

A Stuffy's Life

Chapter 1

Meet Jerry the Elephant

“Hi I'm Jerry! I'm an elephant stuffy and I'm here to tell you how hard it is being a stuffy!”

“It all started one Saturday morning, my owner was sleeping in, (his name is Jimmy), so I woke up, my eyes tired of being open all the time, stuck in the same place and I couldn't stand it anymore, so since I had some time to do something fun. I went to the floor below me which is the kitchen, and of course you could see cookie bear through the kitchen window, eating cookies and milk in Cookie Land; then I realized I should get something to eat, so I started my awkward 10 second walk to the fridge, and once I got there and opened the fridge... **NO FOOD!** Now I walked to the nearest door and nearly touched the knob before I hear the sound of footsteps I looked out the window and it didn't look like Jimmy was awake, so I continued my journey out the door as my stomach felt like it was doing summersaults. As I slowly turned the knob, I see a shadow in the shape of the forgotten bunny. I thought it was just my mind playing tricks on me because

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Chapter 1

Meet Jerry the Elephant

I was hungry so I continued my journey. Then I thought I heard a potato chip crunch, I licked my lips, and then I was sure I heard the crunching of popcorn, and the sound of popcorn falling.

I sat down on the ground as soon I heard footsteps coming up the stairs, and the closing of the bathroom door, then I ran to the spot that the popcorn had fallen on the ground grabbed some popcorn, put it in my pocket, and ran out of the unknown and went to share the popcorn with my friend in Cookie Land...

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Chapter 2

Cookie Land

I got to Cookie Land and met with cookie bear with the popcorn, but I didn't find her, so it was time to go on the epic hunt. The bear who looks like a cookie that was named by a 6-year old that has no common name sense in his mind. So I begin the hunt climbing among the piles and piles of Oreos, peanut butter, chocolate chip, etc cookies, trying to keep my craving of food to myself, licking my lips every step, I smelt the sweet scent of cookies of all kinds, then I stopped as I hear the munching and crunching of cookies, I go to the top of a nearby cookie hill filled with a variety of different flavors and scents, and looked over the edge of it and see nothing, then I heard footsteps from behind me I look back... nobody, then I felt a poke then I heard a "hello!" Scream straight in my ear, and I looked over my shoulder and said in the most sarcastic way, "Hi Sheldon", and he said, "did I scare you huh huh?" "Very" I replied brushing cookie crumbs of me, "Well goodbye Sheldon" I told him still brushing cookie crumbs off me, "Well goodbye to you too" he replied. after that, I was still shaking from the so-called trickster that is Sheldon, the turtle that scared me, but I didn't up on my journey

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Chapter 2

Cookie Land

quite yet. After 10 long minutes later I arrived at my last spot of hope, **THE COOKIE HILL OF IMAGINATION!** Guess who I saw... **COOKIE BEAR!** But she didn't look very cheerful. She looked like the moon had just crashed into the earth and everyone was panicking, but she was staring underneath the bed of Jimmy and looking into the land of the forgotten, so I tapped her on the shoulder and she turned towards me and said three words "the forgotten bunny"... I froze and asked her how to get there? she said and pointed "THERE!"

A Stuffy's Life

Chapter 3

The Forgotten Bunny

We traveled eating the popcorn and talking about our journeys before the one we were about to do. Once we reached our destination, carefully trying to not be stepping on moldy chips, small chunks of melted ice cream, popcorn, old school work. when we finally reached the forgotten bunny's house, it was slanted, covered in hairy old non-sticking decorative tape, splatters of old melted ice cream, more old school work, and finally, the door was an old moldy potato chip with cracks in it. It was definitely a very strange house for sure, but what other materials were there here, we knocked on the moldy potato chip with cracks in it and it broke into a million pieces and once we got inside even more things of the same stuff that were outside were in the house as well, then a voice called out "Did I finally get neighbors?" then we heard footsteps coming from upstairs then running footsteps, then The forgotten bunny's shadow appeared and she screamed "friends!" as she hugged both of us as her eyes got brighter, we replied in confused voices "friends?"

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Chapter 3

The Forgotten Bunny

“Don't you remember me? You said that if I ever got forgotten you would come back for me?” she said her eyes getting dimmer,

We replied “oh yeah”

“Well, let's go home” she (the forgotten bunny) said holding back tears that wanted to come out so badly.

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Chapter 4

Taking The Forgotten Bunny Back Home

We argued all the way to Cookie Land where we walked among the cookies until we got to the dollhouse. Then cookie bear, of course, went home as Jimmy woke up; but it was Monday and Jimmy went into the unknown, and the tall person of destruction also went into the unknown, which left us the stuffies at home alone. So, first I showed the forgotten bunny her new room and gave her a new name. Since she was purple, I named her Cotton Candy, and as I and cookie bear's original plans to eat popcorn and watch a movie, we got some of the leftover fallen popcorn and ate it all together and watched the greatest movie ever to exist.

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Chapter 5

Taking The Forgotten Bunny Back Home

Well, that was my story! Now Jimmy is in grade 6, but there might be more story yet to come. But now that the story is done, you might make up your own fantasy of how the story ends by finding your own **COOKIE HILL OF IMAGINATION** one day to imagine how the story ends ”

(In my memory of my grandma, quote by her: never stop using your imagination)

Escape
By: Katie Liddy
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

Thunk.

Thunk.

Thunk.

Heavy claws thumped through the halls. Moonspeckle maneuvered through her cave and ducked her head into a small passageway, tucking in her black wings tight to her side and trying not to scrape her horns on the rough stone ceiling. She curled up in a small indent at the back of the passageway, grabbed her claw-knitted quilt and threw it over herself. She cringed and hissed as a booming voice echoed through her sleeping chambers. She punched her pillow, messed up her quilt and pretended to sleep rather than go out and do something that her uncle would NOT approve of. Her uncle, Storm, poked his massive gray and blue head into the passageway, “MOONSPECKLE! That’s enough sleeping in, young lady! GET OUT AND MAKE ME AND YOUR AUNT SOME BREAKFAST!” He yelled. “Yes, Sir!” Moonspeckle answered. She clambered out of her sleeping chambers, her wings sticking out at awkward angles. It was NOT comfortable. She trotted over to her uncle and he said, “It’s about TIME! GO CATCH US SOME SALMON!” Moonspeckle solemnly hung her jet-black head and flew out of their cave to do her Uncle’s bidding.

Flying and annoyed about once again being forced to serve her uncle, Moonspeckle navigated her way past many other caves and zoomed out into the lake cavern. Other dragons with colours ranging from saffron to forget-me-not blue, flew in and out of the top of the cavern. Moonspeckle saw her two best friends there as well, Azure and Inferno. Inferno was hunting and

Escape

By: Katie Liddy

Sun Peaks Elementary

Grade 5

Azure was watching and trying to coach him. Azure saw Moonspeckle sitting on a ledge and beckoned for her to come down and join them. “Hi, Azure.” Moonspeckle said, as she landed soundlessly on the sand. Inferno finally noticed Moonspeckle, and the glittering dragon bounded out of the water, almost tripping on his claws, and certainly scaring away the fish he was trying to catch. “Hullo!” he said happily grinning. “Hey”, Moonspeckle said back, and flicked her razor-sharp tail in greeting. “How are you?” She asked them. “Extremely annoyed with Inferno’s terrible hunting skills.” Azure growled. “Great, now that you showed up and we can do something more fun than hunting!” Inferno said. Azure scowled. A crazy idea suddenly popped into Moonspeckle’s head. A malevolent look crossed her face and Azure’s scowl went deeper while trouble-loving Inferno looked excited. “What?” he asked energetically. “Well...” Moonspeckle said thoughtfully, “I would need help from both of you.” Azure twitched and said, “I need to know what I’m agreeing to first.” Inferno had a look on his face that said, ‘I’ll go with you anywhere, no exceptions.’ Moonspeckle smiled, “I’ve decided I’m escaping...” she said after a pause. Her friends gasped!

Despite Azure’s prickly exterior, she never really liked to break rules. Moonspeckle sometimes did, if it was the right thing; Moonspeckle believed strongly that escaping was the right thing. Inferno, being from an orphanage, had nothing to lose, so he nodded his head excitedly. “What’s your plan?” Azure asked. Moonspeckle was doodling absently in the sand, her black claws covered in it, “Uh, I dunno,” she said, “Use the classic escape plan, sneak out, avoid Night Dragons, fly out the top of this cavern since it conveniently has no roof?” Inferno laughed and shook his head, “That won’t work!” he said. He pulled out a piece of rolled-up parchment,

Escape

By: Katie Liddy

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Grade 5

“Here’s an ACTUAL plan that’ll work. I’ve been planning escape for years, there’s not one flaw.” Moonspeckle giggled, took the plan gently from his claws. “This won’t work,” she said, pointing at a diagram about halfway through, “Unless we can fly through walls, that is. Which I know for a fact, we can’t.” Inferno laughed and said, “It made sense to me at three in the morning.” Moonspeckle didn’t know why she found that funny, but she did. Inferno rubbed out that diagram and dipped his claws in an ink container. She helped him with a new plan for that one space. When they finished Moonspeckle said, “Well, I better head off to bed.” Moonspeckle said. “How come?” Inferno asked. “I’m a *Night* dragon, I prefer to sleep in the daytime, and... remember?” Moonspeckle answered. “Oh, yeah, and we’re also escaping tonight,” Inferno said. “We’ll fly you home.” They unfolded their wings and flew towards one of the tunnels, but Moonspeckle paused, beating her wings steadily to stay in one spot, just before they entered one of the tunnels. “Wait here for a second!” said Moonspeckle. She spotted some fish in the lake, positioned herself, and dove at them, razor-sharp tail first. She stabbed both fish effortlessly with her tail, and flew back up to Inferno. They were her aunt and uncle’s breakfast. Inferno said, “I wish *I* could hunt like that.” They flew towards Moonspeckle’s cave. She landed, said a quick goodbye, and dashed inside her cave. She plopped the fish down on the table, and snuck into her sleeping chambers. She packed all her belongings into one backpack then hid the backpack on a ledge near the top of the small room. She fell to sleep.

