

Dorian Biggs

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Exercise

Exercise

There are different parts of your body that you can exercise. I love to work out! Actually, my Mom, my dad and I want our own gym. The weight room is called Beast Mode and my mom wants the spin class to be called 'Ride or Die', but I want it to be called 'Spin it to Win it'. The gym I am going to go to when I grow up is No Limits. I also want to own that gym when I grow up. If you start working out you want to eat very healthily but a good idea would be to have a cheat day. It could be any day.

Neve Carmichael Aberdeen Elementary Grade 4

Curiosity

Curious girls, curious boys

Wonder wonder wonder

Curious me, curious you

Wonder wonder wonder

Open your eyes

Open your mind

Discover discover discover

Neve Carmichael Aberdeen Elementary Grade 4

Wet Dog

A wet dog, a smelly dog, a let's go dry you off dog.

A sleepy dog, a jumpy dog, a let's go do something dog.

A happy dog, a sad dog, a let's go snuggle dog!

Madyson Connor

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Teleportation

Teleportation

Swoosh! Sam's umbrella was taken out of her hand by the crisp, cool wind.

"Nooo!" cried Sam, as she tried to catch up to her umbrella. THUD. Sam landed face first on the pavement, she had tripped on something. It turned out to be a shiny, dark blue and gold box. She went to go pick it up when the next thing she knew....

She was on top of the tallest building in Tokyo!

Sam stood there breathless. Even though the view was incredible, she still had nothing to say.

The box lay in front of her, she went to go pick it up again but she was quickly teleported back and she lay flat on the pavement. She slowly picked up the box and ran as fast as she could down Veruby Lane all the way home.

She went inside and shut the door hard. SLAM!

"Honey, you are late. Your dinner is already cold." Sam's Mom said from the kitchen, as Sam panted with her back still against the door.

Sam, are you alright?" asked Sam's Mom.

Madyson Connor

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Teleportation

“Yes, I am find ..” Sam groaned.

“You don’t sound fine,’ her Mom said curiously, but Sam had already climbed the stairs to her bedroom. When Sam got into her room she sighed, looking at the soft green colour on her walls. Then she put the box on the nightstand before she flopped onto her bed. Her Mom came up the stairs with a plate full of broccoli, steak and rice.

“I reheated it for you’ she said with a glum looking smile on her face. She gave the plate to Sam so Sam sat up and said thank you. Her Mom gave her a little smile then turned around went back down the stairs.

Once upon a time there was a unicorn. This unicorn had grey fur like a storm cloud, big purple eyes and an orange and black striped horn. His name was Rumbler. He lived in a town called Unicind. He only had one friend. His friend was named Longils and he wasn't a normal unicorn. He was a gigantic green unicorn with smelly green slime like a big ugly booger. Rumbler still liked him anyway. They had been friends since the day they were born, and they had an awesome time together ever since. But one day when they were playing baseball together, they had an argument about one of the rules.

"No that's not how you play" said Rumbler.

"Yes it is." said Longils.

"Humf" said Rumbler.

"Humf" said Longils. They trotted away from each other. Rumbler went home and made himself a cup of tea to calm himself down. After that he went straight to bed.

When he woke up he wasn't upset any more, but he still didn't feel like playing with Longils. After awhile he started to get bored. So he sat down in his favorite armchair and started to think. He thought that maybe friends didn't always have to get along. Maybe they could have different thoughts and different opinions. So he walked all the way down the long windy road to Longli's house. Rumbler was worried.

Rumbler the unicorn
Spencer dick
Grade 4
ASES

“What if Longils didn't want to play? what if Longils didn't like him anymore?” So he walked up to the door trembling like a tiny mouse. He rang the doorbell, sweating with fear. Longils answered and said,

“I've been waiting for you.”

“What do you mean?!” said Rumbler in surprise.

“I mean that good friends don't always have to get along and don't always have to share the same ideas.” said Longils with a smile.

“So do you want to play?” said Rumbler.

“Sure” said Longils.

“What are we waiting for, lets go!” So they went off to play, but not baseball this time, This time they were going to try basketball...

The End

Chapter One: The Haunting hour

October 31st: 12:00 am:

Today was my birthday and 3 friends came to it. I really didn't mind that I was only allowed to invite 3 people and this one was a sleepover birthday, so yah I get it.

12:30 am:

My friends and I were playing truth or dare and someone dared everyone to stay awake until 3:00 am, the haunting hour. I wasn't scared or anything, but my other two friends were! One of them almost peed in their P.J. bottoms.

2:30 am:

My other two friends were waiting to get this over with, by that I mean they were hiding under the bed sheets with a knife in one hand, and a flashlight in the other.

"Guys it's fine it's not that scary at 3 in the morning."

"YAH, SAYS YOU, YOU'RE ACTUALLY BRAVE! WE'RE SCARED FOR OUR LIVES OVER HERE!" yelled Emilie.

"AND IT'S ONLY 1 OR 2 MINUTES UNTIL 3 IN THE MORNING!" Jaymie screamed in my face.

"3, 2, 1!!!" I said trying to scare them out of their P.J.s. "3:00 AM!!" I yelled, trying to scare them once again. Then they started screaming their heads off. Alex (the one who dared us to stay awake) and I started laughing and fell to the floor. But when I looked up, I saw a shadow in the doorway.

Chapter two: A Shadow In The DoorWay.

3:15 am:

I joined Emilie and Jaymie under my covers with flashlight in one hand, and a knife in the other. Alex didn't see... the thing I saw. I would rather not know this creature (I'm going to call this thing a creature now) was here than know it's here. IN MY HOUSE! And of course my parents weren't here. Why tonight of all nights were they not home?!

3:21 am:

I finally got the courage to walk through the house to look for my brother, who's not as noodlely as me. To be exact, he's the strongest one in the house, stronger than our

dad and mom combined. Okay maybe that was an exaggeration, but to a noodle like me, he's really strong.

"Okay guys" I whispered to my friends, "We have to stay close."

"Stop stating the obvious to us. We don't wanna die!" Alex said snarkily to me.

"...uhh..." After awhile I forgot what she said. As we finally got to my brother's room we saw something that wasn't my brother on the bed. IT WAS THE CREATURE THAT WAS IN THE DOORWAY! IT WAS ON MY BROTHER! I started to walk closer and I stepped on one of my brother's piles of clothes and face planted on the hard, wood floor.

"There goes our stealthy plan of action," Alex said after I dramatically fell to the floor.

"RUUUUUUNNNNNNNNNNN!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs. Then me and my friends ran for our lives. As we ran I heard a voice in my ears. I couldn't clearly make out what the creature said, but this is what I think it said.

"Childddd, stop running awayyyyy. I will get you kids from anywhere, anytime, and anyone of you. One. By. One!"

"AHHHHHHHH!!!" I screamed at the top of my lungs once again. We were back in my room under the fort we all made.

"Guys" I said "I heard a voice while we were running. It was super creepy. Something is going to get us one by one, and now I'm super scared."

Chapter three: Disappearance.

3:32 am:

We all started to devise a plan to get rid of the creature coming for us.

"Okay, so here's the plan," Alex said. "So we need some supplies like food, water, a game or two so we don't go crazy, and maybe your broth-" Alex suddenly disappeared into thin air and there was no trace of her things. Nothing! Not her sleeping bag. Nothing!

"OMG OMG OMG! WHERE DID SHE GO!" we all screamed together. All of a sudden my door slammed open and in came my brother.

"AHHH!" We all screamed again, thinking it was the creature.

"Guys calm down it's just me. I woke up to see that... that thing! It was laying on top of me just staring at me. It was really creepy and weird."

"DUDE HOW ARE YOU ALIVE?" I yelled in his face.

Ciera Earle
Grade 4
Arthur Stevenson Elementary
The Night With No Lights

3:40 am:

We all left the house thinking it would stop. Guess what, it didn't! As we ran I looked back and saw Jaymie disappear, then Emilie, and finally my brother!

3:49 am:

I ran to my neighbors house and pounded on their door as loud as I could. Nothing. No answer. I was doomed. I saw the creature flying towards me saying something. I couldn't make all the words but it sounded like: "Parents follow your fate." At least that's what I made out before I was taken. I'm now a ghost and everyone else in my neighborhood is too. We've started a new town out of clouds, and it's pretty fun to jump on the cloud trampolines.

THE END!

Alice Evans

Grade:4

Pinantan Elementary

The pigeon of Pinanatan Lake

One summer morning my dad went to work. He's a carpenter. In an attic of the house he was tearing down he found something. What could it be? It was two baby pigeons. But where was the mother? Dad put the nest outside for the rest of the day but the mother never came back. Dad didn't want to leave them alone so he brought them home. My little sister, Maisey, and I were playing with my cousin, Sydney, when my dad called us at home with the news. We got ready for the pigeons to come home. We had to make some food for them and make them a nest in a cage.

Do you know how hard it is to feed a baby pigeon? Our first try failed and it was late so we tucked them in and went to bed. We were excited that they made it through the night but had to find a way to feed them. We researched online and found a better method. This is how we fed them. First, we cut a finger off a rubber glove and fit it over a syringe with its top cut off. Then made a small hole in the top for them to fit their beaks into. We ground up chicken food and mixed it with water at the perfect temperature. Now let me tell you, this worked way better and we were all very excited to have two new members in our family. We were thinking about names for awhile and finally choose Henny and Penny!

Baby pigeons are very needy when it comes to food. They need to be fed three times a day with the food the right temperature. After eating they need to be kept warm so they digest

Alice Evans

Grade:4

Pinantan Elementary

The pigeon of Pinanatan Lake

properly. Keeping baby pigeons doesn't stop when you go on vacation. These two came on our camping trips with us that summer. It's not as easy as bringing a dog camping, that's for sure.

After a few weeks we had to teach them how to fly. They both loved to land on our heads. Everyday we would take them out for another lesson. Sadly, Penny didn't have the best sight and ended up flying into the house. After Penny's death Henny became very close with her humans. She would land on everyone's head and come on walk with us. She was the friendliest and only pigeon in Pinantan.

After loosing her sister, Henny was shy but after time passed she grew more adventurous. That winter and spring she made many friends with the neighbourhood people. She perched on handlebars when kids rode their bikes near our house. She loved following our car to school. She would visit other houses and was very good at getting them to feed her and sometimes even be let into their houses.

Henny thought everyone was her friend. Once someone came up to our house thinking it was our neighbours place. We were shocked to hear screaming and see a woman running down the driveway with Henny trying to land on her head. She always made people laugh.

