

The Spring Hill Mystery

On a small farm lived two girls named Red and Lilya and their dog Chu Chu. One evening Red let Chu Chu outside to go to the bathroom before bed. However Red didn't know that Chu Chu wouldn't come back.

"Chu Chu, come here boy. Chu Chu? Chu Chu, it's not funny come back. Hey Lilya, I think Chu Chu ran away again." "Why would he do that?" Lilya said as she joined Red on the porch. "Hey what's over there? Are those Chu Chu's muddy paw prints?" said Red, "I don't know but they sure look like his," said Lilya. "They look like they lead in the direction of Spring Hill." "Why would he want to go there? That hill is haunted," said Lilya. "That's just a rumor," said Red, "Well how else are you going to explain why his paw prints go in that direction," said Lilya. "Lilya we don't even know if they lead to Spring Hill, all we know is that they go in that general direction. Look it's getting late and I think we're both tired, so let's get some sleep and see if Chu Chu comes back in the morning. Maybe he's decided to sleep in the barn." So, after their long search and debate about what to do they finally decided to get some sleep.

The next morning Lilya and Red drove into town together and once they got there everyone was panicking. "Where is my poor Fluffinstien? O my poor baby!" said Mrs. Shurbert, an elderly woman who has many cats. "Roger, where are you? Roger?" said Mr. James who was also very worried about his dog, just like almost everyone in the town. Red and Lilya finally found Mrs. Nortis who owned the flower shop. Mrs. Nortis didn't have any pets, so she was one of the few people not going insane. "Excuse me Mrs. Nortis, we were wondering why everyone was going crazy looking for their animals?" said Lilya. "Everyone found muddy paw prints leading in the direction of Spring Hill," said Mrs. Nortis. "Except no one wants to go investigate, because of the rumour. You know, about it being haunted," she

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continued. "Well someone should do something," said Lylia. "And if no one else will I guess we have to," Red finished for Lylia.

Later that afternoon Lylia and Red made their way up to Spring Hill. They were halfway there when their car broke down. "That's weird," said Red. "I checked the gas gauge only five minutes ago, and it was at full." "I guess we have to walk from here on," said Lylia. Lylia and Red started walking through the plains towards Spring Hill. It was dusk when they arrived. They found 50 little paw prints of all kinds leading to the top of the hill. Red and Lylia followed the prints up the hill, and once at the top they found that all 50 of the muddy paw prints led into a single cave that was imbedded into the side of the hill. Red and Lylia looked closer and found that the cave was blocked off. The two girls decided to spend the night at the bottom of the hill since it was almost midnight and they would investigate in the morning.

Early the next morning Red and Lylia heard a muffled stomp and then a bang followed by a bunch of muffled howling, hissing, and more stomping. "Do you think the animals are trapped in that cave?" asked Red. "I don't know," said Lylia. "Everyone says this hill is haunted. I don't think anyone knows what is haunting the hill."

"Well, we're about to find out," said Red. "There's a hole right here. We can't fit in it, but I can see inside".

"We were right!" said Red. "All of the pets are here! I can see them all gathered around something. It blends in with the colours of the cave so I can't see what they are gathered around. I think we have to get a closer look...wait, there's a river running through the cave," continued Red. "Wasn't there a river down at the bottom of the hill?" said Lylia. "Yes! Let's go back down and follow that river up stream," said Red.

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Lylia and Red raced back down to the bottom of the hill and traced the winding river all the way up to the opposite side of the hill. The river went into the mountain itself. "Can you swim?" asked Red

"N-Not really," replied Lylia. "I guess I have to do this by myself," said Red, under her breath. Red dove in and swam against the current for a few minutes. She finally got into the cave and found a baby elephant with a pile of food beside it. "Don't worry, I won't hurt you," said Red. Red ran over to the hole where Lylia was waiting and said, "Hey Lylia, there's a baby elephant in here who needs help. Go to the village and get as many people as you can who can swim and get them to help me with the boulder." Lylia nodded her head and ran as fast as she could back to the village.

What felt like hours later Lylia returned with a bunch of swimmers. They swam into the cave and helped Red push the boulder out of the way. Red found out why the pets kept bringing food to the elephant. It was because the elephant's foot was broken. All the villagers helped make a rehabilitation center for the elephant who was happy and well fed. As for Red and Lylia, they got Chu Chu back, and so did all of the other pet owners, and everyone lived on happily.

The End

Graveyard

Ella Babcock

David Thompson Elementary School

Grade 5

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“Jane wait up. I need to ask you something” Sophia yelled as she rushed over.

“What?” Jane said sharply.

“Have you heard the graveyard rumor going around in school?” Sophia asked.

“Yeah.” Jane replied.

“Do you think we should try it?” Sophia whispered.

“Sure, but I’m afraid of ghosts.” Jane said nervously.

“First we'll have dinner and after we eat we will think of a plan.” Sophia said.

After eating spaghetti with meatballs they went to Jane's bedroom. “We will tell mom and dad that Lucy invited us over to her house so that we can go to the graveyard, sneak past the guards and jump over the gate. Does that sound good?” Jane asked.

“Yeah, but we need more of a plan.” Sophia mumbled.

“We will figure out the rest when we get there!” Jane snapped.

“Mom and Dad, can we go to Lucy’s house for a sleepover?” Sophia asked.

“OK, but be home at 10am. Capiche?” Mom said.

“Yes mom!” the sisters yelled in unison.

Graveyard

Ella Babcock

David Thompson Elementary School

Grade 5

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Just before they left the house they grabbed a snack.

They quickly shoved two apples, three wagon wheels, and four cheese strings into their pockets so their parents wouldn't see.

Once they arrived at the graveyard the easy part was getting past the guards. The hard part was getting over the fence, especially for Jane.

"I don't think we should do this, we could get into a lot of trouble.

"I know I suggested it but now I'm really scared." Sophia said regretfully.

"Don't worry Sophia, we'll say a few words in front of Jacky Black's tombstone and then we will leave." Jane said.

"I know, but even the name Jacky Black gives me goosebumps." Sophia whispered.

"Jane, you've almost climbed the gate." "There you go, you're up!" Sophia said.

"Now all we have to do is find Jacky Black's tombstone and say a few words."

Jane said anxiously.

"Found it!" said Jane "It looks as if it hasn't been touched in years."

"Wow, cool. Sophia said interested.

Graveyard

Ella Babcock

David Thompson Elementary School

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"Now we have to say the words *Jacky Black please come out* three times."

Sophia said.

"OK, let's do it!" Jane said excited.

"No. Let's go home. We will tell Mom that Lucy got sick." Sophia said nervously..

"Did you hear that?" Jane asked.

"Hear what? Sophia whispered.

"I think I hear footsteps." Jane said scared.

"What footsteps?" Sophia asked.

"You're right, there is someone **or** something behind us!" Sophia shouted.

"Run!" Jane screamed.

As they rushed out of the graveyard Jane yelled "new idea, run home!"

"Don't mention anything to mom or dad." Sophia said.

"OK, but we can't mention it to anyone at school either." Jane said.

When they got home Sophia screamed..."the door is locked!"

"Sophia I know you're lying." Jane yelled.

"I wouldn't be yelling if I was lying." Sophia shouted.

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David Thompson Elementary School

Grade 5

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“Do you think Jacky Black kidnapped Mom and Dad and everyone else in town?”

Jane asked.

“Maybe. It did seem awfully quiet when we ran here.” Sophia said terrified.

“I know we live in Hedley and it’s a small town but I don’t think Jacky Black could kidnap everyone in 30 minutes.” Jane said.

“What if Jacky awoke the dead just like we awoke Jacky Black?” Sophia screamed!

“Then we have to save *everyone!*” Jane yelled!

“Let’s get some rest. We can search for clues in the morning” Sophia said tired.

“Good idea.” Jane said.

“Jane! Wake up!” Sophia yelled.

“Huh? What? Oh.” Jane said exhausted.

“We need to start our search early.” Sophia said.

“We should have an apple first.” Jane said.

“That sounds good.” Sophia mumbled.

When they finished eating they rushed down from the tree house and ran toward the graveyard.

Graveyard

Ella Babcock

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Grade 5

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In front of the gate Sophia said "Since the guards aren't here you should be able to climb the gate. You're almost up, I knew you could do it!" Sophia said proudly.

"We know where Jacky Black's tombstone is now we have to look for clues." Jane said.

"I found these words **NAME, 2ND, LETTER, BACKWARD**

carved smoothly on the back of Jacky's tombstone." Sophia said confused.

"What do you think it means?" Jane asked.

"I don't know but I'm hungry. Let's have a snack and think for a minute." Sophia said.

"We have four cheese strings." Jane replied.

"Yay!" Sophia shouted.

"Remember, we don't have much food." Jane reminded.

"Look, the tree house!" Sophia yelled.

Once they climbed the ladder they quietly ate their cheese strings.

"What do you think the words *NAME, 2ND, LETTER and BACKWARD* mean?"

Jane asked.

Should we pick two letters in Jacky Black's name and switch them around?"

Sophia wondered.

"No. There is nothing in Hedley that starts with two letters." Jane remarked.

Graveyard

Ella Babcock

David Thompson Elementary School

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"That's true." Sophia said defeated.

"Maybe we should write his name backwards and take out every second letter."

said Jane.

"That spells K.A.B.K.A." Sophie said confused.

That's the ***Kangaroo and Baby Kangaroo Army!*** Sophia said baffled.

"Maybe Jacky took everyone to the Kangaroo Army? Sophia said worried.

"But why?" Jane asked as her eyes filled with tears.

To be continued...

Nicole Barons
Grade 5
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Chapter 1

Trouble at the Hospital

On Tuesday April 9th Dr.Callie got a call from Dave her manager. Dave said, “we need you to work at the hospital this weekend because we are so busy.” “Fine” says Callie. Callie quickly gets her doctor scrubs on and runs out the door. She jumps into her 2012 f150 and heads to the Royal Inland Hospital. She heads straight to work in the emergency department. “We have a 73 year old man coming in with a heart attack” says Dave. ”Take him to room 4 and do cpr” orders Lucy.

Chapter 1

Trouble At The Hospital

Callie quickly puts her hands on the mans chest and pushes. “He’s not breathing” says Callie. “Then use the shocker on him” yells Dave. Callie quickly gets up and runs to the cupboard and grabs the shocker and uses it on the man. “He’s still not breathing” yells Callie. “What do we do” yells Rosie. “His has heart stopped beating” explains Dave. “What do we do now” asks Callie. “I’m sorry Callie his heart is not strong enough” explains Dave.

Chapter 2

Trouble At The Hospital

15 minutes later rest in peace Noah Smith

“Well Callie your day today is over, tomorrow is a new day”
Says Dave. “Good morning Dave” says Callie. “ Good
morning” says Dave “ “Oh I have a favour to ask of you.
Do you mind going to the storage room and getting the
gloves”. Says Dave “Sure” says Callie Callie heads straight
to the storage room and grabs the gloves. But then there is
a dripping on her shoe. “ Yuck!” says Callie “ Hey Dave
there is a leak in the storage room.” Callie says disgusted

Nicole Barons
Grade 5
Summit Elementary

Chapter 2

Trouble At The Hospital

“ Yep we know there is a plumber coming today” says Dave. “Great” says Callie. When the plumber comes. “So what’s the problem” says the plumber. “Well there is a leak in the storage room” says Dave. “Well I will go fix it” Says the plumber. After the plumber leaves. “Well Callie here is your paycheck” says Dave. “Thanks Dave”. Says Callie “Wait Callie do you smell smoke” says Dave.

Nicole Barons
Grade 5
Summit Elementary

Chapter 2 Trouble At The Hospital

“Ya” says Callie. “Its FIRE from the storage room quick get the patients out of the hospital” yells Dave. “Yes sir” yells Callie “That plumber didn't fix the leak” says Dave. Callie quickly gets all the patients out including Rosie. When she is just about to run out the door they slam shut! She tries to open them but they are locked. She pulls so hard the handlebars come off. The fire is so fierce she begins to suffocate from all the smoke.

Nicole Barons
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Chapter 2 Trouble At The Hospital

She falls to the ground smashing her head on the ground and cracks her skull. She can't see and she passes out!
3 months later.

*Here lies Callie Ferguson.
Her death at Royal Inland Hospital
Her death for saving others for their lives
THE END*

Chapter One

Chevrolet Meni stared glumly out of her window. You're making fun of her name, aren't you? Well, you have one reason, you come from the 2000s. Chevrolet comes from the 4000s (4753, if you want to be exact) where it is common to name children after old car companies. Toyota and Prius are the most popular, if you're wondering. Anyway, she was gazing and avoiding doing the way too easy homework at the same time. She was supposed to be writing an essay on how scientists figured out how long protons live, and how she would've figured that out. But, to be honest, the view outside was much more enticing. The beautiful stars off in the distance and Eris's lone moon, Dysnomia, which was much closer, were truly spectacular. What?! You didn't realize that she lives in space? Of course she does, and Dysnomia is her playground. But times are much different now, as you will find out.