...

Escape

By: Katie Liddy

Sun Peaks Elementary

Grade 5

Moonspeckle was woken up by red claws poking her wings. She mumbled and pushed them away. “Moon, wake up!” Inferno’s voice said. “Yeah, wake up!” Azure agreed, “We’re escaping!” Hearing that, Moonspeckle raised her head and flung on her backpack. She dashed silently out of her cave and flung her wings over Inferno and Azure’s bright colours and blended into the almost-black stone wall behind her. They dashed into the tunnels, slowing down casually or hiding when another dragon came by. They flew out into the cavern and zoomed out the top, Moonspeckle was barely a flicker in the dark sky... freedom was so close... she put on a burst of speed and flew into the clouds, out of sight. Escaping was so easy! She and her friends celebrated. They were finally free! She wrapped her wings around Inferno and Azure, leaning into them in a fierce group hug.

By: Alina Lorraine

Grade 5

St. Ann's Academy

The Different Fox

My fur against the wind, ears turned back, I ran across the fields of my home.

"Holly, time for dinner!" called my mother. I raced as fast as my little paws could go till I got to my cozy den. My den was under a giant oak tree with my favourite mushrooms that glowed at night nearby.

I curled my tail around my paws and ate with my brothers and sisters. After eating, I fell asleep next to my siblings. In the morning, I woke to a blue bird chirping. I climbed out of my sleeping spot and into the woods to find my father.

I found him in the empty barn that we found last bare leaf {winter}. As I climbed the hill to it, my brother teased me about my white fur. Everyone else in my fox family had nice soft red fur. "Stop, Rusty!" I yelped.

My mother came to see what all the commotion was about. She told Rusty to go to the barn. I wandered to the creek a few fox lengths away from the old barn. I sat, tail under my paws, looking at the creek. I saw my reflection and asked, paws shaking, "Why am I different from the other foxes?"

The wind whispered, "Why don't you find out?"

For a minute, it scared me! But it was probably my imagination. I went back to the den; my siblings were asleep. I curled up with them. The question played in my head.

By: Alina Lorraine

Grade 5

St. Ann's Academy

The Different Fox

I went outside. I felt a cool breeze along my spine and looked behind, aware of wolves and bears who prowl at night. I went to my favourite glowing mushroom and dozed off.

I woke surrounded by wolves! I called my family, but the wolves took me to a forest. Everything was damp but beautiful. The wolves looked at me like I was a scared rabbit. They laughed.

I growled and squirmed away. They were at the tip of my tail, but I ran faster. I raced up a steep hill. It slowed the wolves down. I ran for what felt like hours. Suddenly, teeth bit into the scruff of my neck. I yelped. Had one of the wolves caught me? All I knew was that something was dragging me deeper into the forest.

Finally, we came to a halt. I was far from home and had never seen this part of the forest before. It was filled with evergreen trees and lilacs. I was set in poison ivy. "Get me out of this!" I demanded.

The fox growled and told me to stay. "Well first, lady, I need to know who you are!" I said. She groaned. She said she was an element fox, Nature. She had bright green eyes and a fluffy brown coat.

By: Alina Lorraine

Grade 5

St. Ann's Academy

The Different Fox

"Who are the element foxes?" I asked. She said there were five foxes, Nature, Air, Fire, Water and the ruler, the light fox. This forest was her home. As I struggled out of the ivy, she asked why I was here. I told her the story. She walked away.

"Hey, where are you going?" I yelped, sprinting towards her.

"You should go home. Your parents are probably worried sick," she said deeply.

"But I'm lost!" And what if the wolves come back, I thought. She said I could come with her. She was going to meet with the other foxes.

The nature fox and I met another fox. He had a dark scarlet red fur and black paws. His eyes were amber, and he smiled when he saw us. The nature fox paced towards him as I stood there. They muttered kind words, like "it's nice to see you" or "I like your fur." After they talked, they turned to me.

The nature fox flicked her tail, signaling me to introduce myself. I said, "Hi, I'm Holly."

The big red fox looked like he might pounce, but the nature fox glared meanly. The nature fox told me this was another element fox, Fire. He told me he had never seen a white fox before other than the light fox.

By: Alina Lorraine

Grade 5

St. Ann's Academy

The Different Fox

We travelled until dark. We found a place in the deep undergrowth. The nature fox thanked the earth for a sleeping place, then curled me in her tail and slept. In the morning, we trudged on. The hike was beautiful but long and tiring. Finally, we saw our destination.

It was a sanctuary. There was a pool as clear as tropical beach water! I jumped into it with a big splash! It felt amazing! I looked around. There were lots of dens and long grass patches. We went to the meeting place. There was moss, lovely birch trees, and lots of robins, deer, and big blue caterpillars.

The other foxes appeared. The air fox had a beige coat and blue eyes. The water fox was silver with deep blue eyes. They sat in a circle, waiting for the light fox. She appeared, looking like she came from heaven! She was white like me, neatly groomed with teal eyes. She also had a marking on her forehead of a gold heart. She walked gracefully towards me, a light blue amulet with curly gold edges around her neck. The other foxes had amulets too.

The nature fox explained. The light fox said, "Holly, I know that I am getting old, and we must have a new leader." She paused, and the others nodded. "Holly... would you like to be the new light fox?"

I felt a surge of pride and happiness. Did she really ask me to be the leader? I was so grateful, but... "What about my family, my home?"

By: Alina Lorraine

Grade 5

St. Ann's Academy

The Different Fox

"Just because you're a light fox don't mean you have to live here. I always thought of you as an adventurer, but always be kind, loving and uphold justice."

She gave me her amulet. I promised to wear it all the time. She sent the nature fox to bring me home. I was happy to be home, but I would come back soon.

The End!

Mystical creatures

Chapter 1: The Unexpected Tower

Hello, my name is Peter, and I am 10 years old. My family and I have gone through a lot of hardships, but nothing like this one. While we were gone fishing in the ocean, a few small waves came and then a huge wave knocked us off the boat.

I was in the water for a couple of seconds, then I quickly grabbed the boat, and Mom did too. But where was Dad? I quickly pulled myself onto the boat and Mom went to look for him. Mom saw him, brought him up, and I pulled him in. When we were all on the boat, I spotted an island. We quickly paddled to land with our hands because the paddles got broken from the tidal wave.

After, we went to go look for a cure, because Dad was unconscious. Mom had to carry him in her arms. We stayed really close together in case anything happened. We did not find anything except for a tower.

In the morning, I woke up in astonishment because there was a flying pig right on top of me. I screamed with fright. Then Mom woke up and screamed because there were mystical creatures everywhere. We both looked to see where they were coming from and saw them coming out of the tower. I said to her, "Maybe on the top of the tower is a cure for Dad." "Good idea!" said Mom. So we headed off to the top of the mountain.

We started walking, and all of a sudden I heard Dad cough then say, "Where am I?" I told him that he got washed away by a tidal wave. "And what's with all the mystical animals about?" "You see that tower up ahead of us? Well, it spewed out mystical creatures when I woke up."

We still wanted to see what was happening in the tower, so we kept on walking in the vast beyond world when I noticed we were in the desert and there were camels right in front of us and jars of water too. It felt like someone knew we were going to come there. It was confusing. So we jumped on the camels and rode towards the end of the desert.

We took a break and gave the camels some water and food. We set up our tents. I thought we were going to make it. It was midnight when we fell asleep.

I woke up when an eagle brought me a letter from a person named Alex. The letter read as follows:

"Dear Peter,

My name is Alex and those camels you are riding on were from me, and those water jars.

I've got to warn you that later in your journey you will meet deadly animals called raptounis. They are the most dangerous animals in the universe. The raptouni goes up to 54 km/h. It has a stinger on its head which is really poisonous.

One more thing: my eagle will be following you so if you want to write to me, you can.

From Alex”

Mom and Dad read the letter, and then we started walking, looking for animal tracks. “I found a track that has four toes on each foot and some scratches,” I called to my parents. So we jumped on the camels’ backs and followed the four-toed creature’s trail.

It took a long time to get to the end of the desert area. When we got to there, we saw blood and skeletons. There were two skeletons of the four-toed creatures. It looked like two of the creatures were in a big fight and they both died. We walked past the skeletons, jumped over fallen logs, and kept walking until we got to a volcano area.

