it to her. So we're selling our house! I yelled. Mom tried to tell me to calm down but I stormed off to my room before she could finish. A couple minutes later mom came into my room, she said she got a new job and we had to move. Mom said I had to pack my bag because she got an offer on the house just a second ago and I was mad but at the same time I was happy for mom. So when mom left I packed my bags, but I still don't know how, or why but when I was packing up my rage and madness just sort of took over and as soon as I finished packing I ran out the door and mom, Luke and Lily tried to stop me but, I was just so mad I ran as fast as I could, sure I was never ever coming back. After that I forget what happened cause it all went blurry, but I do remember mom, Luke and Lily screaming my name but I did look back once but after I looked back. I realized I could never ever go back, not as the problematic child.

THE END

Finding Home

By Saige Sytnyk

My name is Mia and I have never met my real parents.

When I was born, my parents were really poor, so they had no choice but to put me in foster care until they could get back on their feet again. When I was two, I got put with a woman named Sarah who seemed super nice and had really good reviews. But they were fake ones that she had made up. She adopted me because no one knew where my real parents were.

Now I am 16 and, let me just say, Sarah is not nice! When I ask her where my parents are, she says that they did not care about me. But I know that this is not true because the foster care lady said that they just needed some time till they could take care of me. I know that they are looking for me.

Today I asked Sarah once again about my parents.

She screamed, "they did not love you!"

I ran off crying and that night I ran away. I was really scared, but I packed my bag with money, food, clothes, and some stuff that would keep me warm. I found a good spot

under a tree. It was nice and warm that night and even though I was really scared, I knew that my parents were in my small town and I would find them.

I was just chilling under the tree when all of a sudden I heard a bark. I looked and I saw a dog. She was black and super fluffy. She was very friendly. She had no collar, so I went knocking on lots of doors, but no one had seen her before. So, she was mine. I used forty dollars from my money to buy dog food and to buy myself some food and I named her Luna.

The next day it was very nice and sunny, so Luna and I went on a walk. I was thinking about how I needed to find my parents. I had been so busy trying to help Luna, but now I thought of a plan. I called the foster care lady and asked if she had heard from or seen my parents. She told me that they had been trying to find me. I jumped up and down with a smile on my face. I felt like there was hope!

“When can they come get me?” I asked.

The foster care lady said that it was not that easy because Sarah had adopted me. I told her all the stuff that she did and said to me and that I had run away. The foster care lady was in shock!

While I walked around trying to figure out what to do, I saw a poster for a missing dog that looked like Luna. I called the number on the poster and the people said that it was their dog. I was so sad because I already loved Luna, but I knew it was best for her to go back to her family.

I phoned the foster care lady back and asked if she would drive me to their house. I knocked on the door and when they opened the door they were so excited to see Luna. But, then they looked at me and looked so surprised.

"Is everything OK?" I asked.

"You look so familiar. Where are you from?" they asked.

I started to tell them that I was from here, but that I was adopted when I was little because my parents were too poor to take care of me. They looked even more shocked. They ran and got a picture and it was a picture of a baby. The baby was me! They asked what my name was. I told them it was Mia. They were so surprised and happy and hugged me, telling me they never thought they would find me again.

The foster care lady told us she would take Sarah to court to make it so I could live with my real parents. I was so excited to live with my real parents AND Luna! My parents let

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Finding Home

me keep the name Luna because she didn't have a name yet. Now, we are all reunited
as one big family!

Hi there! My name is Yellow Banana but you can call me Chef Banana. I live in Foodville and everyone here is an item from the grocery store. My best friend is Red Tomato and he goes to the same school as me. We have been best friends since preschool. I know what you're thinking right now. I bet you're thinking OMG it is a talking banana. But in Foodville this is extremely normal. Well look at the time I better get on with it! So this is the story of how I became a chef. When I was about 14 years old I was in Grade 8 and I was taking food class. At the time I wasn't really into cooking and stuff. At the time I was really into metalwork, woodwork and shop class. One day I had food class on a half day. My foods teacher suggested that I cooked something at home so I did. I decided to make some peach muffins. Turns out I did something wrong, but that inspired me to try another recipe that was strawberry vanilla cake. It worked out and I ended up with a frosted strawberry vanilla cake! I offered a piece of cake to Red Tomato. He loved it so much that he asked me if I could make him one for his birthday and I said, yes! Of course I can. I was so proud of myself that I decided I wanted to be a professional cook when I grew up. I am now 20 years old and I am the proud owner of Yellow Restorant. I work with my best friend Red Tomato who is my new manager. Thanks so much for listening to my story! See you again soon for another story.

The Lost Spaceship

Mark woke up to a blaring alarm. "BEEP BEEP BEEP!" He got up and checked the systems and navigation. The ship was hurtling uncontrollably towards the Kepler-62 star system. Mark raced down the hall and woke up Elli, Bob and Sally. "Wake up! Emergency!" he yelled. Beepy, the robot assistant came along. "What is going on?" Beepy said in a robotic voice. Mark replied, "The ship is off course." Beepy quickly monitored the navigation system. Then he checked the engine status. "It seems that the nuclear engine reactor has overheated. This has caused the nuclear engines to malfunction and have large bursts of thrust," Beepy confirmed. Then the alarm went off again. "WARNING. CRASH COURSE PREDICTED IN 17 MINS, 45 SECONDS." Mark was alarmed. "Is there a way to fix it?" asked Sally. "No, but you can escape using the travel pods," replied Beepy. Suddenly, everyone heard a large explosion. "BOOM!" Bob looked out the window and saw small flames spewing from the left wing, followed by another explosion.

"CRITICAL STATE." The alarm went off again. "Get in the pods!" yelled Elli. Suddenly, they began to float. "ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY COMPROMISED." Another alarm went off. "Hurry, get to the pods!" yelled Elli. They floated to the pods and shut the door. Then they undocked and veered away from where the main ship was going to crash. Where the ship was, it was replaced with a blinding flash of light. Then a huge explosion came from the planet. Rocks flew away. A huge cloud was blocking some of the planet. Then Beepy steered the pod away from this strange planet. "The ship is confirmed to have hit Kepler-62e," said Beepy. After a few hours, they arrived at Kepler-62d, the largest planet in the star system. It was a hot, rocky planet with a thick atmosphere and high gravity. It was also the third planet from the star. "There is a fueling and repair station here on this planet. It is small, but it still works," said Mark. They flew down to the planet's surface. Then they fueled up and repaired the pod.

A few hours later, they arrived at a farther planet. This was the planet where the main ship crashed. They were back at Kepler 62e. They flew down and landed. There was a little hut. All five companions went into the hut. "We have arrived at Site-21," said Sally. Suddenly, there was a loud banging at the pod's door. Bob looked out the window and saw an alien with tentacles trying to pry the door open. Suddenly, there was a loud

crash. The alien had broken into Site-21. "Everyone to the pod!" screamed Bob. They ran into the pod and took off. "We should search for the ship's wreckage," said Elli. They eventually found the giant pile of rubble. "Let's look inside," said Mark. They found the main entrance and pressed the button. It didn't work. They punched the button. The airlock door wouldn't open. "I think the door is broken," Bob said. "We need to break the door down," said Elli. "I will get a hammer from the pod," replied Sally. A few minutes later, Sally returned with the hammer. She gave it to Mark, who started bashing the door with the hammer. It didn't work. "The door is too strong," said Mark. "We might have to push," replied Elli. "3... 2... 1... push!" Everyone pushed as hard as they could. Eventually, the door toppled over. All four companions went inside.

It was a real mess. Everything was toppled over, broken and on the floor. The people slowly made their way around the obstacles and reached the control center. The buttons were jammed and broken and electricity was leaking everywhere. Mark tried pressing a button. Somehow, the lights turned on. Then sparks flew everywhere, setting a fire. A huge explosion followed. "Run!" yelled Bob. They turned down a hall and dodged the fallen supplies and metal shelves. They ran down another hall and tried to avoid the glass flying everywhere. They ran down another hall and finally got outside. Meanwhile, the wrecked ship was enveloped in a large fireball.

Mark flew the pod away from the explosion. The other three people followed. Afterwards, they arrived at another site. Site-19 was a small site, but it was at high elevation so people could study the aerial aliens. They landed at Site-19 and went inside. They then snuggled into the only four beds in the little hut.

The next day, Mark woke up. He woke up everyone else and walked outside. "We need help to come," he said. He sent a signal to Earth for help. "It will take a week," he said. They had to wait a whole week! That was a long time. Mark sighed. They would have to try to survive a week on an alien planet.

The next day, Mark sent Bob out to get supplies. Bob returned with a strange, purplish wood. Elli made a fireplace with it and lit it with a match. Suddenly, the purple wood exploded, making a hissing sound and a cloud of smoke. "What was that wood?" asked Mark. "It was with a strange yellowish wood. I could only carry one piece, so I chose the purple," he replied. "Try the yellow wood," said Mark. Bob came back with the yellow wood. It simply lit on fire. "From now on, get the yellow wood," said Mark.

Five days later, they had been living on wood, food and a tiny hut in the mountains. There was only a day to go! That night, they went to sleep.

The next day, everyone was excited. The rescue ship would pick them up. It arrived and everyone hopped on. The ship lifted up back into space.

The End

CHAPTER ONE: THE BIG NEWS

It was a normal day in forest town. Murdle was walking to school with my friends, Buck the duck and Dawn the deer. They arrived at school early, Toodle the poodle and Pat the rat were already there. Ring went the bell. In came Corse, Cluck, Chuck, Garrott, and Earl. "I'm going to do attendance now," said Toodle the poodle, the teacher. "Buck the duck" "here", "Chuck the chicken" "here", "Corse the horse", "here", "Dawn the deer" "here", "Earl the eagle" "here", "Garrott the parrot" "here", "Murdle the turtle" "here", "and Pat the rat" "here".

"Okay everyone, next Tuesday is National Community Day, so this week everyone is going to do something kind for their community" said Toodle the poodle, the teacher. "I know!" said Garott, "I will sell cookies and donate the money to the community park." "And I will sing at the seniors' home," said Earl. The teacher said, "Those are great ideas everyone. You can think about your choices during the rest of the school day, but for now silent reading."

CHAPTER TWO: THE REST OF THE SCHOOL DAY

The rest of the school day went by very quickly. Murdle was worried about her project. It seemed everyone had decided what they were going to do for their community, but she had no clue. "Ring-a-ling-a-ling" her thoughts were interrupted by the bell. She sat up, grabbed her things and started walking home. "Murdle" a voice called. She turned around and realized it was Dawn, "c'mon don't you remember you're coming to my house today?" she said. "Oh yeah" said Murdle, realizing she had completely forgotten

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Murdle and the Evil Duck

because she was thinking about National Community Day! They talked the whole way to Dawn's house but the whole time Murdle was nervous. She really needed to choose what to do for national community day!

CHAPTER THREE:WHAT TO DO?

When they got to Dawn's house they talked a lot, eventually Murdle asked Dawn "what are you going to do for National Community Day?" "I think I will make origami and hang it in the trees," said Dawn. "What are you going to do?" she asked.

"I don't know," Murdle said desperately.

Dawn replied, "What are you good at, and how can it help the community?"

"Well I'm good at math and gym. But how can that help the community?"

"Hmm" said Dawn.

Murdle sighed, "I'll never choose".

"Ohh!!!" said Dawn, "you could catch a bad guy."

"WHAT?" Murdle said. "Now you have the wrong person."

"Just think about it," Dawn said. "You're athletic, I mean, you're literally the fastest in the grade, even though you are a turtle, so you can out run the bad guy. And you're smart so you can predict their next move".

"Okay, that's not how it works" she started to say, but Dawn's mom interrupted her, calling from the other room, "Murdle, you're dad is here."

"Just think about it," said Dawn.

"Alright," said Murdle "bye."

CHAPTER FOUR: HOW TO CATCH A CRIMINAL.

That night Murdle researched criminals and found the perfect one: the evil duck. There was an evil duck who was stealing things from community members. So, tomorrow she would locate the criminal's next target and figure out what to do from there. She woke up early and looked at the recent crimes the evil duck had committed. Soon she realized that there was a pattern, he was targeting cafe shops on Tuesdays. There was only one cafe shop left that had not been robbed, StarBobs, a ripoff of Starbucks and today was Tuesday!

So, after school she went to StarBobs, only to see that it had already been robbed. Just as she began to regret her choice for serving the community, the evil duck came out of the back, laughing evilly. "Ha ha ha," he said, "now that I have all these ingredients I can sell them and get rich." Murdle had to think quickly and decided to follow him to his secret lair. She hid behind a flower pot and once he walked by, she followed him for a long time. Apart from a close encounter with a cat, almost giving her away, it went smoothly.

Soon he stopped at an old warehouse. There were two security guards. She could see the evil duck whisper something to the security guards and they let him in. And then it hit her, how could she get in? She thought for a long time. She circled the building but could not find a window. She even climbed a tree to try to see if there was an air vent on the roof. Eventually she checked the time and realized with a panic she was supposed to be home fifteen minutes ago! She quickly put a tracking device on the

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Murdle and the Evil Duck

building and ran home. She got there just in time for dinner. Her dad was angry but mostly relieved she was home.

CHAPTER FIVE: OVERCOMING THE WAREHOUSE.

The next day she woke up early to see if her tracking device had been found. To her surprise and glee it hadn't been found and she was happy she took the time to hide it. After school she went to the warehouse and looked very, very closely and finally she found a small window almost completely hidden by plants. She used her car window smasher and smashed the window. She hopped down and looked around, it was filled with cafe shop supplies. Suddenly, someone was coming. She hid in a closet. While she was in the closet she called the police and told them everything. They came very fast and soon the evil duck was arrested. At school everyone was happy for her. Murdle served her community for National Community Day like no one else. At home Murdle and her dad celebrated.

THE END

The Wolf Gang
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The fire blazes like a blinding light. I can barely feel my paws from all the running. I hear screaming and terror surrounding me. My vision gets blurred by my tears. I try to hold them back. I feel my shoulder getting weaker and weaker from all that running. I leave a huge trail of paw-prints as I am sprinting as fast as I can. "Brody!" said a voice that I never recognized. I turn to the source of the sound and see a wolf running closer to me. I get a sudden rush of adrenaline through my veins as the wolf sprints closer to me. "Are you okay!" says the wolf.

I just barely manage to mumble out, "How do you know my name?"

"You don't remember me?" My vision starts fading and eventually I faint. I wake up in a hut made of straw.

"This is so horribly made! I think a pig made it." I say.

"Hey Brody. You didn't seem to remember me. I am from school," said the wolf who I had met earlier.

"Now I remember you. You're Mark, right?" I say. In all wolf colonies, we only have first names.

"Yep, that's me!" said Mark.

I long for water but I know it will be a long time till I can have some. We hear a huge boom and then see the door of the hut fling open. A huge shadow darkens the small hut and we cower underneath it. The shadow runs into the hut, slamming the door behind it. It runs towards me and trips on one of my legs. "Ahh!!!! Is there someone here!" the thing said.

The Wolf Gang
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Gr. 5
Beattie Elementary

“Yes... ow!” I said.

“Can somebody turn the lights on?” said the towering figure. The voice of the figure was soft and gentle for such a humongous specimen. Mark runs to turn the light on. I see the face of the creature. The thing was a wolf but not as menacing as we had thought he would be. “Hi... I am sorry I ran in like that. There was a bomb, right next to my feet, about to detonate. I thought that this place was safe so I had decided to run into it.” said the wolf.

“Who are you?” I asked.

“I am Jack. Nice to meet you.” I heard another boom. Then another. And then someone opened the door and threw a bomb inside the hut. We dashed as fast as we could towards the door, but the bomb detonated before we could reach it. Luckily, none of us were hurt... too badly.

As soon as the bomb exploded, all three of us were catapulted far away and practically became a part of the ground. It took me and the boys a while, but we got up. I could still hear a ringing in my ears. Whenever I look at something... it seems as if it's duplicated. I could barely get myself straight, let alone walk.

Just at that moment, a huge rock flew past me at supersonic speeds and grazed my head. There was a she-wolf running towards us while screaming. She tripped on a rock, fell and fainted. I picked her up and the team and I ran to safety... far, far away. When we saw a cave, we ran straight into it. We stayed in the cave and laid the she-wolf onto the ground. When the wolf came to, she shrieked, got up and limped away from me and the others. “We don't want to hurt you,” I said to her.

The Wolf Gang
Meer Abidi
Gr. 5
Beattie Elementary

"Really! I don't believe you!"

"I know it's hard to trust anyone now but we're good wolves. We can help you.
But, can we know your name?"

"I trust you... I am Mary by the way." She inched closer and closer, wincing each time. But she fell onto the ground.

I picked her up and said, "You sprained your leg, we should stop and rest, we're all tired as well. We all laid our heads onto a long rock and fell asleep. We all jerked up to the sound of more booms, and then a soldier ran into the cave that we were in and then... *It was just a dream*, I thought.

Just then, a soldier runs into the cave and throws a grenade into the cave. *It wasn't a dream!* BOOM!!! I thought that we were dead-meat, but nothing happened. I try to look at the soldier and see some kind of force field in front of us.