Chapter Two

I suppose you think that she's glum because of her most boring homework, but if you think that, you're wrong. Chevrolet thinks she isn't a Meni. She never looked, or acted the same way as her parents. For a start, her mother's hair was a pure, bright lemon yellow and she had the same electric yellow eyes. Her father had neon green hair and cold black eyes. Chevrolet's hair was a pale peach, and she had warm blue eyes. Her parents were, no offense to them, quite stuck up. Chevrolet was known as "the humble one" from her friends. She had brought that up once, but

her mother had completely ignored her. So now that you know what was troubling her, we can get on with the story.

Chapter Three

After avoiding her homework, she decided to go to bed early. So she brushed her teeth, put on her heated, furry, bunny pajamas, and fed her mysticus- wait, what? Are you serious! You really don't know what a mysticus is. Oh my gosh! Okay, well a mysticus is a cross between a dragon (yes, they exist too) and a pug. I know, awwwww, so cute. Where was I? Oh right. Okay, so she fed her mysticus and went straight to bed. Tomorrow, after all, was a monday, and as her father told her harshly every day "If you don't go to bed any time later than six o'clock sharp, there will be punishments." It happened to be 4:30.

She woke up when her mother ripped the covers off her bed, and turned on the extremely bright overhead light. "School Chevrolet, and be quick!" her mother commanded, in a harsh voice. Chevrolet groaned. "Mom, it's 5 o'clock, school starts at 8:30!" But her mom had already left the room.

Chapter Four

Chevrolet ate her gobblettes thoughtfully. She always did, but today she ate them even more thoughtfully. Her teacher had been so mysterious yesterday. She usually told everyone what was going to happen the next day. But last Friday? Nothing. The students had questioned her about a million times, but she had told them nothing. Nada, if you speak spanish.

Her teacher was beaming as she looked at the sea of talking students. "Class" she exclaimed. "We have a special visitor!"

Chapter Five

Chevrolet's first thought was that it was going to be some boring person coming in to talk about a boring subject. But when a spiky haired young woman came into the room, Chevrolet's jaw dropped. "Please give a warm welcome to Raya Wilde!" our teacher shouted. The class went crazy. After all, Raya Wilde is the fastest space racer in all the explored galaxies. But Raya wasted no time getting to the point. "So people, I will be holding a contest to see who is the best racer in this class." She smiled. There was a murmur throughout the class. "And do you know

what the best part is?" she asked. When no one responded she spoke "The contest will be held right now!" The class went wild.

Chapter Six

Chevrolet felt a jolt of excitement rush through her body. She sat in a mini racing shuttle, with the finish line in the next galaxy. "Ready?" Raya said "Set, Go!" And they were off. It was thrilling, and she was flying the fastest. Chevrolet had the finish line in site, when, another shuttle hit her from behind. Her shuttle went flying, and it hit a massive, broken space station. Chevrolet screamed. Shards of broken glass came flying at her. Suddenly, her head hit the back of the shuttle, and she blacked out.

The next thing she knew, a young woman was looking down at her, obviously concerned. "She's awake, Clem." she said. A man suddenly appeared in the picture looking relieved. "Thank goodness!" he said "How do you feel?" It was then that Chevrolet felt the pain.

Chapter Seven

Boy, did it hurt. "Not so good" she stammered. Even speaking hurt. "I suppose you want to know what happened?" Not waiting for an answer, the woman said "Clem and I, Mireille, found you unconscious and bleeding and brought you to our home. I'm a nurse, by the way." she paused and then asked "What's your name?" Chevrolet spoke in the softest voice possible

“Chevrolet, Chevrolet Meni.” A pained expression came across Clem and Mireille's faces.

Mireille started to sob softly. “I’m sure you’re not like them” Clem stuttered “But the Meni’s took our daughter.” And then she noticed resemblances. Mireille had the same eyes, nose, and ears. Clem had the exact same hair and mouth. They seemed to realize that too. “Are you”

Chevrolet paused “my parents?”

Epilogue

Five months later, Chevrolet sat on her new bed, in her new room. Her new home was much smaller, but it definitely felt friendlier. Her favorite part though, was the little thing bundled up in her lap. Her new baby sister, Joy. Her mother and father smiled down at the sisters. “We love you Chevrolet Skydancer!” they said together.

8Lives

One day a small 10 year boy with short brown hair and blue eyes named Lance Bowtuckle went to the Land of Life theme park located in Alberta, Canada. There he saw rides like Snakebite, a giant purple roller coaster that you go down vertically. This ride pretends your cart is venom running through someone's veins. He wasn't interested in it. He also saw Nature Falls, a water ride simulates a raft going down Niagra Falls. You get really wet! He didn't want to go on it either. There were two more rides. There was the slowest ride, Circle of Life, which shows the animal cycle and there was 8Lives, the fastest, the scariest and the best ride there. In this ride, you're racing an awesome racer named Tony in the winter. The winter causes sudden spins. He decided to go on 8Lives! Lance got in line. It was a pretty short line because lots of people were scared of the ride. Inside the waiting area was magnificent. It had a giant chandelier, beautiful paintings of landscapes of trees in all of the seasons winter, spring, summer and fall. Then he saw a purple Corvette with the name Tony engraved on it. There was a room past the Corvette that people went into. In the room there was a humongous screen which showed a video of the famous racer named Tony, after a race that he won with his awesome purple Corvette. Tony is challenging you to a race. In the next room there were the ride vehicles that were small Corvettes. Lance got a yellow one. Then he heard a warning, "After this ride you will have 8 lives out of 9 hahahahahaha aaaaaaa." Some intense music started playing which made Lance more nervous as he was about to go on it. When the ride started it was pitch black then Lance saw a stop sign. He went upside down 10 times, 7 loopy loops and 3 corkscrews. When the ride was about to end, Lance could hear everybody celebrating his return.

All of sudden, he heard “error malfunction speed 100 percent switching tracks to mummy tomb.” Then his cart went so fast on a different track that the ride took him to explore a ride area with some Egyptian pyramids. Out of nowhere, Lance saw a tomb and an actual mummy with red eyes under his yellowing wrappings burst out of the tomb and chased after him. The mummy was cranky when he realized humans woke him up. The riders were speeding past giant statues of Egyptian gods and the dangerous mummy was catching up to the ride vehicles. There it was! The end of the 8Lives ride! The mummy got on the small corvette but then he was gone! All that was left of that terrifying mummy was some dust. Cautiously Lance looked up to see an golden engraving appearing. It said “the mummy can not pass his track or he will turn to dust.” Lance was so scared that he had to go on the boring ride Circle of Life ten times. The warning in the ride was right you would have 8 lives.

It's Just Life

By: Reanna Brandenburg, Grade 5, OLPH

One day a twelve year old girl named Luna was eating a popsicle on her front porch, just enjoying summer vacation when she glanced across the street and saw her best friend Phil. Phil was 78 years old ,and had known Luna since she was a little baby. She yelled "Phil!" Then ran across the street and gave him a huge hug.

"Good morning Luna", said Phil in a weary voice. "What's wrong Phil?" "Just lack of sleep, there is no need to worry." "Are you sure your ok Phil?" "Yes, yes I'm fine dear, now let's go get some delicious Ice Cream!" "Okay, let me go ask my mom to drive." "Mom, can you drive Phil and I to the Ice Cream shop?" "Of course, anything for you and Phil. But when we get back you have to clean your room." "Fine, Phil she said yes! Let's go, Phil, Phil. Where are you?" "Mom, Phil just collapsed, call 911.

Luna burst into tears, watching the Ambulance take him away. "Mom you need to take me to the hospital, please. I need to make sure that he is okay!" "Yes, we are going right now, don't you worry, Phil is strong. He is going to be fine." "I hope so" said Luna. "Me too", Luna's mother added. As they rushed to the hospital, Luna was imagining what life would be like without him, miserable.

Finally they arrived at the hospital. They went to the front desk and said, "Hi, is Phil Manson in a room yet?" "Why yes he is, said the nurse . "Doctor Petrick will tell you what room he is in once he gets settled." "Oh, there he is right now, you may ask him questions if you would like." "Yes that would be great." "Hi Doctor Petrick, we were just wondering if your patient Phil Manson is okay?" "Yes, he is going to be just fine, although he does have a very small head injury, but it's nothing serious. He should be back up on his feet in about a week, he is in Room 208. "Thank you so much Doctor Petrick."

They raced to the elevator, and ran down the hallway, and finally reached Room 208. They opened the door and saw Phil in the bed. Luna went over and sat in the chair, then she held his hand. Then about fifteen minutes later, Phil woke up! Tears shed down Luna's face gracefully. "Your awake, do you feel okay?" Luna asked Phil. "I fell right when you left me to go ask your mom if she could drive us to the ice cream shop. I hit my head on the pavement, and the next thing I remember is hearing sirens."

"Well I hope you get better soon Phil, I guess we didn't get to go for ice cream so we will postpone it until you are better!" Yes, we sure will, because I want ice cream tremendously," said Phil.

A few days passed by and the doctor said Phil was ready to go home, but Luna and her mother would have to take care of him because he had no family. So they drove Phil back to his house and settled him in his bed . Luna said "I'll be right back Phil, now don't you move." Luna went to grab their favourite board game to play together and brought it back to Phil's room. Phil was so happy that his favourite little girl was there to keep him company. The next couple of days they spent playing board games, eating lunch together, and watching their favourite TV shows together. These were days that would be cherished in Phil's heart forever.

Luna's last month of summer vacation was special because of Phil. As Phil got better they went on walks, played frisbee and soon enough Phil was back to normal. "So Luna, since it's our last week together before you go back to school, why don't we go get that yummy ice cream?" "Yes that sounds amazing!" "What kind are you going to get Phil?" "Mint chocolate chip, what about you?" "Cookies and cream" answered Luna.

So they got their Ice cream and continued the rest of their day. The next day was their last day together before Luna went back to school. So they did all the things they loved to do most together.

As quick as lightning, the next day came along. Luna had to go back to school, and leave Phil sadly. Phil dropped her off at the bus stop and said "I'll see you soon Luna I promise, I love you". Off she went back to school, and Phil went back home. He reached his house, went in and it was quiet. He imagined Luna was with him but it just wasn't the same without her. He saw a picture of her on the top of the stairs and stumbled and fell down the stairs! He snapped his neck and spine. He had left his front door open and Luna's mother saw from across the street him on the bottom stair not moving an inch.

She called 911 but there was no luck he had passed. Luna's mother pulled her out of school to tell her the tragedy of what happened. A waterfall of tears burst down Luna's cheeks while she screamed. "Why, why him!" Her mother was trying to comfort her. Luna saw something out the corner of her eye, it was a letter. She grabbed it and opened it, it was from Phil. It said... "Dear Luna, if I die one day I want you to remember me but move on in life and focus on school. Leave me in the past, and look into the future, you'll find someone, and always remember that I Love You, I will always love you. Remember, it's just life"

Dreams

At my friend's house, we were finished all the things we had planned.

"What do you want to do?" Ashley asked.

"Well we could..."

"I know! Let's go to the forest!"

Ashley interrupted. "Wait, I don't think that is a good idea."

I cut myself off because it is useless, she has already ran down the stairs and started to put on her shoes.

"Are you coming?" She calls.

I glance out the window. In the distance I see storm clouds, the trees shaking back and forth, and the last batch of snow from winter. I go over the goods and the bads of that idea.

What if the clouds are darker than they look? What if the snow is deeper than it looks? What if the forest is more dangerous than it seems? I decide to push that aside, toughen up and just go for it.

"I'm coming." I say.

"Well hurry up, Autumn, we don't have all day," Ashley says.

I grab my bag and shoes and follow her out the door, starting down the long narrow path to the forest.

A while later the path ends. “Let’s start to head back,” I say, already cold.

“No. We can’t stop now. Besides I know this forest like the back of my hand.”

She starts to skip away, barely dodging tree roots and branches. I run to catch up.

Two minutes later I see a tree we just passed.

“Apparently I don’t know this forest like the back of my hand. What I am saying is we’re lost!” She says.

It starts to rain, making me wish I hadn’t worn sneakers. Turns out I was right. The clouds are a lot darker, the the snow is a lot deeper, and the forest is a lot more dangerous. The sky turns darker slowly turning the drizzle into a pelting. “What are we going to do? We are lost in the forest and it is…” I glance at my watch. “Three o’clock!!” I shout. I look in the small bag I brought and grab my compass. “According to this, that way is north. What is the direction of your house?” I point to a tree that has a surprising amount of moss.

“I don’t know, why would I?” Ashley says.

“I know what direction I live in, let’s walk that way.” I point north, which is the direction of my house.

A breeze blows against my thick sweater. It causes little leaves to blow off the tall twigs. I look over at Ashley and see a small tear streaming down her face. I can’t tell if it is a raindrop or a real tear. Step after step we walk through the forest. The rain continues to pelt me. I take another step. I fall. I fall down a deep hole. Heart racing as I fall. “Help! Ahhhhh!” I scream. The world looks like a blur, my thoughts a blur. It seems like the hole lasts forever, until I finally slam into the ground. The only thing I can see in the pitch black is a shadow of a small creature.

“I’m fine, don’t worry.” I shout to Ashley. The creature runs. I sprint after the small thing. My heart pounding. I quickly grab my flashlight from the backpack and shine it directly at it. It freezes like a deer in headlights. I see a black, shaggy dog, it’s eyes staring back at me. They shine as bright as the sun. It continues to go through the dark tunnel. I hear the panting from the dog. I start panting. Then everything disappears.