It was steaming hot like a furnace. All of a sudden, the eagle appeared and brought me a letter. It said:

“Hello. This is me again. The place you are in is called ‘Death Mountain.’ It has those deadly creatures I told you about earlier. Don’t let them touch you. Otherwise you are hooped. Bye, and don’t die!”

I was terrified! So we carefully walked towards the volcano when I saw a huge crowd of raptο-unis lying down and sleeping. Unfortunately, I stepped on a branch and the

Procorus Louwersheimer, Grade 5, David Thompson Elementary, Mystical Creatures

snapping sound woke them all up. "Aaaahhhhhh!" I yelled, and started to run, but Dad was lagging behind. "Come on, Dad," I yelled. "Why are you lagging behind?"

"Because I can't run as fast as you can," Dad said. "Dad, you have to," I shouted.

One of the rpto-unis caught up and hit Dad in the back with his stinger. Dad cried out while he fell to the ground. Mom and I quickly grabbed him and started running again.

We made a quick turn around some trees and found a log suspended over a river. We crossed the river on the log, and then pushed it into the water. We were safe from the rpto-unis.

"Wow! That was a close one," I said. Dad got hit by a rpto-uni, but maybe this trip was not just a scary and horrible journey. Maybe we would actually make it to the tower.

Now we just needed to climb up this really big volcano.

There was a big pathway up the volcano. It almost looked easy. However, it was covered with skeleton bones of people who died due to the rpto-unis. The crunching of the bones under our feet was disgusting.

When we were close to the tower gates, the eagle came one more time, carrying another letter.

Procorus Louwersheimer, Grade 5, David Thompson Elementary, Mystical Creatures

“Hello, me again. You are about to enter my tower. I call it, ‘The Tower of Grygon.’ To open the gates, there is a password. It is: 316-BB8-3946. That’s all you need. Good luck!”

I tried the password and it worked...

Moving To Murder

“That’s the last of ‘em!” Dad says as he puts the last box in the car. “Dad, why do we have to move?” I asked for the millionth time today. “Melissa, I told you! Mom was hired for the Leonardo da Vinci in Rome! And this was her dream job! So we have to help her through it and make the best we can!” Dad yelled at me with his best ‘Dad voice’ he could do. Man I hate it when he does that!

“Dad what about Sarah? Will I ever see her again?” I asked, nervous for the answer. Will I ever see my best friend again? Will she miss me? I have so many questions!

“Probably not! Maybe you girls hang out tonight as we start moving everything to the airport?” Dad chuckles as he closes the car’s trunk.

“It’s not funny! Sarah has been my friend sense we were 3! Now I’m 16! And all your going to do is laugh? I hate you!” I scream at my Dad as I run to ‘my’ room.

Moving To Murder

“What did you do this time Andrew?” Mom asks my dad as I peer through the window of the bedroom.

“What? She asked me if she was going to see Sarah ever again and I answered honestly!” Dad snorts.

“Andrew? What did you say?” Mom says sternly. When Mom does that voice....she means business!

“Fine, I laughed and said, ‘probably not!’ Hang out with her tonight!” Dad confesses as Mom starts to smile.

“That’s right! I haven’t told you! Sarah is moving to Rome with us!” Mom says, “But don’t tell Melissa!” Then she walks inside. This was the happiest news I have ever received! And the best part! Mom and Dad think I don’t know about it, but I was listening the whole time! Now I just have to make sure Mom and Dad don’t find out that I was eavesdropping on there secret!

This is amazing!

“Melissa! Come help me with transferring the flowers and plants!” Mom yelled. She loves her precious award winning flowers and plants.

Moving To Murder

Hopefully, they allow them on the jet! Mom found this as a apratony of a lifetime! So she and dad saved enough money to rent a private jet to take us there! I'm so excited! Maybe it is a little overkill though!

FRIDAY

Today is the big day! We are going to Rome! Mom did say that it might take a day or two since we live in Rio, but that's okay with me. I am all packed for the flight. I have everything I need. I'm going to love it. That's when Sarah arrived!

She was gorgeous. Curly blonde hair with a streak of pink running down the side of her head. She was wearing her favourite crop top that we bought together at Hot Topic. She was also wearing skinny ripped jeans that we also bought their. And then her Adidas shoes that were plain white. She was just outstanding. Not going to lie, I liked Sarah. Like, like,

Moving To Murder

Mom wanted to watch the news, when we turned it on... we were terrified!

On the news it said Andrew Peterson was killed. Dad? H-he's dead! Mom burst into tears, I started to cry, Sarah hugged me while shedding a tear herself. What? How could this happen to us!

The next day Mom didn't get out of bed. Sarah's Mom was gone for some reason and Sarah was eating breakfast in the kitchen. I still can't believe what has happened to me. Sarah keeps telling me to be strong and that her mom was out getting groceries. That made sense, I guess.

I just want dad back. He didn't deserve to die. I soon came to realize things happen in life and you just have to accept it.

I guess this is the end... goodbye Dad. Rest In Peace. And I hope that everything will go back to normal.

"Power Man"

It was August 21st in Paris, France. There was a cold wet rain falling from the dark stormy clouds. It was 3:47 AM when it all happened. A guy named John Nuglunt was illegally taking photos in the Eiffel Tower by himself in the dark.

Meanwhile, there were three criminals, well...inmates, who had just got released from the highest level prison in the world, which also had the highest level of security. The three of them decided to play truth or dare underneath the Eiffel Tower while trying to stay dry. The three criminals names were Minion, Kailec and Zack. They dared Minion to climb the Eiffel Tower in the dark rain. So he did. Minion climbed the Eiffel Tower in the cold wet rain, and as he climbed, he asked himself "why did I do this?" over and over. He reached the top and BOOOOOOM!!! First thunder, then, ZAPPPPPP!!! Lightning. Minion was struck by lightning and fell to the ground. But he was not dead. He felt energized and strong, so he got back up. As he stood, he spotted someone in the Eiffel Tower. His friends were nowhere to be seen. Minion looked up at the man taking photos in the tower one more time...

Meet the detectives: Mack and Kai. Mack is the toughest of the detectives, and has put over 100 criminals in jail. Kai is the smartest of the detectives, and has solved over 100 crimes. Mack is known as Detective Thompson, and Kai is Detective MacLeod.

Detective Thompson gave Detective MacLeod a case titled "The Eiffel Tower Case." Detective MacLeod opened the case. "A kidnapping! Who was kidnapped?" Kai asked.

"His name is John Nuglunt," Mack said, answering Kai's question.

The two detectives went to the crime scene next to look at the clues. There was a picture of John Nuglunt and his wife on the background of John's cell phone, which he must have dropped when he was kidnapped. The detectives also noticed that there were mysterious engraved footprints at the scene of the crime. Everyone thought that was strange, because there had been a thunderstorm on the night of the crime. Some people thought the footprints might be a red herring, and others thought someone's shoes must have been burning, which might have caused them to run and jump off the side of the Eiffel Tower...

The cops didn't have any ideas yet, but Detective Thompson and MacLeod did. They followed the footprints until they led to the edge of the Eiffel Tower. There was nothing at the bottom of the Eiffel Tower, or around it, except little magnets on the grass. But then the two detectives noticed more burnt engraved footprints a short distance away from the bottom of the tower leading to a rundown science and technology lab.

The detectives decided to rest and do some more research for the day. They went on the police website to see which criminals liked science, or if there were any who were really smart. Five names came up, so they wrote them down on their list of suspects. Then an idea hit them. "John's cell phone!" they both said together.

The next morning, the two detectives went to the Eiffel Tower again and found John's cell phone. They picked it up. It was locked! "Well, I guess that's useless," said Mack.

"Wait! Who were the suspects again?" Kai asked.

"I think there names were Zack Letner, Samuel Slider, Minion Googland and, ah...oh ya, there were two more I think. Kailec Jolanon and Holden Maloner," said Mack.

"John, did you see any sort of magnets on Minion's shoes?" Kai asked.

"Man, I'm not sure," John answered.

"Actually, he wasn't wearing any shoes or socks!" said Mack. "Look at the footprints! He had bare feet!" Mack said.

"He must have got hit by a lightning bolt!" Kai said. "It all makes sense. His feet were hot to make those footprints. He flew because of a magnetic field to make him float. And, he has all this electrical stuff everywhere!" Kai said out of breath.

"You're welcome," Mack said to Kai.

"How are we going to catch him?" asked John.

"I think I have a plan," said Kai. "So here's my idea. We use this electrical net right here, and we will program it so that it will fall on him as soon as he turns on his computer. Once he's under the net, we will grab this tube right here that should suck all the electricity out of him," Kai explained. "Then, we can put him in jail!"

"OK, what are we waiting for, let's move! He's going to be here soon!" yelled Mack.

"Ummmm...can you maybe untie me first please?" asked John.

"Oh, ya. Forgot about that. Sorry," Mack said.

"It's OK," said John.

So the detectives untied John and then they worked on their plan. Once the detectives finished the plan, they hid somewhere in the lab where Minion wouldn't see them.

