

Parkcrest School

Grade 4

March 21, 2017

Shylla Bobinski

Me and my Baby Brother.

It was a beautiful hot sunny day in mid-March. I just finished skiing with my friends at ski club, and I walked and walked and walked and I finally made it to my destination to the Tube Park. In the distance I saw my family.

I was excited they arrived but my baby brother decided to have a temper tantrum in the parking lot and he got really muddy. Yuck. We dragged my baby brother (Westley) over to the lift and up we went. Up to the top we quickly sped, after a two minute ride we reached the top. We waited in line for our chance to fly down the steep slope.

All of a sudden Westley let out a terrifying scream! He was scared to death! I didn't know what to do (except give him a hug), and we went down anyway. By the time we got half way down my brother stopped screaming and he even started smiling. When we got to the bottom, Westley said "more".

We went to the bonfire and roasted marshmallows. They were so good we also had smores with graham crackers . They were really yummy so we had two more! Westley was really disgusting! He had marshmallow and chocolate all over his face. My mom got really mad and Westley had to stay like that, but good thing we were leaving in 10 minutes.

In the car, Me and Westley fell asleep.

My crew, my dog Lola, and I were setting sail to England on March 17, 1672. When our strong, bold sail tore greatly. She was now of no further use to us. We had no other sail to replace the wonderful old one so we sold her to a fellow sailor friend of mine for \$80. With our ship going nowhere, we set out to find another. The only one available was good and sturdy yet the captain was strict and quite mean. I could have stayed in Canada but I desperately wanted to explore the world so I decided to board the vessel. At sea a terrible storm came upon us. I was terrified but the captain slapped and urged me to do more work. I was in great pain and grief from the way the captain was treating me. The only comfort I had was my dog Lola and her encouraging attitude.

I could not take it anymore. The storm had been raging on and on for a year now and I had been whipped and slapped a number of times. I decided to jump into the teeming ocean. It was a very bad idea. I told Lola to stay on the ship but as soon as I jumped in, so did she. I would've drowned if it wasn't for a small ship that came to my rescue shortly after the frightening storm. The captain was kind. She treated Lola greatly with care and love. She treated me with much kindness. When we arrived in Dalkey, east coast of Ireland, I started my career as a painter. Later I married Lily, the captain of the small ship.

We decided to sail to England for our Honeymoon, yet bad weather followed us. The storm that was with us was much worse than the last one causing the boat to flip. I was a very strong swimmer and because of that I was able to drag Lily to an abandoned island, with Lola following close behind. I tried my hardest to get her to stay alive but there was no hope. I painted one last portrait of Lily after her passing. I was in a lot of grief at that time.

I found a hatchet and a hand saw that was of use to me. My dog was happy enough chasing squirrels. The sparkling waters rippled gently as I slowly waded through the wide glistening ocean. The soft sand sank deeply in between my toes. Later I wandered into the forest in search of use for my hatchet and saw. The trees reached out and bowed down to me. First I cut down a large oak. The sweet soothing smell drifted past me and I felt comfort as the sweet smell of oak and evergreen trees surrounded me. I used my saw to create a shelter for Lola and I. I found sweet berries and kept them safe in a basket I had woven neatly a few hours before. I decided I would try to make a bench so I could rest from all the hard labour I had gone through. A tear ran slow and gently down my face as I thought about the hard things that had happened. It was somewhat easy and before I knew it I had finished the bench. I called Lola for supper and she came in less than a minute. I fed her the berries that I had encountered and stowed away a while ago. The berries were sweet, bright red, and sort of "heart-shaped". My tongue tingled as it met with the sweet taste.

The events that had happened lead me to a miserable painful life. I may have thought of myself as one of the most miserable people on earth. On July 17, 1680, I saw a small image of what looked like a boat on the shore. I ran close to it with Lola not far behind. All of a sudden an arrow came speeding toward me from behind. I dove, aware that something was coming towards me. Just quick enough for the arrow to barely snag the top of my head. I swiftly whipped around just in time to see a beautiful female darting toward me. She first had a curious exciting grin on her face but as soon as she realized I was just a normal human with a dog, her grin turned into a

By Mikayla Lynn Brinkworth, Gr.4, Aberdeen Elementary School

comforting beam. Her beautiful name was Mary-Ann. I instantly fell in love with her and I was enchanted by her beauty inside and out and we got married instantly. Her Cocker Spaniel Dillen and Lola went very well together and before Mary-Ann or I knew it, the dogs had little tiny puppies. We were in great joy at that moment and I was finally beaming an enthusiastic, gleaming grin once again.

STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN - Chapter 1
Evalee Charlton Grade 4
Kamloops School of the Arts

Once upon a time not so long ago there lived two sisters, Jamie and Nicki. They never would fight nor have a fit. They were the best children in the WHOLE ENTIRE TOWN!!! But no one could figure out why they were that way. Well, the town would know by now if they bothered to try. One day Jamie wanted to go in the attic but they were not supposed to go in the attic. Jamie asked Nicki if she wanted to go too and this what she said, "Yes, I would love to go with you. We have been too good for too long!"

That night when it was time to go, Nicki said, "Jamie, I'm scared. Do we have to do this tonight? I mean, other nights are good too, right"?

"Nicki, what are you talking about? You said you wanted to come."

"Ya. But that was when it was bright out and I wasn't scared."

"Well, Nicki, you're still coming because there is nothing to be afraid of."

"Fine, Jamie."

So they went up to the attic and the steps were quite squeaky.

squeak,

squeak,

squeak,

squeak ...

STRANGE THINGS HAPPEN - Chapter 1
Evalee Charlton Grade 4
Kamloops School of the Arts

When they got in the attic, it wasn't too dark so they decided to look around. But then it started getting darker until it was almost pitch black. Suddenly, Jamie tripped on something strange. Both girls picked up something that looked like a book. Nicki blew the dust off of the book and unexpectedly white doves flew off of the cover.

"Aaaaahhhhhh," screamed Jamie and Nicki at the same time. But both girls opened the book anyway and then they got sucked into the book and started falling!

When they finally stopped falling, they were in a whole new world. It was mesmerizing. There was no words to describe what this place looked like.

So the story ends here. Because there were no words. THE END!!!

About the author: Evalee has been a story teller and a writer since she was born...

KIDDING! THE STORY IS NOT OVER! It's just so hard to describe!

Now, where were we. Oh yes. "Jamie, where are we?"

"I don't know, Nicki."

The place they landed was like nowhere they could have imagined!

Suddenly something grabbed both girls by the ankle. They looked behind them and saw a zombie. Both girls pulled, screamed and kicked. No matter what they tried,

Cleo.Coates Grade4 Raft River Elementary

Colour Poem

red reminds me of frustration and anger and bullies

violet smells like lavender on a sunny day

green tastes like yummy vegetables from a fresh garden

blue sounds like rain pouring on a dark night

brown looks like cake mix

orange-ish brown feels like home

pink is perfect

Cleo.Coates Grade 4 Raft River Elementary

I AM

I am amazing and athletic
I wonder about other peoples lives
I hear the sunset setting
I see the beauty in the world
I want to be able to fly
I am amazing and athletic

I pretend I'm popular
I feel confidant
I touch pink clouds
I worry about my family
I cry because I'm happy
I am amazing and athletic

I understand the world
I say "don't worry about a thing"
I dream about having super powers
I try to have more friends
I hope the earth wont explode
I am amazing and athletic

All Aboard Book 1

Ashlee Crawford

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

April 8th, 1912, the night was calm and cool. The beautiful breeze brushed through my window and onto my warm freckled face. I'm Josephine and I have curly ginger hair and bright blue eyes. As I lay in bed, the breeze echoed as it entered. Don't you like that sound? I love it. My father has been down by the ocean searching for money for our poor family. Our house was quite small from all the other houses. I wondered what would await me tomorrow?

April 9th, 1912, my first chore in the morning was to make my bed. My quilt I got from Christmas was laid flat on my bed with a small whoosh.

Next was mother hollering "Josephine, come here!"

I sprint to her room and she tells me what to do in a stern voice. I pack an apple for snack and a honey sandwich for lunch.

Once I was done packing lunch, mother cheered joyfully "Have a good day at school! Be good."

She was only happy about me going to school so she wouldn't worry about me.