Alice Evans

Grade:4

Pinantan Elementary

The pigeon of Pinanatan Lake

Henny was the best friend anyone could ask for. She liked cuddling with us on the couch on a cold day. She wanted to be included in all family activities, including cleaning. Pigeons aren't the best cleaners.

Even though Henny isn't with us today we will always love her. The people of Pinantan have many memories of her adventures. Before pigeons were just birds that sit on roofs of houses, now when I look at them I see Henny.

I love my Henny.

Grace Farrow
Grade 4
Barriere Elementary

The Bear and the Cheesy

There once was two bears named Jack, and Jenny. They had three lovey strong children, Skylar, Mary, and Reece. Jack and Jenny are wonderful parents. The kids grew up and learned the basic bear life. Skylar and Reece often wrestled for fun while Mary sat in the cave with her mom. Skylar is nineteen, Mary is eighteen, Reece is seventeen. Jack is a awesome hunter when it comes to hunting cougars.

Jack and Reece are really close they have never separated. This is why, when Jack first saw Reece he had a stuffed animal named Tedd. Reece lost Tedd when he was very little. Two years after of the stuffy being lost Jack finley got Reece a new Tedd.

Jack told Reece about the glourise cheesy. Reece was so amazed could not believe his ears. That's the only person Jack has ever told. His dad said that finding the cheesies would be extremely hard. Reece would have to dig thru so many garbage cans to find just one cheesy. Another thing that put a hitch in his gittup was they lived in the middle of nowhere. So to find that garbage can Reece would have to travel a lot of Kilometers approximately five hundred kilometers. When and if Reece finds a cheesy he would have to hide it because they thought cheesies were rare. If any one caught them they could get in trouble or get put in the dungeons. Of course in really life they would not get put in the dungeons, at least I don't think that they would.

Grace Farrow
Grade 4
Barriere Elementary
The Bear and The Cheesy

ONE YEAR LATER

Reece told his Dad that he was so excited to go far away to find a cheesy. Reece had to do something without his dad because he is eighteen. Reece was a little nervous to travel by himself. So he decided to bring a long teddy. Just to keep him company while he is away from home.

Reece packed some honey for the road and said his goodbyes. "*Goodbye everyone*", Reece said sort of sadly. He was off.

Reece was walking with his head down and not looking where he was going. Good thing that there was a rope there because if there was not Reece would be injured really badly. Falling made Reece even more nervous traveling without his dad. The only thing that kept Reece going was of how proud his family would be he brought back a cheesy.

Santa Trap

I stared at the chimney as if it were going to do something, as if it were going to change color or start moving or talking. I was so cold, I checked my watch and sighed, as it was already three am. I was still determined to catch him this year. I would be the most popular kid in the school. In the yearbook, under my name, it would say: the one who caught Santa Claus. I knew that I was just making it up in my head, that Santa was real..but was I sure? Maybe he is real.....or maybe he is just something someone made up a long time ago to get their children to behave. I was too tired to think right now. I checked my watch again, 3:02. I should have gone to bed at least 7 hours ago, but I didn't want to miss my chance of catching *the* Santa Claus, the world's best toy maker. But then again, it's the elves that make the toys.

I stared at the chimney again for a few seconds, but I was so tired I fell asleep. I later woke up to find presents under the tree. "Santa must have come while I was asleep" I thought to myself. I looked at the milk and cookies that were half eaten on a plate on the counter. All of a sudden there was a thump on the roof, and you could just barely hear a chant singing: on Dasher, on Dancer, on Prancer, on Vixen, on Comet, on Cupid, on Donner, on Blitzen and giddy-up Rudolph. I opened the door and peeked up towards the roof. And that's when I saw him, the one and only Santa Clause.

I slowly started to make my way up our grape vine fence, against the house. I reached the roof, to see eight reindeer, and Santa standing over the the front of the sleigh. "Alright, were all good to go" whispered Santa. He started to look around into the sky. "The sun hasn't risen yet, not for a few hours" Santa said to himself. He hopped into the sleigh with another large thump.

Santa clicked a big red button on the glass in the very front of the sleigh. 3 lights on either side of the bottom of the sleigh glowed, they started to blow a small flame. All of a sudden the sled rose into the air just a few inches above the roof, then rose to a few feet. When I realized where I was and why I was there, I took my phone out to get a photo of Santa. But right as I was about to press the photo button, I dropped my phone. And it's not like it was just dropped onto the roof, I dropped it down to the ground, making it smash into millions of pieces. "So much for my photo of Santa" I said frustrated.

I was sad to see my phone lying lifelessly on the grass. I wasn't so sure whether to check my phone to see if it were possible that it was still useable or to see the jolly fat man to see if he really were Santa. I Decided to see Santa, I jumped onto the rooftop, and climbed into the back of the hovering sleigh. I curled myself up in the back of the sleigh, and tried to be as quiet as possible. I felt the sleigh slowly move upwards and then it started to move forward. All around me, were pretty bright stars. The full moon seemed to be bigger than usual, or maybe that was because I was closer than I've ever been to the moon. After some time, the sleigh started to slow down again.

It soon landed on a roof, and Santa stepped out of the sleigh with a handful of presents. I knew what was coming next, he would be going down the chimney. I peeked up over the edge of the sleigh. Santa put his finger to his nose and winked, and suddenly turned to dust.

Being dust, Santa twisted himself down the chimney. I got out of the sleigh and went behind the chimney. I looked down the chimney and saw a fire that was out. Knowing that Santa would be back soon, I ran to the sleigh. I tucked my legs against my chest, with my head resting against the side of the sleigh. I dropped a present out of the sleigh. I reached to grab it but doing so caused me to fall out of the sleigh. I grabbed the present. I guess I hadn't seen Santa come out of the house, and go back into the sleigh, because the sleigh had lifted off the roof and slowly moved forwards. I ran to the sleigh to grab it before it was too late. I got in as quietly as possible.

The sleigh went up and forwards. He grabbed hold of the reins and soon, we were in the air again. I fell asleep in the back, and after a few minutes I woke up. The jolly fat man wasn't in the sleigh, the sleigh that was on my roof. I climbed out, and looked around. I crawled my way down the vines. Looked back up to where the so called sleigh was and saw...nothing. I walked in other gold and flopped myself onto the couch, and fell asleep. I woke up to my phone ringing."what?, I thought my phone was crashed and broken" I thought to myself. I looked around, all the same as it was the night before. I had been dreaming. Well maybe next year!

Charlotte Frith

Our World

St. Ann's Academy

Grade Four

Page One

Have you ever thought you could change the world? Well, I have, like a million times. It is nice to think about, you know? Everyone thinks that you can't, but you can. You cannot do it alone. Sure, you can do little things like turning off the lights when you leave a room, or you could not litter. Little things like that can make a small change, but if you really want to help, you need bigger plans. Something bigger could be like volunteering at the food bank. When you grow up, you could be a cop, nurse, doctor, firefighter or a gardener. You might wonder why gardener is on that list. For the reason, close your eyes. Now picture that time you kicked a plant. Maybe it was when you were a kid, or maybe it was even last week. Anyways, picture yourself as a plant, and then picture a kid kicking you. OUCH! Now the plant you kicked is upset. Does anyone wanna suffer?

I don't think so, but if you wanna stop this, you're on the good team, team Earth! Now if you see a kid or an adult tell them the same thing I just told you. Together we can make changes! If you don't want to make that change, that's okay. Not everyone wants change, but

Charlotte Frith

Our World

St. Ann's Academy

Grade Four

Page Two

take a second to stop and think. I wonder what kind of world you wanna live in. What world we will have later?

The End

Once upon a time, there were four teams of cats; Team Thunder, Team River, Team Shadow, and Team Wind. All of the teams used to be one whole team until the leader of the whole team, Ashstar, had a dream and said that the team needed to split up into four teams. Ashstar is the leader of Team Thunder, Applestar is the leader of Team River, Acornstar is the leader of Team Wind, and Bearstar is the leader of Team Shadow. The main character is Leafrock and a member of Team Thunder. Leafrock was talking to his friend Feathersun about the division that had occurred.

“I wonder if Ashstar is going to plan a battle since we are now four different teams,” meowed Feathersun.

“Why would he do that? He would have to have a reason for it,” Leafrock growled.

“I guess,” meowed Feathersun.

It was late at night but Leafrock and Feathersun didn't care, even Ashstar was curled up in the leader's den. Hawkleaf, the medicine cat, was asleep because there were no more cats in Team Thunder who needed to be treated. Everyone was asleep, except for Leafrock and Feathersun. But, they really needed to get to sleep because tomorrow they were going to be patrolling borders and hunting for almost the whole day.

“Feathersun we need to get to sleep now,” meowed Leafrock.

“Yeah, I guess, we need to be rested,” replied Feathersun.

Leafrock went to sleep immediately but it was a harsh sleep, she was instantly caught up in a nightmare. In the dream, there was blood everywhere and all of the cats were fighting. Leafrock heard something in her dream and she was pretty sure of what it had said.

“There will be blood spilled everywhere, with a fight,” the voice meowed. When Leafrock woke up she completely forgot about the dream. A light paw on the head woke her up.

“You can’t sleep until sunhigh, get up! Today is an important day for the whole team!” growled Feathersun.

“Oh, sorry,” Leafrock moaned.

“Quick, get up, we have to patrol the Team Wind border!” ushered Feathersun.

“Okay,” moaned Leafrock. Her legs felt stiff and it took a long time to get to the Team Wind border.

“Come on, hurry up!” yowled Feathersun.

“Okay!” Leafrock moaned again.

She started a slow jog. Right before the border Leafrock took a sniff and smelled the foul scent of Team Wind.

“Team Wind came into our territory! Take a sniff! I’m right!” yowled Leafrock.

“Oh my gosh! You are right! We have to report this to Ashstar!” Leafrock and Feathersun ran as fast as they could back to the camp of Team Thunder.

“Ashstar! Team Wind entered our territory,” both Feathersun and Leafrock yowled at the same time so it was hard to understand what they had said.

“What? Leafrock can you repeat what you said? It was hard to understand what both of you meowed,” Ashstar growled confusedly.

“Team Wind has entered our territory!” hissed Leafrock.

“What! Show me proof! Let’s go to the Team Wind border!”

So Ashstar, Feathersun, and Leafrock ran as fast as they could over to the Team Wind border.