They waited for at least an hour until they heard a noise. "Oh Johnny, I'm home!" It was Minion. "John? Where did he go? He must have escaped!" Minion went very mad. "Wait, oh yes, I forgot, I put a tracking device on him. All I have to do is go on my computer and see

where he is!" Minion went more calm when he realized this, but he didn't know that...SPRINNNG!!! The electrical net fell on Minion and the detectives came out of their hiding places where they had been for the past hour, and they grabbed the tube next to the computer. They put the tube on top of Minion's mouth and simply sucked all of the electricity out of him.

Mack and Kai handed Minion over to the police and told them to keep him out of trouble and to keep in prison for ten years instead of five. John got to see his wife again, and the police told him not to take any more photos illegally in the Eiffel Tower by himself anymore.

Chapter 1 - The Forest

One day a girl named Dimenda was on a walk with her pug named Pugsley in the forest. This forest was not an ordinary forest. Most people even called it the Mysterious Forest. Part way through the forest, Dimenda and Pugly found an old structure.

“What is this?” Dimenda said.

Pugly growled.

Dimenda was debating if she should go in or not. Right then Pugly raced past Dimenda.

“Pugly wait!” called Dimenda. She raced after Pugly into the structure as fast as she could run.

Chapter 2 - The Portal

She found Pugly growling at a bottle with jewels all over it.

“Whoa!” gasped Dimenda.

On her way back through the forest, a drop of some of the blue water from the bottle, fell onto the forest floor. In a blink of an eye, a portal grew right before her.

“What is this?” Dimenda said.

Pugly whimpered.

Holding Pugly with two arms, they walked into the portal.

Chapter 3 - The Land of Mythicality

When she walked into the portal, Dimenda noticed that Pugly turned into a Pugu Cori Pagakis! And she had a strange word on her arm. It said, 'Jewelis'. She read it outloud. Then the portal closed behind her!

When Dimenda looked behind her, she was embraced by how beautiful and lovely this new world was. Of course this did not last long because an image of a face was in the bushes staring at her.

Chapter 4 - Jewels

"Hello?", said Dimenda.

"Hi!, My name is Mavric. What's your..." Mavric paused. Dimenda was confused." Y-you're the legend!"Maverick stuttered.

Suddenly, a whole crowd of elf looking people came out of bushes, trees, and tall grass. The elf looking people told Dimenda that she was the promised one.

"The legend says that someone from a portal shall save us from Marasha!", said Maverick.

Dimenda looked at her arm and read it again.

"Jewelis"

Dimenda started to brainstorm what Jewelis meant.

Then she thought,"What if its my name here?"

Mavric on the other hand as well as the elves, were overjoyed!

Chapter 5 - Fire!

As they were on their way back to the village, they heard elves yelling "Fire!! Call 922!!"

"That's the second one today!", said the chief.

4

“Do I have to fight him?”, Dimenda said in a frightened voice.

“Yes! Of course you do!”, said Mavric in a positive voice.

“How?”, Dimenda asked.

Maverick paused. Then started laughing, and laughing and laughing!

“You’re kidding me! You don’t know that Jewelis means you can move jewels? HA!”

Dimenda told him that she didn’t know that. She thought it was her name here.

“Then we need to bring you to the Fountain of Legend! I think Marasha has left” said Mavric.

“Hey, where is Pugly?” Dimenda asked.

Right then Pugly came through the window with a flower in his mouth.

“Oh Pugly!”, Dimenda said with excitement.

So Mavric and Dimenda set off with Pugly to the Fountain of Legend.

Chapter 7 - The Battle!

“We’re here!”, said Mavric with delight.

“Where is it?”, Dimenda asked.

Suddenly, Maveric climbed a tree that had only one blue leaf. He touched the blue leaf and ...a small box popped out of a tree and a small crystal was inside.

“Touch it!”, said Mavric.

5

When

Dimenda touched it, she immediately knew how to use her powers!

When they were back at the village, Pugly started to growl.

“Do you think? No it can’t be!” said Mavric.

"I'm over here.", said the dark and gloomy voice.

"That's Marasha's voice!", said Mavric in a very frightened tone.

Dimenda looked around her and she saw a bunch of Jewels. Dimenda was frightened but ready.

Right then something hit Dimenda!

"Sleeping jewel always does the trick!" Marasha said with a dark chuckle.

Dimenda went tumbling to the ground!

Pugly flew over to Dimenda. Pugly touched Dimenda where the jewel hit and...she woke up!

"But how!", Marasha yelled.

Marasha was not prepared for this. Dimenda took the jewel that Marasha threw at her and put him to sleep!

"Hurray!" yelled the elves.

"You did it!, yelled the chief.

"Uh, what are we going to do with Marasha? asked Mavric.

The End!

Mikayla Manderscheid
Grade 5, OLPH

THE GIRL'S SAD DAYS

Once upon a time, on December 13, 1999, a baby girl was born. Her name was Mika. She had big beautiful hazel eyes and her skin was porcelain white. Mika lived with her mother and father on the fifth floor of an apartment building in Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada. Several years later when she reached the age of seven, she met her first friend named Bianca. They stayed together as friends for many years and would always go to the same fun place where the girls would play Zooms Dance Studio for hours and hours. They did this until Mika turned 14.

On Mika's 14th birthday, they were playing at the fun place having the best time ever and then her mom phoned her and said, "Mika you have to come to the hospital now, your father's Leukaemia has come back." "Who was that?" asked Bianca. Mika was shocked and trembling, she answered, "It was my mother. We need to rush to the hospital." "Why?" asked Bianca. "Just get in the car" urged Mika. Mika's uncle drove them to the hospital while Mika explained everything to Bianca.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital and ran into the room. There they were standing in the room with Mika's father and mother. The room went silent as Mika shed a tear, then more tears, and soon she was crying so much that she was speechless. Then she said, "I need alone time with my father." All of the nurses left the room, then her mother and lastly, Bianca. Mika said a prayer softly that went like this: Oh God, help my father live. I will never be the same without him. If my dad dies, I promise I will never love again." Eventually, within days, her father died. It was the hardest time in

Mika's life. Mika's heart was heavy and sad and she could never get over it. Two years went by and she was still heart broken. She wouldn't play with Bianca anymore and she refused to make new friends. She was alone. She felt like her life was over.

Then one day, Bianca said to her friend, "Mika, you can't be like this forever. It will just make your life harder." That night, Mika had a dream that her father came to her and said, "My love, why are you crying? You shouldn't cry over me because I am always with you and I will always be with you in your heart. Go make some friends because you might meet someone with whom you can be happy. The only way I can have peace is if you are happy." Mika listened and took every word her father told her to heart. She felt reassured.

The next morning, she apologized to her friends and her mother for pushing them all away. That day, she went with Bianca to their fun place to celebrate Bianca's birthday and they had so much fun, like they did before. Then something weird happened to Mika. She fainted and fell to the floor. Bianca quickly called 911 as fast as she could. When Mika awoke in the hospital with her mother and Bianca by her side, The doctor told her that her tests showed that she had leukaemia - The same as what her dad died from. "Unfortunately this type is more aggressive than what happened to your father," said the doctor, grimly. "You might not be strong enough to stay alive," said another nurse. Mika felt her father's words in her heart and assured, "I can't give up." Mika kept repeating, "I can't give up, I won't give up," over and over again.

Then Bianca came to Mika's side, held her hand and asked if she could try to raise money for treatment to keep Mika alive. Mika consented. Bianca did not waste time. She went door to door on every street in their city. By the time two weeks went

by, she had raised \$2,567. This would definitely help with treatment! But, when Bianca arrived at the hospital, Mika was dead. Bianca and Mika's mom cried for hours, frustrated and angry that they were too late. They left the hospital, heartbroken and devastated.

Mika had died on August 8th, 2014 but that night, everyone in the neighbourhood said a prayer to God for Mika's life and soul. The next morning, everyone went back to the hospital where they had left Mika, praying over her. Slowly, her heart started beating lightly, and then beating stronger. Everyone was in shock that she had come back to life. It was a miracle! Mika was so happy to be alive and so thankful that the people who loved her prayed for her and did not give up. Even the nurses were stunned. The news of this miracle made the local news.

A week later, Mika was released from the hospital. She was grateful that she was able to walk out of the hospital, alive and healthy. Mika went back to being a normal teenage girl and playing with Bianca. She promised to keep her friends and family close to her heart. She remembered what her father had said to her and knew that she would always have her father with her, always. ~The End

Me!

Me, me, me

Oh what do you see...

Cool freckles, brown eyes, brown thick hair.

What do I wear, I really don't care!

I'm fun and smart,

when it comes to cool art.

I'm very creative!

I'm also "relative"

I have lots of great friends.

It's like a line that never ends!

Two brothers, one sister.

My dad's a big mister.

My brother likes rap,

And he also likes to wear a cap.

I like to make others happy,
but some say I'm way too yappy.

I'm over dramatic.

And also too sarcastic!

I like the color black.

After a performance, I clap.

Emma Mazzelli, that is me

And that is who I love to be!

Mom and Dad

Mom and Dad, not having you would be like:

A hotdog without toppings.

Origami with no paper.

Rats without cheese.

Hippos with no mud puddles.