I perambulate to school. In front of my school is a vast field. After school, I always lay in the grass and watch grasshoppers do their job. The field is all slushie though because the snow is thawing. I see Anna and Lily when I come inside.

Mr. Rankin commands like mother "Sit at your desk, class."

All Aboard Book 1

Ashlee Crawford

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

We go on with our day then. At recess, Anna and I were going up and down on the teeter totter.

Anna asked "Josephine, what are you doing tomorrow?"

I replied "Nothing. Just doing chores and going to school. Why do you ask?"

Anna bragged cheerfully "Well, my parents say I'm doing a good job at home and school.

Tomorrow we're going on..."

I couldn't hear her finish because Lily was calling me.

Lily rushed over and spoke in her british accent "Look at the frog in my hands! I named it Bob."

Mr. Rankin yelled "Josephine, your mother's here!"

I came inside the school and she had a huge smile on her blushing face.

Mother said "Josephine, your father came back. He also came back with something special. Three tickets to go on the RMS Titanic."

I had no clue what the RMS Titanic is.

I had to ask "What's the RMS Titanic?"

Mother replied "It's a 50,000 ton ship that is leaving tomorrow before noon. Guess where it's heading."

I was stumped. Super stumped.

I had to answer "Newfoundland?"

Anna leaped in and screamed "What's happening?"

All Aboard Book 1

Ashlee Crawford

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

Mr. Rankin called strictly "Anna out! We're talking about Josephine going on the RMS Titanic."

Anna cheered "That's what I was trying to tell you, Josephine! I'm also going on the Titanic!" I was shocked. Next thing mother asked me to do is "Pack your clothes, we're heading to America."

That's where we're going.

April 10th, 1912, father, mother and I were going on the RMS Titanic, Maiden Voyage. It was a long trip but we made it on time. The Titanic was huge. I was keeping an eye out for Anna. I really wanted to see her. I was glad I was missing a couple days of school. The Titanic had hundreds of windows and a large deck. There were at least a thousand people boarding the ship. We had to get our bags checked that took forever. It felt like two weeks past. The Titanic was leaving in a few minutes so we strolled on. Once we were on the Titanic, I felt I was on the top of the world. Mother nudged me a couple times to get moving. We had to stomp down like six staircases and go through tons of hallways. How could mother and father know where our tiny room was? It took us forever to find our room but we found it. Our room was quite small. I got settled on my bunk bed and put all my stuff away. There were four bunk beds, we each got our own. If only we got a first class room. We got a third class.

Mother asked "Do you like our room? It's all we could afford."

I didn't want to be rude so I complimented "It's great. It's all I could dream for."

All Aboard Book 1

Ashlee Crawford

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

Father giggled "I thought you'd say it's horrible, absolutely horrible."

I came up to the decks and realized we have left Southampton. I already missed Southampton. My school, I like being yelled at by Mr. Rankin every once in awhile. Our house and my comfy cozy bed with my quilt. Only a few people were on the decks. It was kind of boring. I went to the front of the narrow ship and stared down at the glimmering water. I wondered how hot or cold the water was.

Someone yelled from behind me "Josephine, come here! It's Anna!"

I spun around and Anna rushed up to me. She gave me a huge hug.

I complained "Off! You're squeezing too tight!"

She kept on hopping up and down. Why was she so happy?

She grasped my hand and demanded laughing "Come see my room! Then we'll explore this super sized ship!"

I agreed, this ship is super sized.

I stared at the blue sky and whispered quietly "See you soon bright blue sky. I'm heading into the ship. Be back soon."

One day Carson walked outside, and looked at the setting sun.

“What is that?” He thought he saw a tiny, golden sparkling object in the distance.

“Carson time for bed,” his mom called.

“Ok” Carson replied as he walked into his house. The next day, Carson rode his favourite, blue bike to where he saw the sparkling object. The wind rushed through the grass, making it dance to the flow of the wind. When he got to where he saw the object, what he saw was...a UFO! “Wow,” Carson said. “It looks like it crashed,” he thought. He searched the crash site “ah ha” he said as he found a golden gem. It was cylinder shaped, Carson thought that it was very unusual. Next Carson found a dusty handle that was part of a sword. Carson picked the handle up, “looks like the gem would fit inside the handle” he thought. Next Carson searched the UFO “nothing... a, necklace”? Carson said. He picked up the necklace and the gem looked like it would fit inside. “Light, power gem” Carson read out loud reading the words written on the necklace. “Must be what this thing is”

he said, now looking at the gem. Carson sauntered out of the UFO thinking the day couldn't get any better. He was right. Out of nowhere a blast of pure darkness just missed Carson. "Woah" he said as he looked where the blast came from. He saw a creature with white scales for skin, long, blue hair that slithered down its neck and onto its back. A head with no ears, mouth nose and a vizor that the guy in x-men wears. It had a pincher for one of its hands. "That must be the blaster" Carson thought. Quickly Carson ran to his favourite, blue bike with the gem in his hand, but as soon as the gem touched the bike it transformed into a gold dirt bike. "I've got a dirt bike this should be easy" Carson said but as soon as he made it move it went as fast as a race car. Soon enough he crashed. The creature came over and charged its blaster, all of a sudden Carson heard "put the gem in the necklace" so he did, and then he transformed. Suddenly, Carson had armor made entirely out of gold. "Put the gem in the slot in the sword handle" the voice said again. This time when Carson put the gem in the handle the handle became a sword. "Woah" Carson said then he slashed the creature in two. The white scaled skin just withered away. Three more UFO's appeared and nine of the same creatures and three

new ones appeared. The new ones had blue armor and horns on their heads. "Spin the gem and think of a weapon" the voice said. Carson spun the gem and thought of a minigun and boom the sword transformed into a minigun. "I'm going to call the creatures vex" Carson said. "I be a firrrrin my laaaaaazor" Carson said as he blasted the vex with his minigun. One by one the vex withered away like crusty fall leaves on a windy day. "Ok I'm leaving" carson thought. But as soon as he got on his bike (which remember is a golden dirt bike) a huge UFO appeared. Out of it came a walking shadow with darkness trailing behind it.

"So you are the weakling that I'm going to fight" said this dark warrior. Shadow is it's name, Carson thought. Carson turned his minigun back into a sword "bring it" he said. Shadow tried to slash Carson but Carson blocked the sword with his sword. "So you can put up a fight" shadow said. Shadow disappeared and reappeared right behind Carson. Shadow slashed Carson down the back, and Carson fell to the ground. "Like I said, I have to fight a weakling" shadow said. "I am not a weakling" Carson yelled as he got and kicked shadow so hard he went flying. "Wow you're actually putting up a fight" shadow said as he stabbed

Carson. Carson fell to the ground unconscious. Shadow picked Carson up and walked right under the UFO. It lifted shadow up with it's anti gravity beam. Carson woke up "where am I" he said. He was chained to a wall and his sword was on the floor. "Come on" Carson said reaching for his sword. Suddenly it disappeared and reappeared in his hand. Carson broke the chains and rushed out of the room. "UFO leaving planet earth in 10 minutes" a voice said. Carson saw a map of the UFO and started running toward the control room killing vex along the way. Soon enough he got to the control room and shadow was driving the UFO. Carson kicked shadow away from the control panel. Shadow and Carson both pulled out their swords. Carson quickly spun shadow's sword and it went flying, he had disarmed shadow. Carson sliced off shadow's hand and his arm started withering away. "I'm taking you down with me" shadow said as he pressed the self destruct button and boom, the UFO exploded. Fortunately Carson's armor protected him. Carson woke up and quickly raced home trying to think of what to tell his mom. He pulled the gem out of the sword handle and back into the necklace, nothing happened. He pulled the gem out of the necklace and

transformed into his normal clothes. "Mom I'm home" Carson said as he walked through the door "How was your day" Carson's mom said "mom I fell out of a tree and smashed my bike, it's broken". If only she knew the half of it, Carson thought smiling.

THE END

The Journey in Veggie Forest!

Introduction

Once upon a time in Gumdrop Land, there lived a brave, munchkin named Sprinkle. She had multi colored hair and was very beautiful. She lived with her parents in a gingerbread house. Her best friend, Sour Key lived next door. She had light green hair.

Letters

One sunny morning, a bird messenger flew through Sprinkle's open window.