“Oh my gosh! You’re right! Team Wind has entered our territory!” Ashstar yowled.

When they got back they heard that Team River *and* Team Shadow had crossed the border and entered the Team Thunder territory. Ashstar was furious about this and was going to have an attack on all of the teams the following morning.

Later that night, Leafrock went to sleep and had the same dream where there was blood everywhere and a voice meowed in her ears; “There will be blood spilled everywhere, with a fight.” This time when Leafrock woke up she remembered the dream. She was talking about the dream with Feathersun.

This is what Leafrock meowed to Feathersun: “I had this dream about the fight that we are going to have today and in my dream, there was blood everywhere, blood on the trees, blood on the grass, blood on the snow, and blood on the cat’s body. I mean there was blood everywhere. No place without blood. Then this voice muttered into my ears ‘There will be blood spilled everywhere, with a fight.’”

Feathersun and Leafrock told Ashstar about the dream and it turns out that Ashstar had the same dream.

“All cats come gather here beneath the Highrock,” yowled Ashstar. “Leafrock and I had this dream about the fight that we’re going to have this sunhigh. There was blood everywhere and then a voice muttered into our ears ‘There will be blood spilled everywhere, with a fight,’” meowed Ashstar.

There was one part that Leafrock forgot about the dream.

“Then the voice meowed; all the teams are ganging up on you, so you will need to bring everyone.”

Leafrock probably hadn’t forgotten that she wasn’t the cat who was the leader and decided who would come. It made sense that the cat hadn’t meowed that to Leafrock, but meowed that to Ashstar because Ashstar was the leader.

Then they were battling.

“You think you can beat all three of our teams?” meowed one of the cats.

Then the cats started fighting. Leafrock pounced at one of the cats and landed square on her back. Team Thunder had more power than ever and had already made Team River flee. Leafrock landed on the cat so hard she had to crawl back to the border. There *was* blood everywhere. Both Team Shadow and Team Wind fled, so Team Thunder won the first battle.

Pink Magic

I walked slowly down the dusty alleyway at the back of town. This was my usual route, but today I felt even more alone. As I rounded the corner I became aware of a humming noise, like the chatter of a million birds during the first days of spring. The humming noise felt oddly familiar, though I was sure I had never heard it before. At first I thought this humming noise was my classmates, walking home from a long day of school in small groups. But then, as I listened more closely, I could make out words. "*I smell human*" and "*Me too.*" I broke into a run, but the words seemed to follow me, like a feeling. I had just thought I was able to get rid of them, but then they started nagging away at me again. As I emerged onto the main street, the words seemed to slowly fade away until I couldn't remember what they were.

I turned the corner and almost ran straight into my new house. My family had just moved to a new town and I still hadn't got used to where everything was. I was still a little unsure about everything. I opened the front door and heard voices drifting lazily from the kitchen. I popped inside and ran straight upstairs. After searching for five minutes, I found my bedroom door in all of the clutter, and sat down on my bed to be alone with my thoughts.

Ow! Something had bumped into me, rubbing my hand with what felt oddly like huge feathers. *What was that?* I looked at the doorway to my room just in time to see a bright pink tail feather whisk out of the room.

As I lay on my bed thinking hard about what had just happened I heard a noise, it was faint at first, but then it grew louder like the distant sound of chirping birds. *Humm*. When I heard the noise at first I thought it was my family, but as it grew louder and more distinct I recognized the sound from the alleyway earlier that day. *Humm*. As I listened more closely I heard more words- interrupted every few minutes by a familiar humming noise- "*Did you check the human's bedroom, humm?*" and "*Humm, yes I did, the boy human was sitting on his bed staring at the ceiling*". As I listened to this exchange of words, I thought hard about what I saw and what all of this could mean.

"Max! Dinner time!" Ugh, that was my mom, calling me down for dinner, like always. As I stomped through the living room, I saw my family huddled over our antique table. As soon as my mom saw me, the low whispering coming from where they sat stopped abruptly and every head turned my way.

"What's for dinner?" I asked miserably

"Bean Casserole" my Mom answered cheerfully.

I stifled a loud snort of disgust "Really?" I asked feeling even more miserable than before now that I knew what was for dinner "Again?" We had eaten bean casserole every day this week already and I absolutely hated its plain taste. I would almost rather eat pencil shavings.

As soon as my Mom cleared my plate from the table, I ran back upstairs to my bedroom and listened very carefully. It was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. The now familiar humming noise had returned, and was louder and clearer than ever before. I had no idea what this meant. Was I special? Could my parents hear the noises too? What were these things? At first I had thought they were birds, but now I have no idea. Did my family know something was wrong? They probably did. I hope they don't know what really happened. Had these things always been here? If not, when did they get here? So many questions, yet I can't answer any of them.

I woke up feeling cold and empty inside. When I remembered the past day I was suddenly wide awake and, once again thinking about what it could mean. As I thought, the humming erupted from the attic! "*Come to the attic human*". I sprinted as fast as my legs could carry me up to the attic, and as I rounded the corner I saw a flurry of pink feathers. Then the feathers cleared up and I could make out shapes, like those of giant birds. The birds spread apart and I could see what their intimidating faces looked like. They were bright pink, and they had large yellow beaks. Their small beady eyes seemed to look right through me and at the wall behind my terrified body. Then they started talking all as one, their voices in perfect unison. "*Max, you came to us, we thought you were too scared!*" I stiffened under the birds rancid breath

"Me scared? Never." I retorted. "*Max, you are special. You can hear and see animals that nobody else can. You know we exist when people who walk through us cannot tell us apart from the surrounding air. You are different.*"

I ran down the stairs and into my bedroom. "Bye, Max" the voices whispered "We will be here forever".

I never heard or saw the birds again but I could always feel their presence. Their words echoed in my mind. "*You are different.*"

The birds always come to me when I have a problem. They never show themselves to me but I know they are there, guiding me every step I take. Whenever I have a problem they show up in my dreams. I know they are always guarding me. So, that's the story of the huge, fierce and pink birds that no longer seem so huge, and definitely no longer seem so fierce.

Name Charlee Hoye

Grade 4

School Pinantan

Hangman

Once there were some friends named Lisa, Sam, and Evy who were playing hangman at school. Then the speaker yelled lockdown every one hid but then one of the girls that was playing hangman got stuck. She couldn't hide. The intruder came in her classroom the intruder was wearing all black and then she shot her! But the bullet skinned her cheek then the bloody bullet rickashayed off the wall and hit the whiteboard. Then the intruder left. The girl pried her foot out of the leg of the desk. She started limping to the door. Then she noticed that the hangman wasn't on his rope she didn't remember erasing him then she saw him on the desk she screamed "what's your name?" "Well I go by many names such as Canada, Have, You, and Believe". "What do you mean?" said the girl "whatever the kid writes down for hangman?" well that's cool" said the girl settling down. "My name is Evy" "that's nice" said hangman "but I need your help. My life is amazing but. "But what?" said Evy. "But ,well I love making kids happy but then the intruder comes and hurts them and I can't do anything but know I can because with a scared child erases my rope it will set me free." So only you can see me so i need you to help me defeat her." who the intruder she is from the work relm and hates children so what do you say. a "Okay i'll help." and don't tell anyone. "okay" said Evy. "Where is she Going next? Pinantan elementary school? Oh thats far but it's okay. So then Evy and

Name Charlee Hoyer

Grade 4

Hangman

School Pinantan Elementary

Hangman left the school. They snuck out and found a taxi. Evy paid then they set off to Pinantan. "So what do we do when we get there." "Um lets let's send her back?" "Wait how?" "We need to find the sad adult and make him happy. But where is he? They're always close." The taxi stopped and they jumped out. "Look is that him over there by that girl wearing all black?" Then they ran to them. "Hello could I buy you a bag of chips?" Well thank you young lady, no one has ever been that nice to me." "No stop" said the girl in black. "Its okay I get that alot" said evy. "So how about those chips?" Thank you lets go." Then the women started to dissolve. "hey wait noooooo." Then she was gone Evy gave the man the chips then turned to Hangman but his black color was turning gray. "Are you okay?" asked Evy but all Evy heard was a faint bey? Then hangman dissolved too Evy got sad she got back in the taxi. And was left to wonder what happened on this extraordinary night. The end

Bad Dog

Klunk Grr."Wait a second shouldn't we start at the beginning?"

"Oh ya!"

Once upon a time there was a dog named Fudge. He was a what would you say, um, a different dog. One day these people walked into the pound, where Fudge was born. "Oh great more people and kids," said Fudge. The dog next to him said, "

Oh Fudge what if these are the people that are going to adopt you?" The littlest boy walked up to Fudge and said, "Mommy I like this pug can we get him?" The mom said, "I guess we can get him." "Yay!" said the little boy. "You are going to be my best friend!"

One week later. "I am going to dress you up like a cowboy today!" said the little boy. "Oh great!" thought Fudge. The oldest girl said "I want a cat not a dog." "Ok, let's go to the adoption center," said the mom. So off they went. They brought Fudge too. They all got out and went straight to the cat spot. Fudge started to bark at the cats.

'Woof Woof!' "Stop it Fudge!" said the mom. The older sister found the cat that she liked, it was a Siamese cat.

When they got into the car Fudge thought, "Wait are they replacing me?" So in the car Fudge thought of a way to get the cat out of this family.

Later that night when they got home and everyone was asleep Fudge attacked the cat. He woke up the cat with a bark and then he attacked. Woof! Grr! Hiss! Bang! Grr! Klunk! "What is happening out here?" asked the mom. "Bad dog! Bad cat! You two know better, and look at the mess you made!"

Just then the rest of the family came out and said, "What is happening out here?" The mom said, "the dog and the cat made a big mess!" "Oh no!" said the little boy. "This will never happen again!" "Ok," said the mom. So the next day Fudge considered what they said. That very day Fudge started to act happy and nice for the rest of his life.

The End

Emma Kristjanson

Fox and Raccoon's Magical Adventure

By: Payton McArthur

Grade 4

Kay Bingham Elementary

Once upon a time there was a fox and a racoon. They were best friends. They met when racoon moved into the tree next door. They often liked to go on a picnic together. Fox brought fish for his new neighbor to eat for a treat and Raccoon brought green apples. Fox and Raccoon liked to run around and jump on each other while playing tag.

Raccoon was bored one night so he went for a walk around the forest and accidentally walked into a tree and disappeared. The next day, Fox was hungry and went out searching for food. He spotted a raccoon a few meters away and started to chase it, thinking it was his friend. After a few minutes, Fox noticed this wasn't his friend and stopped the chase.