I wake up in a small ditch.

“Wake up! Wake up!” somebody says.

Unable to identify the person because I’d dropped my glasses. “Where am I?” I ask.

“In the forest of course.” Ashley says.

Quickly remembering how I got here, I turn around and there it is, the black shaggy dog from the dream. It sees me looking at it and it dashes. I run, running so fast that the world around me seems like a blur.

“Wait! Stop running!” I hear from behind me. I look back and see Ashley running to try to catch up. The dog stops, so I stop. I try to read the collar. It says Faith in small gold letters.

“Don’t do that ever again!” Ashley yells.

“I won’t.” I answer. I look around and it seems that we’re in a completely different place. “Where are we?” I ask.

“You are in the Fantasy forest.” Faith says, slowly turning into a human.

We jump when she talks. “You act like you’ve never seen a shapeshifter,” she says.

I look down and see nothing. I feel my hand but I don’t see it. I lean towards a tree, but when I touch it, it disappears.

“Illusionist, nice. It’s a cool magic, but they’re always tricking people.”

Could it be? Was there even a slight chance that this wasn’t a dream? No way this was really happening!

“Hey look, fire!” Ashley says. I glance over and there it is, a flaming ball of fire. I collapse. Fainting before I hit the ground. I open my eyes to see the room at Ashley’s house. Joy rushes through me. It quickly fades when I truly wake up.

“Are you ok?” Faith asks. “Yes.” I answer. “Well follow me if you ever want to go home.” She turns into a dog and starts sprinting away. Ashley and I dash as quick as we can. As we reach the house, I turn around but she’s already gone. We eat dinner then go to bed.

When I wake up I shake Ashley. She wakes up. “I just had the weirdest dream.” I whisper, trying not to wake up her mom.

“It wasn’t a dream.” She says immediately.

“How do you know.” I question.

She holds a flame ball in her hand. “Does that answer your question?”

“Yes.” I get up and look out the window. In the tree there is a small bird, it winks at me. That is all it takes for me to see it was real.

Race the Wind

The world seemed to hold its breath as the eighteen-year-old Olympic horseback rider rode her dapple-grey stallion to the starting line of the show jumping course. "Easy, easy," I told my horse, Quicksilver. "Three, two, one, GO!" the stallion leaped into a canter and we headed toward our first obstacle, a red vertical.

All the jumps were set at the maximum height of six feet, so they towered above my head as we came cantering in. Then we were flying, that delicious moment of suspension before we hit the ground. We landed, then we were flying over the spread, which was green, then we cantered to the bright blue triple combination.

Quicksilver bounded through the three jumps, then we headed toward our next jump, the ascending oxer. Quicksilver snorted happily as we flew over the jump with plenty of space to spare. We took the triple bar, up and over, then on to the Swedish oxer. We soared over and sprang over the Wall.

The next vertical came up fast, but Quicksilver put in two quick strides and leapt almost straight up to clear it. "Only a few more, boy," I told him as we approached our next jump, an offset oxer. He stumbled, and he knocked the top pole with his hind feet. I waited for the sound of a pole hitting the sand, but it never came. The crowd roared.

We took the next jump, the tricky joker. Quicksilver hates the jump, with only one unpainted pole, no filler, and wings, and I knew it. "It's okay, Silver, we've done jokers before," I reassured him.

Then we were over and headed toward the second-to-last obstacle, the simple Square oxer. Then we were racing toward the last jump, which was a fan, and shot towards the finish line, as fast as we could. The crowd exploded as I pulled Silver to a halt with a huge grin on my face. "And that was a clear round and a time of three minutes and twenty-four seconds for Emily Wilson on Quicksilver," the announcer confirmed over the Tannoy. "Good, good boy!"

I cried as soon as we left the arena. I slipped off Quicksilver's back and threw my arms around his neck. "You totally rocked that course!" he snorted and tossed his head as if to say "Hey! Not in public!" I laughed and felt as if I could fly.

I led Quicksilver back to my teal and silver horse truck, where my trainer met me. "That was amazing!" he cried. "You're into the jump-off!"

True to his word, my name was called along with nine others. I mounted Silver and walked to the waiting arena. "Well, well, well, if it isn't Miley Tilson and her dumpster horse Ziptiller!" "It's Emily Wilson, I would expect you know that by now, and my horse is Quicksilver!" I was quivering with fury as I face my arch nemesis, Georgina Smith. We had gone to the same pony club, and she loves to mix up my name. "Come *here*, Sparrow, and stop acting all friendly!" Her horse, Sparrow, loves me, probably because I had raised her as a foal. She had a black coat, tinted brown on her legs, head, and rump. She looked good next to Quicksilver, with his shiny dapple-grey coat.

"Now we have Georgina Smith riding Sparrow," the announcer boomed. "See you after I win," Georgina sneered as she gave Sparrow an almighty boot with her

heels. Sparrow snorted and leapt into a canter. The course had been tightened down to nine obstacles, and the height had been raised. The course builders had removed the first two jumps, a vertical and a spread, and the last jump, a fan.

Georgina rode fast, but Sparrow scattered poles everywhere on the ascending oxer, which messed up her striding for the triple bar. Georgina didn't help by whacking Sparrow with her crop.

She ended up with sixteen faults and a time of one minute and forty-eight seconds. She stormed past me and threw her reins at a groom. I was about to go after her, but the next rider finished his round with four faults and a time of two minutes and twenty-three seconds.

"Next up we have Emily Wilson on Quicksilver." I took a deep breath and rode into the ring. I felt nine thousand pairs of eyes follow me as I cantered a lap around the ring. The bell sounded and I rode hard at the first fence. We tore around the course, and Quicksilver acted as though the poles were hot poker. We finished with no faults and a sparkling time of one minute and seventeen seconds. "You did it! You really did it!" Noah, my my trainer, shouted. Sure enough, nobody could beat my time.

It was true. I had just won first place in the Olympic Showjumping! I cantered into the arena to receive my gold medal. Georgina got ninth, and she had a face like thunder as she stormed out of the arena. We had to take a private plane home to Lexington, Kentucky from Tryon, North Carolina, USA, where the Olympics were being held. I was glad to be home, to see my other horses, to sleep in my own bed.

"Emmy!" I can't believe I forgot about my ten-year-old brother, Jason. "Jason! I missed you!" I gave him a hug, and as we walked he told me all about what had happened while I was away. I hugged my mother and father, and they knew about my win. "We knew you could do it!" they cried when I arrived. We talked as we walked, it felt like we were the only people in the world.

In the stables, we tacked up. Me on Challenger, Jason riding Jaguar, Mom astride Autumn, and Dad atop Tornado. We rode along the worn trail to the forest. When we returned, all was dark, except for our love for horses and our love for each other, glowing brightly in our hearts.

Once there were three girls who lived in a beautiful house in a forest near a little village their names are Naida, Kaura, and Taylor. They were best friends and they all loved adventures. Naida, Kaura and Taylor have fox ears and they talk to each other from far away places because of their fox ears. But one day Taylor went on a walk and got lost. Naida and Kaura went on a quest to find Taylor. Taylor was feeling scared and she wondered what she would do. Naida and Kaura could tell Taylor was afraid through their ears. Taylor contacted Naida and Kaura and tells them she is stuck in the forest. They began their search and when they neared the forest Kaura and Naida heard the bushes rumble and out came three baby foxes. "Aw so cute!" said Naida. "can we keep them?" asked Naida. But before Kaura could answer, the three little baby foxes jumped up onto Naida and started snuggling her. "I guess that means yes!" said Kaura with a smile.

They continued their quest for Taylor with the baby foxes."It's getting dark out." said Naida. "We should get some sleep." said Kaura. "Lets try finding a hotel" said Naida. They walked and walked to find a hotel. "Look," said Naida, "a hotel!". They walked in the hotel and the manager greeted them. "Hello." responded Kaura. "Could we stay in this hotel for a night?" asked Naida. "Oh sorry, this hotel is full at the moment. There is another nearby I am sure you will see it" said the hotel manager. "Okay." said Naida. They walked a little farther but the baby foxes were getting tired and so were the girls. Instead of a hotel they saw a car rental store.They rented a car and tried finding the hotel the hotel manager was talking about. "Finally!" said Kaura. "Puurrr Puurrr

Puurrr” purred the foxes. They walked in the hotel with the baby foxes. “Wow, this hotel is so fancy.” said Naida. “Uh Oh...” said Kaura in a stressful voice. “What?” asked Naida. “Look.” said Kaura while pointing to a poster in the hotel, “It says that it is not pet friendly!”. They walked back to their rented car and Kaura sighed, “Are we ever going to find a hotel?”. That’s Naida read big sign that said “Middle Forest Hotel & Suites: games, music, and fun! All pets allowed!” Then they heard some music. They looked at each other, then the sign and said, “This is the perfect place!” They drove to the hotel with the baby foxes. A surprise was waiting for them at the front door. “Naida! Kaura!” said Taylor. “Yay, we found you!” said Kaura happily. They couldn’t believe they found Taylor in the Middle Forest Hotel, not the middle of the forest!

They walked in the hotel with the baby foxes. They heard a loud *Grumble Grumble Grumble*... “What was that?” said Taylor. “Maybe an evil monster.” said Naida in a scary voice while smiling. “Oh sorry that was my stomach because I’m so hungry” said Kaura. They all laughed. They ate pizza at the hotel restaurant. “Wow, this suite is so big” said Naida. “I know” said Taylor. “Want to play a game Naida?” asked Taylor. “Shhhh” whispered Naida. She pointed to the couch in the living room where Kaura was fast asleep. “Aw, Kaura is so cute when she sleeps.” whispered Taylor. “Puurr Puurr Puurr.” purred the foxes. The foxes jumped up onto the couch and fell asleep beside Kaura. Five minutes later everyone in the suite was asleep.

Before they knew it it was morning. “I need to go buy something to thank you both” said Taylor. “What is it , What is it?” said Naida. “It is a surprise” said Taylor and she left to the store. “I have a question” said Naida.

“What?” asked Kaura. “Do you know the surprise?” asked Naida.

“Yep!!!!” said Kaura. “Oh” said Naida sadly. Shortly after, Taylor entered the room and said, “I am going to give out the surprise!”

“Finally” said Naida.

“That’s for you.” said Taylor, “And that’s for you Kaura.”

“O.M.G.” said Kaura and Naida.

“Gigantic unicorn squishies!!!!” They both screamed with happiness.

“Oh and look what I got for the baby Foxes...” said Taylor.

“Oh My God” said Naida, “Three golden coloured collars, so cute!”.

“Why did you get all this stuff for us?” asked Kaura. “To thank you all for finding me” said Taylor. Then they got ready to go home. They got into the rental car with the baby foxes and drove home. “Finally we are back home!” said Kaura. “Wow, that was such an adventure!” said Taylor. “Yeah, it sure was.” said Naida and Kaura at the same time.

The three girls and three foxes lived happily ever after.

The Ghost
By Audrina Christensen
Raft River Elementary School
Grade 5

Ghost

Wednesday night, they're watching you.....

Sabrina

"Dinner"! My Mum called from the kitchen, today day is Wednesday and I have been waiting for the clock to strike 8:00 so I can finally go sleep. I head to the kitchen and sit down in the seat beside my little sister Abbigail who is 7, 6 years younger then me.

"I don't want to have spaghetti"!

I forget to mention my little sister is REALLY picky about her food. My Mum takes care of me and Abbigail and my Dad got divorced with my Mum when I was 7.

"Eat your spaghetti Abbigail"! My mum sighed and said "I wish your older sister were here. I hate when she is at her friends."

My older sister, Kimberly is 17 she is in high school. "Don't worry Mum. I got it" I said with a smile.

"Thank you Sabrina you've been so responsible lately"!

I smile then say to Abbigail "okay Abbigail it's time to eat"! "Okay fine I will eat."

I finish my spaghetti and Abbigail is finished too. We get ready for bed and watch Mum leave for her night shift at work. I sigh and go to bed in my small bedroom. I wake up and see a dark figure in the window, I think it's nothing and go to bed again.....

Abbigail

I wake up in the morning at 7:00 am in the morning I get dressed and finish my toast and eggs. I like to keep track of time and right now it's 9:45. Its my first day my of school and Sabrina's too. We just moved here to Oaksville and I hate it here. My older sister Kimberly is home and is waiting for us to get in the car and leave for school. We drive by things for 20 minutes and now finally at school.

"Bye Kim"!

"Bye"! Kim says as she drives away.

I walk into my new class after finding it. It's now 9:23 and people stare at me. They whisper and giggle. I take a seat in the back. I pull out supplies from my blue and

The Ghost
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purple backpack. I glance out the window while pulling out a sharpener and see a weird shape. I get scared when it writes on the window "follow me". I go head to the bathroom, surprising myself, I found it and washed my face. I rush back to class in a crowd of people just in time but the weird shape is still there. I realize it's a ghost....