Cupcakes with no icing.

Zebras without stripes.

Rabbits with no carrots.

A raccoon with no mask.

Pizza with no cheese.

A bed with no blanket.

Jupiter with no rings.

A trampoline with no springs.

A garden with no flowers.

A unicorn without a horn.

A camel without humps.

A truck with no engine.

Cereal without milk.

Me without you!

The Lucky Magic Penny

Once upon a time there was a small town named Spruceton. In this town lived a family, The Ghinedres. The Ghinedres were a very wealthy family. Mr. and Mrs. Ghinedres had one child named Petunia. Petunia was the rudest and most ungrateful little girl in the whole town but her parents were the kindest and most generous people. She was so spoiled that if she wanted anything she would get it because her parents wanted to see her happy. The only thing she didn't have were friends and secretly she wished she had even one.

One morning, Petunia woke up in her luxurious bed and rang her bell for breakfast. Her very own Butler named Frederick came rushing in with a perfectly cooked egg and slice of toast shaped like a heart. Petunia snapped at Frederick saying it was not good enough and to bring her a whole new breakfast! After eating the second breakfast that Fredrick brought her, Petunia made her way downstairs to her mother. Mrs.Ghinedres had just finished packing up Petunia's lunch for a second time after Petunia had complained her first lunch was not good enough.

Petunia snatched up her bag and left for school. Petunia stomped across the grass lawn, through the garden and out the back gates. She stomped past the pond and past the giant oak tree to the edge of the school field. She was just about to stomp her way into the school when something shiny caught her eye. She bent to pick it up and seen it was just a worthless penny. She thought to herself just how worthless a penny is. Suddenly the sun was covered behind the biggest blackest clouds. Petunia shouted to

The Lucky Magic Penny

the sky that she wished the clouds would just go away! And not block the sun! In a snap the clouds moved to the side and the sun shone down on her. Petunia was shocked. She thought that maybe this worthless penny wasn't so worthless after all. She thought that just maybe, it was a lucky magic penny. The kind of lucky magic penny that would make her wishes all come true.

Petunia headed into the school with her new lucky magic penny. Petunia didn't have any friends at school because she was so rude to everyone but still secretly wished she had even one friend to play with. She bragged about her lucky magic penny to every person she walked past hoping they would think she was cool. In the hall, she saw a flyer for the school singing competition that was happening that night. It had a \$100 prize for the winner. Petunia was not a good singer but how could she lose with her new lucky magic penny? And if she won then she would have a bunch of new friends who thought she was cool. She walked right into her classroom and announced to her teacher, very loudly and clearly in front of all the class that she was entering the singing competition and that she would win. She bragged all day long to everyone at school how amazing she would sing in the competition.

After school she skipped home through the school field and past the giant oak tree. She skipped past the pond and through the gates into her backyard. She called for her mom as loud as she could as she ran into the house. She told her mom she had entered into the school singing competition and would win the competition and gain new

The Lucky Magic Penny

friends with her lucky magic penny. Petunia's Mom tried to tell her a magic lucky penny isn't real and that being kind and thoughtful was the way to make new friends. She wouldn't listen. Petunia ran up to her room to find the perfect dress. Once she finished getting ready she headed back to the school with her lucky magic penny in her pocket.

Petunia walked into the school with her lucky magic penny and went back stage. She seen the music teacher talking to a girl named Stella who was also singing in the talent completion. Petunia noticed right away that Stella was having troubles speaking to the music teacher. She must have lost her voice. Stella was the opposite of Petunia. She was kind, polite and unselfish. She had also worked really hard for this one night. Petunia started to feel bad. Petunia told Stella that she had a magic lucky penny and it could fix her voice! Petunia wished that Stella would get her voice back while rubbing her lucky magic penny. Stella's voice rose once again! Stella was so grateful that she asked Petunia if she would like to sing with her on stage. Petunia was shocked. No one had ever asked her to be a part of anything. Petunia quickly agreed that it would be fun! Petunia realized that she forgot to wish for her beautiful singing voice but it was too late. Stella sang beautifully but Petunia sang terribly. They did not win the singing contest in the end, but Petunia did make a friend by being kind and thoughtful. That was her greatest wish of all.

Taeya Morgenstern

Dallas Elementary School
February,27,2019

Grade 5

The Kidnapping

It was November 1 2012 at my house. I was home alone and I heard a strange sound It sounded like two men talking, but it was weird that I could hear them. All I thought to myself was I have to go. What am I going to do? I listened for a minute. Then I was about to call my mom when ,“Bang! Bang !Bang!” I ran as fast as I could into my closet then suddenly I heard the door slowly creek open and everything went black. I woke up with a horrible pain in my left shoulder and I heard those men talking again I just realized I wasn't at my house. I don't know where I was. I was scared my mom would be worried but most of all I was scared. I realized I was in a room by myself alone. I felt I was going to die and I noticed a big wound flowing with blood on my shoulder. I heard the door lock I looked to see who was there. Nobody! I got up from under the bed and tried to open the door It was locked up and I looked on the ground and saw a note It said,“ escape .” I started to look around the room and I saw the weirdest thing I have ever seen in my life it look like a dog. but why would they have a dog this whole thing felt like a dream. I hoped I would wake up from this horrible dream. The dog started to walk closer to me It looked really scary and big and It looked like It wanted to attack me. Then It stopped and looked me right in the eyes It didn't look so scary any more. Then the two men banged on the door

Taeya Morgenstern
February,27,2019

The Kidnapping

Dallas Elementary School

Grade 5

Again. Why were they doing this to me? I hid under the bed and the two men smashed open the door. I jumped to my feet and ran out the door. I looked for the nearest exit and I ran out the door. I didn't stop running, but I didn't know where I was. I slowly fell to the ground. I pictured my mom grabbing me and telling, "me It will be okay". why was this happening to me. The next day, I was not running anymore I heard someone call my name. It sounded like my mom calling me and I didn't know how I got there. I felt safe and all I wanted to know was who were those people and why they were going after me.

The Orange Cat With Black Stripes
Jaime Nadorozny
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

Blue was an average ginger cat that lived in the wild. He had friends, he had an annoying sibling, and he had a loving mother and father. His life was rather simple. Wake up, go to school, eat, sleep, sports, and more sleep. So he did not expect to nearly be murdered when he was going to school with his best friend on another 'ordinary' day. A random hole appeared under their feet. The ground fell away, and they fell for a good five seconds before thudding on the rocky floor below. They were cut, they were in pain, and there was no way up. His friend, Curly, licked his wound as he sat up. Blue winced as he got to his feet and looked up. The dirt and rubble was growing back together, and soon, the hole closed and they were submerged in darkness. "Blue? I'm cold, where'd the sunshine go?" muttered Curly into empty space. "Now is not the time to be cold!" replied Blue, rolling his eyes. They began blindly wandering in every direction until they came to a narrow passage. A faint light could be seen ahead and they rushed toward it, stumbling over rocks and roots. Blue skidded to a stop once they emerged onto a ledge. A waterfall roared below them, and they realized that the sound had not echoed off the cave walls. "Now what?" asked Curly, his head turned toward Blue but his eyes watching the waterfall splash against the sharp rocks far below. "We go along this ledge." Blue answered confidently. Curly stared along the ledge in horror. "Ar-are you sure?" he sputtered. "Well, it's either we take our chances on this wall, we jump off this rock, or we go back in that cave. Your choice, but

The Orange Cat With Black Stripes
Jaime Nadorozny
Sun Peaks Elementary
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I'm going this way." Blue started along the edge, the sharp wind ruffling his fur as he pressed himself against the rock wall. Curly hesitated before following, determinedly keeping his eyes ahead. The ledge seemed to go on forever, getting narrower and narrower as they went. Curly held his breath, and Blue blew his out fast. Once it was one paw in front of the other, he began to worry. He was about to turn back when he rounded a corner, but his feet slipped into empty air and he scrambled backward. The ledge was a sudden drop, and grass and trees lay on the other side. Blue leaped forward without thinking, and dug his claws into the dirt, hurriedly getting a grip. "Blue! You crazy baboon!" shouted Curly from the other side, half amazed, half scared. Blue climbed to the top once he got hold of a root and looked over at Curly. "You're gonna have to jump, Curly!" He yelled. "No way! I'd rather stay here!" Curly shouted back. "Suit yourself! I'm going to get home. Have fun on that slab of rock!" Blue turned and started walking away, but the sound of Curly's struggling grunt made him turn around. His friend was dangling over the edge of the cliff, his claws slipping. "Curly!" Blue ran back and grabbed Curly's scruff in his teeth, pulling the yellow cat up to safety. Both of them lay on the ground, panting. "I- I'm going home too." Curly puffed between breathes. Once they caught their breath, they began walking through the grass field. They came to a sign that read "HOME" in large letters. The arrow on the sign pointed down, and they realized there was a hole in the ground. Curly and Blue exchanged glances and jumped down. It didn't take long to reach the bottom. "So you fell for it..." a voice hissed from somewhere to their left. "You've fallen right into my trap... looks like a big dinner for