Several hours later, Fox was wondering where Raccoon was. He hadn't seen him for a long time. Thinking that his friend was missing, he started to look for him around the forest. Fox searched the whole forest. He searched in logs and looked in trees but there was no sign of Raccoon anywhere.

When Fox turned around to run back home he accidentally ran into a tree. The tree brought him into a new forest with blue, purple, and pink trees. There were sparkly fairies everywhere and the trees were bright colors with sparkles. There were pink flying pigs and black cats were swimming in the bright blue lake. There he saw his friend racoon laying still on the ground asleep.

Fox was so happy to find his friend, but he was so hungry. He had to eat before he could play. Right beside Raccoon was blueberries, raspberries and strawberries growing on a bush. Fox jumped right in the middle and started to eat.

Fox filled his tummy so full he was huffing and puffing. This woke up racoon. Raccoon was so scared that he ran away. Fox was confused. He thought, "Why did Raccoon run away from me?"

He chased after Raccoon and yelled, "Raccoon! Wait! It's me, Fox".

Raccoon slowed down and listened to what Fox had to say. He realised that Fox had to say. He realised that Fox had changed from orange to brown when he came through the tree. He was happy to see Fox. Raccoon asked Fox, "Do you want to play tag with me?"

Fox said, "Yes! I really want to play!"

Soon, Fox and Raccoon were so hot and tired from running they decided go play with the cats in the lake. In the middle of the lake, they found a big blue and purple striped water slide. Raccoon yelled, "The last one down is a rotten egg!"

Fox and Raccoon slid down the water slide at the same time and ended up in a creek in the forest that they lived in. They were glad to be home but they had the best day ever. They both went home to go to bed and thought about all the fun things that happened that day. A month later they went back to the special tree and magical forest to play around and have fun, but that is a story for another time...The End!

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Singing Larks

Flowers don't bloom in winter or March,
but when they do, in spring,
it's more beautiful than singing larks.

Dawn

At dawn, when I wake up, my mom grabs a cup,
to pour coffee in it, in hopes she will not spill it.
But then she does.
Everyday at dawn.

Mini Man

Mini Man.
He drives a van.
His name is Dan.
He has a fan in his van.
That's our Mini Man!

Renee Suzanne McPhail

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Winter

Winter is a time when animals gather around, and make no sound.

They pop up from the ground, and scurrie past the hound.

Someone

Hello, I'm someone.

I have won.

I'm not just anyone, I'm someone.

Egress

I need an egress.

It has brought me to a lot of stress.

Now I am at rest.

I have found an egress.

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Cut

A cut

I have to stay in my hut

I cannot see what I seek

Mom says to take a peek

Names

Names are games.

There are middle names, first names,

last names, short names and nicknames

that it seems so much like a name game.

Moose

He's a moose but I named him Goose

'cause of his loose, moose, fair, hair that shines

like Mr. Goose McNair's at cool school. (We have a pool).

Renee Suzanne McPhail

page 4

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Sage

Sage helps with someone's rage,

or that feeling in a cage.

That's Sage.

Queasy

Feeling queasy is when something is not easy.

Sage helps with rage, but not

queasiness.

The secret to helping queasiness is stillness.

Snake

My snake ate my birthday cake of the stars beyond Mars.

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Rabbit

That rabbit stole my habit.

I'm calling him a bandit.

It took me by surprise, that I closed

my eyes, to see if it was a dream, then he poked me.

That rabbit.

My Cat

My cat is fat.

I took him for a walk around the cul de sac.

He wore my hat.

Clam

Hey, look over here, Sam!

My clam has jam and ham!

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Pears

Pears.

Twins love pears.

They fly high in the sky and the airs.

We love pears!

A Box

A box.

It could hold a fox but maybe not an ox.

It could wiggle and jiggle but not riggle

and niggle out of the box.

Sheep

Sheep

They love to sleep

And they want that to stay for them to keep

Sheep

Renee Suzanne McPhail

page 7

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Bicycles

Bicycles

Nothing like icicles

Those are like popsicles

Not our main subject here,

Bicycles

Sad

I'm sad.

I want to be glad.

It makes me mad, not rad.

I am sad and mad.

Grade: 4

Lloyd George Elementary

Title: Seasons Of Poems

Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard, opened the cupboard, to get an old pie today.

She opened the cupboard, and out flew a Hubbard, then she went on her way.

Spring

Spring should be wearing a ring.

It's beautifully beaded tree branches, of all,

remind me of autumn (fall).

Claire

Claire has long hair, that shines very fair.

I'm kind of shy, Claire.

The Dark Side
Dylaina Nield
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 4

Once there was a very, very dark old village. In the village was an old hidden house at #107 5th Ave. That house included a lot of things like: 4 Bedrooms, 2 Bathrooms, 1 Living room, 2 Offices, 1 Kitchen and 3 floors. It was a nice house until the new owners came. The whole house was renovated, but the new owners totally destroyed it! From that day on, no one even walks by that house. Even the neighbours who live across the street don't even come out of their front door! When kids move to the dark side of the village, they become sad not happy. They stopped people from moving to the dark side because the monster from the 5th Ave house has hurt a lot of harmless people and kids that just want to have fun. The monster does not just hurt kids, animals too. People are getting upset because their children and animals, even parents, are getting hurt. Someone is behind all of this and I know it and will stop it.

It was a stormy and windy day as normal but the sky was darker. I was inside my house ready to solve the mystery. The floors in my house were creaking as I slowly walked step by step. Then BANG! Something hit the front door. When I opened the door, I heard a high pitch scream "AAAAAAAAAAhhhh!" I ran to the closet to get my coat on and it wasn't there. I went to my room to get my other coat but my door was locked! What was happening to me? So, I ran downstairs, out of my house and into the old house across the street. I heard the same high pitch scream, "AAAAAAAAAAhhhh!" I ran up the creaky stairs and saw the monster, the guy who hurt a lot of harmless

The Dark Side
Dylaina Nield
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 4

people, holding a small girl. "Give the little girl to me, now!" I shouted. But he didn't.

"Don't get so close" said the little girl in the cutest voice ever, "He could hurt you".

"Don't worry, I will get you out of here," I said. I got my hand ready to punch and the ball of my foot ready to kick. "Hiyaaaaa!" BOOM! The monster was gone! He fell through the old floor and disappeared. Yes!, I cheered. Wait, why isn't the sky turning blue? It says right here in the newspaper that when you defeat the monster, the village turns back to a normal village again. But it didn't happen. I guess I will just have to read the newspaper again. "Are you ok?" I said to the little girl.

"Yes, I just got a little scared," said the little girl.

"Let's get you home." I took the little girl home. When I got home, I read the newspaper and this is what it said:

"For the first time ever someone went inside the old house and came out alive but we still don't see any blue sky"... weird.

When I stopped reading the paper, there was a knock at the front door. Knock, knock, knock. I went to the door to open it when I heard a noise coming from my bedroom. BANG BANG BANG!!! I went to open the bedroom door when someone knocked on the front door again. I went to open the front door, when I heard the same BANG, BANG, BANG!!! Again, I went to the bedroom then I heard knocking at the front door again. "STOOOOPP!" I said out of frustration and fear. Was the monster back? Then it was silent. I went to sit down and turn on the TV and then FLICK, the lights,

The Dark Side
Dylaina Nield
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 4

microwave, stove, fireplace and the TV all went off. "OH CHEESE BALLS!" I said. I then looked outside. It had stopped raining for once. The sun started to shine. I could go for a walk. Now, no one is scared to walk by the old house because the monster is gone!

When I walked outside, it was a dream come true. Everyone was crowded around the old house, and watching it get destroyed! And best of all, in the newspaper it says that it is going to be sunny for the rest of time. "Awesome!" I thought, "Now since it is sunny out the monster is definitely gone! Now I can go swimming in McFall Lake. I can't wait to go to the beach!"

I can't wait to feel what the water is like, it's been so long! I think I'm going to go in the water first! It's so nice to feel the water. The water feels like stepping in a whole bunch of fluffy stuffies! The sand is so soft and not rocky. Then I see a small person with a parent walking towards me. It's the little girl from the house. "Hey, thanks for saving my kid." said the parent.

"You're welcome." I said, "And I was a firefighter back in Surrey, so it was no big deal. So is she okay?" I asked.

"Oh yeah she's fine. Just a bit scared. Anyway, we have to go. Bye!" the parent said.

The little girl looked at me and smiled. "That was awesome!" I thought. I went to lounge on my beach blanket. "Nice, right in the sunlight. I love the beach so much. Now, life in the Dark Side is better than ever and I love it!"

A Tale of Two Sisters

Once upon a time, there were two young girls who both had different kinds of magic. The oldest was 10 and had shadow magic. Her name was Shade. Her little sister Cosmo could move objects by focusing her mind.

I forgot to mention what Shade's magic could do! Her magic was unique. She could reach out her hand and move shadows around. She could also disappear into another dimension by going into different shadows. Luckily, she could control this. For example, if you were walking down the street, and all of a sudden it gets dark, you might think the sun just went behind a cloud. But nope! You look up. No clouds in the sky, but if you look closer you might notice Shade behind a tree reaching behind herself to get shadows, and creating shadows around you.

One day, Shade was walking home from the river bank where she traded sunflower seeds for sand dollars, which was money in the town of the Forgotten, where the girls lived. She felt a tug at her satchel from Cosmo.

"Hi Cosmo," she said, "Don't worry, I got food and sand dollars!" Cosmo popped out from behind the nearby tree, smiling.

"But did you remember to get popsicles? Raspberry flavor? Covered in chocolate?" Cosmo asked. She had a real sweet tooth lately.

"Yes Cosmo, I did," replied Shade, taking her sister's hand in hers. Cosmo and Shade walked home, talking and enjoying the cool sweet treats. When they got there, Shade unpacked her bag. She made oysters with seasonings on them, for supper. She thought they were REALLY good and Cosmo agreed.

“Wait, wait, wait, wait, WAIT,” said Cosmo as she uneasily stood up with the help of her sister. “You’re telling me that turtles will heal me?”

“Yes,” replied Shade, starting her walk with Cosmo just behind her.

“They are the kindest reptiles you’ll meet in this land.”

“What else lives in this dimension?” Cosmo asked cautiously.

“Oh... just werewolves and jack-frosts and all kinds of shadow creatures” replied Shade.