Sabrina

I am at school and its gym. We go outside and play soccer, ugh I hate it. After that, it's recess and I suddenly see that black shape. Abbigail said it's a ghost and I didn't believe that until I looked at it closely. It really was a ghost! I gasped and ran away till I bumped into Abbigail "I saw the ghost"! "I know me too" said Abbigail. The ghost started chasing us and before you knew it it was chasing this other kid too! He said his name was Justin and he said that the ghost had been haunting him for years and wanted to kill us. I was shocked of what I heard, so was Abbigail! We ran for our lives until we were out of school grounds and into the city. We hit a dead end so the ghost was cournering us. He or she held a knife and threatened to use it. Justin said that he did not want to get killed. We didn't either obviously!!

Justin

I knew I wasn't gonna make it so might as well die fast rather than slow. I had to think fast so I ran through the ghost! Then Sabrina and her midget sister, Abbigail did the same and hugged me! I guess she was scared. I ran and they followed, but then Abbigail tripped! She stared cryinging so I ran to her and picked her up. I ran for my life while carrying Abby. We ran through a store and I found a hammer. I got hold of it and tried to smash the ghost. Of course it did not work though. Then it hit me, we needed water to kill the ghost!! So we ran to a water tank in the fields and got a gun from a shop and lead the ghost to the water tank with Sabrina and Abbigail as bait. I shot the water tank then picked up Abby and yelled "RUNNNNNN"!!! We both ran for our lives and the ghost got flooded with water. Sabrina and Abby and I got to safety. Sabrina said happily, "anything is possible"!

The Ghost
By Audrina Christensen
Raft River Elementary School
Grade 5

Abbigail

When we got to safety we huffed and puffed. We were all so tired and happy thinking about what we just did. Also, of course, while we were doing it everybody was watching. When the people of Oakville found us they started cheering and thanking us. Sabrina and Justin smiled, me too, at 10:28. Everyone tossed us money and stuff like that. I hugged Justin and Sabrina and picked up some money on the ground. We stayed there on the fields and waited for the crowd to leave. Soon after, our Mum came and Justin's Dad came. They hugged us and kissed us on our foreheads. Justin's Dad and my Mum started chatting away and Justin's dad said that his wife had died. My Mum invited Justin's Dad over for dinner. We played games and watched tv. Justin and his Dad stayed over for the night.

2 YEARS LATER

Two years later Sabrina and Abby's Mum married Justin's Dad and Justin, Sabrina and Abbigail became siblings. They loved each other and always played and had fun every day. They sometimes fought but always made up. Sabrina and Abbigail's real Dad came to say hello once and awhile. They enjoyed their time together and were happy as a family. So that was the story of their crazy ghost adventure!!

THE END!

Chapter 1

“You're going back to the castle!” yelled Catherine.

“But Catherine, I don't like mother!”

“Victoria,” yelled Catherine. “Your mother sent a letter that told me to bring you back.”

Catherine was my cousin, she had volunteered to take me for the summer. I overheard mother say something about a war and fighting against it. Catherine brushed my dirty blonde hair. I was 14.

“Must I pack?” I asked.

“Trust me, I would keep you if your mother wasn't Queen.”

I frowned. “When am I leaving, Catherine?”

She looked down. “Tomorrow,” she mumbled.

Chapter 2

I lay in bed, stuffing my face in my pillow. I looked down the steps to see Catherine. A mouse scattered across the floor.

“Huh?” I said.

“Vicki,” asked Catherine. “If you're awake, I don't mind if you stay up and keep me some company.”

I walked down the stairs and sat on the broken couch. “Why do I have to go?” I whined.

“Listen, I would keep you, but your mom is a Queen, and if I don’t give you back, I could die!” I looked into Catherine’s olive green eyes and admired her short, bobbed haircut.

“That is worse!” I chuckled. I allowed myself to wonder what would happen if I ran away from the castle.

“Uh, Vicki, it looks like someone just punched you, are you okay?”

“Cathy. I am more than okay, I’m amazed!”

She looked confused, “Tell me more?”

“Send me to the castle, I will sneak by night-”

Cathy’s finger was on my lips. “I hear something or someone; like they’re barking commands.” It was my mother coming to “retrieve” me. A shudder ran through me, I hated mother.

“Cathy,” I whispered, “it’s mother. I think she’s going to put you in jail, we should um... run.”

Cathy looked surprised, but at the same time I could tell she was thinking, “let me fight her.” I mouthed okay, as I crouched behind the barrels of food.

Ch.3

“Aella Goldfolder, I believe you are here, and if you are, SHOW YOURSELF!” yelled Cathy.

“I see you’ve caught me, Now bow down to your Queen.”

I saw Aella emerge from the wall. Aella the Queen hit her golden staff on the floor so hard the food barrels fell over. Aella turned her attention to me.

“MOTHER PLEASE! LET CATHY GO!” I hollered.

“You had one job, and that was to get rid of Catherine, so I could take this land,” she yelled and put her long nail under my chin then flicked it up.

“No, Aella, you don’t love her, why do you even want her back?” asked Catherine.

“Well, I need her for political reasons, the public wants her back.” I frowned, thinking that it was most likely Ruby who wanted me.

“Ruby,” I growled under my breath. “Mother, don’t you own this land?” I asked.

“Well, I should’ve told you this before. Catherine is the Queen and Goddess of the Earth. If you had gotten rid of her I would be the Goddess of this grossness and have more power. Now that you ruined it, you both deserve to go into jail!”

“NO! THE FOREST IS MY LAND, YOU’LL RUIN IT!” Catherine yelled.

I tried to undercut one of the guards, and I soon found out that is not a good idea with guards with amour.

Ch. 4

I was shoved into a small jail with dim lighting and a lot of mold on the sides, and I mean a lot of mold. A short time later Catherine was pushed in, too.

“Hey, Catherine why are you so upset about the jail cell?”

She looked down, “They’re executing me tomorrow.”

I screamed as hard as I could and tears streamed down my face. "No, it can't be like that! Don't! There's a legend about her family living for like 300 years," I thought.

"But, Cathy you can't go, your family lived for like 300 years!" I said.

"Then that book was wrong, we are like any other human," responded Catherine. I lay in jail with my arms crossed. I felt Catherine's rough hand touch my shoulder.

"Cathy, I will miss you."

"Vicki, I will miss you, too."

"Uh, can I sneak out?"

"I wouldn't do that. I prefer to die-" I stopped Catherine, as I squeezed through the bars. She smiled and chuckled a bit, as she got up.

"Easy as pie, C'mon!"

"I'm old, Vicki!"

I rolled my eyes as I grabbed her arm and yanked her through. Click, clack. I heard boots on the floor.

"Catherine, do you hear that too?"

"Yeah, it sounds like guards. It's getting louder."

I sprinted down the long hallway motioning for Catherine to come with me. Click, clack. It was getting so loud and my ears stung. Suddenly, I heard Aella bark commands. Then there were more footsteps. I turned a corner then looked behind me.

"They escaped, what will happen if we tell Aella? Oh, here are footmarks." The guard explained to five other soldiers.

I heard the guards getting louder, then Catherine spoke, "Hey look, a door!"

I turned around to see the guards running at us.

Ch. 5

I turned around and saw Catherine's face. I ran, like never before. There was a tiny bit of light through the rock. Catherine and I tried to push it to the right. Sweat was dripping from my forehead. Finally, I kicked it and it moved, I crawled through to see the throne room. We could see Aella enter the room.

"What are you doing here?" she hissed.

Suddenly I felt Catherine fall. She had fainted. I grabbed her arm and walked toward the side door. I heard Aella scream as she ran towards me. I had small cuts from the rocks. I didn't care though. Aella grabbed my arm and tried to pull me back.

"Get your hands off me!" I yelled.

I saw Catherine's eyes open and she kicked Aella in the shin. Catherine stood up as we ran to the side door. We were safe. I smiled. Finally, we were back at the cabin.

Who are these creatures coming to get me? I am safe with mommy and daddy and I don't want to leave. The familiar creature reaches in the cage and gives me to the strange creatures. Oh no! They are taking me somewhere! Now they are putting a weird string around my neck! What is this weird slide-y door doing? They take me into a big monster and it's engine roars to life.

They have taken me to a new building. I have been here for about a week. The smaller creatures are mean to me and hit me every time I make a mistake. I am very hungry all the time, and they rarely feed me. I hate it here! I am so sad and I miss my mommy and daddy.

I woke up this morning and I had an idea. I am going to run away. I am tired of them hitting me and I want to go home to my mommy and daddy. The smaller creatures open a door and I see my chance. I bolt out the door as fast as I can. I run down the road until I cannot smell their scent anymore. It is getting dark and I am getting worried. I will have to continue searching for mommy and daddy tomorrow.

I have been on the streets for four days now and I have not found my parents yet. The second night, when I went back to the cluster of bushes that I have been sleeping under, there was a creature with a biscuit there. He gave it to me and I hungrily chomped on it. That was very nice of him. Maybe not all creatures are terrible. He has been back every night with more food since then. I am slowly starting to trust him. Would this creature be better to live with? Today he brought two small creatures and another big creature. The small creatures pet me and give me some food. They try to get me to go into their big monster with the loud engine, and I decide to get in. They seem safe.

I am in another new building. I have been here for eight days. The small creatures are called Jackson and Lucy. They keep calling me Jasper, which I like. Jackson and Lucy feed me and play with me every day. I get to sleep in a very cozy bed in Lucy's room. They have another animal just like me, and they call her Hattie. She looks almost identical to me and is very fun to play with. I am getting used to being away from mommy and daddy.

I am outside wandering in the front yard one day, when a scary creature reaches out and grabs me. He is taking me into a large monster! He puts me on the seat beside him and starts driving. I can hear him talking to someone. He says that he is going to take me to another province and sell me! He says that my family will probably never find me! No! I don't want another family! I need to get away. Hopefully he opens a door. That worked last time.

The big monster has already stopped. The scary creature opens the door, and I run outside. I have to run fast until the scary creature gives up running after me. I run into a forest of trees that is at the side of the road. I run and I run and I run. When the trees end I am on a road. Hey, I recognize this road! I run down the road and suddenly I can smell my family's scent. After running a bit further, I see the building that I'm used to. Jackson is playing outside! I bound up to him and kiss him.

I am so happy with my family. They are kind to me and it makes it easier to be away from mommy and daddy. I am never going to run away from them. If I ever see another scary human again, I am going to bark my face off and run into the house as fast as I can. It has been such a

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Arthur Stevenson Elementary
Jasper's Life

hard life so far, but I am happy where I am now. I hope that this will be my family forever. I hope that other lonely puppies find good homes like me.

A Lesson On Bravery

Soccer has always been my thing. I think I learned how to kick a ball before I walked but then I saw my sister do all these cool dances on the stage. And I thought I would like to do it too. I was just going to focus on soccer but thought I would try a hip hop class. I asked my friend Isabelle to sign up with me so I would not be alone. The night of the first class came and we had a fun time. Our teacher Miss. K was so awesome. I loved her. She did lots of fun activities like criss cross, high knees and across the floor. The next class I was so excited to dance with Isabelle but when the class started Isabelle wasn't there. I was scared that something happened to her. I phoned her when I got home. She told me she could not dance anymore and she bailed on me. I didn't know if I was going to stay in the class. I felt so alone and wanted to quit to. But I thought in my head why I wanted to dance. I didn't do it because of my friend I did it because it looked fun and I wanted a new experience. So I stayed. A few months later Miss. K told me she was so proud of me for staying because she saw how scared I was. She even asked me to join the competition team. The night of the show I was getting ready backstage. Miss. K helped me do my makeup and hair. It was one dance before our group had to go on. We were in positions on stage. I saw Isabelle sitting in the crowd with my mom but I needed to focus. I waved quickly but didn't say anything. And then we did our dance. At the end of the show Miss. K was about to present the awards and she announced that the best dancer certificate goes to Ella. It was me! I was so happy. I am so glad I did not back out. I proved to myself that I am brave and with determination I can do anything!

By Grace Covaceuszach

Tegan Nettwiler
Gr 5
OLPN

Lost Village Adventure

The starting

Once upon a time there this boy named T.J and his life would change forever. (here would be where music would go hmmm hmmm in like a mid deap tone).

Chapter one

In the garden

“T.J” “ yes grandma?” “ can you go water the plants?” “ yes grandma”. T.J. loves the garden it’s his favourite place to relax, but not realizing it was a war zone for the little people called shrews.

The shrooms

“Cat watch out” said F.M. Katrina, flopsy mopsy, Snowbell, and Luna we're fighting the blueberry goblins and winning kinda. “ thanks F.M.” says Katrina. “The girls were outnumbered!” says Luna. “ Better Retreat” says snowbell. “ Yeah we got to protect the magic dust” says F.M. “ Come on in the magic portal” “ Go go go” “oof” Luna tripped and spilt some of the magic dust on T.J.! T.J. shrunk and fell Luna caught him “guess we’re taking you too” “ we need to turn you back”.