I look behind me and the others and see Mary holding her paws out with a blue orb surrounding her paws. She has powers. The soldier is no more. But he has backup.

A dozen soldiers surround us. Mary's hand twitches and eventually the force field breaks. The soldiers run towards us ready to fight. Jack flings his arms out and a sword materializes in his hands. Mary starts floating in the air. Mark shape-shifts into a demon wolf and gets into his battle stance. I shoot a blue laser, defeating many soldiers.

"Who are you?" asked the soldiers, quivering in fear.

"We are the Wolf Gang."

The Candy Room

It started out a day like any other but then things took a twist. Before I tell you this story you need to know who I am, my name is Isabell. I'm a normal teenage girl that lives in Vancouver, B.C. My dad owns half the city, so you can imagine, we're pretty rich. I guess that means that I'm not a normal teenage girl. Anyway, this story all begins with a candy shop. It's the most popular candy shop in all of Vancouver. It's called "The Candy Room." The Candy Room always smells sweet with a hint of sour and happens to be one of my dad's properties. Everyone has been making offers for it ever since he bought it because of its popularity. I got a summer job there and met some pretty interesting people, one of them being Leo. Leo only has one last chance to improve their behaviour. My dad had felt sorry for him, so he kept him on when he bought the candy shop, but he never really liked Leo that much. They always argued, sometimes other coworkers joined in, which usually led to someone being fired. Even though I like to argue, my dad of course would never fire me. My older friend and coworker, Jess, once got in trouble for suggesting that Leo should be fired, as my dad does not like to be told what to do. Because she's a good worker, he left her with a warning. One day, in the middle of summer, I went to work and noticed my locker door was open. Inside I found a passport in my locker that didn't belong to me. It belonged to Leo. Because Leo has been in trouble with the law, I thought he wasn't allowed to have one. I went looking for Leo, but he didn't come to work that day, or the next day after that. Little did I know that I would never see him again. Leo and I were not friendly, so I wasn't worried until the police showed up later that summer at the Candy Room. That's when I finally started to wonder what had happened to Leo. I had

went through all his stuff in his locker a few days before cause I thought it was getting smelly. The police only found his half ripped t-shirt I left. I didn't think it was important. Leo's disappearance was not solved until the end of the summer. The police showed up and said they had found Leo's body. He had been dead since his last shift at work. He had been murdered. Who would kill him? Could it have been one of the other employees? I would find out what happened, but I wish I didn't.

The shop didn't feel the same after that day, like a puzzle with a missing piece. My dad didn't seem to mind that he was gone. He just kept going about his day ringing people up at the front because he didn't trust anyone anymore. No one talked to each other all day. It was frustrating, and I had had enough. I straight up asked who killed him and burst out crying. No one knew what to do. They figured just let the police figure it out. I wouldn't let that happen, I had to find out who killed him even if it's the last thing I do. I gathered all his stuff that I had collected from his locker. What I had thought was just random paper were actually letters. His killer had been tormenting him for the past four years! Letter after letter all saying to give up, leave his dreams behind and go back to jail. This only made me sadder thinking how hard it would have been for him to go through this for a whole four years! It was all written in the same messy handwriting, hardly readable. The police said he died when he got home from work. He had been stabbed. I looked through his uniform pocket and found a crumpled up note. Only some of the words were still there, horrible, crime, regret, but I could see the letter J at the bottom. I checked the other letters again and they were all signed with a J. The only J I knew was Jess, but she didn't know Leo before she started working for my dad. To make me feel better I

decided to clear Jess from my suspicions by checking her handwriting, but I had made a mistake when I told my dad earlier that I had found these threatening letters for Leo. I was going to bring them to the police later that day. Someone had listened in. I later asked Jess to write her signature on a piece of paper, but she just waved me off and said she was busy. I tried getting other people to give me their signature just to make it seem like no big deal, but now she was suspecting something. She refused to sign her paycheck, or receipts from customers. She wouldn't sign a thing. Finally I went to my dad with my suspicions. He had Jess's signature on her application from when he hired her. I brought the application and the letters to the police. I thought they could check it out. I drove by Leo's place after dropping off the papers and noticed that his neighbours had cameras facing Leo's house. I asked the neighbours to watch the cameras and discovered that nobody came home on his last day so he must have been killed on his way home. He takes the bus. I asked the bus driver if he had cameras. He found the recording of Leo's last day. Someone was following Leo onto the bus and I recognized her. Finally I think I found some proof. I have Jess' house key since we were friends. I made sure she was going to the movies after work and went to her house. I found all I needed, a confession she wrote. Probably feeling guilty or something. As soon as I found it I rushed over to the police station and they checked it out. The next day the police showed up and arrested Jess. She asked why. They wouldn't say in front of all the customers, but at least I knew why.

When I was a little girl, I lived with my kohkum and nimosom. My kohkum had this big collection of dolls and rocks. When she was showing me her collection, I saw this odd doll that didn't seem like it matched the other dolls. The others were dressed in pink and blue with brown hair and green eyes, but this doll had black hair, green eyes, and very pale skin. It was also holding a rock. It seemed unimportant, so I didn't think about it much. Later, I asked my kohkum about the doll.

"Kohkum, why is that doll there?" I asked.

She said, "It's just a thing I found in the attic." Then kohkum smiled at me, so I didn't think much about it after that.

As I was going to sleep, I felt something pull my hair, hard, like it was mad. I heard a whisper. I couldn't tell what it was saying, and I couldn't scream. I was frozen in fear. I wanted to run to my kohkum and nimosom, but I was stuck. I couldn't move at all. The pulling on my hair hurt so bad. Suddenly, the pulling stopped, so I ran to my kohkum and nimosom.

Kohkum said to me, "Everything is going to be alright, Kimi. Go back to sleep, nimshum."

The next day, the rock that the doll had been holding had vanished. I was confused and scared, so I ran to my grandma and told her about what had happened. All of a sudden, everything started to float. Knives and toys were floating around the room. Everything started to come towards my kohkum and me. It started thundering so bad that my house was shaking. At that moment, I felt too scared to move or speak. All I could do was scream. I screamed as I watched all the plates, glass cups, and silverware crash everywhere. My grandma held me; protecting me from getting my head hit by a dish. Nimosom had been working, so he didn't know what had been going on. My kohkum was chanting something I couldn't hear, but the crashing and thunder stopped. It all went dead quiet which was almost as terrifying as the sounds. I felt scared and confused.

My kohkum leaped up from her chair saying, "Come Kimi, we need to call your grandfather."

I was too shocked to say anything else, so I replied with, "Ok."

Nimosom came rushing home; scared for us. It was raining very badly and you could barely see the roads. As he turned left into our neighborhood, he saw an adult deer run across the road. The deer was beautiful; it had black dots on its back. It was the most beautiful brown colour, but the next thing he knew it had disappeared. He was so confused on how it had dots on its back because a baby deer has dots, but after 120 days or so they lose them. He was too worried about kohkum and me being at the house alone to think about the deer. As my grandpa came into the house, I ran straight to him and hugged him. My nimosom stayed with us for the rest of the day and no other weird things happened.

When I woke up in the morning, my kohkum had fallen down the stairs. There were no marks on her, and she was fine. I was very confused when she just got up because I thought she was fragile and old. After that, I felt a cold breeze. I looked around and saw that all the doors and windows were closed. When it was lunch time we ate some bannock with jam and butter. It was awesome. After lunch, I went to help Kohkum with gardening. She let me take some carrots from the garden.

When I was getting ready to go to sleep, I put on a pink sleep mask over my eyes. As I was just going to lay down, I couldn't feel my bed. I tried touching the bed, but I still couldn't feel it. I took off my pink sleep mask and saw I was floating in the air! I screamed for my kohkum staring down at the wooden floor. My kohkum ran as fast as she could, but as soon as she got there the door slammed shut in her face. Terrified, I grabbed a pole on the wall, but I fell down hitting the hard wooden floor knocking me unconscious. I woke up on the floor not hurt at all. I went to sit on my bed when I realized my stuff was floating around the room. I shouted in horror and ran towards the door. I started banging on it, hard. After what felt like forever, my kohkum finally opened the door and we ran outside. Nimosom, kohkum, and I drove to a hotel to stay at for a while until we felt good to find a house again.

Little did I know it was just the beginning...

Hello my name is Gracie. I live in Williamsburg, Virginia. I have an annoying older brother, Johnny. My Mom is great and always supportive. Sometimes too supportive. She's also a soul parent so we don't have a second income. I attend Orion Hog Middle School. And it's horrible all because of Raiya. She's the "Ms. Popular" in my grade. But don't fall for it, she wouldn't be so attractive if it weren't for her rich dad. Sometimes I think of her as a wart growing on a sea cucumber and if you don't know how gross those are, look them up. The reason I dislike her so much is because she bullies me and my best friend Zanab. Yesterday she had one of her minion boys throw a rotten egg at our papers during a math test!

Monday morning, beep beep my horrible alarm clock went off. "Boogie Boogie Boogie to the beat and Boogie!" I dance and sing sometimes to wake up.

"What are you doing? Sometimes it would be nice to wake up without hearing goats wail," Johnny said, stopping by my room.

"I wasn't wailing like a goat, you rat," I said back.

"Kids! Stop fighting and come have some breakfast," yelled Mom from downstairs. That morning I ate a bowl of my least favorite cereal, Puufflings – have you seen the spelling? They taste horrible.

I have to ride a bus to get to school every day. After the journey I met with Zanab in front of the school.

"Hey Gracie come on over here," Zanab called. I ran over to her and a group of girls gossiping in front of the school.

"Hey girls did you hear that Oston is planning on playing a prank on Emily?" said Mia, one of my friends.

"Ooooooh, what's he gonna do?" replied Juanita, the new girl.

"I heard he's gonna pretend to slip on a mushy banana peel and throw his disgusting bean soup on her," said Zanab.

"Well I heard," I began to speak but was interrupted by Raiyas horrible limo, which she calls Bugatti la voiture noir, pulling up!

Raiya said to the group, "Make way. Your day just got interesting losers. Now come on Juanita we need to talk, in private." A confused look spread across Juanita's face.

"Don't go, she's just going to make fun of you," I whispered.

Raiya persuaded, "Don't listen to her Juani. I'm only trying to offer you a promotion."

"Sorry Gracie, I can't refuse a chance to climb up on the popularity scale," Juanita said, walking away with Raiya. Now I was worried, the sea cucumber wart had my friend.

Dring went the bell. First I had Spanish, then math, where Raiya was asked to solve a problem on the board, but instead she said, "Actually, I'm too good for math. Only losers like Gracie should do it."

I went to gym class next. I love gym because it's the one subject I can participate in without being insanely smart. Also, I get to see all those clumsy kids fall on their faces. Me and Zanab like to joke that they just can't stand us. So they fall. Get it? At lunch there was bad news. Juanita came over to our usual table crying.

"Juanita, are you okay?" said Mia.

"Gracie you were right, Raiya did something horrible" sobbed Juanita.

"Oh no what did she do?" I asked. But then I noticed something about Juanita's hair.

"Oh my golly I'm so sorry Jua," I said; and then I knew what had to be done. Raiya had done something foul and horrible. She has taken it too far, and now I'm going to get revenge.

I decided to mess with Ostons prank, since Emily is Raiyas best friend it will be easy to create something that will slightly tweak the prank. But I'd have to work quickly because I could see the boys table, and they were clearly getting ready to plant the banana peel. Jason anonymously pretended to walk past Raiyas table but really he dropped the peel! I got up. Mia asked me, "where are you going? Aren't you going to stay and help Jua. I mean she did just get tricked into having half her hair shaved off." I replied, "No, I have some more important things to tend to."

I secretly approached the table. Oston got up, all ready with his soup. "Hey girls," he said, "aaaaah." But mid-fall, I bumped Ostons shoulder sending him flying toward Raiya. "Fwoosh" the soup went flying through the air and "plop," it landed directly on Raiyas head. The whole cafeteria burst into laughter. "This is not funny," Raiya told everyone. "You! This is all your fault," she said pointing at Oston.

He replied, "Actually, I was aiming for Emily. But someone bumped me". Raiya's soup-full eyes slowly shifted to where I was standing.

Now I regret everything I did. I had done something horrible, something a sea cucumber wart would do. It was one of those moments where time stops and you look around and can't believe you're actually there. The whole cafeteria was staring at me.

Vivien McKay

Grade 5

Lloyd George Elementary

One Small Step

“Boo,” they cried. I was frozen in place; my face was a mix of guilt, incompetence, and anger. “Why did you do it?” demanded Raiya.

I mustered up my courage. “I did it because I wanted revenge on you. Because you're a bully.” I didn't know what got into me but I just did it. “Me and my friends can't walk through the hallways without you making fun of us. I haven't been able to finish a test in two months because of you. It's like you don't think we have feelings.”

Raiya got up and to my surprise, said, “I'm sorry for everything. I didn't realize.” Then she ran away. The jaws dropped around the room. I had stood up to a bully and now we were one small step closer to equality.

Help! I'm Stuck In A Snowglobe

By Danika Sirianni

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

"Is this all for you today?" The cashier asked me. *"Yup thanks,"* I said. I was paying for some ornaments for my tree at my favorite Christmas store when I saw someone following me. After I finished paying, I ran home and he was walking behind me. As soon as I got home I slammed the door hard and locked it. The room started spinning and I started to feel sick and everything went dark.

I heard a high pitched sound and woke up. *"Oh no. Where am I?"* I said, *"Wait a second, why is there snow everywhere? Am I in a snowglobe?"* I remembered I had my phone in my pocket so I tried to call my mom. Sadly it didn't go through, I tried calling Dad but all I got was sent to the voicemail. I guess calls don't work in this winter wonderland.

It was cold and it smelled like red cherry candy canes. I saw a forest by the edge of the snowglobe. I started looking around and saw a small cottage.

I walked over to the small cottage nervously. I was worried something terrible was in there so I peeked in. Nothing was in there so I slowly walked in. There was a table with some mint candy canes and sugar cookies, a bed with a lot of fluffy and colorful blankets, and it smelled like gingerbread cookies. There was a fridge so I opened it and it was filled to the top with delicious cookies. *"No wonder it smells like cookies,"* I thought. *"Wait, what if I'm stuck in here forever?"*

I went outside and continued to look around. I found some candy canes by the barrels. I also saw a slip of paper under one. I walked over, and it was a note that said,

Help! I'm Stuck In A Snowglobe

By Danika Sirianni

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

"By the canes I lay." I was confused. It seemed like someone else was here before me. It didn't make sense for a random note to be inside a snowglobe. *"I'm still confused but let's look anyway."* I said to myself. I didn't know what that meant until I remembered the candy canes on the table so I went over there. Sure enough there was another slip of paper. I don't know how I missed it before. I grabbed the note and sat on the bed. It read *"In the forest's edge I blow in the wind."* It seemed that these pieces of paper were hints. I didn't know what they were for yet though. Was I missing something?

I went outside to the forest that was near the edge of the snowglobe. I couldn't find anything. It seemed I had been outside for an hour. I was getting frustrated, so I decided I would go lay down on the bed in the cottage and have a nap. Then later I would come back and look for it when I was rested. As I was walking back, I saw something moving around in the corner of my eye. I slowly walked over and realized it was another slip of paper I ran over and grabbed it. I was cold out in the snow, so I went back inside the warm fire lit cottage.

I sat on the bed and read it, *"I'm soft every night you lay on me to sleep."* I didn't understand that one. I read it over and over, *"I'm soft every night you lay on me to sleep. I'm soft every night you lay on me to sleep."* It must be something on a bed and you lay on it so it can't be a blanket. It might be the mattress I thought so I looked. Nothing. I didn't know where else to look so I checked under the pillow. Nothing. Then I looked in the pillow case and there was a bottle of glue with a note that advised me to *"Keep the*

Help! I'm Stuck In A Snowglobe

By Danika Sirianni

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

glue." That's so weird I thought. "*By the barrel I hold it,*" was the hint. I knew immediately to go back to the barrels outside. As I walked out the door, I saw a snowman. It had a purple top hat and two pieces of coal for eyes.

Once I got to the barrels, I opened the first one but I didn't find anything. The second one, however, had a white and gold thing inside it. There was what looked to be an oversized ring and the note said, "*To keep the pieces together and don't lose them.*" The strange thing is there was not another hint to be found, so I went inside to warm up by the fireplace.

I saw a note on top of the fireplace. I was so excited I snatched the note. It read, "*By the snow in the hat.*" I was pretty confused. "*What about the snowman?*" I thought. So I walked outside once again and went over to the snowman. I lifted up his hat and yet again there was a note and a small gold rod. I grabbed them and ran inside. I decided I would take a break and have a nap. Once I woke up I saw the fire had burned out but I didn't really care. I picked up the note and read it. The note said, "*At night you lay on me.*" I knew immediately it was the bed.

I started by looking around the bed and I didn't find anything, so next I looked under the bed and I was able to make out a trapdoor. I pushed the bed and saw another piece of gold. I put it on the desk with glue and other pieces of gold. There was yet another note, "*I'm hot when you light me and I warm you up.*" It took me a minute but I realized it was the fireplace. So I slowly walked over to the fireplace, and sure enough

Help! I'm Stuck In A Snowglobe

By Danika Sirianni

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

there was another gold chunk. The fireplace had cooled down by now so I grabbed the gold.