“What are jack-frosts?” nervously asked Cosmo.

“Don’t worry, they’re not harmful,” laughed Shade. “They’re basically just rabbits, only cuter. One of them is my personal friend, like a pet I guess,” said Shade.

“Wait a second. How do we get back home?” asked Cosmo.

“At sunrise we are teleported back to our dimension,” sighed Shade.

“You sound like it’s a bad thing,” said Cosmo.

“I’m not sure if it is good or bad. Everytime I leave, it feels like a part of me is different and I am always worried about you sleeping alone back at home,” Shade said.

The girls walked on in silence until Shade stopped at the edge of a bay.

“Where are the turtles, then?” Cosmo said to herself.

Shade whispered, “Turtles are very cautious creatures. And the ones from this land are very shy,” whispered Shade as she rummaged through her bag and took out a horn that had carvings of turtles on it. Then she blew. BAROOOU! BAROU BAROOOUU! Sounded the horn and turtles started to appear from the sea. Cosmo gasped as a turtle with a sea-flowers crown approached the sisters.

“Hello, my friends. I am the ruler of the Healing Turtles,” said the turtle. The two girls bowed their heads to the majesty.

“Do you think you can help heal my sister, Cosmo?” Shade asked politely.

“But of course. What did you break, dear?” said the ruler.

“My arm. But my watch says it's almost sunri . . .” just as she spoke, a bright light surrounded the sisters.

All the turtles closed their eyes and started to heal Cosmo’s arm just as the light began to get brighter and surround them in warmth. The pain started to ease in Cosmo’s arm. In a blink of an eye the girls were back at home waking up in their beds.

Cosmo sat up in bed, rubbed her arm and blinked up at her sister. “Shade, did that really happen or was I dreaming?” she wondered out loud.

Shade smiled and hugged her sister. Just then the satchel on the floor started to move and a little magical jack-frost creature popped out. The sisters both giggled and wondered just how they were going to keep all of this a secret.

Sarah Price

Grade 4

Parkcrest Elementary

Dream Cake

Page 1

Once upon a time there was an orphan girl, that sometimes felt like she didn't have much hope in her life. I'm going to tell you about something that changed her life forever. Her name is Jewel, she is eight years old, her hair is sandy blonde. She has two friends named Rose and Gabby.

One day the girls were discussing what they were going to be when they grow up. The girls found out they all want to be pastry chefs. Jewel said, "That's a long shot, just keep dreaming." The next morning, the girls took a new route to school and they saw a giant pastry factory. It had beautiful blue paint and three giants smoke stacks. Rose said "We should buy that factory"

"What are you talking about, how could we even buy that?" asked Jewel.

"Easy, all we need to do is get enough money" said Gabby,

"No I mean how do we get the money?" said Jewel. The girls paused in thought for a moment. Just then, they saw this giant poster saying Baking Competition in The City Park. It was in three days time and the prize was \$1,000,000.01! Ages six and up can enter.

"That's how!" exclaimed Rose with the giant expression on her face.

Jewel's face lit up thinking that she could actually, enter this competition and said "Well girls, we should get our aprons on!"

"Just one thing" said Gabby "How are we going to bake a cake when we live in an orphanage?"

"How about after school today, we'll have tons of time."

"Where will we get all the ingredients?"

Sarah Price

Grade 4

Parkcrest Elementary

Dream Cake

Page 2

"How about the pastry shop near our school."

"Oh that's perfect, it has everything a good pastry chef needs." They all decided that they should hurry and go practice making cakes because they only had 2 full days, they also decided that they might need to skip school if they wanted to win the competition. Two days later, the girls went to the competition in the city park.

Jewel was really scared, she didn't know anybody in the park other than Rose and Gabby.

"Hello Bakers" said the host "Today somebody will win \$1,000,000.01 for their cake. Your theme for today is "Out of this World." You have four hours to bake your cake, get ready, set, go!"

The girls started to brainstorm on how to bake something 'Out of this World'. "We can make an alien" said Rose.

"No, aliens are old school and plus those guys over there are doing that." said Gabby.

"I have an idea" said Jewel "How about we make a multi coloured star cake filled with little planets made of cake pops!"

"Now that's out of this world thinking!" said Gabby. Jewel asked Rose to do the frosting, and Gabby to do the decorations. Jewel will do the cakes and little cake balls and if anyone needs help, they will be there for each other. "Now that's a leader" said Gabby. The girls went to work.

Two hours later the cake was almost done and they started to work hard on the decorations realizing there was lots to do. "So how about one star here, and a planet there" said Rose.

Sarah Price

Grade 4

Parkcrest Elementary

Dream Cake

Page 2

“What colour should the planet be?” said Gabby.

“How about red?” suggested Jewel.

“Perfect” said Gabby.

“30 seconds left bakers!” said the host “Now it's time to taste the cakes!”

The judges decided to try the girls' cake first, they really liked the taste and the decorations. After trying all the other cakes, and a tense few moments, they decided the girls' cake was the best! It was named the best cake in the world. Jewels dream was coming true! They won the contest, bought the pastry factory and she was able to help all the orphan girls by having them work at the factory and share this wonderful dream.

As they got older, they travelled all over the world helping orphanages by teaching the kids to bake and to follow their dreams.

Tricked

Hello. Today I'm going to tell you about my trip to Vancouver. These are the events that followed....

We started to drive and we were listening to an audiobook, a Lemony Snicket one to be exact. We drove through tunnels and trees and we saw mountains and rivers but something kept catching my eye. We saw a lot of weird things on the side of the road.

When we got to our hotel me and my sister gasped. It was so big and grand! We went inside and checked in but there was something eerie about the people who worked there. I guess I just had to get to know them. Me and my sister started to explore our room. We found coffee, water, books, toothbrushes and something that looked like a knife but we put it aside so we could go have fun.

We went walking in Stanley Park and it was fine until I heard a scream. We turned around but all we saw was the same knife we found in our hotel room. Now we were scared. I picked it up hoping nobody thought it was me and examined it.

When we got back to the room we went to bed but me and my sister wanted to explore a bit more so we snuck out. When we were going down the elevator we heard a thump, thump thump. It sounded like it was coming from the roof but when we got up there the sound was gone.

The next day we took a water taxi to Granville Island. We walked around and I hoped nothing would happen. We went into a shop marked Cuddles Toy Shop. In the

Ella Read, Gr. 4, Pacific Way Elementary, Tricked

shop there were stuffed animals toys, lego, books and much more. I was looking at the stuffies when I noticed something strange. There was something sticking out from the pile of stuffies. I was curious so I looked and it was the same knife from before. I ran to show my sister she gasped and was scared so we got back to our parents and went to our hotel.

The next day me and my sister went to look at the knife. Now there were three of them and they all had dents at the ends like keys. We brought them to my dad who was an expert in *keylogy*. He could tell if the knives were keys or not and he said they were. So we just needed to find out what they opened. We went to the front desk to ask if anybody new about the keys. The strange lady at the desk said come with me so we followed her into a staff room with nobody in it. Then she took the keys out of my hand and unlocked 3 locks on a closet door. The door opened but here was nothing in the closet. I turned around ready to leave but the lady at the front desk was gone and she locked the door to the closet behind her.

The room was cold and dark. It had three mop buckets, washing and drying machines, paper and books on a desk with a name plate marked DS. The room felt abandoned it was like someone had not been in it for 20 years! There was note on that was slipped into a book on the desk. As I was reading it I found some good information. It said that the hotel was built in 1949 and shortly after someone snuck in the hotel and left three keys. One is hidden in room 266 the other on the 69th floor in the staff room and the last one is...then suddenly I heard a scream. It sounded the same as the one in Stanley Park.

Someone was up to something, I thought! Just then the door swung open but nobody was there. I walked out and everything seemed to be normal but then I saw someone sneaking out through the vent in the ceiling. I followed the person.

When I got to the top saw my sister, my mom and my dad. It turns out they were tricking me this whole time! My dad made the keys and was the person who was thumping on the floor. My mom dressed up as the lady at the front desk, and my sister was the one who made the fake screams. And they were the ones who put the note in the book I read.

I didn't think they could pull that off but I guess I was wrong. Either way, I know I'm going to become a great detective one day.

Me

Me, me, me

Oh what do you see...

My heart desires cats

And I love funny hats.

Hockey is so great

And I have fun with my teammates.

I must admit, I am kind of lazy,

And trust me, it's funny, my friends call me crazy.

I am creative, very sporty and funny

I love video games, I am always trying to buy them with my money.

I really love to hike

But even more, I love to bike!

I love mom, she packs me lunch everyday,
But at dinner, "Eat up, don't waste" she will say.

And at night, I close my eyes,
But I am always up before sunrise.

I take the bus everyday,
But don't like it in any way.

At school, I play with my friends,
And I am not happy when recess ends.

In class, we have fun
Playing games and chewing gum.

At the end of the day, I shout, "Hurray!!"
School's out for the rest of the day!

Kaylee Ryde, that is me,
And that is who I like to be!

Mom

I have a really nice mom,
And she always carries gum.
She likes the peppermint kind.
And if I take a piece she doesn't mind.
Until I put the gum on my thumb!

Dad

I have a really funny dad,
But he can get quite mad.
Like when I spilt the soup,
He started to holler and hoot!
And still to this day, when he's mad, I am sad.

Darkness and then...

Why should I have to do this alone? I thought as I walked through the forest.

I'm Rocky, and I'm thirteen. The youngest mercenary in my city, even though my adopted father is the king. I was hired to do some job for this man. I have to get him a treasure from trolls and they live far, far away. He says he'll pay me one thousand in gold! I don't really believe him though. There's something odd about him.

Crunch, crunch, CRACK

What was that? I pull out my sword and pushed my pink hair away from my eyes. I looked at the brown and dark green ground, What will I do if that sound is a troll? I'll be dead meat! I looked around. There was nothing, except a boy who looked about my age.

"Hello?" I said with a shaky voice. The boy was skinny with orange hair, and pale freckled skin. He was wearing a purple shirt, blue jeans, and red shoes.

He eyed me up skeptically. "Have you been to these parts of the forest before?" he said. He seemed like he wasn't scared, unlike me.

"N-no I have never been here before." I put away my sword and looked the boy in the eyes. "What's your name? I'm Rocky."

"Hi Rocky, I'm Jack!" he said enthusiastically. "Want to be friends?"

"Sure! I don't have many friends. I am kind of on a quest though. Do you want to help me?" I asked

"Of course! What's your quest?" he asked me.