Shrunken

Went through the portal (that was in the trunk of a maple tree that was in the garden) they were in another world or so it seemed. in actuality they were just in a secret part of the forest nearby (the forest is called Hermila Forest). “ Who is that?” said cat, then they all got a closer look the all gasped except for Luna. “I Accidentally spilt some magic dust on him” said Luna. “ He looks like her we better help him” said Snowbell “Good idea let’s get him on the bed” said Luna. Snowbell patched him up, and let him sleep. A few hours later T.J. woke up. Luna was in the kitchen making some breakfast for everyone .Snowbell was cleaning for there new guest. While Cat and F.M. were sleeping. F.M.’s alarm went off and she went to check on T.J.. when T.J. say her he said “who are you” “ I’m Flopsy Mopsy, but you can call me F.M. for short”. “Hey F.M. can you get the others and Introduce them” said Luna. “Yes I can”. F.M. got the others and said “ ok so this is Snowbell Catrina -” “You can call me cat for short” “Yes and-” “I’m Luna and here is your breakfast”. “ well I’m T.J. and where exactly am I”? “Your in-” “ girls” yelled Luna from the tracker room (did I mention she went in there?) “were under attack” “w-what”!? Yelled F.M. in a scared voice “b-but what are we going to do with T.J.”? “Oh for goodness sakes just get

everyone to the bunker” said Luna angrily. “I’ll keep them away while you guys escape.”, yelled Luna. “But Luna.” “ I said, go!” So Luna fought the blueberry goblins and escaped with a few scratches, but she still had her life. “Luna!”, said the girls excitedly. “We thought you wouldn’t make it.” But when Luna looked at them, they saw sadness in her eyes. “They got the dust.”, she said “And I have to go get it back alone.” “Stay here and I will get it back.” But by then Luna was already out the door and headed to find the dust. A few weeks later, Lunda came back and with her the dust (and some civilians). Luna was bruised and battered, but the girls welcomed her with open arms and they decide to help T.J. but T. J. said “only sprinkle the dust on me when I say.” The girls nodded and decided to destroy the enemy and off they went, four girls and a boy. They fought bravely, got hurt and finally they go to the castle. They snuck to the throne room and.....

Defeating the King

They saw a big fat goblin sitting on the throne eating. “We came all this way here and we have to fight you?” said cat surprisedly. “You know what? Let’s do this!” and surprisingly, the king was a good fighter, but alas, they defeated him and casted away all the blueberry goblins and got crowned by the king and queen of their land. Now they are princesses. T.J. got home and never forgot those few weeks and he told me I made this book and you’re reading this, so reader if you see little blue goblins running around, do the tiny people a favour and step on them and be good to nature. You’ll never know what could happen if you do.

The End

Boom! My bedroom shook as wild horses galloped past my window. I would do anything to be out there riding them. But my evil stepmom says that it's way too dangerous and my dad agrees with whatever she says (which, is so annoying). My favourite horse from the herd is North; he's a stallion. As soon as I saw him I fell in love with his wavy black mane and tail contrasted against his pale body.

There are five other horses in the herd, a black mare named Nightsky, a brown pinto called Trigger, and two foals, one a pinto named Gold and one a bay called Silver. And of course, Rose, a young Gypsy Vanner. I watched the horses run around free as I thought about running away. This life did not suit me. I fell to the ground, grabbing clothes and chucking them into my leather bag.

Finally, I finished. I wrapped my bag around my shoulder but wondered how would I get past my parents who were having tea in the living room. Then my eyes laid upon my rock collection, I grabbed the bag they were in and threw it at the window...SMASH!!! My window broke into small pieces.

"Ahhhh!" my stepmom gasped, "What was that?"

"I'll go check," my dad replied.

I jumped out my window and the horses stopped running. They all stared at me. They walked towards me with North in the lead and he came to a stop right in front of me. I reached out my hand to pet him, but he was spooked by my stepmom's voice.

"Get back here, you dreadful girl," she shrieked.

"It's okay," I whispered to North without noticing my stepmom's voice.

He stepped a little closer and put his nose in my hand and laid down. My stepmom was twenty feet away now, approaching quicker with each step. I hopped onto North at the last second, hearing my stepmom as she was now only a few feet away, screaming. I gripped the mane with all my might, but I was too late...my stepmom grabbed my ankle.

“Come down, you crazy girl,” she snapped.

“Never,” I snarled.

North was a step ahead of both of us, he reared up and bit her. She was screaming even more now. Rose let out a long whinny to signal the other horses. I jumped back onto North and we were off galloping, I laughed thinking about my stepmom and what had just happened.

After what felt like seconds we stopped in a meadow with wildflowers, bees, and long grass. All the horses laid down to rest, except me and both foals. I got off North and went over to play with Silver and Gold.

*

I laughed as I fell back into the golden grass. I had Silver beside me with his gray fur and sharp white teeth, “Ahhhhhhhh! It was a wolf! Getaway,” I yelled. I started running faster than ever before. The wolf lunged and I realized we had been set up.

Silver, Gold and I rushed over to the other horses. I jumped on North’s back and kicked his sides. He went straight into a smooth gallop and we passed one, two, three angry wolves. Both foals were in the middle, I knew I’d love ridi... CRASH! North had tripped on a wolf! North shot around and kicked the wolf in the head. It fell limply to the ground, but just as he did the three wolves we had passed attacked from behind. Two jumped on North and he bucked, bit

and kicked until one wolf was off. The other wolf was biting him with so much force it looked like it would be impossible to get rid of the wolf, but I was wrong. With one humongous buck...crash, the wolf was off!

All of the other horses had wolves on them too, what was going to happen? Silver and Gold were getting cornered, "Oh my gosh," I said under my breath. I had to save them, but how?

Without thinking of a plan I ran towards them as fast as I could, but a blinding light had blocked me from seeing. As I kept running towards them, I looked around for any sign of weapons but there was only a branch. Something was running behind me. "Please don't let it be a wolf, please don't let it be a wolf," I thought to myself, but to my disappointment it was. I kept running and hoping it would go, even though I knew I was wishing for the impossible to come true. I looked back again and it was still there with its long fur ruffling in the wind behind me.

I decided it was time to fight and confront the wolf face to face. I flung the stick behind my head and... WHAM!!! It hit the ground, so I picked up the stick again and swung it over my head and this time I hit him! The wolf wobbled like it was just hit by a tranquilizing dart and hit the ground hard. Now it was only between me and the other wolf. I once again raised the stick, but he was too quick for me. The other wolf grabbed it right out of my hand. Luckily, Silver and Gold were running away. I needed to try to keep him distracted, but what if keeping him distracted meant dying? What did I have that was worth living for? There wasn't anything I could think of.

Silver and Gold had many things to live for like running free, maybe even one of them would become a herd Stallion. Would dying hurt? Maybe, but if Silver and Gold lived it was

worth it, but I wouldn't go down without a fight. I flung myself onto the wolf and he started growling and bit me with such a force it felt like a train had just hit me. A tear rolled down my cheek and I opened my eyes in fear I was dead. I had fur, hooves and a long, wavy mane. I was a horse, I was a horse!

My dream had come true.

Dremlore

1

The sound of snoring hummed through the house. Lilyanne had been up for hours and could not get to sleep. Finally, Lilyanne got to sleep around 3:30am. Yet she woke up again, but she wasn't in her room. She was somewhere completely new. Suddenly a dragon swooped in right beside Lilyanne, with another dragon following close behind. The dragon said "quick get on or be eaten by Gregamor, I'll tell you everything on the way." Lilyanne sensed something good in the dragon and got on.

They were soaring above the clouds, but the other dragon Gregamor was hot on their tail. The dragon said "quick grab my reins, and swing them around your head three times." Lilyanne did just as the dragon said. She picked up the reins and swung them around her head three times. They turned into a bow with some arrows. Lilyanne started shooting arrows at the dragon, but he dodged all of them. He also lost his balance and went plummeting down to the ground. They finally made it to the land of Comchewy and Cotton Candy Forest.

The dragon said, "my name is Hoogy." A teenage girl ran up and said "Hoogy, you're back with a new guest. Hello my name is Isabella." Lilyanne said, "Hi, my name is Lilyanne and where am I?" Isabella said, "you're in Comchewy Village. There's dragons, unicorns, griffins, and lizards that breathe fire and venom. They're harmless though."

Lilyanne started wandering off into Brimmys Grim Grave. Isabella yelled after Lilyanne, "Don't go in there!" "Why?" asked Lilyanne. "Because Olava, our best guardian soldier, went in and never came out."

Lilyanne said "Wow, must be dangerous. Let's go in and see what's in there." Before Isabella could say anything Lilyanne was already running into the cave. The cave had many stone bricks on the floor, walls, and ceiling which made it hard to see any traps there might be. Lilyanne slowed down to a walking pace, but heard a strange noise. Lilyanne stepped on a trap. Arrows shot from dispensers in the wall, and flames came from the floor and ceiling. Lilyanne and Isabella stayed back from the flames and arrows till they finished shooting. Then they continued their journey.

Then Isabella stepped on something sharp and hard, but nothing happened, so they kept walking. All of a sudden they heard a shifting sound and saw certain mossy bricks moving out from the wall. Lilyanne and Isabella shifted into different positions to avoid getting squished. They waited till the bricks moved back and kept walking. They heard one last squeak and looked around. All of a sudden, knives shot out of the wall. They tried dodging them, but then they picked up the pattern and stayed on the mossy and cracked stone bricks, so the knives missed every inch of their bodies.

Then they came to a big pit, but could not hear any sounds from it and it was too dark to see what was at the bottom. There was no way to cross the pit. Then they noticed a rope with a bunch of knots on it that led to the bottom of the pit. That was the only way to go, so they went down the rope very slowly. Lilyanne climbed down first, then Isabella. At the bottom was a door that led to the Enchanted Bear Forest. There was a big arch with a sign that said "Olava's Lost Village." They started walking into the village and people started to surround them.

Suddenly, Olava walked up to Isabella and said "Princess Isabella, it's an honour to see you again." Lilyanne said, "you've been princess royalty this whole time?" Isabella smiled and asked, "where are all these people from?" Olava told Isabella "these people are those who wanted to see what was at the end of Brimmy's Grim Grave, and got trapped here, so we started a village for lost people. We have many things around here, but we do not know the way back." Lilyanne and Isabella had brought a map just in case they got lost. Isabella showed it to Olava and he said "we've been in the Enchanted Bear Forest this whole time we need to get out of here." "Why do you want to leave?" asked Lilyanne. "Because, the Spirit Bear will come for us." said Olava and Isabella at the same time.

They made their way to Comchewy Village and told the king about the new comers. They made more shelters for them. But before they could do anything else, Lilyanne heard something from the cotton candy clouds. She thought it might be Zeus or someone like that. The voice was booming loud. It said "Lilyanne, get up for school. It's 7:45 and we have to go." Lilyanne woke up and told her mom about the dream in Dremlore, and about Comchewy Village and Olava and Brimmy's Grim Grave and the whole Adventure.

Dremlore

3

But Lilyannes mom didn't believe anything. Later in the evening, Lilyanne told her dad. He said, "guess what? I had the same dream with Isabella and Olava and The Lost Village. So that night when she went back to sleep and her parents tucked her in, she woke again in the magical world of Dremlore.

The End

By: Kaleigh Feldsted - Our Lady of Perpetual Help School

Grade: 5

My Dream Cake!

List of characters

Daniel (Manager)

Evlyn (main cake artist)

Olivia (Customer/party planner/part of the cake team)

Cake Team

Daniel: Today I'm meeting a client named Olivia she wants an extravagant cake!

Evlyn: What type of cake?

Daniel: An intricate house cake with furnishings and real rooms!

Evlyn: How long do we have to finish this monster?

Daniel: 6 months, but we also have other orders that we need to be working on at the same time.

Evlyn: That's one big chunk of time!!

Daniel: Oh! She's here. Cake team get the cake

Olivia: Hi! I'm so excited to see my sample cake!

Daniel: Ok, here comes your sample cake.

Olivia: That is, AWESOME. Who made this?!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Daniel: My cake team do you want to meet them?

Olivia: Yes, please can I?

Daniel: You sure can.

Olivia: I'm so excited.

Daniel: Okay, let's go.

Olivia: Let's go!

Daniel: Okay this is our team Aurora, Hazel, Evelyn, Violet, Madison, and Nora.

Olivia: Can I please be in the team please please, please.

Daniel: I will have to think about that but there is a possibility that you can join our

Olivia: I really hope you can let me join please please, please.

Daniel: Okay I'll see what I can do but it's a very high probability that you will get on we need one more person so let's go with those examinations.

Olivia: Okay what do I have to do for this examination I can do everything well not everything but pretty close I can make designs with fondant likes pugs, kittens and all.

Daniel: Okay you just going to have to go through one simple test and then it will be all good. Let's go.

Olivia: Okay so what do I have to do?

Daniel: All you have to do is make an easy sample cake when we see your cake we will tell you if we are satisfied if we are not satisfied when you do not get the job but I think you can do it. I hope you can do it. So let's get started.

Olivia: So what kind of cake do I have to make?

Daniel: You have to make your dream cake.

Olivia: Okay is there any restrictions?

Daniel: No there are no restrictions just make sure that it's your dream cake.

Olivia: Do I get some help or do I have to do this alone?

Daniel: You can bring in a team of 5 but they have to be your friends we will not supply helpers you must give them your full confidence because they will help you get the job.

Olivia: Okay I can bring in a team I have some very talented friends I will be back oh wait is there a time limit I have for this because my cake is quite extravagant?

Daniel: No there is no time limit but it would be nice if it was done quickly because we have a great big cake

that we have to do, so try and get it done as quickly as possible and you can do it in our kitchen if you want to.

Olivia : Okay I will do it in your kitchen and it will take me around one month is that good?