"What's that?" Sprinkel said as she sat up in bed. Sprinkel hopped out of her marshmallow bed and almost tripped on one of her sugar cube pillows.

The bird dropped the note into her hand. She carefully opened the wax seal and unrolled the note. It read:

Dear Sprinkel,

There is something terrible happening in Gumdrop Land. Veggies are crossing our borders and invading our lands. Veggies are evil creatures that will stop at nothing to rule the world. You're our only hope. Please meet me at the Ice Cream Castle and I will explain what you must do. Sour Key is also joining us.

~The Queen

The Queen

The castle had five turrets made of lego candy. Guards were everywhere dressed in shiny silver suits. They were immediately escorted into the throne room. There was a woman seated on a blue chair. Her crown sparkled and she wore a velvety blue dress trimmed with lace.

"Your highness," every one said as they did a bow.

“It is such a pleasure to meet you,” said the Queen to the munchkins.

“What I need you to do is retrieve the “stone of power”. You must go beyond the borders of Gumdrop Land. You possess powers that will help you retrieve this stone. If you return with the stone, you shall be rewarded. I will send someone to take you close to the border. After that, you will be on your own. You will leave in the morning”.

The Bird

The next morning, the queen came down to give the munchkins a few items that they would need for their journey. She gave them a photo of the stone as well as a drawing of a Veggie. A big blue bird appeared in the royal garden and before the girls knew it, they were waving goodbye to the Queen and began flying off towards Veggie Land.

One hour later, the bird yelled, “just hold on and hope for the best!! It’s going to be a rough landing”.

“AAAHHH!!!!!!!!!!” they all said as they were doing flips and dives in the air.

BOOM!! CRASH!!

Sprinkle was being shaken awake by Sour Key. “What happened?” asked Sprinkle in a moany voice as she rubbed her head.

“You bumped your head when we crash landed”.

Just then, a rustle from the trees came. No one moved.

A Monster Attacks

A horrid beast came out of the bushes. It was green and was wearing black boots. It looked like a tree!!! The beast came closer until, Wham! It walked right into an

invisible wall. Sprinkle noticed Sour Key. She had both hands in front of her, and a colorful beam of light was coming out of her fists.

Sour Key had found her power! Force fields.

"I don't believe it!"

A few minutes later, the beast just gave up.

"That was a close one", they said together.

"We need to give that creature a name. My grandma taught me how to speak pixie.

We could call it Broccoli because that's how you say tree in pixie", said Sour Key.

The Stream

During their search, they came across a stream. It was made of white stuff. As the girls neared the stream, they both felt like they were being pulled towards it.

"hey, do you feel that?" said Sprinkle

"Yes!"

"You don't suppose it's one of those monsters?" said Sour Key.

"Maybe. But we have your force fields to protect us" said Sprinkle.

"As they got closer, the pulling feeling got stronger.

The Keeper

Just then, a huge, black spider crawled out of the stream. No one said a thing.

"You have entered the "Stream of Truth and I'm the Keeper of the Stone," said the spider.

"I will ask you two questions. If you tell the truth, I will give the stone. If you don't, I will be having supper early this week." said the spider.

“First question: What is your greatest desire?”

“To see peace between our two lands,” the munchkins answered.

The spider and the stream talked. This is correct.

“Second question: Why do you seek the stone?”

“We want to save Gumdrop Land,” they said together.

The spider and the stream talked.

“No lies were told today. But I must warn you, since there are two of you, you must touch the stone at the same time for transfer of power. As soon as you wish the power away, you can’t ever use the stone again.”

“So where is the stone?” said Sour Key.

The spider beckoned for the girls to follow him into the stream.

“Come on Sour Key!” said Sprinkle as she grabbed Sour Key’s hand as they both jumped into the gooey stream.

The stone

The two girls were pulled down into the stream and ended up landing in a room.

In the middle of the floor, there was a polished stone.

Both girls reached out and touched the stone. Sprinkle and Sour Key both wished that a force field would mark the borders between the two lands. As soon as they did that, they wished their powers away.

Flying

“How’re we going to get home?” said Sprinkle.

“I don’t know.” said Sour Key.

Sprinkel closed her eyes and thought about home.

“Sprinkle you’re flying!”

Sprinkle opened her eyes and she couldn’t believe it! She was flying.

“I think I found our way home,” said Sprinkle

A few minutes later, they were swimming out of the stream. Sour Key jumped onto Sprinkles back and home they flew.

The End

As the queen had promised, Sprinkle and Sour Key got a big reward. Their very own tree house!

The Old Creepy House

Emily Fontaine

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

Jane was strolling along a path, the sun was setting and the crickets were chirping horribly.

Suddenly, she spotted a house. It wasn't any house though, it looked creaky and old. The house looked like it came from the 1800s. It's shutters were swaying in the wind. Creaking with every move. There were holes in the shingles. Jane shuddered as she imagined what could have been inside the house.

She walked around to the back of the house and gasped. What she saw was terrible. It was a giant spider on a huge web. It was trying to break the rusty old window with it's sharp legs. Jane ran back to the front of the house. When she looked at the house again, she noticed all of the other spider webs everywhere.

She couldn't believe someone had abandoned this place when it was so big! Her chest lurched when she noticed the big cross on the top of the house. She imagined somebody had passed away in the house. She shivered. Jane thought about going home, but her legs wouldn't move in the direction of the path. The shutters weren't swaying anymore. The wind had stopped, but Jane was cold.

She thought about going into the house, but then realized it could be very dangerous. Jane felt frozen. Why did I come here anyway? She thought to herself. Maybe it was because she liked adventures or maybe it was because she couldn't help herself.

Suddenly she heard a boom. She snapped out of her thoughts and returned her gaze to the house. It looked like the house wasn't even touched. Though now, Jane wanted to figure out what had made that sound. She realized she was somehow standing right next to the door to the creepy old house.

The Old Creepy House

Emily Fontaine

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

She took a deep breath and put her hand on the doorknob, twisted it and pulled the door open easily. She peered in. Then, she took one step into the house. Then she took another step. Why was Jane doing this? Probably because she was ten and was very brave most of the time. She could make out an old fashion stove in one corner and a moldy, moldy chair in the middle of the house. She took a few more steps into the room. Suddenly the door behind her closed with a slam. She heard a click and knew she was locked in.

Jane gulped. There was some winding stairs beside her so she decided to go up to the second floor. The stairs creaked and groaned with each step. The stairs had little bits missing from them. Jane's heart was pounding.

When Jane reached the second floor, she immediately noticed the bones all over. She also noticed a chain. The chain lead to a ferocious dog skeleton. The skeleton looked alive. Almost. Even though Jane thought she was brave, she didn't feel brave. Maybe she was more curious than anything. Maybe she just liked this kind of thing. Actually the thing was, she loved adventure. She noticed there were more floors than just two so she carried on to the next floor. When she reached it, she saw a really big bed by a wall. There was a door beside the bed. She crept over to it.

Jane turned the old rusty doorknob. It was locked. She looked all over for a key. No luck. She went back to the winding stairs. She realized there were even more floors above her!

Jane realized as well, that there was something behind her. She slowly turned around and came face to face with a ghost girl. "I am Sea, the ghost of this house!" whispered the ghost. Jane screamed and ran up to the third floor.

The Old Creepy House

Emily Fontaine

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

Jane stopped to catch her breath on the third floor. She looked around the creepy floor. This floor had halls with doors leading to somewhere. She took a deep breath. She put her hand on the first doorknob. Then she opened it.

She saw nothing but a chain on the floor. She quickly closed the door and opened it again just in case she missed something. She looked around the room again. To her surprise, she saw a key that could fit through the keyhole on the second floor. Jane quickly grabbed it and ran out of that room.

She spotted an interesting door with a weird symbol on it. Jane wondered if she should go in. She was scared there would be another ghost in that room. Jane suddenly recognised the symbol from a graveyard on the door. She gulped.

Slowly, she opened it. It creaked as she pulled it open. In this room she saw dirt and gravestones. She slowly walked inside. The floor groaned with each step. Suddenly, a hand shot up from the dirt. Jane shrieked. It pulled itself up from the ground. Jane realized it was a zombie. The zombie started to slowly shuffle towards Jane. It slowly moaned the word brains. Jane dashed from the room and slammed the door behind her.