The Orange Cat With Black Stripes
Jaime Nadorozny
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

me..." the voice growled, this time in front of them. "Who's there?" demanded Blue, his head whipping around, looking for the source of the voice. "You don't know? It's the ruler of the caves around here. It is I, SNAPPER!" he yelled the last word, and the cave suddenly exploded with light. A crocodile was rearing up on its hind legs, its jaws snapping. "Very intimidating," meowed Blue. The croc closed its eyes, and rocks started pulling themselves from the walls and hurtling toward the cats. They leaped away in terror, rocks flying everywhere. "Don't underestimate the power of ME." growled Snapper, still flinging rocks at the cats. Curly and Blue didn't reply. They were too busy trying to stay alive. Instinctively, Blue batted a rock at Snapper, and it hit him on the head. "Arrgh! Don't you know, little kittens? Don't wound what you can't kill!" roared the croc, shaking his head as if shaking away pain. A cluster of broken rock lay at his feet, and they sharpened themselves into knives. They shot toward Blue at top speed, and he closed his eyes. *This is it. Curly will never survive by himself.* But after seconds with nothing hitting him, Blue opened his eyes. Curly lay at his feet, the rocks sticking out of his sides. "No! Curly!" Blue gasped. Curly had saved his life. "You. Get. Home." rasped Curly looking up at Blue. "Awwww, little kitty lost his friend?" Snapper began laughing creepily. "No!" Blue roared in rage. He ran up to to the crocodile, claws outstretched. He rammed himself into the sharp stalactites on the cave roof, and they shook violently. The whole rock roof collapsed on top of them. Blue scrambled out of the way, but the croc didn't have enough time. The heap of stone cascaded on top of him, his tail sticking out underneath. Blue panted heavily, rapidly shaking dust off his orange pelt. He

The Orange Cat With Black Stripes
Jaime Nadorozny
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

realized some of the dust was seeping into his cuts. It wouldn't come out, and soon his fur was streaked with black stripes. He pulled the body of Curly along with him, the yellowish cat covered in black streaks. So have you ever wondered, "How did the tiger earn his stripes?" Well, this is the story.

Accidents Happen

We were galloping, galloping hard, rounding the first barrel I slightly slowed Athena. Coming up to the next barrel I pushed Athena harder, we both wanted to win. Rounding it I sat deep in my saddle and tightened my grip on the reins, as Athena raced the clock to the final barrel. The next thing I knew I was falling over my horse's head every thing was in slow motion, I was on the ground, in the sand gasping for breath, looking over I saw Athena not putting any weight on her front left leg, feeling a hot searing pain in my head and side, tasting...blood. Then came the people, my parents, best friend Callie, paramedics-I woke with a start, breathing hard, sweat beading on my forehead, that was how I woke myself every night since the accident, one year ago.

Kicking off my patterned duvet, I walked down the carpeted stairs to the huge kitchen, and filled up a glass of water. Drinking it, I looked up at the microwave clock, 5:07 AM. I opened the screen door of my family's farm house, breathed in the fresh country air, and sat on the porch swing. I pulled my legs up to my chest, burying my face in my knees, I cried. Looking up I wiped the wet, salty tears off my face, and walked through the wet grass, to the wooden fence separating me and my horse.

I whistled, sharp, and clear, listening... listening, there it is, the pounding of hooves as all the horses came running. It was a wave of color as the horses rounded the crest of the hill. They stood at the fence waiting patiently for a scratch.(or food, depending on how you think about it.) I walked to each of them in turn, Willow and

Julia Nesjan
Marion Schilling Elementary, Grade five

Amber both chestnut, Gypsy a paint, Ranger a buckskin, Dani with her shining black coat, Misty, dapple gray, and Annie a strawberry roan.

But I didn't see Athena, I looked away tears welling up in my eyes. *Why? Why, did my horse not trust me any more, and what should I do?* It was like I was falling, falling into a spiral of pain, and this was worse than falling off of Athena, it didn't hurt this much. I sank to the ground, not caring about the wet dew seeping into my pajama pant knees. Usually when I woke up after the nightmare I bit my lip, pulled the duvet over my head, and tried to sleep, but this time it was different I had tried. Tried to find my horse, I longed to stroke her soft face, and look into her deep brown eyes. I knew she was in that field, she came when my dad called for her. *Go back to bed, Leave. You won't get hurt, my brain told me, she can't hate you anymore than she already does, GO! Go back inside.*

And I listened I couldn't take it, unless you have fallen off a horse while galloping, and broken ribs, you wouldn't understand. I slowly walked back up the porch steps, through the kitchen, and up the stairs to my bedroom. Where I sat on my bed replaying the accident over, and over again in my mind.

It was a finals rodeo, and I was the youngest, the underdog. I had brushed Athena's golden coat until it shone, and tacked her up in my dark leather, and turquoise barrel racing saddle. We were at the gate, then instantly we were off. Athena's hooves pounded in rhythm with my heart, but they couldn't be heard over the cheering crowd.

Julia Nesjan
Marion Schilling Elementary, Grade five

The next morning I woke with a feeling of dread in my chest. I walked down the stairs, and sat at the large oak dining table, for breakfast. As I picked away at my food, scrambled eggs, bacon, and waffles, my dad suddenly turned to me “Ivy, It has been almost a year since you worked with that horse. I think it is time you ride her.” I almost choked on my bacon, but when dad says you are going to do something, you will do it. “Ok.” I answered as quietly as possible. I pushed my plate away, not hungry anymore. “Excuse me.” I said pushing back my chair, dad nodded. I walked to the barn and into the tack room, grabbing a black halter with a beaded noseband, I had won it at a rodeo when I was 11.

Once in the field I whistled this time not very loud, Athena’s signal to come, but she was nowhere to be seen. So I started walking, walking across the 50 acre field, but I didn’t have to go very far. As I walked through the thick green grass, and over a small hill, I saw her standing under a oak tree.

Her slender, but muscular frame, sporting it’s golden coat shone in the sun. I started walking faster, not jogging, I didn’t want to frighten her. Soon we were about a meter apart, I reached my hand out tentatively, and she took a small step forward, her hoof not making a sound as it landed in the grass.

To be Continued...

Avalon Neustaeter

Dallas Elementary

Grade 5

World War 3

It was July 30, 2026. I was in my class room when all of a sudden, a screeching pain hit my ears. All I heard was screaming and a loud boom! I ran to the window in agony. I lifted my head in pain all I felt was pain. I looked out upon the field and in the sky were planes... big planes that looked as if they were birds of prey flying in circles. The room felt panicked. My teacher grabbed me and took me outside of the class room the hallways were packed. There were kids crying and teachers yelling. An alarm was going off. Yet in all this panic and pain I was calm and I was interested. All of a sudden blackness was over my eyes. I felt as if I was sinking into a bottomless pit and there was no hope. I woke up in a room full of people. it was so squished and there were no windows and it was so cold. Where was I?

I couldn't remember anything. I looked around, then a bright light caught my eye. As I walked toward the light someone grabbed my arm. They pulled me toward themselves and they felt warm and smelled like tulips. As they hugged me a memory came back. I saw a flash of darkness in the light and I saw a shadow walking toward me. just before I could see the person, the lady that was hugging me started crying and she wept and wept. Yet I didn't care, I was focused on the light. I had no clue who the lady was; I had no clue who anyone was. I slowly felt compassion towards her. Before I knew it we were both crying. As I lifted my head she wiped a tear away from my cheek; I remember her.

Without thinking I shouted, "Mom!" Memories started hitting me back and forth; It felt like wind was hitting me from all sides. I felt restored; I remembered what happened before I blacked out- a bomb hit the school and created a giant earthquake. A brick fell on my head. I remembered. After that my mom and I talked for while. She said, "Im afraid World War Three is happening" but she didn't give me much detail. Now I felt afraid. Days went by, babies and mothers cried. One day on August 6 a man came down and said we are out of fresh water. My heart stopped beating. I knew we would not last much longer. An hour later we decided we had no other choice than to try to escape, but where would we go and how long would it take? One by one everyone started climbing up the log ladder. It was terrifying, but my throat felt dry like a dessert and my stomach grumbled. As a man opened the small door in the roof everyone ran out. I heard gunshots and cries of help. As I ran I heard a bang and felt pain in my chest. Was this it? As I fell to the ground I took my last breath and saw a bright light. it was familiar. I felt my body being lifted, but by who? I had so many questions but they'll never be answered. Just before I was gone I heard a calming voice. It said, " be still be calm I'm here". What did it mean?

Rock Cycle

I start as igneous
once the magma cools

I dissolve into water

Sediment!

Sediments, you can hardly see me

I am as small as sand

then I compact into

Sedimentary rock

Sedimentary Rock

After thousands of years

With heat and pressure, I am now,

Metamorphic rock

Metamorphic rock, I get hot

Melting into lava

As lava I cool

Now I am igneous again

Round Rocks

Igneous

Hard Hot

Large Still Silent

Round Sharp Tiny Small

Moving Slowly Silent

Tiny Hard

Sediments

Magma

It starts with magma
Then into igneous rock
Then it's sediment

The Cycle

They are different
They go through a big cycle
There are three rock forms

Rocks Rock

Rocks rock

Interesting

Lava to igneous

It's igneous to sediment

The rock

Guss And The Dirtbike

Lucas Parenteau

Grade 5

Rayleigh

Elementary

Guss is a worm. He lives in an ant hill. He likes to eat wasps. He has a little cat named Tracer. Guss is 30 centimeters long and kind of chubby. He likes to go for slides and is very adventurous. He wants a dirtbike that is his size. So Guss goes and talks to his friend named Hooty.