Dreams Turned To Ruins

Tyrone was in his room thinking about what to do. His parents had evicted him, he was failing college, and had no money. He was spending his time looking for a job and then he finally found a dream job.

This dream job was working at a place called "A Cave of Creatures", which was full of animatronics. The animatronics were called Buddy the bunny, Fir the fox, Willow the wolf, Bentley the bear, Spot the eagle and the main animatronic, holding center stage, was Grayson the gorilla. Tyrone's job was to be both a night and day guard of the joint. He wanted some nostalgia, so he signed up for the guard job. Little did he know he had signed a contract with the devil.

The first day and night were weird, but the second day and night almost cost him his life. Let me explain why. On the second night he was listening to loud music and Fir the fox heard him. Fir the fox loathed the loud music and decided to hunt Tyrone down. Tyrone hid in the old vents with spider webs and bugs, but at least he was safe from Fir the fox.

Tyrone found a nail gun, nails and wood planks. He bolted up the door and was lucky he had enough nails and wood to cover up each entrance and vent. He wanted to eat, but that was risky. So, he decided to take a chance and look around to see if he could find something to help him. He spotted a screwdriver and used it to clear the door. He ran towards the kitchen, but Spot the eagle heard something and looked around for what made the noise he had just heard. Tyrone hid behind a stove hoping that Spot would not see him. Spot was not able to find anything, so he powered himself off.

Tyrone was able to find a good cheesy burger to eat. Tyrone ran back to his hiding spot, but this time Bentley the bear heard him and Bentley hunted him. Tyrone quickly bolted up

the doors again and it worked to keep him safe! He did this dance of running back and forth from the kitchen to his hiding spot for twelve hours.

During the twelve hours Tyrone kept thinking about his sister, Olivia, who was fighting cancer and he realized how much he wanted to be able to see her again. Only one animatronic was able to locate Tyrone, but Tyrone was too quick and stayed one step ahead.

Tyrone stayed hidden. He thought he was safe from the animatronics, but suddenly a ghost girl appeared and teleported him and the animatronics to the hallway. Suddenly Tyrone was now surrounded by all of the animatronics that he had spent the last twelve hours staying hidden from. Tyrone was now terrified, drenched in sweat, heart pounding out of his chest and he feared for his life as he thought this was the end. His last thoughts were about how he has failed his sister, who he believed he will never see again. He was regretting his life choices and regretting that he ever took this job.

All of the animatronics were staring at Tyrone, chanting wake up, their eyes becoming distorted. Tyrone saw an opening at the door and ran towards the door, but he kept getting teleported back by the ghost girl. Tyrone suddenly enraged and he screamed, "I thought you were my heroes, but now you're the villains!"

All of a sudden Tyrone woke up and found himself in a hospital bed. It turned out that he was actually a five year old kid who had been in a coma for one and a half years. Everything in his dream turned out to be not real. When he grew up he actually became a paranormal expert and lived a long and happy life.

Chapter 1

"Drip Drip Drip."

You hear outside your window, check the time it's 11:03 october 17th 2022. You then go to your window to see the moon outside like usual but... then you see HIM, your evil imaginary friend. Startled you go silent.

He whispers to you "RUN" he then disappears from your sight.

"Oh man,oh man" you say stressed. You run down stairs and lock all doors. Before you lock the last door, you run outside to the shed and grab a hammer,nails and boards. Then sprint back inside to board up all of the windows before HE can come back.

You almost forget to lock up the last door. Suddenly you feel breathing down your neck, frozen and paralyzed. You can feel your heartbeat pumping faster and faster and faster, every second.

Dropping down to the ground in terror and quietly crying of fright. You have that feeling that you're going to throw up, But you say in your head "get it together" building yourself up you spin around and nothing is there. "what? I swear HE was just here."

You then start to look around curiously for HIM but you see nothing.

You go up stairs to try to go to sleep. Falling asleep, you're going through door after door. opening another one, you see HIM, and run the opposite way HE then appears in front of you. When you wake up you can't move. It feels like you're in cement. You yell "HELP" but nobody answers.

Author : Hannah hallberg grade : 5 school: rayleigh elementary name: HIM

You see HIM "ohh you need help little mouse" he says

"LEAVE ME ALONE!!!" you yell of anger

"oh so you think you can get out by yourself?"

HE circles around you "Get Out Of My Head" you say sternly you close your eyes for a bit then you open them again and you can move again and he's gone you then take deep breaths because you were exhausted from what just happened.

You get out of bed and unlock the doors and go down stairs and go to eat something you barely have an appetite. So instead get dressed, grab your keys and go to town.

Chapter 2

While you are driving your hand starts to shake rapidly. You calm down and drive to a Tim Hortons to get a muffin. Getting to the drive thru to pick up your order, you realize the person who is giving your muffin is HIM. Snatching the muffin and drive off as quickly as you can.

You decide to go to the grocery store to get some produce, like apples and other things.

Getting to the check out you look around and realize everyone around you looks like HIM. you almost have a breakdown in tears but you keep it together. You then get home and unpack.

HE comes and chuckles all around the room like you're in a loop. You check the time and the clock is going rapidly fast. You then bolt for the door but it slams shut "why do you do this to me" you say crying

Chapter 3

"you made me don't you remember?"

"NO, I DON'T"

Author : Hannah hallberg grade : 5 school: rayleigh elementary name: HIM

"oh then let me remind you"

you then pass out and wake up in a memory "where are we?"

you say confused. "in your memory don't you see"

"oh"

you start to walk around but you then open a door and accidentally go into your childhood room. "not here again, please" you say desperately

"oh but I thought I was going to show you how I was created" HE says

You then see yourself at 10 years old approximately maybe 11, your younger self starts balling their eyes out, you then see HIM seeing if your ok and then HE makes a move and disappears from the room. you fade into another memory. You see yourself maybe at 14-15 but you can really see what age this time, but your in a corner crying while your parents were fighting and then you see HIM, HE lifts up your chin and "accidentally" scratches your chin. But then you realize that you did create him, from your anger, sadness and your hurt "SO THATS WHY YOU KILL ME INSIDE!?!?"

"well kind of little one"

"just get me out of here"

"wow, happy once in a while" HE says smirking "NOW" you say sturnley

You then fade to reality again. Your in the living room watching a horror movie, HE appears in front of you, you gasp for air because it feels like you're under water but you can breath, you then pinch yourself to see if your dreaming. You were but when you wake up in a pool of sweat but you don't see HIM or the muffin wrapper that you ate. "was all of that a dream, all

Author : Hannah hallberg grade : 5 school: rayleigh elementary name: HIM

of it?" You then call HIM as loud as you can but HE doesn't come, you now realize it was all a dream.

Dreya Ruddick
Grade 5
Westmount Elementary

The Case of The Gigantic Feet

Have you ever heard of an eleven year old having size fifteen shoes? Possibly you haven't unless you've met me. My name is Anna and I have gigantic feet. They are so big that I have to get my shoes specially made for my feet. I am four feet tall and I have brown hair, blue eyes, and lots of freckles. I live at 760 Feet Street. I know, I live on Feet Street. My favourite thing to do is play soccer with my soccer team. You could say my feet come in handy when I stop the ball. When I go to school people tease me about how large my feet are.

Today is a special day because today is Friday, and Friday means I get to play soccer after school. That's the good part. The bad part is that I have school today so bring on the teasing. Yesterday I tried something so I wouldn't get teased as much as usual. I am going to try to wear my biggest baggiest pants so my feet won't get that noticed. As you must have expected it didn't go quite the way I was hoping. It was even worse. They called me Bigfoot. My advice is never do it, ever, it doesn't work at all. As the lunch bell rang, all I could think about was getting to the end of the day.

The day passed by so slowly it was as if it was a sloth. Finally, the bell rang to go home. I raced out the door to see my mom to tell her we are going to be late for my soccer practice. It was three o'clock and time to go to soccer. Soccer is my favorite sport because everyone treats me the same as everyone else, and to me it's a very friendly place. Oh, how I wish school was the same. At soccer they told us that our next game is tomorrow and when to be there.

Dreya Ruddick
Grade 5
Westmount Elementary

The Case of The Gigantic Feet

Today is game day. I am nervous and very excited for the soccer game today. It's hosted at my school so most of the kids will be watching. The game starts at eleven o'clock but players must be there at ten. As I was on my way to the game, I thought of the best idea. An idea so good I won't ever be called Bigfoot again.

I am going to show all of them how big feet can be useful in the soccer game today. I will show them how I can stop the ball, dribble, pass, and shoot. Hopefully they see that just because my feet are a little bit bigger than theirs, they can still treat me the same. It is time for the game. I feel my blood pumping, my heart pounding, and my feet shaking against the soccer field. The other team is called the Sharks. Our team is called the Hurricanes. First the Sharks score and then we do. At half time the score is one to one. I can't wait to play the second half.

The second half whistle blew. It was my team's ball to start the second half. Ella passed it to me. I passed it to Mya, and Mya shot the ball toward the net back toward me, and I hit the ball with the tip of my toe. The ball was so slow it was as if we were elephants. The ball hovered over my foot and there were two seconds left on the clock. I kicked the ball into the back of the net and everyone cheered. After the game, some students came to me and talked to me and said that my kick was magnificent. Even though I might have bigger feet than some people, I am still human like everyone else. Maybe someday I'll meet someone who also has big feet like me.

Narwhal & unicorn 2
Recap

Last time with narwhal and unicorn they saw a really big octopus that they thought was going to eat them. but it didn't eat them because he wanted to make friends.

Chapter one: tea party

They made friends and had a tea party. At the tea party they drank tea and played tag. And then they started to play pass with a red ball. And then a shark came to ask if she could play. Her name was Emma. Emma loved playing pass, especially Narwhal in the middle; she really liked being the Narwhal.

Chapter two: Playing Narwhale in the Middle. When they were playing, Narwhal was in the Middle. Unicorn threw the ball and Narwhal caught it! So the unicorn was in the middle and she couldn't catch it once so they sat down and drank more tea!

Chapter three: The forbidden area.

They go to the forbidden area to keep playing. The area is forbidden because it is said that there is a sea monster. They say the sea monster is Purple, blue and yellow. Which according to kids are really gross colors. The monster is said to live in a cave really really close to where they are playing.

Chapter four: The monster comes out. when the monster came they thought the monster was very scary. It looked creepy with its flaming red eyes and sharp teeth. The sea monster try to swallow them whole. They ran away quickly.

To Be Continued!

Bella.Newman

Rayleigh Elementary

Grade Five

"OMG! Someone call the police!" I screamed hysterically.

I was just casually walking down the street and I saw a robbery. I was shocked, and I definitely couldn't see the criminal with all his black gear, so I panicked and ran a mile all the way home. When I got home I forgot my dad was at work so I couldn't talk to anyone about what happened, plus I had the sickest feeling in my stomach. I had no idea what to do.

A couple days have passed and I just haven't had the time to talk to my dad, because either when I'm awake in the morning he's asleep and when I get home from school he's working all the way until I go to bed . Our lives changed so much when my mom passed away in a car crash. After she passed my dad took a while off work but got fired for being off too long. Thankfully my dad got a new job that is just barely getting us by.

Around two weeks have gone by and I just lost the feeling in my stomach because I knew I couldn't do anything about it anyway. I don't even want to get involved because something bad could happen to me. I've just decided to move on and enjoy school for the first time ever and then maybe I could make a friend or two. I was just walking home from school and I realized there was another robbery happening and I saw it. I couldn't believe that I saw another robbery happening right on my street. It seemed like It was moving down my street somehow, could that mean my house could get robbed? I have to tell my dad what's going on and I don't care how late I have to stay up.

Four hours passed and still no sign from my dad, I've even tried calling him. He must just be working late tonight, right? It has to be. I'm starting to get really worried, what if something bad happened to him. I knew something was off, not just him being late at work. I know something is not right, but I don't know what it is.

Another hour passed, nothing from my dad. Nothing. Knock-Knock. I jumped, cause I knew it wasn't my dad he wouldn't knock. Who could it be? Should I answer it?

I quietly walked over to the door and peeked through the window. It couldn't be! It was a policeman. Why is he at my house, did I do something wrong? I slowly opened the door while shaking then when the door was open there stood a hefty policeman.

"I am here to inform you that your father has been taken to jail for robbery, and for now you will be staying with your mother."

"WHAT! My dad was the one robbing?"

"Yes, and you will be staying with your mother. Understood"

"B-but my m-moms dead."

"No, she lives in California. Who told you she was dead?"

"My dad."

"Well we will have you a driver at noon tomorrow, be ready they will drive you to California. No questions." The policeman said deeply

He slammed the door in my face and marched off. I was speechless. I couldn't believe my moms alive and my dad's robbing. How could my dad do this to me? I started sobbing. I was going to see my mom again. I stomped up the stairs, furious at my dad. Why did he tell me my mom died, why did he lie to me? Why didn't my mom come and get me, why did she never tell me either? I flopped on to my bed sobbing and didn't stop till I fell asleep.

Two hours passed and he still isn't home yet but I didn't care because I committed to something and I'm going to stay awake until my dad gets home. I thought he would be home by now but I hope he will be back soon cause I'm very tired. He's home finally. "Hi dad!"

"Hazel what are you still doing up, you should've been in bed a long time ago."

"Dad, I need to tell you something."

"What is it Hazel, but tell me quickly cause we need to get to bed."

"Dad i've seen two robberies and it seems like-"

"Wait, you've seen robberies?"

"Yes, and it seems like it's heading up our street and may end up at our house."

"I'm sure that won't happen, now go to bed."

"Fine, Goodnight."

"Goodnight."

He doesn't care, he just thinks nothing is going to happen but when he was talking he sounded really nervous. Could he know something? Could he have something to do with this? No he wouldn't, or would he, NO. I'm just gonna go to bed and get my mind off of this situation.

I was walking home from school today and I didn't see a robbery which I don't know if it will make it to my house and I hope that too. I've also been watching the news to see if they have found the criminal, usually there is nothing about catching the criminal, but today it was different. They caught the criminal! Now I don't have to worry about my house getting robbed! They didn't announce who it was so I wonder who it is?

I have to stay up to tell my dad, even though I said I would never do it again. It's the weekend so I gotta do it! I can't wait to tell him I bet he will be relieved cause he sounded nervous when I told him(I think that's the reason he was nervous).

Grade 5

Rayleigh Elementary

Lost in a Dark Forest

“Ding-dong”, the doorbell rang, I got up to see who it was. It was Emily, I knew I couldn’t just walk away but I was already dreading opening the door. I slowly opened the door,

“So you may be rich and all Georgia but I am in control so you better understand that you are going to the evil stepmother and I will be the beautiful girl who kisses the prince,” Emily said Rudely,

“But Alice hasn’t announced who got the parts yet, so you can’t just assume that you got the part!” I yelled angrily.

I slammed the door in her face. I am so glad Emily is not in my class I thought. She walked off and so I went back to getting ready. While I was getting ready I thought about how much easier it would be to make real friends if my parents didn’t own a company. I went to find an outfit that was clean and not a red carpet outfit,

“Found it,” I said to myself

I was running late, my parents insisted that I get a limo ride to school but I just want to be normal. I walked through the forest every day like everyone else. There it is, the old, broken down, horrible but perfect school. My classroom was nice because my teacher thinks a good environment means a good education. Ring-Ring,

“Oh-no, I have to get to class,” I said.

I ran across the whole school as fast as I could (well it is a small school so it wasn't very far but the school was crowded). I couldn't be late, I have a perfect attendance record. I got to school very close to school starting. Ding Ding, the first bell rang. Everyone started to go to their lockers. I ran to my locker and grabbed all my school supplies. I ran to my classroom to see everyone already in their seats.

"Am I late?" I asked,

"No Georgia, you are not late." Ms Tomous said, sounding very frustrated.

I got all my supplies out and on the desk while the teacher did attendance, but of course Ms Tomous told us

"The school has decided that we are going to have anybody in the school play is going to practice during the whole school day for the next week because on Friday we will be having it performed on Friday, so if you are an actor or on stage crew you need to go to the drama room."

Me and my best friend Izzy got up and started to walk and then 5 other people followed us, one of them was Hudson and the rest were stage crew. We got to the drama room doors. I loved opening the door to the drama room, because the rest of the school is so dull and the drama room is filled with color. Everyone seems happier in the drama room, it is like if you were in prison for 50 years and then you finally get to go into the world. Everything is so much better.

The drama teacher's name is Ms Merandy but she wants us to call her by her first name, which is Alice.

“Okay everyone we are going to decide who is going to play who,” Alice said “We will start with the evil stepsisters, Katrina you will be one and Ella you will be the other one. Next we will decide on the Evil stepmother, Natalie, you will play her.”

Emily raised her hand, “Who will play the mother before she dies?” she asks.

“Well before I talk about her, maybe I will remind you that we will be saying passed away, not died. Cinderella will be playing her mother because in the script she looks alot like her mother.” Alice said nicely but we could all tell that she is annoyed with Emily.