Shakily, she walked towards the next door. I need to get out of here, Jane thought to herself. She opened the next door and saw another door. She opened that door and saw another door. This continued for five minutes. Suddenly, after she'd opened the fifteenth door, she saw a really, really, really black wall. Why would someone put all these doors here if there's only a wall here and nothing else? She thought to herself. Suddenly the black wall opened up and swallowed her inside. Jane shrieked and thrashed her arms and legs. It was no use. She realized she was trapped. Now still to this day, if you listen hard enough, you can still hear Jane's shrill, ghostly screams from that black wall.

Chapter 1

The Beginning

Amelia was ten. For her tenth birthday, her mother bought her an old grey and white pony. Amelia named him Old Spice or Spicy, for short. Amelia had four sisters and three brothers. Their names were Ashley, Jane, Alessia, Margret, Beck, Eric, and Oliver. Margret was 16 and the oldest of them all. Margret said calm things, and encouraged and helped Amelia. That's why Amelia liked her best. Amelia-- or as Margret called her--Mimi, believed in unicorns. So did Margret. She'd always wished Old Spice was one. Mimi's favourite toys were a plastic Pegasus that looked just like Spice, and a purple glass horse that her father had bought for her. Mimi pretended the pony and Pegasus would meet and fall in love. The glass pony was her only memento of her father, who had gone missing in war. Her mother left for work every day, so Margret would drive them to school.

Chapter 2

The Gone-By Time

One Saturday morning Amelia woke to the croak of the rooster and the light beaming on her face. She jumped out of bed, grinning, thinking about the ride she would take on Old Spice. She grabbed her clothes and got changed, then hopped down the stairs while trying to get her socks on. As usual, Margret was making breakfast, while Beck and Ashley were sitting, staring thoughtfully at Margret. Her mother rushed out the door, yelling goodbye to the children.

"Where are the others?" asked Mimi.

"Eric and Oliver are at the park, and Jane's trying to find Noodle."

"That darned pig," said Beck, drooling over the food that was being served.

"Ashley? You have extra homework--remember?" said Margret. Ashley, who was chewing up her food, did not respond to this .

"Mimi? Why don't you try some pancakes--they've got blueberries in them!" suggested Margret.

"Can't--Old Spice and I have some trails to trot on, but I'll take a piece of toast, thanks!"

Mimi raced out with toast in her hand.

Later, Mimi walked her pony back. "Fun ride", she finally said out loud. "I'll be back, to groom you".

Mimi went up to the house.

"MIMI!!" Margret ran up to her and threw her arms around her. "Are you OK? I've been so worried. It's five o'clock. You've been gone nine hours!

Margret's face was filled with horror and her breathing was heavy.

"I'm fine! But I didn't realize I was gone for so long." Mimi's face looked scared at first, but when Margret calmed down she realized that her voice was worried, not mad.

Amelia walked to her room and thought " What? I left at nine...I rode the forest trail...that takes only two hours!" She fell on her bed with a plump and her head sank into the pillow. "I'd better get to bed before it turns midnight", she joked as she turned

off the light. The last thing she saw was the clock turning from 9:00 to 12:00 in about five seconds. And then suddenly, she was asleep.

Chapter 3

The Broken Pieces

The next day, Sunday, Mimi woke and shivered with the clock's vision in her head. Mimi didn't eat even though she was hungry. Her stomach hurt. Not like pain, but like a sting, a needle. Later that day, ignoring the sting, Mimi played the game she always played until her brothers and sisters showed up.

"Oh, I'm Spice, I'm so magical" sneered Ashley as she picked up the toy and pushed Mimi away.

"Hey, what's this?" asked Beck, sarcastically.

"Don't touch her!" protested Mimi. But Oliver pushed her back. Jane and Alessia laughed at Mimi. Eric held out his hand beside the glass pony on the shelf. "Don't touch this?", he asked. Eric was kidding, but Mimi didn't know.

"DON'T!" Mimi jumped at Eric's feet to stop him but it only made him push the pony. It fell, and shattered. They all froze; Mimi, with tears in her eyes. Jane, Beck, Oliver, Ashley, Alessia and Eric ran out of the room, laughing. Mimi sank to her knees as a tear rolled down her face and splashed against the broken pieces. When her tear reached the glass it sparked. Her tummy burned and what felt like a rush of air blew over her face and arms. Her tummy still stung.

Margret walked in. "Hey, Trooper, bedtime! Nine o'clock, come on now." She stopped and stuttered. "Whha what happened here? Your horse! Your horse is broken!

Amelia got up. "Why are you here Margret? You're supposed to be at work, aren't you?" Mimi felt strange.

"Hello, it's nine at night, Mimi. I've *been* home from work. Are you feeling ok?

Margret seemed concerned.

"Ya, fine." Mimi rubbed her eyes. "I guess I'm just tired."

"I'll tuck you in, 'k?"

Amelia looked back at the clock as they left the room. "Nine? It was just three o'clock when I was playing," Mimi muttered to herself as she was tucked in to bed. "Weird."

Chapter 4

The Jinxed Week

It was Thursday morning. Life began as normal, but that's not how it ended. On Monday Mimi had stayed home sick; the sting on her tummy hurt so much that Margret took her to the doctor. On Tuesday, the time seemed to be changing somehow, and when it did, she could hear Old Spice calling to her, though he was too far away for that to be real. On Wednesday, Noodle the pig died and everyone stayed home.

Now there was a huge mosquito swarm outside and Margret feared they were poisonous so everyone stayed inside.

Amelia sat on her bed, her tummy hurting, thinking "What's going on?" Her thoughts were suddenly interrupted by the door creaking. "Hello?" she called out--and suddenly, Noodle the pig walked in.

Mimi screamed. "NOODLE! You're ALIVE!"

Noodle opened his mouth and to Mimi's surprise, he talked. He said "Amelia, go outside. Now."

The last thing saw was clouds drifting, then...nothing.

Don't Tell A Soul

Alexandria Roseblade Graceson had seen more than anybody. She had seen Futureland. The fresh green grass sparkled with countless dewdrops that reflected the blazing sunshine in the wide blue morning sky. There were young children zooming in the sky with hoverboards. Alex knew a portal that could only be activated by the charm on her bracelet that led there. No other person knew about it but her. She was scared of others discovering her secret dimension, in fear that they would destroy the peaceful world. Suddenly, she heard a blood-curdling shriek and she whirled around to find a woman dashing away from a sight that sent her reeling: a tsunami. The massive wave crushed the buildings, destroying everything in its path. She scrambled toward the portal, leaping in at the last moment. Alex crashed into her world, sealing the portal shut before the water could reach. She put the chain around the door again, panting. Immediately a wave of guilt washed over her. She hadn't even tried to help them. They could have died. She needed to go back. She had to go back. But only when it's safe, Alex decided. Once the sound ended, she cautiously activated the portal and stepped inside. Alex gasped at what she saw. The once perfect world was ruined, the buildings crushed to the ground. All signs of life were gone. Until she heard it. A thin wailing, like the voice of an angel drifting towards her. Alex sprinted toward the sound, not caring what was in her way. When she got to the direction of the sound, she saw the small, hunched body of a little cat. It was shivering and pitifully mewling. The kitten had an orangey white pelt. Alex decided to name it Dewey, since its coat sparkled like dew. She picked up Dewey, cradling him in her arms. The kitten was trembling and hardly breathing. Alex immediately went into panic mode, racing for the portal. Once she entered and locked the portal, she gently lay down Dewey on the couch, placing heat packs all over his orange striped pelt and pouring a small dish of

Don't Tell A Soul

warm cream for him. Alex headed to the kitchen, grabbing her wallet, keys, and phone. She was off to the fisherman's market to get salmon for Dewey. Jumping into her cherry red Ferrari, Alex zoomed down to the dock. Mark, the fish 'master' waved. "Hi, Alex!" he called.

She grinned, waving back. "I just saved a kitten from a tsunami!" she giggled.

"You get weirder and weirder every day!" he smirked.

"Didn't you know that already?" Alex shot back.

"Oh, Lexi!" he sighed.