Hooty says in a Russian accent, "I can try, my friend."

"Thanks," Guss said. Guss goes back to his house and sees a present in front of his house. He goes to open it and he gets a card that says "*Here are the keys to your dirtbike, hope you find it lelelelelel.*" Guss opens the box and it has keys and a map. He is mad at first, then he realises he has a dirtbike, he just has to find it. So he looks at the map, and he sees a road that goes to Hooty's tree. So Guss hops on Tracer's back and rides to Hooty's house. Hooty is sitting outside reading. He sees Guss, and says in his Russian accent,

"Oh hi my friend, what do you need?"

"I need help with this map I got from a present in front of my house, and when I came here it added another place. So, can you help me find the next place?"

"Yeah, sure," says Hooty.

Grade 5

Rayleigh

Elementary

So they go the direction the arrow is aiming, and they come across a junkyard and of course Guss looks at every single piece very closely. Guss couldn't resist it so he goes into the junkyard. Suddenly, a beetle named Gagonga ran straight at Guss. Guss screeches, and he goes as fast as he can running away from Gagonga. Hooty swoops in and saves Guss. He questions Gagonga, "Why are you chasing my friend?"

Gagonga replies, "I wasn't chasing your friend, I was running away from *him*."

"Who is him?" Hooty questions.

"He is the Stomper. When he sees a insect, he stomps on it. That is how I lost my mom and dad," Gagonga says sadly.

"Oh, sorry for scaring you Gagonga," Guss apologizes.

"It's fine. Why are you in the junkyard?" the beetle asks.

"Guss is a collector, and he keeps saying that a junkyard is the best place to find treasures," Hooty explains.

"Well I wouldn't call this place a treasure trove, but it is pretty good," Gagonga laughs.

"Well thank you for warning us about the stomper," Guss thanks him.

"Oh wait, can I come with you? I mean, I don't have anywhere to go, so could I?"

"Sure," Guss replies kindly.

Guss And The Dirtbike

Lucas Parenteau

Grade 5

Rayleigh

Elementary

Guss, Hooty and Gagonga follow the map and it leads them to a park. Guss sees a swing and a few benches. Nobody is swinging but he sees another worm on a bench. The worm didn't move at all, it was like it was dead. Guss, Hooty and Gagonga go to the worm. When they get on the bench they see that the worm is dead. Gagonga says, "The stomper probably did this."

So they go, and Guss sees a hole in the ground. He looks at the map, and then they finally get to it. Guss goes down the hole and he sees nothing. Then suddenly a bat comes out of the hole. Guss slithers out of the hole and goes straight to Hooty.

"I see you got my map," the bat says.

"You sent me this?" Guss questions.

"Yeah, I heard that you wanted it so I tricked you to come here so I can eat you."

"You will have to go through me." Hooty says.

The bat goes away because he knows he can't win. Guss starts heading back to his house. He feels so sad. Then he sees another present in front of his house and he just goes right by it. He goes back outside after ten minutes, and opens the present. And there is a card. He opens it and it says *"I am very sorry, here is another map with a real dirt bike. Sincerely, bat."* He gets really excited and then he gets Hooty and they go and look at the map.

It leads straight to the Stomper's house.

Guss And The Dirtbike

Lucas Parenteau

Grade 5

Rayleigh

Elementary

They get Gagonga and then they start heading to the Stomper. They get to the junkyard where they found Gagonga, and they look at the map. It says that the dirt bike is in the junkyard. So they go into the junkyard and the dirt bike is right there. They grab it, but suddenly the Stomper appears. They get on the dirt bike and Guss drives away. He gets to his house, and starts crying not because he is sad, because he is so happy.

Guss is grateful to have his friends...

And the dirtbike.

Give

Give me the life I've wanted since then,

Give me a life without any fire,

Give me another to replace the last,

Give me a time to think it over.

Horse

Swirling water,

Swirling tail,

Sun on your belly,

And wind in your mane,

And the print of your hoof in the mud,

The star on your forehead,

And the sound of galloping hooves,

Jumping the fences,

And running away,

With the wild ones,

To be,

FREE

grade five

Tandra rosger

LOVE

Love is something often taken for granted. It can be something so small and it can be something so big. Love will always be there even if you can't feel it, it will always be there. Love is something you can't touch or see but you can always feel it. I feel love when I am with my family, they make me feel safe and happy. Love is something close to happiness but it isn't the same. Happiness is something you feel when it isn't exactly love it's more of a warm feeling you get inside. Love is something I feel all the time for people places or things. Love is something so fragile and special, love is a special energy around the world.

Millions of stars cover the great big sky,days go by as the moon takes its many forms. Making a wish on a shooting star is a gift,seeing stars at night is a blessing. Each star has its own solar system and in that solar system has its own stars.We are only something so small but a part of something so big.I often wonder what other forms of life are out there.Stars shining the moon rising millions of stars dance across the sky.

Until the Very End
Taylor Ross
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

Two years. It's hard to believe that it has already been two years since the doctor told us the astonishing news that would change the rest of my life.

That I have been diagnosed with brain cancer.

I remember watching my mother crumple to the ground, so broken, like she had just been kicked in the gut. And my father, having to grip a chair to keep upward, a single tear resting on his cheek. And me, Emmie, A harmless, little eight year old feel a sense of pure despair. I remember the dread I carried with me those first couple weeks. But now, two years later, I have learned to accept my cancer and try not to be sad, even when times get hard.

Hi. I'm Emmie Miller. Two years ago my family and I figured out that I have brain cancer. I'm an only child, so you can imagine how devastated my parents were when they figured out that their little pride and joy, would only live five more years, maximum. My brain cancer is metastatic, which means that I will die within a couple of years, when I learned that my cancer isn't curable, I was so devastated that I would just lay in bed all day staring at the ceiling, thinking about how much I would miss the world when my time ended. But now I learned to spend my last couple years enjoying myself and living my life to the fullest.

My school life is pretty normal, I have one best friend named Ali. We have been best friends ever since kindergarten, we became friends when a girl named Sally wouldn't let Ali play dollies with her, and I let her fingerpaint with me. We have been

Until the Very End
Taylor Ross
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

besties ever since. When she heard about my cancer, she was about as sad as I was. All my other classmates kind of ignore me, but I don't care, Ali is enough for me. I would say that I'm an average student, I get mostly B's with the occasional A in Science. But the thing I miss the most at most at school is basketball. I was the star player of our schools team. I miss it so much and I hate hearing about all the victories the team has made without me, especially since Ali is on the team.

DING DONG

I grab my bag and dash downstairs I already know who it is at the door. I open the door and Ali is standing there, just like any other day. I check my watch, Ali is always at my house at 8:00 am sharp every school day to walk to school. Today she is wearing a blue sweater with little penguins on it and has her long brown hair tied up in a ponytail.

"Ready?" she asks, "Always" I respond. I give a quick hug to mom than, together, Ali and I walk out my front door. We begin the ten minute walk to Columbus Elementary School talking along the way, "My mom is off of work this weekend and was wondering if you wanted to come to the pool with us tomorrow?" Ali asked. "Sure that sounds like fun!" I tell her, "I'll ask my mom after school but i'm sure she will be okay with it."

Until the Very End
Taylor Ross
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

When we get to school we say bye and head to our homerooms. That is the only class we don't have together. After homeroom Ali and I meet up in Science, my favourite subject. In science we are learning about the human body which I find very fascinating, even after all the hours I have spent in my doctor's office learning about my cancer and my body. Today we have a quiz on the respiratory system, I'm pretty confident I did well on it, but Ali isn't sure. "I'm sure you did well" I reassure her. After Science we head to lunch. After that it is just like any other day, Math, Language Arts and Gym. Finally, at 2:30 the bell rings, releasing us from another normal day at Columbus Elementary. Me and Ali grab our bags and head out the school door. We walk together, chatting until we see the sign that says Belmont Avenue, our signal to go our separate ways. "I'll ask my mom if I can come to the pool tomorrow" I say "Okay, bye" she responds, "Bye" I repeat.

When I step in the door the first thing I do is unpack my lunch and grab a handful of crackers. I sit at the counter watching my mom bustle around the kitchen, chopping vegetables, stirring pasta, I then say "Hey mom can I go to the pool with Ali tomorrow?" She glances up at me, "Will her mom be there?" "Yeah" I respond. "Yeah sure" she says just make sure that she is watching you at all time." "Ok mom" I say, rolling my eyes. Sometimes my mom is overprotective about my cancer. I run upstairs, jump on to my bed and text Ali.

Until the Very End
Taylor Ross
Sun Peaks Elementary
Grade 5

Emmie: I can come to the pool!!!

Ali: Yay! Let's meet at 1:00 pm tomorrow

Emmie: Ok great!

I put my phone down and lay on my bed, not doing anything but thinking happy thoughts.