School

I sat down on a big tree stump in the ground and told him of my quest to find treasure for the man. I told him the man was kind of sketchy. He seemed to like listening to me because when I finished talking, he was almost asleep.

“Jack? Wake up!” I yelled as I shook his shoulder.

“MONKEYS!!!” Jack yelled as he woke up. “Oh jeez I’m sorry I yelled when I woke up.”

“Its ok, but let’s get moving. We’ve got to get there by tomorrow.” I said, laughing.

“Come on,” he said. His cheeks were turning red.

We walked for a bit, and I looked up and saw our three moons. As they shone, I suddenly saw a moss covered stone castle in the distance, with gold glinting from a window.

I grab Jack by the shoulder. “We’re here! Be super quiet. *Don’t* sneeze!” I whisper, in case a guard is lurking. We tiptoe into the bushes.

“Oh yeah! Team us forever!” he barely whispers, following my directions. “Oh I'm sorry if I was a little too loud” he added. *More like way too loud*. I don’t think he is taking this situation as seriously as he should,

“Come on! Are you good at fighting? Or are you good at stealing stuff?” I asked him.

“I’m super good at fighting! I always do fight training with my older brother! I actually win every time!” Jack said.

“Ok then. You get ready to fight, and I will get the treasure!”

School

“Okay! Let’s do this!”

As we got closer to the castle, I saw trolls lurking around guarding the castle. We ran towards the castle. Jack went left, and I went right. He pulled out a sword as I shrank into the shadows. I watched as Jack slid under a troll and sliced his underbelly; it was so fantastic!

“Amazing!” I said under my breath

It was like watching an acrobat! He would twist and turn into the smallest cracks to dodge their swings, then bounce off the walls to get behind them and strike! *Wait I can’t just sit here, I have to find the treasure!* I ran to the big doorway of the castle and up the stairs to where I thought a window would be. Surprisingly, there was a chest spilling over with treasure!

Well that was very easy. I pulled my sword and dumped the treasure that was in the chest into my satchel and ran out to the hall.

“Jack, lets go now! I got the you-know-what!” I said, as we started running to the forest at the speed of light!

We got home safely with no trolls behind us!

“Jack that was awesome!” I breathlessly exclaimed once we got to the village.

“Yeah, I know!” Jack said. He wiped the mixture of blood and sweat off of his forehead.

We went to the man and gave him all the gold, but he didn’t give us any! Instead he grabbed our shirts and suddenly turned into the Dragon King!!!!!!!

School

“I guess you shouldn't expect trolls to do a dragon's job,” He said in a deep voice.

“ROCKY WAKE UP!” Jack screamed in my ear.

I blinked, everything came into focus. My dream was not a dream at all. The dodgy man was actually the Dragon King!

The Dragon King had red scales, with a black head, under belly and wingtips.

I just started fighting, like my mind was in full defense mode. Jack realised what I was doing, and he joined in the battle! It was two vs. one now. I swiped his underbelly, and Jack swiped one wing and went under the dragon straight to the other wing, so he couldn't fly away. *That's smart! Maybe I could hit his legs so he couldn't walk.* That's what I went for!

“*Swish, thunk, swish, thunk,*” was what I heard. Then there was a horrible screaming sound. Just then blood fell on my clothes. I looked up and saw a sword stuck in the dragon's face and Jack jumping down to the ground. *Oh! Jack stuck the sword into the Dragon King's face so he would die. I get it now.*

“Great idea!” I said hugging him.

The dragon fell to the ground with a *THUMP*, and blood went everywhere!

“Yuck!” Jack said looking away from the dragon.

“Let's grab the treasure and go!” I said.

Jack agreed and he grabbed my satchel full of treasure and we left.

“Friends?” Jack asked me.

School

“Friends!” I agreed and we walked away back home together.

The Elements

By Makiya Thistlethwaite

Age 10 in 2 1/2 months

Grade 4

Prologue

The crisp morning air brushed up against my face, as I playfully crinkled through the freshly fallen leaves. Two monarch butterflies gracefully danced in the breeze and I began to feel calmer. I had stumbled upon a path when walking through the woods. I cleared up a bit of fog with a large leaf I had found on the ground and walked towards the odd figure I could make up. I sped up and the figure loomed out of the fog. I shot towards the figure. My legs carrying me as fast as they could go.

“Hello?” I heard a voice say.

“W-who’s there?” I whipped around. A ghost-like figure loomed out of the shadows, and I bolted towards it.

“What are you?” I yelled. The ghost-like figure lunged towards me and I darted out of the way. Something snatched my leg and I fell to the ground...

The Shadows

Ever since that experience with the ghost-figure, I have refused to leave my bed. My mom wants to get me into therapy... but I refused that too. *What were those things?* I thought. I hid my face under the blanket, and my mom entered the room.

“Hun, you can’t just hide in bed for the rest of your life,” my mother opened the curtains, fed my fish, and put my breakfast onto my desk.

"I CAN HIDE FOR AS LONG AS I WANT!" I screamed and leaped out of the blankets to close the curtains.

A few hours later, I crept downstairs to get a glass of water.

"Well, hello my little Bat!" my mother squawked.

"... Mom, we never have actually sat down and talked about my experience..." I had finally poked my head out of the shell. I stared at the bigger fish-tank that my mom had and I saw a water nymph looking thing.

"MOM!" I screamed.

"THERE IS A NYMPH IN THE TANK!" I dashed underneath the table and hid.

"Hun, those are fake. You know that. Nymphs are fairytale creatures," my mother lectured.

"I know! But, seriously!" I panicked, and scrambled to my feet. I scattered up the stairs, back into my room, and into my bed. My mom darted up the stairs. I could hear her feet hitting the ground like hammers. I slid off and under my bed. I peered around the dark crevices, and spotted a glowing light in the corner. I pushed myself a little closer, and reached out to grab it.

"OW!" I screeched, pulling away. My mom hurled the door open and roared, "WHAT'S ALL THIS FUSS?" I slithered out from beneath my bed, my hand burnt, and glowing with red sparks.

"My goodness!" My mother shrieked. She snatched me by the leg and I got a flashback from when they... those... things... grabbed me. My mother examined the burn on my hand.

“Where’d you get this?” she asked. She got up. Shot into the bathroom and grabbed a gauze bandage. She raced back to my bedroom.

“Nymp--”, I began.

“There. Are. No. Such. Thing. As. NYMPHS!”, she hollered. She blew on the sparks, wrapped the gauze around the burn, and stomped out of my room.

A few days later, I ventured off into the forest, feeling confident I wouldn’t see those things again. The wind blew leaves here and there, flying in every direction.

“I’m here. We need your help.” It was that ghost thing again! I made a run for it and darted off. I realized that the things I kept seeing looked like the ones in the fairytales my mother always used to read to me before bed...! The ghost actually was a Wind Nymph made out of air! The Water Nymph that was made entirely out of water! I believe that thing that burnt my hand, must’ve been a Fire Nymph that is made out of fire! Next thing I knew, a Nature Nymph crawled out of the leaves, she was made of vines and leaves...

“Wait, are you... guardians?!” I asked, shocked.

“Indeed we are, mortal.” The Fire Nymph growled.

“H-hey...?” The Water Nymph began, “I- uh... I’m sorry for scaring you back there... um... I’m Mystis! It’s a pleasure to meet you, human!”

The Nature Nymph shoved Mystis out of the way.

“Hi human! I’m Iaira!” she smiled. The Air Nymph floated peacefully behind them, disappeared, and reappeared in front of me.

"I'm Zelipia. Sorry for grabbing your leg. You are alright now, correct? I didn't injure you or anything, did I?" Zelipia held her hand out, and then realized she was made of air, and that I wouldn't be able to shake her hand.

"Oops... Sorry..," Zelipia felt ashamed.

"I'm Aleiki," The Fire Nymph stated.

"He doesn't like humans... so leave him out of this!" Iaira, the Nature Nymph, blurted out.

"HEY! I WOULD LIKE TO HELP SAVE MY KIND, THANK YOU VERY MUCH."
Aleiki growled.

"Aleiki. She obviously is kidding. Right, Iaira?" Zelipia hinted.

"Fineeee... I was joking." Iaira slumped onto the ground, and sulked.

"Anyways," Zelipia continued, "we need your help." she finished.

"Why, why my help?" I questioned.

"You, human, you're special. Turn around." Zelipia said. I turned around, terrified of what she was going to do. I mean, I still don't know how I feel about the Nymphs...

Zelipia lifted the back of my shirt, and felt around my back.

"What are you doing?" I asked, nervous.

"Looking for something..." Zelipia replied. She continued to feel around my back.

"Aha!" Zelipia exclaimed.

"Guys, look!" Zelipia called to the other Nymphs. They all gathered around me, gasping and awing and wowing.

"What?! What's so cool about my back?!" I yelled slightly.

I felt around my back, and there was a lump! It was kind of hard, and felt like a stone.

“What is that?” I was confused, but amazed.

“Wouldn’t I have felt it before?” I asked.

“It’s new. It’s your life shard.” Zelipia stated.

I became pale. *Life shard?* I thought. *What does this mean? Is it a sign of power? Am I rare?* I was so confused. *I’m so confused. What’s going to happen next?*

Maiya Uyeda

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Together

Together

RING! "Time for school," Kate said.

"Hey, Mia, what classes are, you going into?" Kate asked as the other students rushed by in the hall.

"Oh, I'm in math, art, and writing," Mia responded in a happy tone.

"Well, bye Mia, see you in math class," Kate called loudly. When Kate was in class she thought, "I'm moving after school."

"Hey, Mia, sorry to tell you this," Kate said

"What Kate?" Mia responded

"I'm moving after school, So would you like to come over, for a little bit?" Kate asked.

"Sorry, I can't, I'm going to dance, it's only 20 minutes after school."

"That's fine" Kate said sadly. So Kate walked away slowly.

3:00pm

RING! "Bye, Kate." Mia said so sadly.

Maiya Uyeda

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Together

“Bye Mia.” Kate said crying. In a warm hearted way. She was the saddest she has ever been

“Can I Have a hug?” Kate asked so kindly

“Of course.” Mia said

”See you Mia”. Kate said. Again bursting into tears.

“I’ll come back to see you.” Kate said sadly. Kate tried to get out of the main door, but she had to use the side door, because all of the student rushed out the main door.

“Hey mom I’m moving today.” Kate said to mom while mom was making mak & cheese

“Oh Kate I ripped up your plane ticket. I thought it was old Kate.” Mom said.