"Bye!" she shouted. Paying for the salmon, she waved goodbye and left. Alex zipped back to her apartment, sliding in. Dewey meowed and she saw happiness in his morning green eyes. She covered a baking pan with foil, and popped the salmon into the oven. Once it came out she diced it and put it in the fridge. When it cooled, she took the fish out of the fridge and placed it in a bowl with a saucer of milk next to it. But Dewey scratched at the door. "Okay, boy, fine!" She sighed opening the door. He raced out the door, not looking back. Dewey zipped down the street, and around the corner. "DEWEY! COME BACK!" Alex yelled, dashing down the street, but it was hopeless. He was gone. She sank down onto her knees, sobbing wretchedly. Her sobs broke into wails as she called his name. "Why did you leave me?" were her last words as she collapsed into grief.

Sofia Justinen

Grade 4

A.E Perry Elementary

My connections to the World!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The connections that we have within our family, our community, and our world are important because they make us who we are. The connections are symbiotic. Symbiotic means each person receives something from the relationship and each person gives something to the relationship.

Three symbiotic relationship that I have with the world is my three dogs Marel a doberman, Bosley a miniature pinature, and Milly a teacup chihuahua. They give me responsibilities. Some responsibilities are: feeding them, cuddling them, playing with them ,not sitting or stepping on Milly ,letting Marel and Bosley out of there giant wooden crate, making sure Milly pees on her pee pad, wearing Milly out so she sleeps, and keeping Marel and Bosley out of the garbage . So they make me a responsible person.

Another family member I have a symbiotic relationship is with my mom. One thing she said to me is that I inspire her. I inspire her by me making her want to work harder to see me smile. Another thing she said is that I show love. I show love by showing kindness, helping when needed, spending time with family, and cuddling my family. A couple things that she gives me are also inspiration. She inspires me by making me paint and create more to keep painting and creating as family tradition. Another thing is love. She gives me love by caring for me, shelter, food, clothes, and a loving family.

Connections are important because they tell you who you are. My connections tell me who I am. My brother Aurean likes collecting pokemon cards, my mom likes art, and my dad likes to build. It connects me to them because I like to collect Harry Potter cards like my brother. I like art just like my mom. I also like building just like my dad. Those things connect me to my family because I know more about them and they know more about me. Connections are important because they help make me feel like a part of something bigger than just myself.

Hope you have lots of family connections.

Rickey The Rat

Hi, my name is Rickey Rat. Two years ago, my friend Shawn drowned in a flower vase, and that flower vase was Mrs Cavani's.

Who is Mrs Cavani, you ask?

Mrs Cavani is a teacher who works at McGowan Park Elementary School. I had dared Shawn to stay there for a whole year, which was probably not a good idea. Now I feel stupid for daring him to stay there and that's why I am now going to stay there for a whole year.

I snuck into the school but Mrs Cavani's door was locked, so I climbed up the wall and into the vents. As I was crawling around in the vents, I got lost and started panicking.

After hours of searching, I finally found Mrs Cavani's classroom and dropped down into it. Suddenly the classroom door swung open and a bunch of kids came running in. I quickly climbed into a random desk. A kid sat down at the desk and saw me but, surprisingly, he did not scream. He gave me a pat on the head.

At lunch, he gave me a chocolate bar. He gave me a chocolate bar every day.

One day, he did not give me a chocolate bar and I was starving! So after school, when all the kids went home, I went into the cupboard and the cupboard was full of Laffy Taffy! Blue Laffy Taffy, Green Laffy Taffy. Red Laffy Taffy. You name it.

The next day, the boy forgot my chocolate bar again.

That night, I went to go steal some more candy. As I was climbing up the counter, the door swung open and there was the teacher standing with a fly swatter! She saw me and started chasing me. She chased me down the halls, she chased me outside, and she chased me back inside the classroom. I hid in the boy's desk until she left.

When she left, I grabbed some candy. But she found me and gave me...a piece of candy?

Maybe it won't be so bad after all.

Then, for some reason, I felt a bit queasy and passed out.

When I woke up, I was in a cage hanging from the ceiling above
a...GASP!...toilet!

The cage lowered into the toilet.

I chewed on the bars and managed to break free.

Not before the toilet flushed.

Sadly, I ended up in a place a rat would expect to be...the sewers.

I don't like the sewers.

I curled up in a corner and, after a while, heard a familiar voice.

"Hello?" I yelled.

The voice called back, "Is someone there?"

I found the person who was yelling. It was Shawn!

"How did you survive?" I asked him.

He replied, "The teacher thought I drowned in the flower vase, but I didn't. I just passed out for a while. They flushed me down the toilet."

"Are we stuck down here?" I asked.

"Yes," said Shawn.

"Well, at least we have a lot of things to do down here," I said.

"We sure do."

P.S. The teacher was not evil, she was just terrified of rats.

I was sitting inside of my cozy home thinking of what to write. Suddenly, rain ran across my roof even though it was such a sunny day. The rain came and washed my windows, showered my cars, and all I could do was watch in delight. Sometimes I think that rain is a blessing that comes to clean us all without wasting water in the shower. Some people say that rain is a gloomy disaster, but it is the reason for the colors that appear in the sky called a rainbow. The rain went from slow and gentle, to hard and rough, and then that all over again. After the rain stopped, I could still see little raindrops glide to the bottom of the bay windows. I imagine the little raindrops as tiny vehicles for rain fairies driving to the bottom of the window. Rain is a lovely thing, and that's why it comes from the heavens.

Without rain you would look out the window and see a plain blob of reality. Rain washes away reality and shows a land of rain fantasy. The nice part of rain is that when the rain is over it's not actually over! Some of the little raindrops stick onto your window making it seem like it's still raining. Even when the rain stops you can still hear raindrops clutter onto the ground, making a little plopping sound. You always remember the beautiful picture inside your head of the wonderful rain showering above you. If you are lucky, you might not be inside while the rain washes the world and then you can feel the rain clutter gently across your face, making it so tempting not to take your hood off.

In some countries, where it doesn't rain much, it is a blessing to feel rain across your skin because rain is truly magic. Sometimes we hate it when it rains but some people can't have fruits and vegetables because it won't rain in their countries. Rain is a good thing, but not too much rain! If it rains

Rain

Samaya Lidder

Grade 4

Arthur Stevenson Elementary School

2

too much then your house can flood. Just because it rains alot more here in Canada that doesn't mean rain is not a blessing to us too.

I don't know what it is but I look out my living room window every day and all I see is a boring old landscape filled with boring houses and roads but when it rains it really catches my eyes. When the rain hits the ground it makes an amazing sound which is what I call music. I love the feeling of the soft rain fall onto my skin and slowly run down my face to meet the ground. It's like a magnificent work of art when rain falls down to earth and refreshens us all. Rain smells like a new bloomed flower too beautiful to pick. Rain tastes like water but fresher and like juice but fruitier. Rain can be a whole new thing if you think hard about it! Honestly what do you think of rain?

The Magical Villa

Catherine McCurrach, Grade 4, Lloyd George Elementary

My mother's family had lived in France long ago and it was a very important time for them all. My birthday present this year was a trip to a place in the south of France called Vence.

My mother and I flew to Paris and then took a train to Vence. My mom's childhood friend André picked us up at the train station. He took us to a little village to buy some groceries such as meats, cheese, bread, croissants and blood oranges. He then took us to their huge estate.

When we arrived at the house, I saw a horse roaming outside in the gardens. When we got out of the car, André's brother Pierre came to see us. He introduced me to the horse Mimi and gave me a piece of bread.

"What is this for?" I asked curiously.

"Feed it to Mimi!" Pierre responded. "She loves bread."

I fed the bread to Mimi and sure enough, she devoured it. Pierre called me over after I fed Mimi. He showed me a bunch of cats. Only four were domestic. He told me that there were twenty cats in total. After showing me the cats, he showed me a pool that they hadn't emptied or covered up in the winter, so the water had turned green.

Suddenly, I saw a flash of red. "What in the world was that?" I asked.

Pierre said that there were five goldfish in the pool and that's what I had seen.

A moment later we heard a "croak, croak" and Pierre put his hand into the pool filter and pulled out a frog! The frog was the same size as my palm and was bright green.

That night, I was introduced to one of the four domestic cats. Her name was Athéna. I let her into the house and then Athéna and I had a little cuddle.