Daniel: Yes that's perfect.

4 weeks later ...

Olivia: Okay, Daniel my cake is done I'm ready for judging

Daniel : Wow, Olivia, this is a great cake you totally got this job on decorating maybe not baking but totally decorating

Evllyn: Oh my goodness Olivia this is totally awesome like I'm speechless I can't even make a cake this good neither can my teammates this is so what we need you're hired.

Olivia: Oh my goodness I got this job I'm so excited I don't know what to say like when can I start.

Daniel: Olivia you can start tomorrow you're that good.

Olivia: I'm hired so excited can't wait what time do I have to be here tomorrow? # awesome

Daniel: You have to be here at 7 a.m. tomorrow can you do that Olivia if not you don't get the job because that's how early us cake makers get up so can you do that Olivia I sure hope so.

Olivia: Oh yes Daniel I can certainly do that I always wake up bright and early in the morning. Is there anything I need to bring cuz I can bring anything that you need like do you have a fondant roller cuz rolling fondant is very hard on your hands?

Daniel: No Olivia not that I know of but if I find anything you can totally bring it in.

Olivia: okay daniel whatever you say but can I bring you my lucky rolling pin please ?

Daniel: Sure Olivia you can bring in anything that will help you just not anything too big please we don't have space for that.

Olivia: What cake do we have to make I'm up for anything animals a house I just need to know so I can plan it out cause I can pretty much design anything just give me a day and it will be awesome.

Daniel: We will be making a puppy stack cake for art hub for kids. You can go home now and design it and then tomorrow come back and I'll see and then we will make some changes and then we'll start building the

cake.

Olivia : Okay bye I will be back tomorrow at 7 a.m. on the dot.

Daniel: Goodbye Olivia.

Cake team: Daniel can we go home?

Daniel: Yes cake team you can go home. Goodbye guys.

4 weeks later...

Daniel: Okay guys let's get to this ART HUB FOR KIDS party!!!

Cake team+Olivia: Let's get this party started!

Charlotte: There here yay let's get this party started.

Okay, let's go!!!!

The End!

Rowan Fowlie

1

Dallas Elementary School

Grade 5

Tuesday, February 26th, 2019

The shooting

RRRRRRRR EEEEEEEEEEE! The teacher dragged her fingers on the chalkboard to get our attention. The class plugged their ears trying to scratch out the awful noise. She got our attention and wrote the date on the board. February 14th, 2017. It seemed like it was going to be a bad day and I was completely right. The day started off pretty normal with some math equations. The teacher handed out double sided math sheets which made us groan. I left my seat to go sharpen my pencil. Right when I started to twist the pencil sharpener an alarm went off. It was a lockdown. Our class was frightened but also confused. I was scared. You could hear gunshots go off multiple times. And that's when I knew it wasn't a drill. Children screaming for their mothers and crying for help. But for some weird reason my body wouldn't cooperate. It was like I was being controlled. I saw a shadow walking towards our classroom. He was getting closer and closer and closer. He tried to open the door but it was locked. My eyes fill with tears. I slowly walk towards the door, but I couldn't stop myself. The teacher is yelling ' Young lady don't you dare open that door, you are making a huge mistake' I listen and try to stop but i can't. A voice in my head is telling me to open that door even though in my heart I would never do that. Tears are dripping down my face as I scream at myself trying to stop. I open the door and

he shoots at the teacher. He hits her shoulder and she starts screaming. I try to run out behind but I can't,

Rowan Fowlie

2

Dallas Elementary school

Grade 5

The Shooting

It's like I'm being pushed away from where I want to go. I push myself as hard as I can, Finally! I'm free. I run in the hallway and see dead bodies lying on the ground. I hear another gunshot. I rush to one of the bodies and try to pick one up and hide under them, but it's too late he sees me. BOOM! AAAAHHHHH HELP! He shoots me right in chest and I feel my heart sink down as low as possible. I feel like I'm going down in a dark hole that's hidden inside my body. I collapse and I can't move a muscle, and I can't call for help anymore.....'I guess this is goodbye world. I say these words in a small whisper that nobody would be able to hear. Goodbye forever.....As my lungs give up I close my eyes and take my last breath.

Life in the forest

CHARACTERS:

Marigold

Zuzo

Lola

Bentley

Narrator

Narrator: Once there was a girl named Marigold. But she was not allowed outside!

One day she snuck outside to play and wandered into the forest...she was lost!

Marigold was cold, scared and tired. She found some sticks and leaves to make a bed and a fire. She fell asleep right away.

Marigold: ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ!

Narrator:The next day Marigold thought, 'I could live here the rest of my life so I should go check out the forest! Off she went.

Marigold:Oh what a day it will be today! It will be great!

Narrator: Marigold walked for a long time. She ran into a fox!

Marigold: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaahh!

Narrator:The fox came closer and closer and closer. Marigold backed away right against a tree trying to get as far from the fox as possible. It was no use...she was domed! The fox moved back and explained who he was.

Zuzo:Ok let's get started by introducing ourselves my name is Zuzo what's yours?

Marigold:My name is Marigold. And why are you here?

Zuzo:I am here to help you.

Marigold:What for? I mean why do you need to help me?

Zuzo:I'm going to teach you how to live in the wild.

Narrator: They walked to a pond.

Zuzo:Let's get started by learning to fish. First you have to make a fishing rod. You need to find a strong and bendy stick and some strong vine. Once you have that, tie a secure knot at the end of the stick. You will also need two sharp rocks. With one rock make a hole in the other one. After your done that tie it to the fishing rod. Now you can fish!

Narrator: They fished for hours. They waited and waited till finally, Marigold caught a fish! It was amazing, it had shiny rainbow scales and...THE BEST TASTE IN THE WORLD! No one had ever tasted anything like it ever before! Marigold cooked it perfectly and served it with the best side dish, berries and leaves. Zuzo was very proud of her.

Zuzo:It's time I leave you alone now. I'll see you along your journey and you'll meet other animals along the way.

Marigold: Ok. I guess. Thank you Zuzo for all your help. I will miss you.

Narrator:Marigold was sad that her only friend was leaving. This was the saddest time of her life since getting lost in the forest. She had no friends at all! She ate the remaining fish, and had a nap. She was awakened by a snorting sound. It was a bear!

Marigold: Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

Narrator: She was terrified. Marigold ran as fast as she could, but the bear followed her. When she couldn't run anymore, Marigold stopped to face the large bear.

Lola: Why are you running? Zuzo sent me to find you and I don't know why. Can you maybe tell me?

Narrator: Marigold paused and in a trembling voice replied,

Marigold: I was running because I was frightened of you because you're a bear.

Narrator: She wondered, is the bear really harmful? Is she here to help me like Zuzo?

Marigold: What's your name? I'm sorry I ran from you.

Lola: It's okay Marigold . My name is Lola.

Narrator:She was still a little scared, but also happy to not be alone anymore. As she talked with Lola she learned more skills to help her survive in the forest. She spent two amazing days with Lola and then Lola left just like Zuzo did.

Days, months and years passed. Marigold met all kinds of wonderful creatures that helped her through the seasons. Chipmunks taught her to store food for winter, beavers taught her how to build shelter and she even met a blue bird that taught her to sing. One day as Marigold sat by the fishing pond the most amazing creature came upon her...a DRAGON!

Marigold:Wow! What's your name?

Bentley: My name is Bentley and we need to talk about how you got here and why you haven't gone home.

Marigold:Ummm! I don't remember how I got here, it was a long time ago. I don't know the way home.

Bentley: What should we do now then?

Marigold: Play a game?

Bentley: Ok! What game?

Marigold: How about we play cops and robbers!

Bentley: That sounds so fun! How do you play?

Marigold: So you'll be the robber and I'll be the cop. Ok?

Bentley: Ok

Marigold: Let's start!

Marigold: Wait no flying cause that's cheating. Okay?

Bentley: Okay.

Marigold: Let's start now!

Narrator: They played a few rounds of this game till Marigold said that she wanted to on a ride on Bentley's back.

Bentley: Okay.

Narrator: So she hopped onto the dragon. After a while she saw her house. She hadn't seen it for such a long time.

Marigold: May you please take me back to my house? It's there on the left.

Bentley: Okay.

Marigold: Thank you for everything! Hope to see you again!

Narrator: That is the story of Marigold's life in the forest.

THE END!

Again

Fae sat in the rooftop park of her apartment. It was the summer of 2172. The air was hot and humid. Fae was 200 years old and everyone, even Fae herself, assumed that she was immortal. Fae was upset. She was worried about her great, great, great granddaughter Fern.

Fern was an accomplished scientist. Earlier that day, much to Fae's disapproval, Fern, 30 years old and pregnant, had gone back in time in her time warp machine to study smallpox. Fae spotted Fern in the distance. She rushed over to her and tried to embrace her. Fern took a step back and said,

Fern took a step back and said, "Grandma, I have a rash and I feel terribly hot. I think I have smallpox."

Without another word Fae rushed Fern to the hospital. When they arrived at the hospital Fae wasn't surprised to find that they did not have a cure for smallpox.

Smallpox had disappeared long ago so no one had needed a cure for it... until now. The doctors knew that smallpox would spread like wildfire due to over population and people living so close together. All hands were on deck to deal with the crisis. There were doctors, mathematicians, scientists and epidemiologists. They had to do something fast. They knew that by morning whole apartment buildings could be filled with smallpox. They were right to worry. The next morning many others got sick regardless of everyone's efforts to keep it contained. Without a cure, Fae knew that

Fern and her child would die. If no one else could find a solution, then old, weak boned and wrinkled Fae would. She went to ask the smartest person she knew.

“Fern,” said Fae, “is there anything I can do?”

Fern said, “According to the doctors we've got less than 7 days left.”

She looked down at her stomach and a tear rolled down her cheek. Fae gave her a second.

“There is one thing you can do,” said Fern coming back to her senses. “The time warp machine, I've programmed it to go into the future as well as the past. I have been working with another women by the name of Dr. Calia Straus. The machine will take you to her lab in the future. You will have to go to the other side of the building and find her. Meet up with Calia and ask her for an antidote.”

“Ah...okay... Calia. Antidote,” Fae repeatedly whispered as she ran out the hospital doors.

The time warp machine was standing outside. Fae took a deep breath and hopped inside. Zooming through time was extremely frightening. Colors flew by her like lightning through the dark. “I must be going at least at the speed of light,” thought Fae.

Then everything stopped. The spinning world slowed down. Fae was inside a building, just as Fern said she would be. Fae saw two men guarding a door labeled **-NO ENTRY-** in bold and dramatic writing. She was about to ask the guards if she could enter when she saw that they were holding rifles and that she may not be welcome. One of the men whispered something to the other about a washroom break and rushed

off. That was when she had an idea. Fae put on her old women act and walked over to the remaining guard.

“Oooh! Hello, my kind sir,” said Fae, holding her back.

“Is there something you need from me ma'am?” said the guard.

“Oh yes...thank you for asking sir,” said Fae. “I believe I have lost my cane in that fountain over there and I can barely walk without it. Would you mind giving me a hand?”

“Not at all ma'am,” said the guard running over to beautiful huge fountain Fae had pointed to.

Fae tiptoed through the door just as the guards came back.

Fae saw a women wearing a long white coat. Fae could just barely read her name on her identification badge. It was Calia! Fae rushed over to her and said breathlessly, “Where is the antidote for smallpox?”

“Oh! Hi! You're Fern's grandmother, correct?”

Fae nodded.

“The antidotes are stored over here,” Calia said walking over to a cabinet and she read aloud neatly placed labels on small glass jars. “Cancer, Parkinsons, Multiple Sclerosis ... here,” she said pointing to the bottom shelf, “smallpox.”

Fae snatched the antidote and as she rushed it back through the door marked **-NO ENTRY-** she heard Dr. Strauss shouting behind her “Remember! A teaspoon of that stuff will cure 50 people. Fae kept on going back, back through time... back to Fern.

The doctors distributed the antidote to the town. A few days later Fern's baby was born, She was a healthy baby girl, named Fiore Fae Pauletta after Fae Pauletta Grey. Fae Pauletta, the one who died the day Fiore was born. The one who was not immortal after all.

Colours

By Mady Harper, Grade 5, Kamloops Christian School

To me, colours are not just colours. They are a feeling. An emotion. Something wild that dashes through my brain like a predator after its' prey.

Red. Red is the colour of my steady, pumping heart. Red is like the roses that bloom so sweetly in the hot, hot, summer. Red is angry. It punches and kicks and hits inside of me.

Orange. Orange is the colour of an illuminated fire blazing ever so brightly in the cold, dark night. Orange is like my highlighter that glides across a fresh piece of paper. Orange dances inside of me and sings like a pop star.

Yellow. Yellow is the colour of our brilliant sun that shows off its brightness by breaking its way through loads of sad clouds blocking its grand entrance. Yellow is a shy colour, though. It has so many talents, but it will not show anyone because yellow is so shy. Yellow tiptoes inside of me, making me loose and I start giggle.

Green. Green is the colour of our planet. Green is everywhere. Green is like trees that clap and wave their hands while the wind blows uncontrollably, causing them to sway back and forth like old, depressed ballerinas. Green like the grass that awakens and pops its head through its soft bed of dirt in the sweet softness of the springtime.