“Are you kidding me mom I paid \$1,000 for it. I’m not buying a plane ticket again.” Kate shouted.”I rather teleport than lose my plane ticket, they must of sold my seat.”

I’m sorry, Kate.” mom said.

“You think sorry is going to bring my plane ticket back?” Kate exclaimed, “I’m driving to the airport”.

“Bye Kate” mom said crying.

(1 hour later)

Maiya Uyeda

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Together

“Oh I made it to the airport, hey did you sell my plane ticket for Kate?”

“No, but we can.” said the worker.

“No, No, No, please don’t. I’m just going to phone my family and, friends”. Kate explained. “Oh mom I’m moving remember, so bye.” Kate said crying.

“Oh Mia, I’m moving so I’ll come and visit.” Kate said crying even stronger.

“KATE!” They shouted together.

“Mom, Mia so glad to see you both.”

“Bye honey.” mom said. “Bye BFF” Mia said sadly.

“Bye all of you” Kate yelled. Kate went on the plane with tears.

“Please clip your seat belt, and this flight is a no smoking flight.” the co pilot said. “If someone wants to let somebody on because there is a person waiting.”

“I’ll get off.” Kate said. Kate walked off the plane.

“Kate why did you get off the plane.” Mom asked. As all the other families were saying bye to their loved ones.

“I heard one of the dads bought the wrong plane ticket, and his kids were already on the plane, and they didn't let him in.” Kate explained.

Maiya Uyeda

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Together

“Well i’m glad you’re back KK.” Mia said super happily, when the plane was ready to take off. “ Kate, ready to go home?”

“That's go home then ” Mom said. She was so happy to see her daughter

“Mom i’m so sorry for getting worked up with you.” Kate explained truthfully. Kate explained the story to Mia. Mia was kind of bored of the story , but she enjoyed it

“Sorry for ripping up your plane ticket on purpose, I just didn't want to you leave.” Mom said from the heart.

(1 hour) later

When they got home Mom made Mia and Kate ice cream cones. When they were eating their ice cream cones they looked outside and they saw, a beautiful sunset, it was amber orange, sunshine yellow and pastel pink. It was breathtaking.

”My eyes shine when I look at the sunset” Mia said”

“Hey Mia can you phone your mom, and ask for a sleepover?”” Kate asked politely.
“Wait, Mom, is it okay?” Kate asked again

Maiya Uyeda

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology School

Together

“It’s okay if Scarlett is okay.” Mom explained kindly. “I’m always okay with Mia staying over, but you still have to do your homework.” Mom explained a nice tone.

“Okay Mom but I only have a little bit because I finished a lot of it at school.” Kate replied nicely. Kate likes to finished her homework at school at free time.

Eden Ventnor
Grade: 4, Lloyd George Elementary
The Incident

The Incident

Part 1

Ellie Aleck was nothing more than a 9-year old kid that went to Gallberry School. She had one puppy and she lived in a small house. She wasn't popular, nor did she lack friends. The person she loved the most was her two month old baby brother, Dan. She was just Ellie.

Early one Monday morning, she awoke to the sound of Dan wailing for his bottle. She heard her mother, Mrs. Aleck get out of bed with a groan. This was all completely normal. But something wasn't right. There was a shadow moving around beside her wardrobe. She tiptoed over to the light switch. Ellie quickly flicked on the light, revealing her puppy, Doodles, tangled in Ellie's robe. She laughed and freed the silly puppy. Ellie felt so dumb for being scared.

She turned to leave her room when she caught sight of something that resembled eyes peering at her from the vent. She quickly rushed out of the room. As she went down the hall to the bathroom, she thought about what she had seen. Maybe she was wrong. Maybe it wasn't two eyes looking at her. Maybe it was some marbles that had somehow rolled down there. Either way, it was strange.

Eden Ventnor
Grade: 4, Lloyd George Elementary
The Incident

As Ellie walked to school later that day, the thought that there was a strange monster living in her vent, or even in her room, kept popping into her head. Ellie always pushed it out but it just kept coming back. POP, PUSH, POP, PUSH, and so on all the way to school.

Part 2

When Ellie was sitting at her desk practically dead of boredom listening to her teacher, Mrs. Prack, go on about Julius Caesar, she noticed the clock was ticking backwards!! Was Ellie going crazy with a boredom disease? Was she going to stay here forever? Was she going turn into a baby again? Or worse, pop out of existence? Ellie tried to tell herself to calm down, but it wasn't working. She decided to tell her best friend, Brooklyn.

At first Brooklyn shook her head in confusion, but then when Ellie pointed to the clock and whispered, "Look," Brooklyn's jaw fell open.

Brooklyn raised her hand and started yelling, "Mrs. Pr-!" Ellie covered Brooklyn's mouth with her hand.

Eden Ventnor
Grade: 4, Lloyd George Elementary
The Incident

Before Ellie could answer, a female voice sounded throughout the classroom. "Because you are the chosen one," said the voice.

"One?" asked Brooklyn as the unknown voice was revealed. A woman stepped out of the shadowed corner.

She wasn't your casual, modern day person. She was wearing a Viking-like helmet with two horns on top and a leather vest. Ellie could see she was wearing a necklace of some sort, but only the chain was visible around her neck. "So you must be Ellie and you must be her tag along servant."

"What?!" cried Brooklyn.

Part 3

She got up and walked across the class to where Mrs. Prack sat (well, half sat; she was in the midst of sitting down). She stopped at Mrs. Prack's desk, opened the left drawer, and... pulled out a bag of empty chips! Suddenly everything was normal, unfrozen. Ellie turned to thank the strange lady but she was gone. At that moment, Brooklyn was about to question the lady, and also realised the disappearance. They both sat puzzled by what they had seen.

Eden Ventnor
Grade: 4, Lloyd George Elementary
The Incident

Later that day, at lunch hour, the girls were talking to their other friend from a different class, named Katie. "I'm telling you, everyone in our class was frozen including Mrs. Prack," said Brooklyn. She was trying to convince Katie of the earlier incident. "One minute we were listening to our teacher talking about Julius Caesar the next she was frozen with the rest of the class," she continued. Ellie just quietly walked alongside her two friends listening to their argument. It continued on like this for the rest of lunch hour.

Sunday, Ellie and Brooklyn continued trying to convince Katie, by retrieving fingerprints. They were using bad-quality homemade finger print serum that Brooklyn had made. "Where on earth did you find the recipe for this stuff," said Ellie.

"On the web of course," replied Brooklyn.

"What!? This is never going to work!" Ellie scowled.

Brooklyn appeared offended. "Then we'll leave," she said. She grabbed her bottle and walked out of the class.

"Know what" said Katie one morning as they all walked to school. "I don't care what you believe in." Katie sped up her pace. "What do you mean?" asked Brooklyn. "Is it about

Eden Ventnor
Grade: 4, Lloyd George Elementary
The Incident

the story we told you?" Brooklyn had to run at this point. Katie stopped and turned. "I do not care if you believe in fairies or whatever."

The end

Did Ellie really see eyes in her vent or not? Duh Duh Duh!!!

Things I Appreciate About The Secwepemc

In school I have learned a lot about the Secwepemc people and their culture. It was really interesting to learn about their culture and how they lived. I learned a lot and I realize that I appreciate lots of Secwepemc ways.

They think of others before themselves because that's the right thing to do. For example, they give the pregnant woman and the elders their food first. They also never use what they don't need. For example they only take the top layer off the trees for their baskets. They only kill what they need to survive.

They made all their tools and weapons themselves. Spears and knives were very sharp because they used rocks to sharpen it. They used digging sticks to help them dig up roots. Roots were used for food. Dreamcatchers were made out of red cedar, wood, and sinew. The red cedar branches had to be very, very strong. To make a dreamcatcher they had to put the wood under the water so it would bend. After that they would take it out to dry. While it was wet, they had to shape it. The sinew was used for tying around the dreamcatcher so it would have a better and stronger base. When it was tied, they had to be very fast or it would dry out. It would have to be very strong too. They got the sinew from a deer hide, which had to be prepared to be used as sinew. When they were finished making the dreamcatcher, it would look like little triangles. In

Things I Appreciate About The Secwepemc

the center, was a circle. Beads and feathers could be added to the outside. The feathers would come from eagles and seagulls and were very beautiful.

The Secwepemc made their baskets out of tree bark. They use the baskets for boiling the roots that they dig with their digging sticks. There are many different types of baskets like the berry basket. The berry baskets help pick their berries. Some of the berries are red and blue, like blueberries and raspberries. Another type of basket is a water basket. The water baskets are used for scooping the water out of the canoe when the canoe floods. They also use sinew to tie it. Lots of the Secwepemc people make these baskets and lots of Secwepemc people use these baskets too.

They made their drums out of deer hide and wood. The drums were very strong. When they used to drum, they had sticks with stones on the top to make drumsticks. Then they put the skin on them. They had many different songs that they would sing and drum. These songs were traditional songs. Lots of people like the songs they would sing and drum the songs at special celebrations. They would have regalias with feathers and many other things on them. These special outfits were made out of deer hide.

Long ago, the Secwepemc didn't have beads or fake feathers to put on their clothes so they had to work very hard to get the feathers from birds. The beads were stones or pebbles. They had many different kinds of clothes. Some were winter clothes and some were summer

Things I Appreciate About The Secwepemc

clothes. They also had different shoes in the winter and the summer. The boots were long and the shoes were short and they were both made of deer hide.

Fishing was really important to the Secwepemc, and it is one of my favorite activities to do. When they fished in a lake, they put sticks around a bay, so the fish would only have a little bit of room to get out. Then the fishermen could easily spear the fish without them getting away.

I admire Secwepemc people a lot. They were a very smart and kind people who cared about the earth and each other.

Poppy Wilson

Grade 4

École Lloyd George Elementaire

The Upper World

“MOMMM!!! PAYTON’S HERE” yelled a curly blonde haired girl wearing tight blue jeans and a blue shirt saying GIRL POWER!

“Okay Carmen. Remember, DO NOT DISTURB ME. I’m working! Oh, and don’t get into any trouble.”

“OKAY!” yelled Carmen, and she pulled a skinny girl wearing a pink dress with flowers on it, up the stairs.

“Okay, so did you finish the slide show?” Carmen asked Payton as they, jumped on Carmen’s bed.

“Well, umm, I almost did” said Payton quietly and blushed.