That night, my mom and I had dinner with Pierre. Before I went to bed I left the door to my

The Magical Villa

Catherine McCurrach, Grade 4, Lloyd George Elementary

started their croaking routine.

We spent five magical and fantastic days at this beautiful and magnificent villa. I wish I had enchanted frogs, cats and a horse at home but I will always have the gorgeous memories of the people, the animals and the place.

My Winter Walk

1.

By Jordan Murray

Grade 3

McGowan Park Elementary

As I step outside into the cool winter night, snowflakes drift and dance in the dark sky above me. It's dark outside but the twinkling stars and beaming street lamps light the way. The sweet scent of lavender fills the air. The sun is setting in the west. It makes the clouds turn bright shades of pink. I feel cold as my cheeks turn as pink as a squished strawberry. House lights slowly turn off but the stars and the glowing moon are as bright as a flashlight.

I arrive at the pond. I hear geese honking and birds chirping. I look in the air and the northern lights swirl in the sky like mixing food colouring in milk. I also see birds flying across the full, bright moon. A shooting star zips by like a homerun baseball. All the animals look up to it like they are making a wish. As I walk closer towards the woods I hear a crackling fire and the sweet smell of chocolaty smores fills the air. As I walk deeper into the forest, minty evergreen fills the air. The trees start to block the path behind me so I start to head back to the pond. Along the way I see chipmunks racing up and down trees. Their big fluffy tails are like bushy bright green shrubs in the summer time. I start to get hungry so I eat some sugar cookies my mom sent with me. The sweet tart sugar melts on my cold almost frozen tongue.

I return to the pond lucky enough to see a big peregrine falcon soar into the sky above! The wind blows and my scarf almost flies off! I quickly wrap it around tightly. I hear an ice fisher drill his way into the cold ice. The sound makes me cover my ears because it's loud and high pitched like a broken trumpet! Finally he stops drilling and I get back to my adventure. I walk on to the ice and start to slip and slide like a penguin. So I get back off onto the snow bank. I look down and see small foot prints as small as an acorn. I turn to see a snowshoe rabbit scamper into the forest. Suddenly the sky begins to darken so I decide to walk back home. It's slippery on the walk home-as slippery as metal under water! Then when the moon comes into sight, I know I am close. I keep walking and finally the smell of lavender comes back to me. Then I turn the corner and I am in my neighbourhood.

I keep walking and my house comes into sight. I step inside and my mom welcomes me with some fresh out of the oven chocolate pecan cookies. I eat one and the chocolate melts in my mouth. They are so hot, hot as the sun! Finally, it cools down from a glass of cold milk. Slowly, I take off my snow gear, slow as a sloth. Then I warm up by the fireplace. Looking into the fire, the dancing flames catch my attention. They look almost like a roaring lion! Right as she is about to roar the wind blows in my window putting the fire half out. It settles back into a gentle flame. I ask my mom to read me a story. So, she begins. Once upon a time...I am so tired from my walk so that is all I get to hear before I doze off.

Anisha Narang
Grade 4
McGowan Park Elementary

The Magical Flower

There once was a magical flower,

It had a very special power.

When a bee would sit on top,

It would suddenly go pop!

Now it could not wait for a shower.

Anisha Narang
Grade 4
McGowan Park Elementary

Doug The Frog

There once was a frog named Doug,

He loved to snack on a bug.

When the fly flew by,

Doug said "Oh my, oh my!"

And slept rubbing his belly on the rug.

The Infinity War Ch1

The Tragedy

I'm Master Chief Jake Peter, my brother is Chief James Peter and my twin sisters are Ava and sasha they work with our mom in the town of Vergo. It's the only place safe for civilians. Only me and my brother are in Alleteck Corp. It's a hard war, people die, friends die, but it's also fun. Have you watched Attack On Titan ? Our fortress is kind of like that but with big walls. Our fortress is a city with technology everywhere and our weapons are cool. I'm the leader and everyone listens to me. I have to go! Our arch nemesis the Pyro Corp. took out one of our camps.

Five hours later.

"Brody get to the gunship tanks. James get to the metro guns." So far this is our hardest battle since the first war. There was four corporations and a giant base filled with good stuff like scrap metal, energy batteries and more stuff like that. In the battle we had a ally, but in the first war they were too weak, so they died. The other groups fled. We and the Pyro Corp. were the last ones. We fought them forever but we had a secret weapon. The astro tank is so powerful that it takes seven days to reload. We won the war. BAM.

"James!" Said Jake. "James, James.... hey wake up, wake up, wake up now! No James. Sniff sniff." Yelled Jake. "Sir there retreating." Yelled a soldier. "K let's get out of here," said Jake.

Seven days later in the town of Vergo.

"Jake! Hey it's you. Where's James?" asked sasha..... "Dead." said Jake. "No. No, it's

The Infinity War Ch1

The Tragedy

someone else, not him, no.” Sniffed Sasha. “Hey Jake. Let me guess, bad news?” asked Ava.

“Ya.....James is dead.” Jake explained.

Laura's Land

As Laura Martin hung up her purple, polka-dotted dress, she daydreamed about how incredible it would be to be in a magical land instead of cleaning her room.

Laura's family had just moved to Texas, from Maine. Since Laura didn't know anyone, her days at home had been somewhat dull and boring.

As she cleaned out her closet, she found a small bottle. Inside, was a note. Laura reached inside, and BAM! The bottle sucked her up! It was like a crazy dream!

As Laura slowly opened her eyes, she realized that she was in a magical land, just like she had been dreaming about! Even though it was the middle of winter, somehow, some way, she was sitting in the shade of a weeping willow tree on the bright green grass.

Suddenly, there was a bright yellow flash! Standing before her, was a weird, alien-like creature with horns that curled and eyes that seemed to stare into her soul. "Hello there," said the creature in a British accent. "My name is Billio Shorp. I'm sure you're

Laura's Land

here because King Kilore called you.” Laura was very confused, for she knew nothing about where she was, and nothing about King Kilore. Laura, completely disregarding Billio's statement asked, “Where am I?” “You don't know? You're in Pecklepearl! I gather that you haven't read the note, so here it is.” With that, Billio pulled out of his pocket, a little note written on purple paper. It read:

Dear Laura Martin,

The residents of Pecklepearl need your help defeating Rilakye, the city across the river.

You have powers that we need. You need to train to earn them, though. Meet me at

Pish-posh Square tomorrow to begin your training.

Signed, King Kilore

“I have powers?” asked Laura, surprised. “Yes, yes. We'll make you a bed so you can

get lots of rest for tomorrow.” said Billio.

It was Sunday morning and Christmas was just one month away. Although Laura had nothing to worry about, because she had already bought all of her Christmas gifts, she was worried. She was worried that she would never get to see her family again.

All her worries went away when she was startled by Billio's voice echoing throughout the cave that was Billio's home. “Good morning child.” As Billio grew closer, his voice became more clear. “Ready to start training, are you?” “Ready I am!” Laura hollered.

Laura dressed herself and headed downstairs to greet Billio. They headed out the small stone door and onto a platform. All of a sudden, Billio and Laura started to float! “This is how we get around in Pecklepearl,” explained Billio.

About five seconds later, there was a bright flash and they softly landed in the middle of Pish-posh Square. Soon after, another flash appeared. Right in front of them, was a

Laura's Land

tall and robust creature with bulging muscles, a handlebar moustache, a goatee, and of coarse, a crown set atop his head. He also had a snout and tail, which made him look somewhat like a fox.

Beside him was a mysterious young lady who looked to be about eight feet tall. She had long, bright red hair that was pulled back into a ponytail on the side of her head. She also had blue paint on her face and lips and silver skin. “Hi there! she said. She had a powerful and determined voice. “I'm Axel Jay, your trainer. Welcome to Pish-posh Square.”

Billio and King Kilore left them alone to their training session.

As soon as they left, Laura spoke the question that had been on her mind the whole time. “Who's the ruler of Rilakye?” Axel looked startled by this question. Her reply was, “Usually, we don't say her name in Pecklepearl, but since you're new here, I'll make an exception. After all, that's what I wanted to know when I was new to Pecklepearl.”

“Where were you originally from?” asked Laura. “I've already said too much. Let's just start our training.” she answered.

After that encounter, Laura started to think that she wouldn't like Axel very much, but once that was behind them, she seemed to be pretty alright.