Blue. Blue is an almighty colour. It thrashes its way about in the ocean and makes waves that crash and thunder down on the once calm ocean floor, scaring the strange creatures that roam about the underwater universe. It hides the sunlight from millions of creatures as they swim in their deep blue. The fish, the turtles, and all other creatures look up, not knowing that there is

Colours

By Mady Harper, Grade 5, Kamloops Christian School

something, *something* up there that produces a wonderful light, but they may never, ever know.

Blue paints the sky with its large, soft paintbrush. Glorious, wondrous sky. To me, it's better than any painting imaginable, even the Mona Lisa. But blue is a sad colour. It chills my soft skin every time one of its rain drops trickle down my cheek.

Purple. Purple is a phenomenal colour! It dances, it sings, it jumps like my insides are a trampoline! Purple makes me smile like it's the best day of my life. Imagine the best thing ever, and to me it's purple. Purple is such a royal colour, it runs laps and gives me butterflies in my stomach! Purple shines like the sun, and paints the sunset as it mixes with the pink and blue. Purple is loud, it is powerful and crazy like the eighties. Purple is a soaring bird in my heart, flapping its wondrous wings wildly. Purple is majestic.

Now don't you see what I mean? Colours are not some adjective, they are an emotion with a personality and feelings! Some are sad, some are happy, some are hyperactive, some are jazzy, and some sing the blues. Some dance around, some sing on stage, and some are just there to make you sad. Some are wild, some are calm, some are sensitive. Some are brave, some are loud, and some are full of laughter.

Colours are an emotion.

Maggie Harrison G.5

School: Savona elementary

Outside

Green, brown

Growing, swinging, playing

Ruler of the forest

Tree

Liquid

Wet, cold

Swimming, drinking, freezing

Part of Canada

Water

Camille Hegyi
Dallas Elementary

The Scariest Adventure Ever

Grade 5

One afternoon my mom said she had a surprise for me. She told me to get in the car.

I asked my mom where we were going. There was no reply. Two hours later we were still in the car. We drove and drove and drove. Finally we stopped. My mom said to hop out. Then I asked her where we were. There was still no reply. She started to walk so I followed her. In my mind I said to myself, "she is scaring me. Why is she doing this?"

I had so many questions for her. My mom walked over to two men and whispered something in their ear. Then my mom said to come over. When I got there I asked my mom who are these men. She still did not answer. It was like she was ignoring me, but why would she ignore me? Then the men grabbed me on my arms and my mom started running away from me. I started screaming but she never stopped or even looked back. After that I gave up. I fell to the ground crying. I asked myself, "why is she doing this to me". But then I realized the two men were still holding onto my arms. I asked them what was going on. They didn't answer. It was like I was invisible and didn't exist. I couldn't stop crying, why was this happening to me?

Dallas Elementary

After I stopped crying one of the men picked me up and threw me in the back of their truck. My face was down so all I heard was them slam the door. When they got to the front I heard them laughing. I started to cry. Right then I said to myself I need to get out of here. I can't stay. Of course the first thing that came to my mind was to scream. So I started to scream as loud as I could. They never stopped or even looked back. Just like my mom did. We were in the truck for a really long time. I was scared and didn't know what to do. I felt lonely and like know one would understand. I was in the truck for so long that I noticed every little detail. I knew that truck inside out. I had to find the clues, so I could figure out why this was happening to me. I was so tired because I couldn't go to sleep. I was too scared to even close my eyes. But the bumps in the road comforted me so I finally closed my eyes and went to sleep. When I woke up I was startled. The truck had stopped. And I didn't hear the men anymore. I asked myself how long have I been in hear? Where even am I?

A Stroll Through Time

It was a bright sunny day. Sisters Sophie and Julia were in their great grandfather's backyard enjoying the first day of spring break. They didn't know much about the place. All they knew was that the house had been their great grandfather's until he passed away several years ago. Now their grandfather owned the property. The place had a handful of buildings strewn over several acres, which backed onto a mountain in the country. Their great grandfather had been an experimental scientist and inventor. He had made some strange machines and had been very secretive about his work. Nobody in the family really knew what his work had involved.

Sophie and Julia were exploring when they came upon a cave at the back of the property. They decided to go inside, wondering why their grandfather had never mentioned it. They split up, searching everywhere for something that their grandfather would want to keep secret. Sophie was getting tired when suddenly Julia yelled, "I found something!" Julia seemed to have found some sort of square box. It was red with frosted glass windows on all four sides.

They bolted out of the cave to talk to their grandfather about the mysterious machine.

They found him drinking his afternoon tea. "We were exploring and discovered a large cave," said Julia.

Izumi Heyland, Grade 5 South Sahali Elementary School, A Stroll Through Time

“A cave?” their grandfather replied. “I didn’t know there was a cave on my property.” “Where is it?” he continued.

“It’s behind a shed and we also found an old box in the cave. We’ll show you right now,” Sophie said.

So, the three of them left the house, walked across the luscious green grass, and arrived at the mouth of the cave.

“Unbelievable,” their grandfather said, “I have lived here for almost eight years and I never noticed this.” Then, they showed him the box and astonishment crept into his face. “This is breathtaking and, I think my dad might have made this,” he said.

“Do you know what it is?” Sophie asked.

“Well, my dad gave me several notebooks full of his projects and although I didn’t pay much attention at the time, I do believe there was a drawing of this machine in one of them and I am pretty sure that they are in the attic,” he said. So, they went back towards the attic to look for the notebooks and try to find the drawing to see if it said what the machine was for.

The attic was full of old machines and boxes, all of which were covered in a thick layer of dust. They found a box labeled *NOTEBOOKS* beside some old, rusty hammers. When

cave disappointed and walked slowly back toward the house. Nearing the home, they saw an old man sitting on the porch rocker, reading a book. “Oh My God,” said grandfather, “That’s my dad... your great grandfather! We came to talk to you about the time machine” their grandfather said.

“But, it can’t be,” their great grandfather said. “How did you find it?”

So, they explained what had happened and when they found it. After a while, their great grandfather said, “It is wonderful to have an opportunity to meet my great grandchildren but, we should never have met. I would love to get to know you but, my knowing you better and caring about you may alter my life and therefore, your father’s life and in the course of time, yours. Therefore, as hard as is, we must leave this visit as if it were a short dream, perhaps years from now, you will believe it was only that. It is important that you keep the time machine a secret...tell no one,”

So, they swore to keep it a secret and their grandfather checked his watch, “we really should be going now,” he said. So, the girls each gave their great grandfather a hug for the last time.

The trip back felt much longer than the trip there and when they got back, the girls glanced hopefully at the porch as if their great grandfather was still there. Sadly, he was not and they walked back to the house, feeling empty.

Izumi Heyland, Grade 5 South Sahali Elementary School, A Stroll Through Time

Although they never told anyone about the time machine, they never forgot that spring break, their “short dream” and their spectacular great grandfather.

Gavin Hobbs
Dallas Elementary School
Grade 5

Nightmare

I wake up in an old rusty apartment. I look at the clock, it's 3 AM. I get out of the creaky bed. It feels like someone is breathing down my spine. I turn around, I see nothing? It feels like someone is watching me, I walk forward, the floor creaks I jump in surprise. I keep going and turn the corner. I see a shadow. I swiftly put my back to the wall breathing hard. Something grabs my leg making me fall over. Then drags me into a dark room. Then locks me in. A light turns on, some guy puts his hand on my mouth to stop me from screaming. He said his name was Dr.Safe.

I rip his hand off my mouth and said "Where did you come from". The door swings open and hits Dr.Safe in the head, knocking him out. I scream in surprise. Shadows engulfed his body making him black, his eyes turn purple and red.

Screaming in terror I run for my life! I hear footsteps but nothing is there. My heart is racing. I hide behind the bed hoping he is okay. I think I hear Dr.Safe's footsteps. Silence I stand up. AAAAAAAHHHHHH! Dr.Safe is on the other side of the bed. Falling over in surprise and landing on hardwood floor I hit my bum. Then Dr.Safe turns back to normal. Fainting, he falls over. I rush to him making sure he is okay. He starts to have a seizure. I don't know what to do. I start to cry, I don't want him

Gavin Hobbs

Elem.Dallas

Grade 5

to die. All I know is how to check a heartbeat. He stops, I sigh in relief. But he does not wake up. I start to panic. I check his pulse and he is still alive. But I have to worry because that thing is still out there and it's bad. Then Dr.Safe wakes up. He asked me "What happened?" I say, "Some black thing engulfed your body."

His eyes open in surprise. I ask him if he felt it anything when it happened. He said "When I was knock out I felt nothing". I thought he was joking but he wasn't, I couldn't think that. Out of nowhere the apartment door slowly swings open, we swiftly hide under the bed. We see feet walking in to each room. They climb on top of the bed. There wait, was making the bed squished us. Then silents..... OH MY GOD!

Cas's Story

Hello my name is Casanita, Cas, for short. My mother is Cupid, Cupid Columbusing. My Mom, Grandma, Great Grandma, Great Great Grandma, Great Great Great Grandma and my Great Great Great Great Grandma were all cupids at one time. My Dad is an angel. But me.....I am a Grim Reaper. No one knows how or why. A Cupid and an angel should equal a cupid or angel child but I am somehow a Grim Reaper. My family doesn't accept me for that. They love my brother more which I don't think is really fair. That's why I am where I am now. In the adoption center. I ran away.

My time in the adoption center has passed slowly. I guess no one likes a Grim Reaper.

Alisa: CAS!!!!

Me: What. Do. You. Want!

Alisa: There's a new Child coming. Look Nice!!

Me: Nuh Uh.

Alisa: Fine. Whatever. It's your friend lost.

Me: Why should I care?! It's not like anyone else likes me.... Alisa, listen, I am hated; no one likes me..... Why should anyone like the child of death?

After a few hours the new child came. HIS name is Jonathan, Johnny for short. He is 13, one year older than me. He has dark blond hair, green eyes, and is always cheerful which I hate. That's really normal for a Grim Reaper "Heh, I guess I should GO," I said to Johnny. He replied, "but um...Wait! Please....I just want to hang out....You

Cas's Story

are the only other person here.” I said to him, “you’re not going to like the way I act but it’s up to you if you still want to hang out.” His eyes gleamed with excitement, like he had just gotten everything he ever wanted, like he was a little kid again.”Why...” I thought, “why can’t I be normal like my brother...” Tears came to my eyes. They were dark as night. Johnny noticed that I was crying. He said, “I like the way your tears look. It’s really cool that they are black; like the night!” I looked at him with confusion “y-y-you like it!?” I said in a giggle. “Yes.” I look at him in the eyes and saw complete honesty. I WAS. STUNNED. I had never had a friend!

Speeding up 3 years - Johnny and I are sitting with Alyssa and Samm; all talking and telling jokes even though I am the Grim Reaper. I have a bunch of friends! I never thought I would be accepted. I am so happy to have found my true home.

The Friends

1

One crazy day, there were two lovely girls named Mya and Ava. These girls were best friends since the age of 6 and lived in a city named Boston. There were lots of buildings and only one park to play at. Mya and Ava loved going to the park on nice days. They lived in a small apartment, floor 2 room 31.

Mya and Ava love going to the park because they love watching kids play. One day, Mya and Ava decided to play on the zipline when suddenly, and out of the blue, Ava started yelling at Mya for no reason, it was weird.

“Why did you yell at me?” said Mya in a mad voice.

“I’m so sorry, I got out of control” replied Ava.

Ava not that mad at Mya.

“It is raining now,” said Ava.

“I think we should go home now,” Mya said.

“Okay,” said Ava.

It just started to rain it was raining faster as they were running in the summer dress.

An hour later...

Mya and Ava are at home and it is pouring with rain! The rain will hurt if it hits you. Mya and Ava have been inside for two hours! Finally, the rain stopped.

Mya and Ava are so excited to go outside and playing at the park.

The Friends

2

Now it's about five o'clock at night and freezing, like minus 13 degrees
"It is freezing outside. Minus 13! I'm not going outside!" Mya said in a cold
voice.

"It actually feels like it is Minus 1 It's so cold!" Ava replied!

"But it just stopped raining! Come on! I have been waiting forever it feels
like, to go outside." Mya said.

"Fine, I will go outside with you". Ava replied.

It is now 8:00 pm o'clock at night...

Mya decided to go inside from the pool because it was getting late, and
it was getting cold. Ava has decided to go inside too. Ava and Mya decided
that they are going to play a game and it is called snake and ladder because
Ava and Mya both like snakes and ladders. Now they are now playing the
game suddenly, and out of the blue Ava started yelling and screaming at Mya
because she was cheating. "Why are you yelling at me?" wondered Mya.

"Because you are CHEATING!" yelled Ava.

"I'm not CHEATING" screamed Mya.

"Fine, I'm going then!" told Ava.

"Fine then," replied Mya.

The next day, Ava and Mya don't like to talk to each other today.
Now Mya has decided to go to the park to play with kids. But Ava doesn't now

The Friends

3

that Mya is going to the park when Ava got to the park Mya didn't even notice that Ava was there. Ava didn't notice that Mya was there too. Until Ava saw that Mya was playing with a group of kids. Ava's face went red when she saw Mya, and Mya's face went red when she saw Ava, but Ava and Mya started to talk about it the fight.