“Can we continue?” I said loudly so that Alice would tell us the rest of the roles.

“Oh, yes. The prince will be played by Hudson and Cinderella’s fairy godmother will be played by Izzy.” Alice said,

“Omg I am so excited!” Izzy said happily.

“And last but not least Cinderella will be played by, drumroll please... Georgia, congratulations everyone!” Alice shrieked in happiness,

“WHAT ABOUT ME!” Emily screamed at Alice

“We need you to calm down, you are Georgia’s understudy.” Alice said.

We all began to work on our lines, Emily was giving me the stink eye. I had a lot of lines to rehearse and even more for Cinderella’s mother.

Friday 7:45 am

“I didn’t sleep at all last night because of all the stress.” I said to Izzy

“I didn’t either, there is so much pressure on me so I can’t imagine the pressure you are under. There are so many chances for a mess up for you, oh man I am gonna get you super stressed.” Izzy said trying to make me feel better but she made me feel worse.

Friday 5:15 pm

“Georgia you are on in 2 minutes” someone from the stage crew told me.

I started to walk towards the stage. I got on stage and said my line “Be kind, have courage, and always believe in a little magic.”

Friday 7:47 pm

“OMG you guys did amazing! I brought us some Ice cream, you guys deserve it.” Alice screamed with tears of joy in her eyes “Go home and have fun.”.

I got outside and walked home and couldn't stop smiling. I went through the forest and saw that a huge tree fell down in my usual path, and I decided to walk around the tree.

Where am I, where is my house? OH, NO I AM LOST IN THE WOODS!

What I want to be when I grow up

What do you want to be when you grow up? If you say "I am already grown up and I am a-", well to be honest if you said that I think you need to be around people more often. You are never grown up. Even if you're 400, you could still be Batman when you grow up. I will tell you some stories of what I have wanted to be when I grow up.

When I was in preschool I wanted to be a cop and chase bad guys and shoot guns. I was a pretty dark preschooler now that I think about it. I wanted to be a cop so bad I pretended to be a cop and forced my brother to get his butt off the couch and be a robber for my game so he would go outside and run away and I would grab my nerf guns. Then I started shooting at him with the nerf guns and sometimes I would tie him up to a chair. How? I don't know, but then I shot him in the eye and I was scared I would do that to a real person so I decided I didn't want to be a cop anymore.

Then in kindergarten I did a worksheet on what I want to be when I grow up. We had to draw a picture and say why, so I asked my tablemate what they wanted to be when they grew up. They said "I want to be a cowboy and ride horses and use a lasso!" I thought that was so cool so I decided I wanted to be a cowboy. I asked my mom when I got home if I could ride a horse. She said "I think a horse is a little too big for you, but I can find a donkey that you can ride!" I was so excited, but when I rode the donkey I fell off and I started to cry and we all know how that ended. I did not want to be a cowboy anymore.

Then I decided I wanted to be a cook, because I wanted to chill out. I didn't think I could get hurt from cooking. I asked my mom if I could try cooking and she said "Let's make supper! How about kraft dinner?" and I said "Ok!" and I made kraft dinner. Almost. I burnt my hand. I am now scared of cooking. Very scared of cooking.

Now I'm 10. I still don't know what I want to be. Maybe I will be a fairy princess zookeeper and get \$29 dollars an hour, you never know! But I doubt it. I guess only time can tell what I am going to be when I grow up.

The Soldier

Name:Maddox White

Grade:5

Rayleigh Elementary

There was a competition and it was to see their family for one week. The twist is they need to get the flag down from the light pole. He is one of the top soldiers and everyone wants to be him because he was the best at teaching other soldiers how to become like him. The younger boys got all the lessons. Everyone looked up to him just to get better at everything.

This soldier wasn't any other soldier, he was the best. Everyone wanted to be him but that's not it, people thought that he was missing because the trainer gave him an extra job which made him not be like the other soldiers. They haven't seen him for 1 week all because of that extra job. But he was there; He just had a plan to be better than all of the other soldiers. Everyone had to wear shorts or pants and a ragged green top.

All he wants to do is learn how to climb light poles because they will need that for getting the flag down. He wants that so he can see his family. With a grin on his face he was back to seeing the other soldiers and they were crowding him and chanting his name Ray. Now Ray didn't like that because he was trying to get to his room. In his head he was thinking, tomorrow is the big day to get the flag down!

The Soldier

Name:Maddox White

Grade:5

Rayleigh Elementary

Now after he did all that thinking he had the best idea. If he was the one to get the flag down he would go and see his family and not come back! It is morning and it is time for them all to try to get the flag down. They put his name down last because they knew it wouldn't be fair to everyone else. It was miss after miss after miss until it was Rays turn to try. Well everyone was jealous because he obviously got it down. He was so happy but he didn't show that he was happy on his face so people wouldn't think that he was rubbing it in. so that night he was going to get a ride home and have it as a surprise! But what he didn't know was that the other people planned for him to get kidnaped.

Ray is now on the way home and he was super excited to see his family. 10 hours later... He was so tired but he got out and started to walk to his car. Rate when he got outside a bag got put on his head! They brought him to a secret bunker and tied him up. They started to ask questions about his family and where he lived but then the bad guys took off their masks. It was Ray's parents and they wanted to see what he would do.

The Soldier

Name:Maddox White

Grade:5

Rayleigh Elementary

His parents actually put him in his new room and he was so happy to see them do something like that for him so he broke out into tears saying "thank you I haven't seen a nice room in 1 year". His mom started to laugh because he was crying. So they all started to hug. Next thing you know he had to start hedging back to the airport and so he said bye to him mom and dad. 10 hours later... he got back and there was a new guy named Finn who was the (better) new best guy!

First name: Hanna
Last name: Devick- Schaffer
School: Rayleigh Elementary
Grade: 5

The Dream

Whoa, what just happened?! Where am I? What's going on? Wait now I know where I am, and I am my usual 14 year old self. It's the year 70830, Wednesday, October 14th. There's my sister Luna. She is 12 years old.

"Hey Lucas", Luna said. "What are you up to?"

"I'm going through my hockey cards on the deck," Lucas yelled.

"Lucas, come on, we have to go to school." "You can go through your hockey cards later." Luna said.

"Fine," Lucas growned.

Once Lucas and Luna got to school they went to the library but no one was there, not even the librarian. They searched the whole school but no one was there.

First name: Hanna
Last name: Devick- Schaffer
School: Rayleigh Elementary
Grade: 5

The Dream

Lucas said "why is no one here?" "It's a Wednesday!"

"I know," said Luna, "weird right." "It's 9:17 and so we should have been called out for being late."

Suddenly the lights went out and it was pitch black. Luna and Lucas grabbed each other's hand. At least they thought they did. Lucas got out his phone and turned on the flashlight. Apparently they were holding their mom's hand but she was a zombie!

"Help, help!" Luna screamed.

Lucas grabbed Luna's hand and they ran to the janitor's closet and they locked the door. They heard the zombies coming closer and closer.

First name: Hanna
Last name: Devick- Schaffer
School: Rayleigh Elementary
Grade: 5

The Dream

10 minutes passed and the lights finally came back on and the door opened. They were frightened out of their minds but then they heard the janitor's voice.

"What are you doing here? You are going to be late for class, said the janitor."

"Okay, okay we will get out," Lucas said.

The bell rang and they rushed to their classes. They were obviously late but they still made it.

Everything started to get blurry and dark until Lucas couldn't see any more. Then he woke up. He realized it was all just a dream. Lucas got up and woke up Luna. On their way to school Lucas told Luna about his dream. Luna was so surprised.

But she said "at least it was just a dream."

The Boy and the Door

Hi, I'm Max. My family just moved to a new house just off the coast of Vancouver. I'm not that excited about the move. I loved my house in Toronto but the reason we moved is because my dad finally got a job doing something that he loves, which is art.

I had so many friends in Toronto but the one friend I miss the most is Jake. Jake has been my best friend since kindergarten.

Now let's talk about this creepy house I just passed. I hope that's not our home, oh no, dad parked in the driveway of the creepy house. As I'm getting out of the car I feel a shiver go up my spine. My dad said that there used to be a Witch that lived at this house. It scared my sister Lily so much she peed her pants a little. My mom got really mad at my dad for telling the story.

When I found my room it didn't look too bad but there was one thing that kinda scared me, a little door in the corner of my room that was locked and we couldn't find the key. My dad said it was probably just a closet.

One day I got home from school I noticed a little key had appeared on my desk, I looked at the key, then I looked at the door and I saw something I never seen before, a little keyhole. I have to see what is in that closet so after bedtime I'm going to wake up Lily so I don't have to go alone, not that I'm scared.

Okay, it's almost midnight. I wake up Lily and we head into the closet.

The closet looks a lot like are old closet from are old house, says Lily. Lily, this is our old house I tell her and she starts to get really excited. Let's get out of the closet I say, let's go to are old rooms, says Lily.

Finally I find my room but I am so tired from running but I go to find Lily, I find Lily in her room playing with her old toys, she says 'Max I'm hungry' so we go to the kitchen to get a snack. I make Lily a PB&J sandwich, while she's eating I tell Lily we have to get back before it's morning. Once she's done with her sandwich she says she wants to go home now. I ask her why and she says she's really tired and just wants to go back.

When we got back it was 5:00 am we go to see if mom and dad are up. When we get to the kitchen we see mom and dad with 2 policemen. When mom sees us, she gives us a big fat hug and kiss. She tells us that dad woke up early to do a workout but when he saw that me and my sister were not in our beds he quickly woke up mom. They had called the police as fast as we could. Where have you been asked mom, Lilily and I gave each other a look and we told mom the whole story once police left.

When we finished telling mom and dad about our adventures, mom tells us to go to bed. Lily and I talk until 7:00 am about the closet when we finally fall asleep. I woke up with a jump a couple of hours later. Oh my gosh, was it all a dream! I quickly go down stairs and ask my mum if she knows where the closet leads. My mom said she found the key and left it on my desk yesterday. I run back upstairs, grab the key and open the closet

but there are only some old paint cans there. Mom tells me about a painter that used to live here, not a witch like dad had told us.

After my adventures that night I was never scared of the closet again.

The Day Cucumber Met Vinegar
Gabby Maki
Grade 5
Westmount Elementary

Once upon a time, a long time ago, when only some objects became alive at birth, in a big house in the city of Kamloops on the kitchen counter there lived a gigantic, dark green... cucumber! The cucumber's name was Cucumber. He lived with his Mom in their bag. Cucumber *loved* his Mom and her meatloaf he got every Sunday. Plus he got seconds!

Cucumber was enjoying a wonderful daily walk around the counter when he saw somebody looking lonely and playing sadly by himself. Cucumber started to slowly walk over to him because he didn't want to just leave him there with nobody to play with, that would just be rude. Cucumber was a very kind cucumber, unlike the bullies at school. They were MEAN!

When he got there he said, "Hello, can I play with you?" The boy answered in a very shy voice, "My name is Vinegar. What's yours?" He sounded kind of scared to Cucumber. "Mine is Cucumber," Cucumber said softly. "Awesome! I've always wanted to meet a cucumber! Of course you can play. You can probably see I don't have anybody to play with," he said, giving a little chuckle. He sounded a little bit braver now that he had a friend.

Cucumber and Vinegar played all sorts of games for hours. They played Hide and Go Seek, Tag, and Leap Veggie. They were having so much fun they didn't notice the time slip by at all! It had only felt like about five minutes when Cucumber's Mom called him to their bag for lunch. "Aww, I don't want to go for lunch," moaned and groaned Cucumber. "Lunch is always **SO** boring on- wait what day is it Vinegar?" asked Cucumber. "Um... I think it's uh, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sun-. Oh it's Sunday, Sunday! Why did you ask?"

The Day Cucumber Met Vinegar
Gabby Maki
Grade 5
Westmount Elementary

He had forgotten it was Sunday entirely! He always got Mom's Meatloaf on Sunday and he *LOVED* Mom's Meatloaf so much he could swim in it! Well maybe not SWIM in it because that would be kind of gross. Maybe just eat it by itself. "*Mmmm lunch: Mom's Meatloaf. Oh, and seconds! Yay! I absolutely LOVE seconds!*" thought Cucumber. "Um, Cucumber are you okay? Could you answer my question? PLEASE? Cucumber? Hello, are you okay? Cucumber, hello are you in there? If you don't talk to me I'll have to call an ambulance." He knew he had to go but he really didn't want to. He knew he could come back after lunch but he just **HAD** to say it. "Uh...um Vinegar could I have a quick hug before I go for lunch? Um, did I miss something? Oh yeah, please? Please? Heh, heh." *Hmmm...* thought Vinegar. *It would be nice if I got a hug but... meh... wait! If he gives me a hug, he'll turn into a PICKLE!!!!* screamed Vinegar in his mind. "NO WAY!!!!!" Vinegar screamed like a little girl. "Why no-" Cucumber got cut off.

"Hmmm... I thought I heard someone scream 'No way', I guess it was my imagination." said the person who cut Cucumber off. "*Oh no!*" thought both Cucumber and Vinegar. "*It's Bob the Veggie Eating MONSTER!*" "Huh... I kinda feel hungry. I want a nice, yummy, vinegary, salty, pickley, PICKLE!" said Bob. "*Hm... What is a nice, yummy, vinegary, salty, pickley, pickle?*" Cucumber thought to himself. "Oh look, AN ALMOST PICKLE everybody!" yelled Bob pointing at Cucumber. "*I'm not 'an almost pickle' I'm a CUCUMBER!*" thought Cucumber. "Stop at once!" shouted Vinegar. Bob couldn't hear him. "How did you get out of your bag?" Bob asked Cucumber. Cucumber tried to explain but Bob couldn't hear him either. Bob picked up Vinegar and Cucumber and carried them over to the sink. Bob poured Vinegar in the sink and then plopped Cucumber in the salty liquid. It stung his eyes at first but he got used to it.

The Day Cucumber Met Vinegar

Gabby Maki

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

Bob got a giant wooden spoon. Cucumber thought that Bob would hit him with it but he was just stirring the liquid. “*Whew, that was a close one.*” Cucumber thought to himself. Bob stirred so fast the liquid made a huge tornado! The vinegar was spilling out of the sink! Cucumber and Vinegar clung together super tight. They were both super scared. “At least we get our hug!” Cucumber yelled over the noise of the spoon against the sink. After that Bob quickly picked Cucumber up out of the big sink and slowly lifted him to his huge mouth. “NO!!!!” screamed Cucumber at the top of his lungs. This time Bob heard Cucumber. “Aaaggghhh!” screamed Bob with fear. “You scared me!”

-Five minutes later-

“Okay, Bob calm down. Breathe in, breathe out.” Bob was pacing around the kitchen telling himself to breathe. “Okay. It’s time to make another pickle... *Mmm* that was good.” “Um, hello Bob,” said Cucumber shyly, “I...I’m sorry I scared you a c...couple minutes ago. I was only defending myself” “That’s okay... um, what was your name again?” Bob said shyly. “His name is Cucumber,” said Vinegar. “Then, that’s okay Cucumber, I understand. What’s your name?” said Bob, sounding a little braver. “My name is Vinegar,” said Vinegar. “Um, maybe we could all be friends?” asked Bob. “Yeah!” shouted Cucumber. “Of course!” exclaimed Vinegar. “Uh...guys before we become friends could I make another pickle? The last one tasted really good!” said Bob. “Sure thing, Bob!” Then they all had a great big laugh!

They all became SUPER DUPER good friends and all went on daily walks together. Cucumber changed his name to Pickle obviously because he turned into a pickle. Everybody agreed with it and Cucumber\Pickle liked it... a **LOT**. He took it seriously. **REALLY** seriously. Everybody felt good because,

The Day Cucumber Met Vinegar
Gabby Maki
Grade 5
Westmount Elementary

1. Pickle was not eaten
2. Pickle got to play with Vinegar every day
3. Bob made and ate pickles (not Pickle or his Mom) until he didn't have anymore

Stranded

One autumn day, Isabella Johnson lay in her bed dreading the first day of school, as always. Isabella looked like a normal girl, but she wasn't. Isabella got into a car accident when she was just a baby. She fell into what looked like a river and luckily her mom was able to save her from drowning.

But, was Isabella's mom able to save her from the so-called water? Turns out that the liquid Isabella fell into wasn't water. It was a radioactive acid being tested. Don't ask me how it got in the lake, but it could've killed Isabella if she was in it for much longer.

Since Isabella wasn't killed, she got a gift, or what Isabella thought, a curse. Isabella got every super power in the world and more but she hated it more than anything. It made Isabella feel stranded in an abnormal universe.

"Isabella, wake up! It's time for school," Isabella heard her dad, Timothy Johnson, say from outside her door in a slightly excited tone. Isabella's parents have always been excited for her first days of school. Isabella just assumed it was because they wanted her to learn.

"Can I please just have five more minutes?" Isabella groaned. She had always dreaded the first day of school as much as her parents looked forward to it, especially now that it was her first day of 7th grade - A.K.A middle school.

"Ok, but don't be late!" Isabella heard her mother call from the kitchen.

Isabella flew out of bed remembering that her best friend Addison Fraser would be back in town.