“WHAT!!!” yelled Carmen. “Are Science Project is due next week and we haven’t even finished the SLIDE SHOW!”

“I’m sorry!!!” cried Payton.

“Well we could go down in the forest and note down all the plants we see.” said Carmen

“Okay” said Payton “We are doing are Science Project on plants”

Payton jumped up and grabbed a notebook and a pen, and the two ran out of Carmen’s room and down the stairs to the door.

“MOMMM, WE’RE GOING OUTSIDE!”

“Okay honey, be back for dinner.”

Poppy Wilson

Grade 4

École Lloyd George Elementaire

The Upper World

They ran out the door and into the forest. They found Pinetrees, Fertrees and tone's of other plants. "Okay, so we got..."

"What's that?" interrupted Carmen, pointing to a glowing box behind a bush.

"I don't know. Let's check it out." said Payton. They opened the box and found a necklace with a stone at the end of it.

"WOAH!" they both said at the same time. Carmen put on the necklace and expected, something would happen, but nothing did.

"Well, this is a waste." said Carmen, forgetting to take it off. They kept searching for plants to note down, and after a few minutes Carmen started to fly!!! Payton grabbed her foot, trying to pull her down. But Payton got pulled up too!!!

"AHHHHHHH!!!" they both screamed, but meanwhile...

"AHHHHHHH!!! WHERE IS IT!!!" screamed Troll-Meadow, the Queen of the Trolls. She stormed around her Palace in the clouds. "GUARDS! GO LOOK AROUND THE KINGDOM!!!"

"Yes your Majesty." said one of the guards worriedly. A bunch of Trolls dressed in metal armor ran towards the Palace doors. Another pair of guards bursted into the room.

"Your majesty, we've searched the whole kingdom, and we can't find the magic stone necklace!" said one of the guards.

"TRY AGAIN!!!" said Troll-Meadow and the pair ran quickly out of the room. She stormed around her room looking in every place that the necklace could possibly be.

Poppy Wilson

Grade 4

École Lloyd George Elementaire

The Upper World

“AHHHHHHH!!!” screamed, Payton and Carmen, as they landed on the clouds.

“WHERE ARE WE?” cried Carmen with tears in her eyes.

They saw a little Goblin wondering about. “Hello” said the little goblin and then he gasped. “You’re wearing the troll Queen’s necklace!”

“WHAT!!!” Carmen said.

“That thing that your wearing around your neck, it’s the Queen’s. That’s what the Trolls are looking for.”

They looked up and saw lots of weird creatures looking around the Kingdom.

“HEY, I SEE THE NECKLACE. AFTER THEM!!!” said one of the Trolls and all the Trolls started running towards them.

“RUN!” cried Carmen, and they started running towards a forest. The forest was very dark and scary and did not look appealing. From a big pine tree with an eagle on it, a big old net fell on top of them, and everything went black...

When they woke up, they were still in the net, but they were in a big Palace. Carmen didn’t have the stone Necklace around her neck. They saw all the same trolls rummaging around.

“Hey, they’re awake.” said one of the Trolls.

“Take them to the dungeon.” said Troll-Meadow, and all the trolls grabbed the net and took them to the dungeon.

On the way to the dungeon, they went down a big dark hall lit with Torches.

Poppy Wilson

Grade 4

École Lloyd George Elementaire

The Upper World

When they entered the dungeon, it was dark and the bars were wet and cold. The trolls shoved them in a stall and locked the door.

It was 12:52 PM, and Carmen couldn't sleep. She tried everything, but nothing helped.

Payton fell asleep right away. All the stress about going onto another world made her so tired.

"Payton, Payton, wake up"

"What is it?" said Payton

"I can't sleep"

"So you had to wake me up?"

"I think I have a plan to get out"

"What do you mean?"

Carmen took out her Key shaped earrings and she put the earring in the keyhole.

"I just remembered that I was wearing my Great Grandmothers earrings. I always had the feeling that she was a fairy or something," Carmen said

"It fits!" said Carmen. The Key was the perfect fit for the keyhole.

They opened the jail door and ran out of the dungeon, through the dark hall and into the ballroom.

Queen Troll-Meadow was still in her throne and she was still in her gown.

Her dress was blue and had a gold trim. She was wearing a red cape that had a gold crown on the back. She was still wearing the stone necklace.

Poppy Wilson

Grade 4

École Lloyd George Elementaire

The Upper World

They ran over to the castle doors, trying to be as quiet as mice. They opened the castle doors. CREEEEEEAK!!!

“Huh, what’s happening?” said Troll-Meadow, as she awoke. She gasped. “You girls are supposed to be in the dungeon! GUARDS, AFTER THEM!!!” and a bunch of guards bursted into the room and started running towards Payton and Carmen. They ran out of the palace and the guards followed. A second later they were back in the palace.

“TAKE THEM TO THE DUNGEON!!!” yelled the Queen.

“Why do we have to go the dungeon? You have your necklace” said Carmen

“Punishment” said the Queen

“But we’ll never come back”

“Still” said the Queen

“PLEEEEEEASE”

“NO”

“PLEASEPLEASEPLEASE”

“FINE”

“YES” said Carmen and Payton. “But how are we going to get home?”

“I’m going to be a nice Queen and let you use my necklace”

“REALLY” said Carmen and she grabbed the necklace before anyone could say another word and POOF!!! They were gone.

Poppy Wilson

Grade 4

École Lloyd George Elementaire

The Upper World

THE END

~ The Three Kittens ~
By ~ Amelia-Wright Greffard
~ Raft River Elementary
Grade ~ 4

Once upon a time there was three kittens, their names were Fuzzball, Mittens, and Lilly. The kittens loved going to the field behind their house. They would always play games like Hide and go seek and Tag.

Chapter 1

One day Fuzzball, Mittens and Lilly went outside to play in the field to play.

“Let’s play Hide and go seek!”, Lilly said excitedly.

“Okay who will be the seeker?”, asked Fuzzball.

“I will be the seeker”, replied Mittens.

So the kittens played for hours, but later they got lost!

“I’m scared”, croaked Mittens.

“Me too”, added Fuzzball

“Let’s find some food”, Lilly said.

Chapter 2

So Fuzzball, Mittens and Lilly went to go find some food. A couple hours later, they found a good amount of food to eat for about three days and then they went to sleep.

~ The Three Kittens ~
By ~ Amelia-Wright Greffard
~ Raft River Elementary
Grade ~ 4

~ THE NEXT DAY ~

Lilly blinked her eyes a few times,

“Is morning yet?”, Lilly yawned.

“Wake up guys!” Lilly chirped.

“Morning” said Fuzzball wearily.

“IM UP IM UP”, yelled Mittens.

Lilly sat down, “Okay, today we need to build a shelter”, reported Lilly.

So they started gathering materials. A few hours later, they had all the materials.

“Sticks, rope, leafs,uhhhhh... we have have enough” Mittens guessed.

So they built the shelter.

“Done!”, Fuzzball said happily.

“My paws hurt!” ,bawled Mittens.

”Lets go to bed...” yawned Fuzzball

“Okay goodnight guys”, chirped Lilly.

~ The Three Kittens ~
By ~ Amelia-Wright Greffard
~ Raft River Elementary
Grade ~ 4

Chapter 3

~ THE NEXT DAY ~

Fuzzball yawned tiredly, “guuhhhh” moaned Fuzzball.

“Wake up guys!”, exclaimed Fuzzball.

“Good morning”, Mittens chirped.

“Let's go exploring!”, Lilly smiled.

“Okay let's go!”, Mittens said with a smile. So they looked in forests and ponds, Fuzzball found some wood, Mittens found some leaves. “We found a lot of things we can use guys!!” Lilly said proudly.

“Let's build a stove to cook” Fuzzball exclaimed “i'm hungry” Fuzzball said sadly.

“Okay” Lilly smiled. So they started to make the stove once they were finished they cooked some fish and ate it.

“Let's go bed guys” murmured Mittens

“Goodnight!” Fuzzball smiled.

Adrienne Yuzik

Grade 4

Bert Edwards School of Science and Technology

The Journey to Volcano Mountain

The Journey to Volcano Mountain

Hate. That's what it started with, hate and mistrust. Two villages led by two leaders, not knowing when the war would end. So the fight went on for two years and the two leaders had no intention of stopping this war. To the villagers, it seemed that this would go on forever. Sometimes they would spend days preparing, hoping and dreaming that this war would end. No-one really knew how the war had started, but their ancestors were fighting so now they are. But the leaders did not care about their history with each other, they were too busy fighting each other. But here is the question. Will they ever stop fighting? Will there ever be peace between these two villages? Will the war ever end?

"Load the cannons. Aim! Fire!" shouted Karla, the leader of the village called Tomara.

"Shields up!" shouted Jessica, the leader of the village called Mileheart.

Jessica has red hair, a long brown sleeve and a green jacket. She has black tights and brown boots that are all torn up from fighting so much. Karla has a blue short

Adrienne Yuzik

Grade 4

Bert Edwards School of Science and Technology

The Journey to Volcano Mountain

sleeve and a black sweater. She has turquoise pants and matching running shoes. Her clothes are also ripped up from fighting so much.

The next morning, Karla decided to go for a walk in the forest. But when she got there, she was in for a big surprize. Jessica was standing right in front of her.

“What are you doing here?” they asked in unison. Just then they brought out their swords and they were about to fight, when a blinding light swooped down and over them. A girl appeared, only a little bit older than Karla and Jessica. The girl was dressed in majestic golden clothes.

“Who are you?” asked Jessica.

“I am the great sorceress.” replied the girl. “You two must come to my home on Volcano Mountain.”

“And just why should we trust you?” asked Karla.

“Because you will learn more about your past and yourselves.” said the sorceress. Just then she disappeared. Karla and Jessica looked at each other in disgust and started walking towards Volcano Mountain. So on the way, they chatted and realized that they had lots in common and they forgave each other for all those past years of fighting.

Adrienne Yuzik

Grade 4

Bert Edwards School of Science and Technology

The Journey to Volcano Mountain

They finally made it to Volcano Mountain where they met the sorceress.

“Good, you came. So the war started with your ancestors. They founded the villages but they did not want to share. There was little food in the villages and so they fought for the villages. Soon they had children and the children were told that the other village was evil and they believed this. Soon this turned into a war! But now they do not even know what they are fighting for.”

Jessica and Karla exchange glances and raced home! When they got there, they told the villagers everything and the villagers quickly agreed to become friends. The journey was over.