It took Axel a very, and I mean a very, long time to teach Laura how to summon her powers, for Laura had absolutely no clue what she was doing.

At the end of the session, they took a well-earned break. The girl who once hid under pillow when lightning struck, could now shoot it from her hands. But one of her father's lessons stuck with her. Be friends with everyone! Laura had no idea how important this lesson would be. (end of part one of three)

One Day I Was A Normal And The Next Day I was A Ninja!

Chapter 1: Cole's life before he was a Ninja.

Before Cole was a ninja he was a dancer, but he was forced to be a dancer. He was forced to lie to his father and become a mountain climber. Once when Cole was climbing a mountain he met Sensei Wu. Sensei Wu told Cole that he could become the ninja of Earth and fight real villains.

Cole thought for a moment and said, "Fine, but my father shouldn't know about all this."

Cole walked with Sensei Wu to the training dojo. When they reached there Cole couldn't close his mouth because the training dojo was that beautiful.

Chapter 2: Jay's life before he was a ninja.

Before Jay was a ninja, he was a free person. His father didn't force him to do anything, But Jay liked helping his father for stuff in the Junkyard. Jay wanted to make something with help from his father. When Jay was done he tested it out, he got the hang of it until BOOM "oops"

Jay called he crashed into a poster. Jay met Sensei Wu, Jay wasn't agreeing to become a ninja. Finally Sensei Wu said, "If you become the blue ninja, you wouldn't need help making cool stuff."

Jay only said, "Ask my parents."

Sensei Wu invited Jay and his parents to a restaurant. Sensei Wu ordered three cups of coffee and a cup of hot chocolate for Jay. Sensei Wu asked to Jay's parents, "If Jay could become a ninja. A ninja of lighting and fight real villains"

Jay's parents said, "Sure, he will become the hero of the world."

Sensei Wu took Jay to the training dojo to practice there and Jay saw someone else other he said, "What are you doing here and who are you."

Sensei Wu told them to calm down and he introduced them to each other,

"Jay this is Cole. Cole this is Jay and now you have to train now,"

Chapter 3: Kai's life before he was a ninja.

Before Kai was a ninja he had a happy life with his parents and his little sister Nya. Once it was night time. Once when it was night, they were all sleeping together on the bed.

"Dad, oh Dad could we play with your magical powers. Please," "Fine, son only if you want to." They both ran downstairs as every night without letting nobody know. Kai and his family was really rich because Kai's parents were elemental masters. Kai closed the doors (the doors were the doors in Frozen But when they were kids.) When Kai's father started the powers of fires. He made lots of cool stuff POP it all disappeared, "Huh, where did it all go. I now, someone stole your powers. I'll go call mom," Kai called out to his father. Kai's mother ran downstairs with Nya and asked, "What happened?"

Slowly the wall that Cole made was breaking up into pieces. Kai left to go home. When he left the ninjas decided to leave too because they hurt the elemental master's son.

Chapter 5: Sensei Realises His Mistake.

Sensei Wu went to Jay's house the Junkyard to tell him, "That he made a mistake by telling him to do that." When Sensei Wu reached there he saw Jay helping his father, he called out his name. Jay walked to Sensei Wu. Sensei Wu said, "I'm sorry, I know I was wrong but it wasn't my fault it was all Cole's idea because he knew you would quit and he could've become the hero of Ninjago city. Now he's on vacation celebrating you're gone." by hearing that Jay joined the team again. Now he went to Cole. He saw Cole practicing his dance moves. Sensei Wu waked in his house because he has permission from Cole's father (Cole's father knows Sensei Wu as Cole's dance teacher) Sensei Wu said to Cole is, "I'm sorry, I know I was wrong but it wasn't my fault it was Jay's idea because he knew you would..."

To Be continued

The Unicorn War

By Maya Stodola

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

"The unicorn war has started everyone hide!!!!!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs when the first blast of music came out of the speaker like the zombie apocalypse had started, it felt like it did. Sorry about that I was just remembering the time of the unicorn war. I was sort of freaking out! Okay calm down Rainbow Sparkle Pineapple. Yes my name is Rainbow Sparkle Pineapple, unicorns have weird names. Well let's start at the beginning of the unicorn war.

It all started on a beautiful sunny day in Unicornia. I was laying on a big pink sun bed out on my large light purple porch enjoying an enormous cup of pink lemonade. Everything was perfect, but then I heard a little music in the distance. I started to get worried, unicorns never play music out loud, because 1000 years ago a king made a rule, that if a unicorns play music out loud, it means war!! The good thing is, in unicorn wars no one gets hurt.

I walked into my small house library and found a book on unicorn wars. It was silent for 10 minutes then there was another blast of music. That's when I started to freak out a bit. I rushed out my front door, and went next door to my friend Panda Rainbow Lollipop's house. She was freaking out too. "H-h-hi Rainbow Sparkle Pineapple." she said in a

quiet voice like nothing was wrong. We both heard another blast of music so we both screamed and ran outside to see a large group of unicorns holding a large speaker up in the air. "The unicorn war has started everyone hide!!!!!!!" I screamed at the top of my

The Unicorn War

By Maya Stodola

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

lungs when the first blast or music came out of the speaker like the zombie apocalypse had started, it felt like it did.

Wait didn't I already tell you about the part when I screamed? Well anyway let's get back to the story. Okay where was I? Oh yes, I was screaming at the top of my lungs. Okay let's resume our story.

The whole town went into panic. The group of unicorns turned on the speaker so loud the unicorns on mars could probably hear it. All of us sprinted into our houses and came out with our tap shoes radios and glitter sprayers. The group of unicorns had about 12 unicorns in it but I'm not so sure. I'm too scared to count!!!! They all we're wearing dark clothes and purple head bands. They looked like the most miserable unicorns in the galaxy to me. All of the village put on there tap shoes and started dancing. The group of unicorns didn't have any tap shoes. They seemed displeased that they didn't. We decided to have a dance off for this little war we are having. Everyone in Unicornia went to the biggest stadium in Unicornia. Some unicorn travelled from Uniland to Unicornia to watch the war happen. We tap danced everyday of the war. Every unicorn in the war got about 3 hours of sleep then went and tap danced. There was tap dancing and more tap dancing and some more tap dancing until one day Panda Rainbow Lollipops feet we're hurting to bad too

The Unicorn War

By Maya Stodola

Grade 4

Westmount Elementary

continue in the war so she yelled " STOP!!!!!!!" The first thing that came to my mind was "I could never do that."

Panda Rainbow Lollipop continued with her speech. " why can't we just live in peace?" she said in the sweetest, and the most confident voice I've ever heard come out of her mouth. I started to cry while she kept talking. " Us unicorns are peaceful and all of us know that. So why are there even wars? That's not why we we're put on this earth, is it?" after those words came out of her mouth it gave me confidence. I had lot's of confidence before but not as much as I have now. At this point half of the arena was crying. I decided to join in with my friend, because I was sick of this war as well. " I agree with this unicorn standing right next to me. This war is not something any of us want to do, but the unicorns who started it made us do it for our lives." I have never had more inspirational words come out of my mouth.

After me and Panda Rainbow Lollipop said our speeches every unicorn stood up and left the arena. From that moment until this second it was peaceful. Ah, I love the end of that story. Wait, is that music I hear!! I just finished telling the story and then another war starts? I really need to move.

The End

April 7th

Aunalya Grade4 Ms.Stonehouse

Friends

Friends never leave you behind. Friends love you for how you are. Friend lesson to you like a snake lessons to a rats footsteps and when its time he will approach. Friend usually do stuff for use we don't even ask them to do. Friends do things to protect use like our parents did stuff to raise us. Sometimes you will get in a fight with them and then in your head you think it's all your fault and you feel like you've rewind your friendship but at the same time you know it's not your fault so you don't need to apologies. Friends usually fight over little things but in there head it makes it seam big. But you apologies each ether. Like in winter the ground pots the flowers to sleep but in summer as an apologue it brings it back to life sometimes friends say stuff they don't mean like people harm mother nature but they don't mean to. If you had no friends you would only have hafe a heart because the other hafe is field in by friend ship and with out a friend that other hafe can't be field in by. So hafe a heart is friendship and friendship is hafe a heart.