Isabella went into the bathroom making her toothbrush brush her teeth with her telekinesis while she flossed with her hands. Then, she went to her room to pick a first day of school outfit.

“Well, somebody seems unusually excited for their first day of school,” Isabella’s mom, Amelia Johnson, said as Isabella walked into the kitchen for breakfast.

“No, I’m dreading it. I’m just excited that Addison’s gonna be back at school,” Isabella said with a big smile on her face, even though she did agree that it was odd that she was this happy considering that it was the first day of school.

“Oh my god! It’s already 8 o’clock. You better go to Addison’s house to pick her up!” Isabella’s mom said taking her outside.

“But it’s only 7:35 and school doesn’t start till eight twen-” Isabella’s mom pushed her out of the house before she could finish her sentence.

Isabella walked to Addison’s house and knocked on the door. Addison answered all ready for school.

“OMG, hey!” Addison said, hugging Isabella really tight. Isabella hugged her tighter. She couldn’t even express how happy she was to see Addison.

“Let’s go to school,” Addison said, still hugging Isabella.

“Ok,” Isabella said, letting go of Addison and walking to school.

When they got to school, the bell rang the instant they got there.

“Ahhh! Help, help!” Isabella heard someone say. She then saw her whole school run outside.

“What’s wrong?” Addison yelled as loud as she could.

“There’s a-a m-murderer in the school!” Isabella’s friend, Rianna, said.

"Wait, what?" Addison said.

"Run!" Isabella yelled, sprinting away.

She ran and ran, not daring to look back and check if Addison was behind her. All she could do was hope that she was. Isabella didn't know where she was going and when she was going to stop. All she knew was that she wanted to get away from her school.

"Isabella, where are you going?" Addison yelled from behind her. Isabella didn't know what to say. She didn't even know where she was going. Isabella was just relieved that Addison was behind her.

"To my house," Isabella blurted. She didn't know why she said that, but suddenly she and Addison were standing in front of her house. Isabella had forgotten that when she was nervous everything she said came true.

"Isabella, Addison," Isabella's mom said, relieved.

"Check out the news! The mayor's talking about the murderer at your school."

"Oh yeah, that was really scary," Isabella said, coming inside with Addison.

"As the recent murders have affected our town deeply, I've decided that someone must defeat the murderer. Someone who is unlike the others," the mayor said while on the news.

Isabella prayed it wasn't her. The last thing she wanted was to be more abnormal.

"This very special person is... Isabella Johnson," the mayor said. Isabella's mom turned off the TV.

"Woo hoo, my baby's gonna be a hero!" she exclaimed excitedly. The doorbell rang when Isabella's mom finished her sentence.

"I'll get it!" Isabella's mom said excitedly.

"Isabella, we need you to come fight the murderer now," said a man dressed in all black.

"Wha- now?" Isabella said.

"Yes, we've already tracked his location. We just need you to come fight him," the man said.

"Um, ok" Isabella said, getting really nervous. Bella followed the man outside her house to a black limo.

"Whoa! I get to ride a limo?!" Isabella said. Maybe fighting the murderer wouldn't be that bad.

Isabella sat there for what felt like hours until they stopped at an abandoned house.

"Well kid, good luck," the man said.

Isabella walked to the door with him and he pushed her inside, closing the door right away.

"I've been expecting you Isabella," the murderer said, turning off the TV and getting up from his chair. Isabella didn't know what to do.

"Die you cruel person!" Isabella yelled and blasted him with lava but missed.

"Now, let's make this easy... you let me kill you," the murderer said.

"Never!" Isabella yelled and shot at him again. A cloud of dust appeared and the murderer was dead.

"OMG! I did it," Isabella yelled in delight.

She ran to Addison's house and didn't stop until she got there.

"I did it." She hugged Addison as tight as she could.

The Dragons Den

By: Gabriella Woelk

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

Once upon a time there was a group of Rainwings: Daisy, Tropical, and Filly. They loved to play all day. Most would say that Rainwings are lazy, not the Talons of Peace. They had a Nightwing, Sandwing, Seawing, Mudwing, and they were supposed to have a Skywing, but instead had a Rainwing named Glory. She loved to fight, sleep, play and read. Her favorite scroll was the Legend of the Sandwing Queen, she died trying to save her treasure. But the scavengers killed her and took her treasure. One of her sons discovered a scavenger that killed her. He named her Flower. The Nightwing is Starflight, the Sandwing is Sunny, the Seawing is Tsunami, the Mudwing is Clay and you already know Glory. They're in the prophecy. They have to stop the war by picking a Sandwing Queen, one of the daughters of the old queen. The Talons of Peace want them to pick Burn. By what the scrolls say she's the strong one. They want to choose the smart one Blister. There is another one that's pretty, her name is Blaze. They all have allies: Blister's the Seawings, Burn's the Skywings and Blaze's is the Icewings. The Mudwings don't have an ally.

Chapter 1

(The Rainwings den) They were about to go to sleep when they heard a... BAM! They went into an alert stance. When they checked, it was a mysterious dragon. It didn't look like a Rainwing, Nightwing, Seawing, Sandwing, Icewing or a Skywing! It was the color of a rainy cloud. When the dragon looked at them it started to rain really hard. At first they were confused, but then he said, "I control the weather with my emotions." They didn't believe him so he got furious and it

The Dragons Den

By: Gabriella Woelk

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

started to thunder. He yelled, "Now do you believe me?!" They said, "Yes" and apologized. The sky started to clear up. They asked what type of dragon he was and he said "I'm not sure. All I know is that my mom was a Silkwing and my dad was a Rainwing." They asked what a Silkwing was. He said that a Silkwing is a mystery and had a secret island in the West. They weren't sure if he was telling the truth.

Chapter 2

After some research, they found a scroll about the Legend of the Silkwing. Apparently the Nightwings killed all of them, and 20 years later found one with a Rainwing and the Silkwing was pregnant. The Nightwings kept her in a prison, and when she had her dragonet, she named him Stormy because he looked like a stormy cloud. Stormy could control the weather with his emotions, but when he turned 10, he escaped with no trace. They decided to help him find his mom and dad and hope they were still alive.

Chapter 3

(With the Talons of Peace) Sunny the Sandwing got mad at Glory because she said that the prophecy would never come true, that it was a lie, and that she can't ever be a Skywing, so it would never happen. Tsunami and Clay were sick of the fighting and went to their bedroom. Starflight tried to stop them from fighting but it didn't work. Glory left furiously, and Sunny was angrily crying.

The Dragons Den

By: Gabriella Woelk

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

Chapter 4

(With the Rainwings) The Rainwings decided to go find the dragon's parents and call him a Cloudwing. They knew that the Nightwings were cruel, but not like that! They flew for days and days. When the Rainwings got there, they disguised themselves as Nightwings, and said that they found the Silkwing and Rainwing's dragonet. Somehow the Nightwings believed them. When they got to the prison cell they froze in shock. The Silkwing had another dragonet! When she spotted Stormy she started to cry. She thought Stormy had died. When she found out that Stormy was alive, she begged to see the Rainwing. When the Nightwings agreed, the Rainwings knew what they had to do...

Chapter 5

(Back with the Talons of Peace) Sunny and Glory apologized and moved on. Tsunami said that she really couldn't deal with Kestrel (the leader of Talons of Peace) because she was the only one who wanted a Skywing and not a "lazy Rainwing." She was frustrated at the fact that she wasn't a Skywing, but knew that she can't change the fact that she's a Rainwing.

Chapter 6

(With the Rainwings) The Rainwings were so tired, they could collapse. They made their way to the sleeping chambers. They almost got caught by the princess but luckily they did not. They made

The Dragons Den

By: Gabriella Woelk

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

a plan to break out the Silkwing and Rainwing tomorrow night. Tropical decided to go on a late night walk, she was on eagle rock when...

Chapter 7

(Back with the Talons of Peace) Tsunami wanted to run free, but Sunny, Starflight, and Clay wanted to stay. Glory wanted to leave like Tsunami did, but they stayed because there was a vote if they would stay or not, and of course they decided to stay. Tsunami and Glory were miserable. They wanted to leave but they couldn't leave their friends, so stayed. Starflight was walking to his bedroom to study the stars through the sunroof. He was very interested in stars.

Chapter 8

(With the Rainwings) They had no clue where Tropical had gone. They were getting extremely worried where he had gone. They searched and searched until they looked over Eagle Rock and found his half-eaten bloody corpse. It looked like a vulture had started to eat it. Daisy bursted into tears. "This can't be true! He's not gone! I don't believe it!" Filly had tears streaming down her face. "He's gone, we need to accept that," said Filly. They sprinted back to the sleeping chambers. Then they went to see Stormy. They told him what happened. He said that the Nightwings were going to let them go, but had to treat the dad's wounds. They were confused but didn't ask questions.

Lillian Therrien
Grade 5
Marion Schilling Elementary
Diary of a Christmas Elf

Diary of a Christmas Elf

December 20, 2022 Entry

Dear Diary,

Hi, I'm Ghost Hot Chocolate Spice and I am a Christmas Elf. I am two minutes older than my sister, who is named Sophie Cinnamon Spice. Our parents died from too many children touching them, so they had a rough life.

I help my friend North Claus with the naughty and nice list. She is Santa's daughter, or so she says, but no one knows because Santa keeps it a secret. I am sneaky and found the secret in a folder tucked away in Santa's candy cane safe. It said she is his daughter, so she is not lying. I didn't tell anyone, because I am trustworthy, but some other people know, like my sister.

Santa gave me a cute little girl's house to go to. Her name is Kelly Leala Bento and she is 5 years old. Kelly and her family adopted me and named me Ghost Hot Chocolate Spice. She still believes in Santa and Elf magic and has a strong heart. She is so kind to me and I bring her gifts every morning. Kelly also makes me presents, like handbags and little notes. She likes to act out a puppet show every day for me and she puts on a nice show (by that I mean she messes up a lot). She is like one of my friends, Candycane; she has a nice side and a silly\clumsy side.

Kelly's mom is a business worker and she is rich because of it. Her dad is just a judge on a game show called, "Water Dunk." The best part about Kelly is that she loves Christmas and can't wait for Santa to come, but she misses me so much when I leave on the 24th for my holiday trip to Hawaii.

Lillian Therrien
Grade 5
Marion Schilling Elementary
Diary of a Christmas Elf

Kelly is bullied a lot, but she believes in “killing them with kindness”, so she chooses to be a really nice person to the people that bully her. She talks to me about it sometimes and it makes me sad. Her parents are caring, which helps a lot when she’s upset.

The one part that does not make me happy about our relationship is that she has touched me, FIVE TIMES! I WAS SICK FOR WEEKS BECAUSE OF THAT KILLER CHILD! I was so annoyed that she kept forgetting that touching me makes me sick, but after some extra chocolatey hot chocolate and marshmallows, I got back in the game. I did get even though; for the next few days I gave her coal. She got so angry with me and yelled, “I’M SO MAD AT YOU, GHOST.” It was hard to hold in my laugh, so when she left for school I burst out laughing so hard that I lost my voice. After school she didn’t say hi to me and she went upstairs to colour until dinner. Dinner smelled amazing! It was breakfast for dinner; pancakes, bacon and maple syrup, my favourite! Then she went to bed with a full tummy a few hours later.

While she slept, I went back to the North Pole and helped North, an elf friend, saw my sister, and went to work. I started to make the toys, but then thought I should check the list of what the nice kids wanted. I made 107 toys that night for the nice kids. Then, I took some coal and checked how many naughty kids were on the list. I noticed there were many naughty kids. It took a long time to make all the toys, I almost fainted in exhaustion. Finally, morning came and I flew back to Kelly’s house, made a little chair, and just sat on it because I didn’t know where to go.

Lillian Therrien
Grade 5
Marion Schilling Elementary
Diary of a Christmas Elf

I also do many other activities at the North Pole, besides making toys. The other elves and I do Snow and Tell. It is like show and tell, but at the North Pole. It is where an elf gets to invent something and share their idea, and if they win, their toy gets to be a new toy for every nice kid in the world. The winning elf, as well, gets to be called Chief Toy Engineer for the day.

I know a lot about Santa too. He loves hot cocoa, us elves, Mrs. Clause, all 9 reindeer, cookies, milk, and children. He is a very jolly guy and likes other stuff, but those are the things he loves most. I am one of his best scout elves and he thinks I can handle a lot; I can sometimes.

It is so much fun at the North Pole. I love the human world too, even though I can't move when they are around. I wish I was human, but sadly, I'm not. I love having magic and being able to fly, but it would be a dream come true if I was turned into a human.

I love my friends, and I did love my mom and dad (remember, they died from kids touching them too much), but now I only have my sister. I miss my parents but they were goof balls and did not listen to what they were told. So, Santa Claus kicked them out of the workshop. If my sister tells you a different story, she does not know how they actually acted. She will get mad (don't tell her I said this), but she got the goofball DNA from mom and dad. That is our secret, so don't tell anyone. Hopefully she doesn't write anything mean about me, "wink wink".

I am getting sleepy all cuddled up in my elf sleeping bag. Kelly will be out of her room soon to find me, as it is morning, so I will write again tomorrow.

Magali Wallace
Grade 5
Marion Schilling Elementary
Walking In A Winter Wonderland

Walking In A Winter Wonderland

Once upon a time, there was a grizzly bear that lived in a cave. The cave was in a forest that is across the world. It is called *Mackor*. The cave was made of a kind of hot rock so that the bear was warm when it was cold outside of the cave. Outside of the cave there was snow. So when the grizzly bear woke up from its half hibernation he looked outside of his cave and said, "Oh look at the snow, it's so glistening and bright." *I should go for a walk in the snow*, he thought.

So he went for a walk and said, "I am never going to go to sleep in the winter time because the snow is so incredible! I love the snow." I am going to go for a walk that takes the whole day long and then come back when it starts to get dark. So he set out for the walk that would take the whole day long. When he got at least halfway across the forest he stopped and thought *I am walking in a Winter Wonderland*, and then he started walking again. When he came to the end of the forest, he saw that the creek that he always drank out of was frozen. He tried to break the ice but it would not break, so he tried to jump on it but it still did not break. So he said, "Oh well, I will go back to my cave because the sun is starting to sink down."

When he got back to his cave, he had some berries that he had saved for when he was hungry in the winter. It looked as if he had enough for every other night's dinner.

Magali Wallace
Grade 5
Marion Schilling Elementary
Walking In A Winter Wonderland

There was enough food so he went to bed and thought about how great it would be if he could have three magical powers.

When he got up in the morning he said, "I really feel magical and I feel like I have three magical powers! I am going to go for my morning walk to that creek and see if I can melt the ice so I can get some water to drink." So he went for his walk and when he got to the creek he thought, *Ice, can you please melt?* His head started to get hot and then there was a streak of red energy that blasted out of his head and onto the ice and it started to melt. Then when the ice melted, his head went back to its regular temperature.

He went to the water and started to drink and drink until he was so full of water that it was hard to walk in the snow. He laid down and fell fast asleep. When he woke up, he got up and he went home to have some supper and then go back to sleep. Upon awakening, he realized that he had been sleeping for a month! His stomach was growling because he was super hungry. When he was done with his breakfast, he looked outside and saw flowers and grass.

The End

Sienna Schols
Dallas Elementary
Gr. 5

Play Ball!

Today was the day that Noah Ashingway played big game, big game at the annual Regional Basketball Tournament.

"Mum! Oh Mum! I can't wait! It's like it's a dream!" Yelled Noah happily. "I know sweets! I can't wait either. But, we gotta get going, what are you doing?" Yelled back Mum from the kitchen. Noah popped his head around the corner where his bedroom was. "I can't find my lucky bracelet!" Noah said sadly. "Sweets," said Mum, walking up to him. "You can't wear bracelets to basketball." "What!!" Noah fell on his knees and sat down. "But Mum, I can't play without my bracelet, because-because," Noah started to cry. "It has a feeling, like Dad is with me whenever I'm wearing it." Mum stared at him and started to cry as well. "Sweets," Mum bent down on one knee, "Dad is always with us no matter what, you don't need that bracelet." Mum poked Noah's chest, right at his heart. "He is especially here." She smiled. Noah got up and hugged his Mum. "Now let's get going or we will miss the first round of the tournament!"

"Noah!" Yelled Noah's best friend Roland. "You're so late!" Roland said as he and Noah did their secret handshake. "Bro, where's coach Luke?!" Asked Noah. "I don't know." Said Roland looking around. "I'm here! I'm sorry boys! Ok, huddle up!" Said coach Luke, running in from the door. He pulled out his planning board and told the team their positions. "Noah, you're centre, Jacob, you're forward." Once the coach told everyone their places, it was time. Noah walked out into the centre of the court, he could hear his

Sienna Schols
Dallas Elementary
Gr. 5

Play Ball!

Mum screaming, "Go Noah!" The referee grabbed the basketball, threw it up, and the game had started.