"I'm so sorry that I got so mad at you" Ava said.

"It is okay! Do you want to be play together again?" asked Mya.

"Yes that would be fun!" replied Ava.

"Okay let's play now!" said Mya.

Now Mya and Ava are best friends forever again.

The Concert

So in 2019, there was two families called the Jacksons and the Lentons. The Jacksons are made up of 5 people and their names are Jennifer, Treavor, Alyssa, Taytem, Khloe and Gaige. The Lentons are made of 6 people and their names are Derek, Marcy, Regan, Tori, Harper and Kinley. The two families are best friends and do everything together. So one day the parents bought tickets for a concert in Kamloops at the Sagebrush theater. The concert featured the following: Luke Combs, Luke Bryan, Dustin Lynch, Miranda Lambert and Carrie Underwood. So the two families went to the Sagebrush theater and found out they were early so they went to Dairy Queen and they all got Blizzards. Then after they were done their Blizzards they went back to the Sagebrush theater and there was still no one there so they went to the ticket manager Steve. They said "What time is it? Are we early or something?" The manager Steve said, "To answer your first question it is 9:00 pm and to answer your second question your late and you missed it! So, if you would like a refund here you go but if you want you can keep your tickets until next year". So they waited until next year but this time they made it on time.

Orabelle Jones loved mysteries. One morning on her way to school, she waited impatiently in her turquoise car for a red light. She tucked her shiny brown hair behind her ear and rubbed her bright green eyes. “Finally!!!” she gasped as the light changed.

All she wanted to do was get to school to read her favourite book, Nancy Drew. Once there, she settled into reading, only looking up from the page when she heard someone coming. It was George.

“I thought I’d find you here,” he said. “I need a favour,”

“Sure.”

“Do you think you could take care of my little sister over spring break? My dad and I are going on a trip.”

“How old is she?”

“Six. We phoned around but all the babysitters are busy. Of course there was one that we didn’t ask because the last time she babysat, she treated Sequoia like a prisoner. She put her in the bathroom and blocked the door. We phoned the police, but by the time they arrived, the babysitter had run away. Who knows where she is now. Anyway, do you think you can do it?” he asked, anxiously.

“Okay, I’ll check with my parents.”

She pulled out her phone and dialed her mom. Her mom agreed she could care for Sequoia at the Jones’ mansion. The plan was set.

She started to think about all the fun things she could do with Sequoia. What she couldn't stop thinking about was the babysitter who "took care of" George's sister.

Finally, the day arrived. The doorbell rang. "I'll get it!" Orabelle called out.

Waiting at the door were George and Sequoia. She looked so adorable holding her suitcase and elephant stuffy. She had the same strawberry blonde hair and freckles as George but unlike her brother (who had hazel eyes) her eyes were icy blue.

"Hi George, Sequoia."

"Hi Orabelle. Sorry that I have to rush away,"

"No worries! Have a great trip!" she said with a wave.

The girls discovered that they both loved Nancy Drew and spent their first day reading. The next morning, Orabelle was excited to make a pancake breakfast for her guest. After some time, she noticed that Sequoia hadn't come down from her room so she decided to check on her. When she peeked in, she saw that the bed was empty. She felt like screaming, but the only thing she could conjure was, "Sequoia," in a terrified whisper....

After calming down, Orabelle got her notebook and started looking for clues. On the floor she found something odd - a trail of footprints. One clear print had a swirl pattern on it. She made a sketch of it, noting that it was too big to be Sequoia's.

Then she noticed Sequoia's elephant. "That's strange," she thought, "she doesn't go anywhere without her stuffy." Orabelle grabbed it by the ear and felt something hard. She squeezed gently and noticed a red flashing light. Orabelle wiggled on the stitches and pulled them apart. She

saw what she thought was a tracking device (she had read a description of one in Nancy Drew). She quickly sketched this clue, placed the device where the stuffy had been, tucked the elephant under her arm, and followed the footprints.

The swirly prints came in and out through the guest room French doors. She followed them right out into the mansion grounds where muddy yard work made the prints easier to see. Eventually, the prints entered the forest near her home. She kept following, hesitating slightly as she got near to an abandoned building that everyone talks about. They say it's haunted because of eerie sounds people have heard coming from inside.

The path of prints ended at the door. She looked carefully in each creepy window and saw a small candle flickering in one of them. She couldn't be sure of what was going on within the building, but she knew she didn't want to be seen. She briskly ran over to a thick red cedar tree, hid behind it, and pulled out her phone to call George.

She told him about Sequoia's disappearance and the strange footprints in Sequoia's room. Once he got over his panic, he said, "Swirl patterns?"

"Yeah – why do you ask?"

"The cruel babysitter I told you about, Regina, she had shoes with that kind of sole."

"Oh! Well, the footprints weren't all. There was also something that looked like a tracking device hidden in the ear of Sequoia's elephant."

"Wow - I wonder if Regina sewed that in.... Where are you now?"

"I'm near a building where I think the kidnapper has her."

“I think you should call the police.”

“You’re right – I’ll call you, as soon as I know anything.”

Within the hour, yellow tape was all around the abandoned building and the police were taking a handcuffed, ragged-looking woman with crazed eyes and spiky raven hair out to their car. Police Constable Davidson approached Orabelle.

“Was that Regina?” she asked.

“Yes! How did you know?”

“I figured out the mystery,” she said. “Regina once babysat for Sequoia’s family. Speaking of Sequoia, where is she?”

“She’s safe, we’re bringing her out now.” Orabelle phoned George to tell him the good news.

The next day, the Constable arrived at Orabelle’s house.

“Can you tell me why Regina did what she did?” Orabelle asked.

“The abandoned building was once a science lab. Regina got exposed to mercury which caused her to go crazy. She thought that Sequoia was her child and in her own way, she wanted to ‘keep her safe.’ But Miss Jones, you’re a hero for not only saving Sequoia, you saved other children too. It appears Regina thought she had many children and she was holding them all captive along with Sequoia. You’ve solved five other missing children cases.”

“Five children? That explains the haunting sounds, it must have been children crying.”

“Thank you so much, Orabelle!”

“You’re welcome. You can call me anytime to help solve a mystery!”

Torture

My teddy bear being confiscated.

Watching Paw Patrol with my little cousin.

My Iphone 6 being taken away.

My brother in a coma.

Going to my brother's hockey games.

My dog Chaos dying from being old.

Folding laundry on my birthday.

Writing out, 'do not throw snow.' 900 times.

Not being able to eat perogies with sour cream.

Not being able to dance for the rest my entire life.

Not being able to see my mom and dad again.

Not being able to do art again.

Never

Never jump on a cactus in the summer.

Never share a banana with a million monkeys who have not eaten in 13 days.

Never sleep on a porcupine in the middle of the Arctic Ocean.

Never eat a million year old egg when you are sick.

Never breathe in a smoky minivan when the windows are up and 6 people are smoking.

Never swim if you are covered in blood when there's a crocodile circling you.

Never bake a cake from a cake mix box for the queen.

Never say never!

A Unlikely Friend

One cool crisp fall morning, a girl named Catori who was as tall as a giraffe with beautiful, bright, blue eyes and long, silky, brown hair, sat eating her breakfast. Despite her beauty, her homelife was the complete opposite. She lived in a terrible shelter for orphans. Breakfast was always apple cinnamon porridge, which she mostly liked, but was getting sick of. The shelter forced a uniform; khaki pants, and a blue shirt with the shelter's name, "Forest Shelter" embroidered on it. She wore black nike runners, and her hair had to remain pulled back in a tight bun. She desperately wished she could dress differently but her clothes were practical for school and chores. Chores filled her days and nights. Not just dusting, she did that too, but also things like taking the dead rats out of the traps daily. Did I mention there were rats?! Catori enjoyed dancing when she had time, however, there was never much time for fun. She shared a bed with Alana. Alana was okay but she wasn't family. Catori didn't have any family, and had no memory of them. She only had one item from her life before the shelter, an old baby blanket she slept with.

She hated her life at the shelter, it was like a prison she couldn't escape. She'd been there for years. There was no love, no fun, only chores! She decided it was time. Time to run away! After breakfast, she grabbed her blanket, waited until it was clear, and simply jumped out

the window, and ran straight into the nearby forest so she wouldn't be seen. Without a map or a plan, she just kept running. She ran for so long she realized she had no idea where she was running to. So, she stopped. Surrounded by trees, grass and the sound of nature, she became frightened no longer sure this was a good idea, "Oh no, where am I? What was I thinking, I don't have anywhere to go." Catori began to panic.

Looking around, with no place to go, she was stuck. Her panic overwhelmed her and it took her some time to calm down. She realized she was hungry, and she should look for some food, water and shelter, her survival instincts kicking into play. Bending over, she felt something, whip past her. Jumping up in terror, she shouted, "Who was that?" Seeing no one, she looked down and noticed on the ground, was a small piece of meat. "Ew, how did that get there?" she wondered. Hearing the branches crackle first, she then saw a beat up wolf standing among the trees in the forest.

The dark gray wolf had one blue eye and one green, with a scratched up face and beaten body. Catori knew it was the wolf who has brought her the meat, but why? She also knew she should feel afraid of him but she didn't, and she told him so. "I'm not afraid of you" she whispered and moved towards him reaching out her hand. The wolf bolted, running away like a mouse fleeing a cat. He was scared of her.

With help from her new friend they found their way back to the shelter. As expected the headmistress was furious. She wasn't mad that she was missing, she was mad the chores were not done. Catori told her story and, although the headmistress was not happy about the big dog, she said Catori could keep it as long as he stayed outside and her chores were all done, including the ones she missed when she got "lost."

Catori was happier than ever! She built her pet a large dog house outside and spent all of her free time with him. She named him Tiva which means dance. She learned what to feed wolves, and took excellent care of Tiva. Being a wolf sometimes Tiva went back into the forest, but always returned to his best friend, Catori.

On her 18th birthday Catori moved as far away from the shelter as she could. She attended college and studied animal health. Eventually she was able to build a big house at the edge of a forest where Tiva can still run free. Catori now runs a wild animal hospital and Tiva returns home each night to his best friend.

The Adventures of Vinton Johnson

By John Lamberton

Grade: 5

School: Savona Elementary

Hello my name is Vinton Johnson and I would like to tell you about the time I found the Master Sword, found my Girlfriend Brittany Helms, and how I defeated Onaga the Demon King.

It all started when I was 27. At this time I decided to find the Master Sword. Very few people had an idea of where it was. I started off on my journey through the forest. It was pretty rough. I had to fight a couple of bears so it was a good thing I had my trusty knife with me. I went through a river and into another forest to see if the Master Sword was there, but it wasn't. It was then that I saw her.

"Hi, are you new here?" asked the girl.

"No, I'm looking for something," I replied to her.

"What is it you're looking for?" asked the girl.

"Whoa, whoa, I forgot something, we haven't even introduced ourselves yet," I replied.

"Oh sorry, let's start this again. Hi my name is Brittany Helms," she said.

"I'm Vinton Johnson, and I'm looking for the Master Sword."

We walked together for a while and then we saw Onaga, the Demon King's lair in the distance.

"What is that?" I asked her.

"That's the lair of Onaga," replied Brittany.

We walked and walked for what felt like forever. It was very tiring. We went to get some water from the nearby lake. After walking for a while longer, we reached another

The Adventures of Vinton Johnson

By John Lamberton

Grade: 5

School: Savona Elementary

forest where we came across the biggest tree I've ever seen in my life. At the bottom of the tree there was a massive hole that looked like it lead down into a cave.

"How come that tree has a huge hole?" I asked.

"Maybe the thing that you are looking for is in there," said Brittany. I went into the tree's massive hole and started making my way to the bottom. It was very dark and spooky and there were many twists and turns. That's when I finally saw it. It was shiny, it was long and it was sharp. I realized it was the Master Sword.

"Did you find anything?" yelled Brittany from the outside of the tree.

"It's the Master Sword," I replied to her.

I lifted the Master Sword up from off of the ground. I felt like I was a King. The sword's reflection helped guide me back to the top of the cave. Then I realized Brittany was gone. That's when I saw a letter laying on the ground:

"Dear Vinton,

HELP ME! Onaga has captured me and you're the only one who can save me.

Brittany"

"I need to save her," I said to myself. I ran for several hours before I finally reached Onaga's Lair and that's when I saw Brittany in some sort of trap.

"VINTON!" yelled Brittany as the trap was about to lower her into lava. Onaga appeared from out of the sky with his Demon Sword in hand. I had the Master Sword so I went to grab it, but as I began to charge at him, I tripped. We were on a pretty small, wooden platform, and Onaga ran towards me. I quickly rose to my feet and we began

The Adventures of Vinton Johnson

By John Lamberton

Grade: 5

School: Savona Elementary

an epic battle. We battled for hours slashing at each other until he hit me. I almost fell into the lava but luckily I was able to hold onto the platform.

Then I looked over and saw that Brittany was almost in the lava. I quickly got back on my feet again. I hit Onaga with my sword and he tumbled head first into the lava.

After the fight Brittany and I ran out of Onaga's lair. Then, something happened that I did not expect. Brittany kissed me! I couldn't believe it. After she kissed me I was on cloud nine. We started dating after that kiss, and that's where this story ends....for now.