Love

Love is important

It makes you feel different

It changes you like a caterpillar forming into a beautiful butterfly as it zooms through the sunset

Love isn't about relationships

It's about feeling something new having that emotional feeling as it spreads apart and rushes through your body making you feel like you've been tickled in one of your ticklish spots and you don't know what to say

Love is when you're with someone who breaks up with you

That sad dreadful feeling

Like a bird losing its baby chick

But then you realize that you are a wonderful independent woman and you don't need anyone to have your love

Like a lonely snail who doesn't need a group of other snail to feel safe

But love can sometimes be so powerful that it can hurt you

It can hurt you in a way that people can sometimes just be with you so they can find your weak spot and spread it around school and all around your neighborhood

But don't let that get to you love will find its way to do that but if you are strong enough you can destroy it

So love is everything and everything is love.

By Aunalya turner

In ms.stonehouse class

Grade four

The Living Bush

By Lucas Wall

Introduction

Every 200 years someone gets swallowed up by a mysterious Bush late at night. This story happens on that very 200th night. Our main characters, Tom and Lucy, are off for one scary and wild adventure!

Chapter 1, The Bush

"Tom" said Lucy, "Dad told me that 200 years ago, someone named Bill Simon was swallowed up by that bush over there. But I'm pretty sure that is impossible". "I know" said Tom, "my Dad told me that every 200 years it swallows someone, but that's just talk!"

"So that means, this year someone will be swallowed up by that bush. Or so they say!" said Lucy.

"Yeah!" said Tom.

"Let's go to it and see what happens" said Lucy.

"No!" said Tom.

"Yes" yelled Lucy.

"Ok" said Tom. Actually he kind of wanted to take a peek himself. So they set off towards the bush.

"Tom" said Lucy, "what's that weird feeling?"

"I don't know" said Tom. They walked a few more paces and both screamed "AHH!" They had technically walked off a cliff without realising it. Only then did they realise that the cliff they had walked off was actually the mouth of the bush!

"We're being swallowed and the swallowing is real!" yelled Lucy.

Chapter 2, Are We Alive?

"Are we alive?" asked Lucy.

"Yes" said Tom's voice from her right. They were in a dark, damp and gloomy place.

"Tom, it looks as though we are in the stomach of the bush" said Lucy.

"Yeah" said Tom.

"Ah Tom." said Lucy "We're trapped" .

"I know" said Tom. "Or should I say, uh-oh."

"Go with the uh-oh" said Lucy

"Uh-oh" they said together.

Chapter 3, The Attempt

"I think that we'd better get out of here before the bush's saliva blasts us into oblivion"¹ said Tom.

"Agreed" said Lucy. "But with one tiny condition. We need light!" Tom rummaged around in his pack for something that might help them. He found a pack of gum,

¹ Bush saliva actually blasts people to pieces if they stay there long enough.

sloping hill. Their socks started to blow up! They sat down and started to pull their socks off. Just then the little tiny glowing green bugs were on top of them and they had a hard time pulling them off. Running further up the sloping hill, suddenly they saw daylight! The monsters howled and covered their faces. Then the monsters vanished and in their place were a bunch of other strange people dressed in old-fashioned clothes!

"Thank you" they said. "We were under a spell from the bush, it doesn't blow you up, it turns you into a funny bug!"

Just then their friends came running over. "Who are you?" they asked.

"I am from about 600 years ago" said one of the people.

"What!" they exclaimed.

"Yes and we got out of the bush" said Tom

"and also survived" added Lucy.

The End

The Border Collie Named Bailey,

In Her Own Words

Once upon a time, long ago, there lived a beautiful Border Collie named Bailey. She was black and white with thick, silky fur. She had a long tail that was always brushed. She was kind to everyone. She lived in a place called Vermont, in 1870. It was a nice little farm she lived on. The farm had cows, horses, and sheep.

But Bailey was lonely. She was usually out in the pasture chasing horses. She was sometimes with her master, Katey. But she didn't have any friends. So, one warm winter's night, she went and licked Katey, said goodbye to the horses, the cows, and the sheep. And she was off to find a friend.

She ran for miles until she came across a farm. She couldn't see everything, but she saw enough to know that it was a good place to be. She then saw something she hadn't before- a pretty Border Collie just like her! The dog was on her master's porch, sleeping on an old towel. Bailey could smell the dog from where she stood and the dog smelled safe. She only thought one thing, "I can do this." So she walked to the porch and said, "Hello I'm Bailey, I'm very sorry to wake you, but I'm just looking for a friend." The dog looked up, and said, "Hello, my name is Jewels. How are you?" I took a deep breath, and said, " I am doing fine, thank you." Jewels stood up and looked at me, saying, "You look young Bailey. Where is your family?" "I'm all alone, I ran away from my home a couple of hours ago." I said sadly, with my head low. "Oh, well, you can meet my family." "You mean, there's more of us?" I said in disbelief. "Well, of course there is. But first, you should get some sleep," Jewels said between yawns. "Okay, now I won't argue with that," I said, then Jewels and I broke out in laughter. The next thing I knew, I was cuddled up with Jewels, dreaming away, faaaaaaaast asleep.

I felt nudging on my head to see Jewels trying to get me to wake up. (I'll have you know I'm not much of a morning person.) "Ugggggggggg, I'm awake I'm awake," I said sleepily. "Ok, well, I wanna show you my family now," Jewels said excitedly. "Oh ya, ok, let's go." I said, feeling a bit perkier. "Follow me," she said, I nodded. We walked to a barn that had red paneling on it. We walked through something that was like a door for dogs. And when I finished untangling my leg from the door thing, that's when I saw it. Ten collies just like me!! I was so excited, I started barking and everyone stopped and stared at me, blinking, over and over again. I stopped, and everyone started laughing hysterically. Jewels barked, and everything was silent. "Good morning guys, meet my new friend Bailey!" Jewels yelled so everyone could hear her. Everyone came waddling up to me. "Ok, everyone in a line!!" Jewels said, in a leader type voice, (though I guess she kinda is) Everybody immediately got in line. "Hi, Bailey, I'm Holly," said the first dog in line, in a very enthusiastic voice. "Hey, I'm Duke," said the second in line in a very manly voice. "Hello, I'm Luey, Jewel's sister." The third said it in a very graceful, kind voice, and so on. So now I know Holly, Duke, Luey, Bella, Poe, Bliss, Cam, Sassy, Mak, and Koop. When I finally knew all the dogs' names, it was breakfast time.

I was nervous nonetheless, because I was meeting my "might be" owner. Jewels could obviously see the panic on my face, because she said, "Don't worry, Tom and Lue are really nice, so are their three children. I'll tell you their names later." "Ok." I loosened up a little after that. I sat on the towel, still a bit nervous, when the door opened. Jewels started to bark, and a human man stepped out, holding a big bag. "Well, hello my big beautiful Jewels," he said. "And-" he cut his sentence when he saw me. "Well sweetheart, and who are you?" He asked. He started walking towards me, I started to get tense, but the man smelled fine so I relaxed. He pet me, looked at my collar, and said, "You're a beauty, I say you're a keeper, huh Jewels whad-ya think about that?" Jewels and I barked happily. Then hunger took over me, I had forgotten how hungry I was, I stared down the food bag. Tom gave all us dog food, then it was time for me to meet the family.

I was full of energy now, "So, Jewels," I said, "What are the kids names?" "The youngest, is Emersyn. She's nine, she named me." "Ok." "The middle is Brolin, he is seventeen, he named my sister, and last but not least is Wyatt, he's nineteen, he named Duke." "I wanna see 'em now," I said. "Oh, look there they are!!" "Woof, Woof." We

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barked. There was a pretty girl, in overalls, then again they all were. She had long, blonde hair. She reminded me of Katey. Both boys had caps on. They were running towards us - I was so happy, I almost fell over!! They came to me and pet me. And it hit me, I finally had a family.

And we all lived happily ever after

Just kidding, how could you think I would be ok with leaving my real family. So, this is how it actually went over. Tom knew where I was from, so he packed all us dogs in the back of his pick-up and headed over to my farm. He had a talk with my masters parents and said I was such a good dog I could come over anytime I wanted.

And then we actually lived happily ever after !

Pg.#3

Emersyn Wenzel
Gr.4

Aberdeen Elem.
March. 10th,2017