Finally the game had ended, Noah's team won 85 to 56. This meant he and his team were into the quarter-finals. "Noah sweets! You did so well!" Said Noah's Mum wrapping her arm around him. "Thanks Mum! I couldn't believe how many three-pointers I got!" Noah said as he jumped up and down. "I know, and I bet you can't wait for the quarter-finals!" Said Noah's Mum as they crossed the road to their car. Then all of a sudden, Noah heard the sound of a Marimba, which was his iPhone letting him know someone is calling him. "Hello?" Said Noah as he answered the phone. "Hey Noah! So you left a bit too early and you missed the announcement Coach Luke made." Said Roland. "What is it?" Asked Noah as he put on his seatbelt. "Next game is going to be even tougher." Said Roland. "The next team is going to be a mix of Grade 11's and 12's." "Are you serious right now!" Said Noah. "Yes I'm serious! So...just...be prepared ok?!" Said Roland "Ok." Replied Noah.

The Next Day:

"Mum! Help Mum!" Yelled Noah. Noah's Mum ran to Noah's bedroom where Noah was crying holding his hand. "Mum, I-I-I fell off the bed." "Oh no! Are you ok?!" Said Noah's Mum kneeling down to look at his hand. "Give me your hand." She said softly. "Noah...it seems you have fractured your wrist..." Solemnly, Noah's Mum let down Noah's hand.

Sienna Schols
Dallas Elementary
Gr. 5

Play Ball!

“You know what that means?” She said to him gently, trying to make sure he didn’t get sadder. “What?” Noah sniffled, then he continued, “What does it mean?” His eyes shined in the light as he looked at his Mum. “It means...no basketball...” She said softly. Noah was shocked by his Mum’s words. What was he going to do now?

“I can’t believe you are not going to be able to play the rest of the basketball games!” Said Roland as he and Noah entered school. “I know! It’s the worst! Talking about the rest of the basketball games, how was last night’s game?” Noah asked, envious of how he missed out. “It was awesome! We couldn’t believe we had won against Grade 11’s and 12’s!” Roland jumped up and down. “I bet...” Said Noah sarcastically. “And, I can’t wait for tonight’s game!” Yet again, Roland continued to brag. “Yeah, semi-finals, how lucky!” Now Noah was very annoyed.

After the Semi-Final Game:

“We won, we won!” Said Noah’s team as they put their arms around each other and jumped up and down. Noah sat in the changeroom to get away from all the noise. “Hey Noah.” Said Logan, the team star, as he walked into the room. Noah looked away. “Uh, hi Logan, uh, good job tonight.” Noah didn’t want to be envious again. “Thanks bro, but I know why you are so upset, and I get it, it’s not fun to miss out on something you have waited for your whole life.” Logan was actually being nice to Noah? “How do you know how I feel? You aren’t me, you’ve never hurt yourself.” Noah didn’t want anything to do with this conversation. “Well, I wasn’t saying that I’m you, I just can see from your body

Sienna Schols
Dallas Elementary
Gr. 5

Play Ball!

language. And how do you know I have never been hurt?" Logan didn't stop, what was with him, thought Noah. Noah then stuttered, "I-I-I was just assuming-" Logan cut him off. "Forget about it, I just was trying to be nice." What was Noah doing? Why was he being so rude to Logan?

The Finals:

"Logan Madison has the ball and.. he shoots!" Says the announcer. The whole team ran out onto the court, except for Noah. He had so much envy but was still so proud of his team. "Great job guys!" He yelled out from afar. The team ran to him. "Thanks for the support man!" They said to him, "We couldn't have done it without you." Noah smiled, the whole team hugged him. "Now let's go get a team photo!" The team ran to the camera man, pulling Noah along with them. "Say cheese!" Now Noah knew that he didn't have to be jealous. The team still loved him no matter what. And that's that.

A Pug's Life

Hi, I'm Doug or at least that's what my humans call me. Have you ever had a terrifying experience? Well, if you thought yours was bad, you should stop reading now and consider finding another book 'cause what I'm about to tell you might freak you out a bit....

You're still here? Ok, you're tougher than I thought. Might as well tell you my scary experience, actually, it's happening right now.

You see I'm trapped in my twin sisters, Claire and Hazel's room and they're forcing me to play dress up with them. Now you might just think, "Oh that's not that bad, put on a few dresses and walk around." You're right, that would be nice but instead of a few dresses, they make you put on a super tight tuxedo that takes an hour to get on. They then, force you and the hamster to do a full-on fashion show with lights, lots of people watching and music. Currently, I'm in a hot pink skirt and, don't ask me why, a bright green Saint Patrick's day shirt, with a leprechaun on it. The hamster is in a cut-up sock. The fashion show is about to start, Claire and Hazel are setting up the music system in the living room and my mom is making sure we're all ready for the (shiver).... fashion show.

Now don't get me wrong my mom is the best, she feeds me, walks me and reads to me. I also love my, *uh wait what's his name again? I think it's, oh I remember it, Dad person. What's his real name? ah, whatever I'll just call him Dad person.* He plays video games with me and we watch tv together.

I bet you're thinking, "Wow you have a great home," and I do, but there's one bad thing. The neighbour's cat always stares at me through the window. Luckily he doesn't go outside much, so I don't see him face to face ever, which is a good thing, but back to the point.

How am I going to get out of here? I think there's a crack in the window, I can jump through, but I can't risk it. I hear Claire and Hazel's footsteps walking down the hall, and realize I must do something. So I run to the window and to my surprise, the window was open a crack and just big enough to get through.

I jump out the into the backyard and do a little dance celebrating my victory. I then trot over to the fence when I see the neighbour's cat staring at me, not through the window but on the other side of the fence. This is a bit creepy because like I said I've never seen the cat face-to-face before. But it only seemed to stare at me so I decided it was safe to go to my fence.

That was a mistake because right when I went to start walking, the cat jumped at me, luckily it missed by inches so I immediately started running. When I thought I was far enough away I looked back and saw the cat just inches behind me I jumped onto the fence hoping to get away but again the cat was right behind. I jumped off the fence and ran into the house. Used my face to nudge the door shut and it worked, the cat was locked outside.

Now sitting on the couch, I decided to watch a movie with the Dad person. He was watching something called, The Hunger Games. It's excellent. I was at this part where they're about to fight in the movie. When I saw the cat nudging the door with its face. I must not have closed it properly!

Quickly I got up to close it, but I was too late, the cat was already in the house. I screamed, ahhhh!! and jumped onto the chandelier over the TV.

The chandelier started swinging wildly and the Dad person started saying lots of, what mom calls, bad words (I'm not allowed to say them). Right when I thought I was safe, the Dad person picked me up and put me on the ground. At that moment the cat went berserk and started

clawing the wall and, don't ask me why, jumping everywhere. Luckily dad person clued in at that moment and picked up the cat before it could do any more damage but it was too late, the cat already had torn all the paint off the wall.

To my surprise that's not all it did it also ripped the tv off the wall- no wonder dad clued in. As if things couldn't get any worse, Claire and Hazel came running down the hall, picked the cat and me up and brought us to their room. At this moment, I looked at the cat and back at Claire and Hazel, and realized, cats aren't actually that bad and we can both agree that playing dress up with Claire and Hazel, sucks.

The End

The Lonely Flower

Sayla May Rutten-Pavlovic

WESTMOUNT ELEMENTARY

Grade Five

Today I will share my heartwarming story about a lonely flower named Sia. Date: May 14, 1954. One day Sia was walking back from the grocery store and tripped on a rock. She started to cry since she got cut by glass, so she went down to the pond and started to wash off the blood and then skip rocks. There was a butterfly that landed right on top of her hand. Sia was so happy that she brought the nice butterfly home and made a little house for her. She named her butterfly Zelda. She wanted to go to the pond and release the butterfly but then she realized that she wanted someone or something to stay with her, so she didn't bring the butterfly with her because she was lonely.

The next day Sia woke up at 6:00 a.m and went with her butterfly Zelda to the pond. Sia released the butterfly. After that she was walking back to her house when something landed on her shoulder. She thought it was a leaf. She looked at it and saw Zelda, her butterfly and she brought the butterfly home.

When she brought the butterfly home, Sia made a little house on the flowers in her garden, she put a leaf petal on the butterfly, and put it to bed. The next day she went to her butterfly and took her to the pond and went fishing. Then when it got dark she took her back to the house to make dinner but Sia heard something from outside. Sia opened the door to see racoons, deer, elk and a pack of wolves! Sia started to scream but then all of a sudden the wolves ran through the kitchen and swallowed the fish that

The Lonely Flower

Sayla May Rutten-Pavlovic

WESTMOUNT ELEMENTARY

Grade Five

Sia caught at the pond whole. She ran outside with the butterfly and she went to the pond. There they were, the rocks that tripped Sia. She didn't know what to do so she ran back to her house. Then she woke up from her nightmare.

After that she didn't know what happened, the butterfly was right beside her, the house was trashed with broken glass everywhere. Was it real or fake she thought? Sia got off her bed and started to walk around and saw a paw print from the wolf on the ground. She also saw a feather, but in her dream there wasn't a bird or a parrot, or even a flamingo.

Eve Bruger
Grade 5
Arthur Hatton
"The Lonely Wolf"

There once was a lonely wolf who lived in the forest. It was Springtime and all the animals were coming out. The lonely wolf tried to make friends. First, he found a bunny, but the bunny was scared because he was a big wolf. The bunny ran away. The lonely wolf was depressed, but he wasn't going to give up.

The lonely wolf looked and looked and he came across a sheep. The sheep was also scared of the wolf and he ran away. The lonely wolf was really sad, but he really wanted to make a friend; he refused to give up.

The wolf came across a deer and approached him. The deer was so scared that he fainted. The lonely wolf thought he had killed him and was really worried. Thankfully the deer got up and ran away. The lonely wolf was glad he didn't kill the deer, but he was still sad as he watched the deer run away deep into the forest. The wolf wanted to look for another friend, but he was so tired from all his efforts searching for a friend that he fell asleep.

The wolf woke up to a loud bang. He saw that a tree had fallen. Curious, he went to see it. He saw a rope hanging down off the tree and took a closer look. He did not realize that it was actually a trap! The wolf was trapped all night, but thankfully he had very strong teeth. He was able to work through the night, gnawing and biting at the rope. He eventually worked his way out of the trap, only to get trapped again, a few feet ahead, in a metal box.

The box had been covered with bushes and debris and the wolf hadn't seen it coming. He didn't know how to get out of the box because he had never been trapped in a metal box before. All of a sudden, someone picked the box up and he got carried away and put in a car. The car started pulling away. It drove and drove and drove and drove. The car finally stopped and the

Eve Bruger
Grade 5
Arthur Hatton
"The Lonely Wolf"

person got out of the car. The person took the box around the backside of a house and into a huge backyard that had very high fences. The cage slowly opened and the lonely wolf, scared of his new surroundings, ran to find a way to escape, but he had no luck. Exhausted, and with the sun going down, the wolf fell asleep under a tree.

The next morning, the lonely wolf woke up with a muzzle on. He tried to get the muzzle off, but it was made out of pure leather. As he struggled with the muzzle, the person came out of the house with a metal chain and a tranquilizer. The person shot the wolf with a sleeping dart and he quickly fell asleep.

The wolf woke up the next morning and found that he had been put back into the metal box. At that moment, the box started to move--the box had been put back into the truck. Suddenly, the truck crashed into a tree and the box flew open! The lonely wolf saw his chance and started to run. The person said, "Stop!", but the wolf didn't stop; he ran and ran.

The wolf continued to run until he saw a cougar. The wolf thought the cougar might make a good friend so he approached the cougar. The cougar growled at the wolf. The wolf thought the cougar was trying to play. The wolf crept closer and suddenly the cougar lunged at him. The wolf was able to leap out of the way, only receiving a few small scratches. Let down yet again, the wolf sadly wandered through the forest. He felt defeated and like he would never find an animal to be friends with.

A month or two had passed and the lonely wolf was becoming lonelier by the day. After being let down by the bunny, the sheep, the deer, the person, and the cougar, the wolf was certain he was destined to never find a friend. The day passed and the wolf fell asleep under tree.

Eve Bruger
Grade 5
Arthur Hatton
"The Lonely Wolf"

When he awoke, the wolf sat down and cried. The wolf let himself down. But he saw two bunnies playing together. Suddenly, he had courage to keep looking for a friend. He kept walking and walking until he heard another wolf howling. He howled back and started following the howling. He saw a girl wolf in the distance and he slowly approached. He was nervous that the other wolf might attack or run away so he approached very slowly. Suddenly, the girl wolf stopped howling and looked at the lonely wolf. The girl wolf approached the lonely wolf and bowed in a downward pose to show that she wasn't a threat. The lonely wolf realized that she was trying to make a friend, too. The lonely wolf wasn't very lonely anymore.

The years passed and the lonely wolf and the girl wolf had pups together. They grew older and so did the pups. They lived a happy life.

NICKOLE

By Paisley Powell-Mathers

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

Chapter 1

Have you ever wondered what it is like to see the world as a person in second grade but has the mind of a sixth grader? Well that's exactly what I see. I may be just seven but I can already divide in my head with no paper and pencil. I live in a small town in Australia, and the school I go to has one tiny room with only twelve students. My life was normal until it was the weekend. Lately my dad has been scrolling up and down on a house website. He has not been acting the same. He said that he is, "really interested in houses now," but I don't believe him.

This morning he was out mowing the lawn like every morning. He had his headphones on, always listening to classical but dancing as if it were rock. As he was mowing the lawn the home phone started to ring. I looked over and it was an unknown number, so I sprinted over to my dad and tapped him on the shoulder. I told him to answer the home phone to see if he knew the caller. He picked up the phone and his eyes went wide open. "REALLY!" he said in shock. "TH-THAT'S GREAT! When do we move in!"

It was that one sentence that got me wondering. "Moving?" What could he mean by moving? Something wasn't right. "Nickole," he said slowly. "We are moving too... Toronto, Canada," my dad said, showing a little regret. "We didn't get an offer on the

NICKOLE

By Paisley Powell-Mathers

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

house yet, right dad?" I whispered trying to hide my disappointment. "Sorry we just got an offer yesterday morning," he said in his softest voice. "We are moving first thing tomorrow morning."

Chapter 2

We piled our things into the moving van in the morning light. It was peaceful, birds chirping, bells chiming. I'm going to miss Australia, especially my best friend. I don't think I even told him that I was going to be gone. It is sadly too late now or we will miss our flights. I slowly fell asleep in the one hour car ride to the airport. Dad lightly tapped me on the shoulder until I woke up. When we got inside we had to go to check in with a person behind a desk shared with four others. She handed my dad a white ticket and we politely walked away.

They told us to put our luggages through a piece of machinery so we put our luggages down and they faded away as the equipment ate it. There was a big arch up next and my dad went under and everything was fine. Then I slowly walked myself under and it made a faint beeping noise. They told me to empty my pockets. I pulled out my lucky coin in guilt. Turns out it was a giant metal detector. They said that they could mail it, but it would take around a month. I agreed. When our luggages came, we clasped onto them

NICKOLE

By Paisley Powell-Mathers

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

and waited FOREVER for our flight. I was practicing my tongue twisters and my dad was staring off into space.

I eventually fell asleep and woke up just in time for our flight to Hong Kong. We quietly boarded the plane and found our seats. I've never flown on a plane, so I was nervous. My hands trembled in fear as I buckled my seatbelt for take off. I was panicking so much I thought I could have a heart attack. They went over rules for about five minutes until they said, "We are taking off!" I grasped my fathers hand so tight I thought I would cut off his circulation.

As we flew to Hong Kong I put my forehead on the frozen, hard window. I went over all my multiplication facts I know in my head while staring at the scenery. When we finally arrived in Hong Kong we waited for what felt like a longer time than before. I wasn't paying attention when my dad was talking about our next flight, but as we boarded, it was REALLY COLD, way colder than Australia. I thought the flight would be better because I had just gone on a plane, but no, the flight was even WORSE. It was terrible. My stomach started aching as my heart was leaping when the plane flew up and down.

As we flew, I realized that there was all of this white stuff falling from the sky and settling on the ground. My dad calls it "snow" but I think people should rename it something

NICKOLE

By Paisley Powell-Mathers

Grade 5

Westmount Elementary

better. We had finally arrived, but when we did my nails were as jagged as a rock from my teeth nervously chewing them to bits.

Chapter 3

After all of that, me and my dad were ready to go to our new home and relax. When we got there I don't think I would call it home yet. It needs a really good paint job, maybe it would be better inside? Well it was not pretty inside. I went up into my room and it was tight. It felt as if the walls were closing in on me. It would probably be better if I decorated. I was looking at the empty space in my room and I started to picture where all my stuff would go in the claustrophobic space people call a bedroom.

I carefully placed my bag on the bedroom floor, while my dad was on call. "Nickole!" he shouted. He explained that the moving van wouldn't be here until Monday. I gasped as he told me the frightening news. I stood in shock, it was only Wednesday. No clothes, no hairbrush, and my mini journal would NOT be there, WHAT WOULD I DO!?!

THE TALE OF THE MOON PHOENIX

CHAPTER 1

I am going to tell you a story. Not any old story, no . But a tale of magic. Long, long ago, when the world was first created, There were mythical creatures, each one of a kind. There were unicorns, fairies, dragons and so, so much more. My tale is nothing like that, mine is a tale of a phoenix. I know what you're probably saying, "a phoenix, you're crazy". I'm telling the truth. Once upon a time there were majestic and mythical creatures. Everyone traveled in groups. But not phoenixes. They travel solo.

CHAPTER 2

Phoenixes are red and orange ombre. They are the holders of the light. This Phoenix... well, he was the holder of... nothing really. He was black and gray ombre and was well, not the holder of anything really. He was a different Phoenix, not like any other. He had no family, no friends and everyone thought he was weird. All the little Phoenix wanted was a home and friends. Another thing that came with no friends or

Emelia Willson.
Grade 5 - Juniper Ridge Elementary
The Tale of the Moon Phoenix

THE TALE OF THE MOON PHOENIX

family was that he didn't have anyone to give a name to. He tried and tried and tried, and asked and asked and asked. But no one would confess that they were his family.

CHAPTER 3

The little phoenix thought he would give himself a name. He liked the name Solar. Solar decided not to hide in the dark anymore. He decided he would make friends and have fun like all the other mythical creatures in the land.

One day he realized that there is two different unicorns One raises the sun, one raises the Moon. he wondered if he would be able to raise the Moon too. One day he asked the unicorns if he could try. The unicorns laughed and laughed and laughed so hard the little Phoenix started crying. "How could you even think of raising the moon? You're too small and weird and you don't even have a family, unlike us". Solar ran away. He didn't even know why he tried

Chapter 4

He thought about the words that the Unicorns said. He wondered if it was true. With tears dripping from his eyes, he decided to run away, far away where no one could

THE TALE OF THE MOON PHOENIX

find him or bully him anymore. On His way through the forest, he saw another little Phoenix sitting by a bush. He got on and took a closer look. He realized it was a moon Phoenix too. The little Phoenix was crying. Solar asked why the little Phoenix was crying. The other Moon Phoenix with her head under her wing. Refusing to look up and hoping not to get bullied quietly said, " I have been bullied my whole life and I can't find anyone who's like me.

CHAPTER 5

Solar said " I'm like you" . The other little Phoenix looked up. " You're like me!" she cried."I thought I was all alone! I thought there was no one like me, but I was wrong!" Solar asked, " What is your name?"I do not have a name. "How about Cosmic?" Solar suggested "Cosmic, I love it!" "What is your name?" " I'm solar."Cosmic and Solar became friends really fast. Together they raised the Moon, and they still do. They no longer get bullied, only to get treated like royalty. They felt loved. At Last five years Later. They found their mothers, or should I say mother it turned out they were sister and brother from the start, no wonder they got along so well.

That, my friends, is why the Sun and the Moon rise and fall accordingly . Yes, the sun phoenixes raise the sun. Now Solar is happy and joyful. He and Cosmic now hang

Emelia Willson.
Grade 5 - Juniper Ridge Elementary
The Tale of the Moon Phoenix

THE TALE OF THE MOON PHOENIX

out on the moments when they are not raising the moon. Their mother and them are now the kind of family you have. They are a loving and kind family. These phoenixes are the first phoenixes to travel in a group. Solar, Cosmic and their mother are the phoenixes that changed history.

“Bye Eli!”

“Bye Celia! See you tomorrow!”

“Yep!”

My best friend and I wave goodbye after a very long and boring day of school. As I start walking home, I decide to take the quiet road instead of the busy one. The street is dark with a slight wind blowing my wispy brown hair into my face. I brush my hair away from my eyes with my hands. It is raining lightly on the row of dark houses. The rain slowly drops on the road, like a mouse knocking on the door of the White House. Rain splashes on my sneakers, soaking into my socks, drenching my feet with icy cold water. The dim street lights cast an eerie glow across the pavement.

Suddenly, a black van screeches through the fog, parking awkwardly in the middle of the street. I shield my eyes as the bright headlights shine against my face. A man dressed in black steps out of the van carrying a rope and a bandana. He grabs hold of my arm and snatches my backpack, thrusting it into an open garbage can.

“You’re coming with us.”

You probably guessed what happened next. He drags me into the van. I try to scream but he ties the bandana across my mouth and binds my hands and legs together. His name is Dillan. He has a wife named Piper who is also in the van.

“You will do everything we say, understand?” Piper says.

I nod.

Dillan hops into the driver’s seat while Piper stays back with me. All of the seats are folded down and there is a bright light in the back. Dillan brushes his brown hair back as he takes the steering wheel, his brown eyes stare ahead. Piper then pulls her red hair back in a bun. Her green eyes shine brightly.

“I’m going to dye your hair now. Put these green contacts in. Here’s a mirror darling.”

Darling, I was so scared. I didn't know how to explain it. I wanted to jump out the window into oncoming traffic but that would be a bad idea. Piper grabs some gloves and red hair dye.

"Let's get started."

I don't know how she did it but she made me look like a whole new person. She also covered up my birthmark that looks like a small paw print with a bandaid.

"You will now refer to me as dad and Piper is mom. Your name is Kat. Kat with a K."

"Yes dad," I say grumpily.

He smiles, as does mom.

"Now darling, we will be taking a plane to New York. By the way, if you tell anyone or try to run away, we will find you and hunt down your parents and... Nevermind sweetie."

I sat there, bewildered. I was scared, frightened, terrified! We went into the airport like a happy family. The flight attendant came up to us.

"Hello, what is your name?" she asked me.

"Kat."

"And your last name please?"

"Um..."

"Stevenson," dad answers. We walked to our seats.

After a few months, we started acting like a real family. I respected them as my parents and they respected me as their daughter.

"Dad! Someone's here!"

"Oh I know who it is. Head to your room hunny. I'll get the door."

I caught a glimpse of a man talking with my dad.

Our house is small but cosy. It is dimly lit and curtains closed.

I walk to my room and slump down on my bed. I fall asleep right away.

After a couple hours of sleeping, I woke up to a delicious smell. The smell wafted into my room, entering my nostrils.

I jumped out of bed and yelled, "Spaghetti!!!" I rush into the kitchen. The strange man was gone and my parents stared at me as I sat down. "Why are you staring at me?" I question.

"We are sending you to school darling."

My alarm goes off, making me turn it off and get out of bed. "Ughhhhh! Five more minutes!" When I went into the kitchen, my mom was waiting for me.

"Come on sleepy head. We need you ready for your first day of school!"

My mom did my makeup, covering up my birthmark and placing the green contacts in my eyes. She does this every morning.

My dad then walks in and grabs a cup of coffee. "Good luck Kat!"

"Yup!"

"That's my girl!" my mom exclaims and wraps me up in a hug.

We pull up at the school.

I walk through the doors as I pull out my schedule and find my class.

Tons of new faces stare at me. I trot to the teachers desk. He glances up. "Oh hi, you must be Kat. Please take a seat next to that girl right there."

My teacher, Mr. Dawnski, has a booming voice but I liked him already. I sat down.

“Ha! Cat. Meooooow!”

A few other boys snickered but the teacher silenced them with a glare.

“Miss Kat, please stand at the front of the classroom.” I walked to the front and turned to face the class. “Alright Miss Kat, tell us three interesting facts about yourself.

“Well, um... I love purple. I like soccer and I want to become an art teacher.”

“Thank you Kat. You may take a seat and we will begin.”

Suddenly someone rushes into the classroom. “Sorry I’m late teach!” he calls out as he takes a seat. Green hair, blue eyes.... I recognize him right away. ELI! My best friend! I wanted to go up and hug him but he would think I was a crazy person. So I decided to talk to him during lunch break.

“Come here now.”

“What the heck are you doing!?” He pulls away from me.

“It’s Celia! Eli, it’s me!” I pull off the bandaid on my arm and show him.

“But... how?”

“It’s me!”

“Celia!”

His eyes prick with emotion. We hug each other. For at least two minutes until he finally pulls away.

“My mom said you died.”

“I got kidnapped! But I’m ok now! But I’m not! I need you to help get me home, please!” I sobbed.

“We will. And I have a plan.”

I sit on the couch three days later. Eli sits beside me. The police should be here very soon. "Hi sweetie! It's nice to see you made a new friend!"

I then hear heavy knocking on the door. It's the police. They're here. My mom answers the door and my dad enters the room. "Put your hands up, you're under arrest!"

I now live with my real parents. Sure it was a real hassle to get me back home and to sort everything out with the police and the government, but now it feels like I never left. My fake parents are safely in jail...

I suddenly wake up to a loud clang in my room. I sit up and look around. Piper is standing right over my bed. "Oh Kat, we're not done with you yet."

The Doggie Hotel

Hi! My name is Akio. It means hero. I live in Japan (Tokyo). I have a brother named Jiao and a sister named Meiyong. My human mommy is named Leilani and her human daughter is named Kalani. Our breed is Akita Inu.

One day my siblings and I came across this weird abandoned building in Tokyo. We were on a walk with our humans and we came across some suspicious intriguing food on the floor. It's a good thing we didn't eat it because we saw our friend Tiko eat it and he didn't look so good after. In the distance there was an abandoned building. Outside it looked so disgusting with bones scattered everywhere. Oh no! Jiao is gone. We all went to look for him and I was desperate I tugged hard on my leash.

It broke and I got lost! I was so scared. I ran inside the abandoned building. While on the outside it looked disgusting, on the inside it turned out to be a beautiful dog hotel! There was a buffet and I saw lots of different types of Japanese dogs including Jiao and Tiko. There were couches, dog beds, and blankets. It felt really comfortable there. I was shocked! I even saw a room full of cats on the other side. I just had to tell Meiyong.

Wait...how do I get back? I liked this place, so maybe I could stay a bit. Then first thing in the morning I would return home with Jiao. Oh no, I don't know the way back! I was about to approach Jiao, but we both saw there was a commotion in the center of the hotel! We decided to check it out.

We met Shinju, a resident of the hotel. His brother's name is Coco and his two sisters are Hana and Yumi. She said her family are Shiba Inu's. We shared our problem and she said that she was willing to help us find our way home. She asked us a bunch of questions, and I felt like I was in a documentary.

Jiao was hungry as usual so we had a snack. Shinju said, "We should probably start heading on the road." So we did. It was a really long journey. We didn't even make it halfway through the whole day, so we took a rest. Then first thing in the morning we continued our journey. We were starting to lose hope, but we didn't give up. We were desperate to go home and sleep in our warm beds by the fireplace.

For some reason Shinju wasn't feeling the same way. So I asked her, "Aren't you excited to go home after we're done finding me and Jiao's home?" Shinju told us she was a stray and didn't have a nice home like we did. That's probably why she's staying at the dog hotel.

Jiao was listening and asked, "Did you used to have a home, Shinju?" She replied, "We used to, but they weren't really nice. So me and my siblings ran away and came across the dog hotel and we are way happier here." Then there was silence for a while until I spoke up and said, "Well, I'm really sorry to hear that. We had no idea. If you don't want to help us it's fine. You can start heading back to the hotel if you want."

Shinju did not want to go back. Akio asked if she would be interested in living with him. They had a huge house just a little off of Tokyo and our people love dogs. Shinju said yes, and she called her siblings and they met us at our house. We were almost there and finally we saw our house.

We knocked with our paws, but they didn't hear us. We all barked loudly and they heard us. They opened up and gave us hugs, treats and called us smart. We couldn't have done it without Shinju and her siblings. Leilani accepted them to live with us and we became one big happy family.

Kiki's Babysitting adventure

Kiki is twelve years old today, and she is pretty excited about it because it means that she could finally take her babysitters course. She was extremely prepared. She had a pencil case, a notebook and a first aid kit. She had even been practicing fixing boo-boos on her teddy bears! She was super ready. After she got ready for the day, she asked her mom to drive her to the Canadian Red Cross to take her babysitting course. When she got there she was a bit nervous, but excited at the same time. The course was 8 hours long, plus a test at the end. It was a long day and Kiki was very tired, but she tried her best and was hoping she had passed the test. The next morning the phone rang, it was the Canadian Red Cross calling to tell Kiki that she passed!

Kiki was so excited because she could now earn money by herself and save up to buy something really cool like her own puppy, but she was also tired so she went to bed. But the next morning came around and she woke up at 6:00 am. Then asked her mom if they could go to the downtown dollar store later, her mom said yes absolutely! So when they got to the dollar store Kiki went straight to the craft aisle to get many things like poster boards, paper, markers and pencils to make the posters. She even got a stapler to hang up the posters around the neighborhood. Kiki got straight to work on the posters when she got home. She made them say "Need a babysitter on short notice? Call Kiki, who's great with kids!" Then she made it very colorful and wrote her phone number on the bottom and made it easy for people to rip it off. Once she had made at least 50 of them, Kiki and her mom went around the neighborhood and put

Kiara Gill - Grade 5 - Dallas Elementary School "Kiki's Babysitting Adventure"

posters in mailboxes and on poles to advertise. She even went to the local bulletin board, after they got home she went to sit by her phone and waited very impatiently by the phone hoping someone would call. Finally the phone rang. " Hello?" Kiki answered eagerly, hoping this was her first job. It was Mrs. Rodgers from down the road, she wanted Kiki to babysit her two girls on Saturday, Lisa who is three years old and Sarah who is four years old.

Kiki ran downstairs to tell her mom that she had got her first job! Kiki then started getting many more phone calls from others around the neighborhood. Kiki then had a very full book that showed all her jobs she had gotten. She was so proud of herself! Kiki decided she should be prepared to entertain the kids on Saturday, so she started gathering all kinds of materials. She filled a bag full of stickers, paper, pencils, crayons, markers, glue, paint, scissors and much more. In the end it turned out to be a craft kit to do with the girls.

Saturday had finally arrived. " Alright, no need to be nervous, everything is gonna be okay," Kiki said to herself as she walked up to the door. When she entered the Rodgers house Lisa and Sarah came running towards her. Kiki could tell they were pumped that she was going to be their babysitter. Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers came down and welcomed Kiki and said they would be gone from 4pm to 10pm, and said that the girls should be in bed no later than 9pm.

After the parents left Kiki made some Kraft Dinner for her and the kids. Nice and easy. When they were done she quickly cleaned up the kitchen so they could start a craft from the box she had brought. First they finger painted, then they colored while the paint dried, and after that Kiki helped them make a really nice card for their parents. They used so much of their energy, so

Kiara Gill - Grade 5 - Dallas Elementary School "Kiki's Babysitting Adventure"

they sat on the couch and drank some juice and Kiki made some popcorn for them while they watched a movie called "Paw Patrol" that was Lisa and Sarah's favourite show to watch. After a few episodes they started a game of hide and go seek.

Kiki suddenly realizes the time. She then announces that it is time to get ready for bed. The girls go and get their pajamas on and brush their teeth. Kiki said that they can watch one and only one episode of Paw Patrol then they have to go to bed. Lisa asked if Kiki could read them a book before bed too. Kiki said sure, so after one episode of their show they all went upstairs and Sarah and Lisa chose a book together and Kiki read it. It was called "Pete the cat rocking in his new school shoes" Kiki said goodnight as she closed the door and the girls said it back. An hour later Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers had arrived back home. They asked how the kids were and Kiki said they were great! Kiki said goodnight and grabbed her jacket while Mrs. Rodgers was grabbing money out of Mr. Rodgers wallet. Mrs. Rodgers gave Kiki thirty-five dollars for babysitting. Kiki said thanks and walked out the door.

The next day when Lisa and Sarah woke up all Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers heard about was how they had so much fun and that they made a card for them. Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers loved the card and the paintings they had made. Mr and Mrs. Rodgers asked if Lisa and Sarah would like to have Kiki over again to babysit. Lisa and Sarah said " YESSS we want to see her every day!" Mr. Rodgers said " okay, go get ready, we're going out for breakfast" while the girls were getting ready, Mrs. Rodgers called Kiki and asked if she wanted to babysit again sometime Kiki said "yes, I would love to!"

The Big Fight

Once upon a time there was a pack of stray dogs. They fought for rightness and kindness. Their names were Duke, Ollie, and Shasta. Duke was the leader of the pack since he was the oldest. Their ages were between nine and thirteen. Not far away, there was a colony of stray cats. They were wild and fierce. Their names were Luna, Rocky, and Jack.

There's something you need to know about the two groups. The cats and dogs were enemies, and I'll tell you why. About a year ago there was an argument about land. The cats wanted the park, but so did the dogs. So, both the pack and the colony decided to fight for it. Whoever won gets the park, and whoever lost got the dumpsters.

In the fight one of the cats got badly hurt, so the colony had to forfeit. The pack got the park, and the colony got the dumpster. Now both groups were still enemies.

One day the dogs were talking about something serious. They were talking about food and how the colony and the pack were running out of it. The dogs had come up with a plan to steal some food from the cats. The dogs noticed their enemies had approximately five more pounds of food than they did. The plan was they were going to execute a robbery for the next day at 12:00pm sharp. That was the usual time when the cats were out hunting and their home was unwatched. The next day at 11:50pm, the dogs were getting ready to head over to the cats' den.

When they arrived at the cats' den they saw the food piled in the corner next to the old pick up truck. Ollie went to grab the food, but, oh no! Duke saw the cats in the distance! The cats had finished their hunt early, really early, and they had spotted the pack! It looked like they were going to get in trouble and maybe a fight. This was not good. A fight started to break out.

It also looked like Duke, the leader of the pack, was hiding from the cats. He was hiding behind an old rusted punch buggy. This fight just became a lot bigger than it should have! Now it looked as though Jack and Shasta were getting annoyed with each other and were now scratching and biting each other.

Luna was stunned and not in a good way. Duke was starting to get worried behind that punch buggy. It was as though now Ollie and Rocky were taking it too far and so was the rest of the colony and pack. The colony was now scratching, biting, and gnawing. The pack was doing the same thing.

Both pack and colony looked exhausted and weakened. Then out of nowhere one of the cats screeched STOP and everyone froze. Stunned and tired, both groups stopped and got a chance to calm down.

Both groups proved to be strong, brave, and tough. They impressed one another and realized that they should be using their strengths to work together instead of fighting with each other. Duke and Luna began to apologize to one another and the rest of their group followed.

Duke and Luna led them to forgiveness and showed them how to compromise. They even decided to share their food and park with each other. Both the colony and the pack began to work together and still continue to help each other when needed. The big fight led them to big changes that led them both to a happily ever after.

Sunny's Adventure To The Big Apple

Once upon a time there was a happy dog named Sunny. Sunny loved nothing more than exploring and going on new adventures. Sunny's humans were talking about a place called New York. He really wanted to go there so badly, so he snuck out when they weren't looking.

Sunny did not know where he was going because he lived in Baltimore and only had adventured to the city park and school close by. As his owners were sleeping, Sunny set off on his adventure and in the short time he was there. It was a tiring journey, but as soon as Sunny got there he saw and smelt so many new things. As he was walking the roads Sunny was amazed by the sights and sounds of the city.

The most noticeable smell was the pizza. The aroma smelled savory and delicious, so Sunny followed his nose and made his way to the store where he smelt the pizza. At the pizza shop he saw a variety of different pizzas and many pizzas he had not seen before. Some of the pizzas he saw were meat lovers pizza, Butter Chicken pizza, and even a unicorn pizza! He was drooling after that!

The owner of the shop noticed Sunny. "You look hungry," the pizza shop owner said. He was kind and gave Sunny a small slice of the meat lover's pizza. He was so thankful because he was so hungry. The pizza shop owner gave Sunny a little bag to carry and put another slice in the little bag. "Here's another one for your journey little guy," said the pizza owner. After he ate the slice pizza he gained back his energy and went on his way to explore more of the city.

There were busy streets and people hustling and bustling. Sunny wasn't very familiar with all this commotion, but he was determined to see what the city had to offer. Somehow, Sunny made his way to Central Park. While at the park he played chase with some dogs that he

Rebecca Ancheta Gr.5 OLPH Sunny's Adventure To The Big Apple

just met and listened to some street entertainers playing cool music he hadn't heard before. The day wasn't done yet and Sunny wanted to explore more.

Sunny loved music and he had overheard some people at the park talking about a very nice music school called Juilliard so he went off to go and find it. When Sunny arrived at the school he was immediately struck by the beautiful sounds of music that was playing throughout the halls.

Sunny explored other parts of the school and got to meet many talented artists and musicians. While on his visit he even managed to sneak into a ballet rehearsal. Sunny noticed that the ballet dancers were very graceful. He imagined himself skipping and twirling in the air like one of the ballet dancers. He watched and listened to the musicians play wonderful music using a variety of different instruments. So many he had never seen before!

As school was done for most of the students, Sunny left and went to explore more of the city. When Sunny left Juilliard he could see a really big green statue. He made his way to the statue and looked at it in awe. It was the Statue of Liberty. He overheard a tour guide speak saying the statue represented a universal symbol for freedom. Sunny was starstruck by how beautiful it was. He took a moment to look at it peacefully.

The sun was coming down and Sunny knew that it was time for him to go back home. So Sunny took out his last piece of pizza from his bag and savored it as he gazed at the sunset behind the Statue of Liberty. Shortly after his visit at the Statue of Liberty Sunny went on his way home. He would never forget the adventure he had in New York!

When Sunny arrived home he was exhausted, so he went right to bed. He was so grateful for being courageous and getting to see a wonderful city. He couldn't wait to tell his owners

Rebecca Ancheta Gr.5 OLPH Sunny's Adventure To The Big Apple

about his adventures. From that day on Sunny became a regular visitor to New York City and also became a world traveling dog.

The Four Square Ball
Libbie Benoit
Gr. 5
Beattie Elementary

1

The Four Square Ball

It was all I could hear. The dribbling of my four square ball. I bounced it a couple more times, and I could hear my siblings talking with their friends behind me. They were blabbering about all kinds of things, but I couldn't hear it.

I bounced the ball as high as it could go. Then I grabbed it and stopped. I stared down the hill. I could risk it and keep dribbling or I could play it safe. I wanted to keep bouncing it, but I really didn't want it to roll down the hill considering that it was brand new. But I didn't want not to bounce it. I held it about halfway down then I started bouncing it. Maybe it was my lucky day?

The hill became less steep and I started bouncing it even faster. It was really sunny and hot, even though it was March. My feet started to hurt a bit, but in a good way. I got home and went straight to my favorite place. It's a little swing in my backyard, and I have to climb up the luscious green tree to get to it. Usually, I bring my cat up there with me, but right now she's at the vet. I'm not worried about her though because she's only getting a check-up. I am kind of lonely though.

Chapter 2

Beep, beep, beep. I yawned as I pulled myself out of my bed. I stared at myself in the mirror for like two minutes before getting dressed. I grabbed the first thing I saw out of my closet and put it on hoping it would match. I sighed a happy sigh when I realized they matched. If you're wondering, it was jean shorts and a peachy-colored

The Four Square Ball
Libbie Benoit
Gr. 5
Beattie Elementary

2

shirt. I brushed my frizzy, blonde hair and put it in two braids. Every Monday, my best friend and I wear two braids, we love matching.

I grabbed my lunch and hopped out the door. Soon enough I got to the bus stop. As I waited for my friend, I stared down the street until I saw her jumping for joy as she came around the corner.

She stood there waiting for me to ask her why she was so happy? When I did, she smiled and called out, "Because it's the last week of school before summer break!" Then she asked, "Aren't you excited?"

She was waiting for an answer when I yelled, "Duh!" and burst out laughing. The bus pulled up and we got on and took our seats.

Chapter 3

There are different types of people in my classroom. There are the people at the front of the class. They're really smart kids. They go up there because they think the teacher will notice them more.

The second row is where the kids that aren't that smart go. They just try to not get noticed.

The third row is where me and my besties go. Their names are, Aveah, Charlie, Jenna, and Shay. Charlie is my best friend out of all of them. I met her in kindergarten, the others in grade one.

Finally in the fourth row are the popular kids, Olivia, Mia, and Gwenith. My friends and I call them the OMG girls. I think it's kind of funny.

Anyway, back to class. We just got through math, which means recess. Ok yeah, this might sound weird, but I would rather do math than recess. It's because there is a game called Four Square. I'm sure you've heard of it. Yup. That's it. I mean I love it. It's really fun. But they ruined it. I'm talking about the OMG girls.

It all started in grade four (last year). My friends would play four square along with some other people from other grades. It was really fun. All until the OMG girls decided they wanted to play. At first, they were casual and would play nice until they figured out how to get people out. They would always be in the fourth, third, and second square and they would keep getting the first square person out. So yeah, it sucked.

On my way outside I grabbed my foursquare ball from my locker. My friends and I ran outside hoping we could get the fourth, third, second, and first square before the OMG girls got them. Sadly they were already there.

The OMG girls were in The third, second, and first, Charlie, Shay, and Jenna went in the line, while I went in the fourth square. "Oh no!" I thought to myself, " Mia's going to get me out. I zoned out for a second, not realizing I zoned out for more like a minute.

"Kelly. KELLY!" Mia shouted.

"Yeah?" I said in a quiet voice. Mia pointed to the ball. "Oh right," I said as I passed her the ball. Mia smirked and whacked it in my square. By her facial expression I think she thought she was going to get me out, but I caught it. I smirked and whacked it in her square the same way she tried to get me out.

The Four Square Ball
Libbie Benoit
Gr. 5
Beattie Elementary

4

“ Oh no! She caught it!’ I thought to myself. But just as she got back in her square she dropped it.

“You’re out!” Charlie called from the line.

“N..N..No! I’m not out. It hit the line!” Mia commented.

“Oh come on, get out!” Jenna whined as she rolled her eyes.

“Fine!” Mia walked out of the square and went in the line.

That’s what you get for always getting us out!” I said.

Mia walked over to a bench and looked sad. I started to feel bad. So I got myself out and walked over to her.

“I’m sorry for getting you out Mia, you’re just always in the fourth square,” I said.

“I guess I just never really noticed that I made the game not fun. I’m sorry, too.”

Mia said as she broke a smile.

“Let’s take a break from four square,” I said.

My friends and I, (including the OMG girls, which we’re friends with now.) I don’t play Four Square anymore and I gave my four square ball to my sister so when she’s older she can play.

Sienna M.

Grade 5 - Arthur Stevenson Elementary

A Blast to the Past

A Blast To The Past

One bright sunny morning Claire woke up from bed with a big smile on her face. She was a young girl with blonde curly hair, green eyes, lots of freckles, and was known to be super kind. Claire had just moved to Vancouver because her mom got a job there. She was really happy that morning because she was going to ask her parents if they could go to the Vancouver Aquarium. So that morning she went to her parents and asked them, "Can we go to the aquarium?"

Her mom responded, "It would be good for the family to spend some time together."

Then her dad responded, "If you unpack and organize your room, then we might be able to go."

Claire said, "Fine, but only because I get to go to the aquarium."

So Claire went up to her room, and she started unpacking boxes and finding spots for her stuff. As Claire was doing that, she found a small door in her closet that looked like someone tried to seal it shut. Claire walked over there to check it out. When she went over to it, she found out the door was able to open and it was not sealed shut. What she did then was slowly and carefully push the door open and take a look. She found a staircase and thought I am going to go down there, but first I need to grab a flashlight. Once she grabbed the flashlight, she started going down the stairs. As she headed down that cold, pitch black staircase, it suddenly had an end. There she stood in a basically empty room. All there was in there was an old toothbrush and a weird shaped thing beside her. As she got closer to the weird shaped thing, she was wondering what it was. She took step after step and finally got close to it.

It looked like some sort of time traveling machine. She picked it up, not paying attention to what was on the other side of it. As she picked it up, her thumb accidentally pressed a button on the other side and the machine sent her to Australia. The machine also sent her to the year 1996. Claire cried and thought, I just had to go through that door, didn't I? While she cried, a man came up to her with a kangaroo.

The man said, "What's the matter?" "Is there anything I can help you with?"

Claire said, "No."

Sienna M.
Grade 5 - Arthur Stevenson Elementary
A Blast to the Past

Then she thought, I have to tell someone. So she told him about the secret hidden door in the closet and the time travel machine.

The man then responded, "I can help you with that." "I am a scientist."

He also said, "I have just completed a machine that can send you to the future or back in time."

She said, "Perfect, Where is it?"

The man said, "I left it in a room in my house, not out in the open." "I have it in a secret safe and you are the only one who I have told about this."

Then the man said, "Let's head there now, and sorry, I did not get your name, mine is Spencer by the way."

"I am Claire," she said.

After lots of walking, they finally reached their destination. Spencer went inside and Claire patiently waited outside. Soon after, Spencer came outside with the machine.

He asked, "Where do you live?"

Claire forgot she lives in Vancouver now and said, "I live at 379 Laval Crescent, Kelowna, BC."

Spencer put it in the machine and sent her back to Kelowna 2021. When she got back she realized she was in the wrong place. She was calling for help and then found her best friend on the sidewalk and yelled, "SARAH."

Sarah recognized that voice and ran and gave Claire a hug. "You came back to visit," she said.

Claire said, "No, I need you to drive me to 295723 Cordova Street, Vancouver, BC".

So Sarah got her mom to drive them there. When they got back her mom said, "Where have you been?" "I have been very worried."

Sienna M.
Grade 5 - Arthur Stevenson Elementary
A Blast to the Past

Claire told her the whole story and after that they got that door fully sealed and locked the time machine up in a safe. Oh and Sarah and her mom stayed the night. Also, Claire got to go to the aquarium with her family the next day but not just with them. She also got to go with her best friend Sarah.

THE END

The Shadows

Natalie Tymchyna - Grade 5 - Arthur Stevenson Elementary

It's a dark and windy Halloween night when Ty, Cole, Izzie, and Abby were wandering the streets for something to do. Ty's full name is Tyler Comb and he wears blue jeans and black jean jackets. He's also very energetic with brown hair and eyes. Cole Hardy is a jerk because he always bullies people at their school. He's annoying, rude and very selfish. He also wears sweatpants with a maroon-coloured hoodie. He has brown hair and amber eyes. He's dreadfully afraid of spiders and will scream like a little girl whenever he sees one. Izzie is the smartest in her grade and only Abby knows her full name is Izzie Yard. She is shy and very quiet. She likes to wear black leggings and an oversized t-shirt. Izzie has black, long, straight, silky hair that she leaves down everyday. Abby's full name suits her eyes because it's Abby Greenhouse and yes, her eyes are green. Abby is kind and caring with hair like carrots. She always wears overalls with a white shirt that has daisies on it.

Now back to that stormy night. Cole had a dumb idea to explore the most haunted alley in all of town. They were all together when Cole decided to push Abby into the wall. She screams as she falls, but when she hits the wall she disappears! Ty yelled at Cole "Why did you do that? She's probably..."

Cole cuts him off and yells back, "Push me into the wall let's see if it's actually magical!" Ty shoves with all his might and Cole falls into the wall.

Now left in the alley are Ty and Izzie. Izzie starts to get anxious and says "We should go look for them, they're taking a long time."

"Okay, let's go." Ty says. They jump in at the same time and they see Cole yelling Abby's name.

Cole says, "I don't know where she is, we should probably go looking for her."

Ty, Izzie and Cole are standing and see there's a black tunnel with red and white flashing lights in the distance. Izzie checks the time and it says 78:63. "78:63?" Izzie says confused, then her phone glitches out and dies. "It was at eighty percent! What the heck is wrong with here?" Izzie yells.

Then they all see this black shadow coming towards them, through the wall and next to Izzie.

"Izzie backup!" Ty says to warn her, then the shadow snatches Izzie. She screams as she goes through the wall and soon there is nothing but silence.

"We need to go quick, that's probably what happened to Abby." Ty says in a rush.

Ty and Cole wander around the maze and shadows keep jumping and trying to snatch them. "This must be another universe." says Cole.

"Well no duh!" Ty says back. Then they run into another shadow, but it's blue.

"Guys I'm Bob you're in danger," the blue shadow says. "I'll teleport you somewhere safe." He teleports them to this shack with no entrances.

"What was that about?" Cole asks.

"It's very dangerous here. Did any of you see any blue light under all the black?" Bob asks.

"I did. All along the cracks under the walls. Why?" Ty answers.

"I'm the only friendly shadow left. That big monster you saw out there is called Dark One and its nickname is It. It has taken over our home. That light was our home. We were all happy and joyful until they came along." Bob says.

"Who are they?" Ty asks.

"It was just Dark One, but he transformed all my friends into those shadows that took Izzie and Abby."

"How do we save Izzie and Abby though?" Ty asks.

"Well there's a ladder, but it's a long climb and no stops. At the top there's a sunset pink cloud that's called floater and up there nothing can hurt you. The only thing you need is water," he replies.

"Well you're in luck because my backpack is filled with water and candy," Cole says.

"Let's go but we need to be quick and quiet because once we're in the room with the ladder there's no turning back." Bob says.

"Ok lets go!" Ty says loudly.

They all run to the ladder and home without any shadows seeing them and once they're at the ladder Cole shrieks and starts freaking out. "Why are there so many spiders?"

"I don't really know what happened. Before Dark One took over this place used to be a beautiful pink elevator." Bob says calmly.

"You're fine Cole. They won't bite you and we can't stop now, we're so close to saving Izzie and Abby." Ty says.

"Fine, let's go but if any bite me, you're doomed!" Cole says angrily.

"The climb is about 2 km, but it's definitely worth it because the clouds are beautiful. It's also worth it to try and save my town and my friends." Bob says.

They start to climb but then Ty says, "I'm tired, can't we take a break now?"

"Yeah these spiders are creeping me out." Cole complains.

"We can't stop. If we stop for too long the spiders will swarm us and try to knock us off. We need to keep going, we're halfway there." Bob says.

They finally reach the top and their arms are burning, except for Bob's. "Okay guys, unload the water and unscrew the lids then line them up near the edge. Do not knock any of them off!" Bob says.

"We're done!" Says Cole.

"Okay, on the count of three."

They all count together. "1, 2, 3!"

The water falls down like a mini waterfall and you can hear the sizzles, like water on a hot pan. The monster slowly shrinks as it fades away. All the black shadows turn into blue ones, and the ladder turns into a pink elevator. They all run down rushing to Abby and Izzie who both jump up like they had a nightmare. Bob and all the blue shadows come rushing over and help heal them. Ty, Izzie, Cole, and Abby can all agree, it was the craziest day that they will ever have.