It's that moment, that one pure, happy moment that I realize that no matter how long I live, if it's two days, two weeks or two years, I don't care. My cancer tried to stop me but i'm going to keep fighting until the last minute of my life. Of course I am going to be devastated when I figure out when I am going to die, of course I am going to miss my friends and especially family so, so much, of course it is so sad that children die at such a young age, but I want my story to be remembered as an inspirational story, not a sad one. And I want to be remembered as Emmie. A strong, girl that fought for her life until the very last second.

By Nimret Sarao Gr 5 O.L.P.H.school kamloops

UGLY

Hi my name is Reina but most people just call me ugly. Now you're probably wondering why well when I was born I had some sort of face disorder or something so my nose eyes and mouth were sort of in the wrong spots but not too much. Now I've taken multiple surgeries but the doctors keep saying they can't do anything about it.

Well I should start telling you about my family and friends I'm in grade five I have an older sister her name is Rebecka my mom who works for a business company and my Dad works at a woodwork place he always brings a cool sculpture made of wood they're so cool then I have my best Friend Rocky she's always there for me and the only one in my class who doesn't make fun of my ugly face.

Well today is halloween my favorite time of the year because I get to wear a mask to hide my ugly face. I picked out my favorite mask it was a flash mask one of my favorite marvel characters.

As soon as I came into class I could hear a bunch of people whispering "she doesn't need a mask she's all ready so ugly" and than laughing well at least there's always Rocky here for me. After school I ran home crying with my hands covering my face as soon as I got home I ran upstairs I could smell my mom making pasta than when I got too my room I slammed the door with a crash. After a few moments mom came in my room and asked me what happened? "I was at school" I said sobbing "and at the end of

UGLY

the day I was packing my bag then three bullies came up to me two held my arms back and one ripped my favorite flash mask off my face and said you don't need this for halloween your already so scary if you go trick or treating without a mask everyone will think your wearing one so he grabbed a pair of scissors and cut the mask in two then they went away laughing I finished in sobbs". "Do you still want to go trick or treating baby?"

My mom said no I mumbled with my pillow in my face.

After a while dad came into my room with a wood sculpture nothing can cheer me up now I said but dad said this will with a big smile on his face he put it in my hand I took a look at it it was a mini sculpture of the flash and it really cheered me up but I'm still not going to trick or treat.

Everyone at school was talking about how much candy the got Rocky came up to and asked why didn't you go trick or treating I told her the whole story Oh Rocky said.

Well today the same bullies that ripped my flash mask started to tease me again they said did you still wear a mask for halloween or did you go like that I'm sure nobody would notice if you didn't wear a mask and then they left cackling like witches

UGLY

Today the teacher announced that there was a new kid named Oliver at first I didn't care but then I saw him he had the same condition as me his face his nose, eye and face were in the wrong spot.

I went up to him and introduced myself "thanks for wearing a mask to make me feel welcome" Oliver said sarcastically I'm not wearing a mask I said well that's a first Oliver said with a weird look on his face.

Later that day at recess the bullies that ripped my flash mask were bullying Oliver I whispered something into Rocky's ear a big smile appeared on her face as she nodded and left, I went over to the bullies and gave them a piece of my mind while Rocky got the others ready then 9 people came out in masks with ugly faces two of them held each bully down and one glued on an ugly mask to their faces they all screamed and ran to the bathroom struggling to get the mask off I high fived Rocky and then head over to Oliver he looked surprised "you did that for me?" He asked I said nothing and invited him to hang out with us at lunch he said yes. When my mom came to pick me up at the end of the day she asked "sweetie how was your day?" Well I said "I made a new friend and you'll never believe how" I said with a huge grin as I looked at the sun set from my window "you'll never believe how" I repeated.

Grade 5

Dallas Elementary

Cold Water

This was her favourite game. Her brother would pretend he was a monster, chasing her all around their special place behind the mountain, where in the spring the sunflowers bloomed, dew on the petals. Her parents had died when she was 3, but she didn't miss them, they never showed her the love and warmth of normal parents. Her brother was the only family she had left. The snow was falling lightly to the ground, sticking to her eyelashes. She stopped for a moment, to catch her breath, then started running again, but her brother was too fast and caught her. He pulled her into his arms and did his best monster impression. They walked towards the glistening lake. What she loved even more than their monster game was pretending they were famous ice skaters on the frozen lake. They laced up their skates and stepped onto the ice. Her brother had to hold her up because she couldn't skate on her own. They would twirl and jump, laughing until their sides hurt. She let go of her brother to try skating on her own. "You're doing it!" He called proudly. She heard a crack in the ice, then another. It was all a blur, her brother yelling to get off the ice, more cracks. Before she could react she fell into a hole, where the ice had once been. The skates were pulling her down farther and farther. She used all her arm strength in a panic to get back to the surface, but she was too weak. She tried unlacing her skates but it was useless. Was this really it? I guess this is what they mean when they say life is short. It was getting harder to hold her breath and all she did

Olivia Schulte

Grade 5

Dallas Elementary

2

Cold Water

was go lower, and lower. Goodbye brother.....Goodbye world...She was cold, colder than she'd ever been. She could see her brother looking through the hole in the ice. She felt the water move faster, and felt a hand grasp her arm. All the air she had in her body had been drained out of her. She closed her eyes gently whispering a last thank you to her brother, not that he could hear her. He pulled her to the surface and hugged her tight, but it was too late.

Kineks Seneca

"Catori." I say as I'm sobbing Adahy runs after the truck on are beautiful horse Aponi. He comes back and said " It's okay Kineks they will give Catori back and we can teach her are ways but we will have to speak english now." I start to wipe my tears away and go inside. 8 YEARS LATER. "Catori time to wake-up!" Catori races down the stairs saying It's my birthday, It's my birthday. Adahy just walked in the door caring a moose he shout. " Hey birthday girl " I say it's your favorite supper. Now open your presents. GRANDMA! I look behind me and there's my Mother Chenoa she says " Open my present Catori" She got her a new pair of moccasins last but not least she opened the present from Me and Adahy. Next thing we heard was EEEEEEEEE a husky puppy thank you I'm going to name you Kaya. NEXT DAY. My stomach hurts then I realized I'm going to have twins. THIS EVENING. Adahy,Catori I am going to have twins. Adahy said too go take it easy but I said I'm not useless. Catori on the other hand told me that she wants to be my assistant tomorrow I'm going to ask my BFF Amadahy to help with the delivery of the twins. NEXT DAY. I'm rieding Aponi too Amadahy she sees me and says Hello I ask her if she wants to help me deliver the twins. She says yes and I told her that Catori is my assistant during the 9 months. To be continued...

By Ryan Sampson, Grade 5, Dallas elementary school

My teenage life.

Hi my name is Layla Hayes. I am 18 years old. I have a sister named Lexi Hayes she is also my best friend. She is 19 years old. We just finished High School in the same year. My hair color is Brown and I dyed my tips Hot Pink . I have Hazel eyes. Lexi has Blonde hair with dyed Purple tips. She has Blue eyes. Both of our parents are nurses. I'm going out with my sister when I heard my Mom say this to my Dad " she should know." He said " I know." I said, " know what?" Then they told me that I was adopted. I was stunned. All I want do is go up to my room and fall into my bed forever. Instead I just stood there. Then Lexi came into the room and told me that she knew but that I'm like a actual sister and that she loves me. I feel like I'm 10 years old with parents keeping secrets from their kids. Then Lexi said that she was at the seams with keeping the secret and that today when they were out she was going to tell her. She also said engaged to a man named Kytinn and that she wants me to be her maid of honor and I said yes. A YEAR LATER. My sister looks beautiful with a long white with a lace middle. My dress is a light teal. I love it. I can't believe my sister is getting married. She is now 20 years old and I'm 19. I am hoping to get married soon and have a family of my own. Oh my god. She is coming down the aisle.10 MINUTES LATER She said yes. Wait what are you proposing to me? Brian are you proposing to me? Brian said yes and I said I always have loved him. 2 MONTHS LATER I can't believe I am getting married and we are in Hawaii. It is beautiful here and it reminds me of Lexi's dress 10 MINUTES LATER I said I do and I have a surprise for everybody I am expecting twin. To be continued..... Page 1, By Ryan Sampson, Mrs.Jenkins grade 5, Dallas elementary

Luna's Winter Mystery

CHAPTER 1 : THE BEGINNING.

When I woke up one morning it was snowing and it was packing snow. I went down stairs and my mom was there, "What are you doing up so early?" I said. "Um..... ahhhh.....oh!!! I remember now. There was a phone call and they closed down school because of the snow. Oh, and your little sister, Lizzy, is having a playdate with Erika," said Mom.

"Oh, and Luna, you can invite your friends over too to play outside," said Mom. "Okay," I said, so I went to my room and texted: HEY GUYS COME TO MY HOUSE. And they typed: COOL, OKAY, YES. They're coming!

"Come on," said Dad, "let's get ready." "Okay," I said. As we went outside, I was really surprised to see my friends already here. I invited them inside to get a snack so we could go build without an empty tummy. We all got an apple and then we went outside and started to build the fort. The fort was as big as a mansion: for real! Then we went inside the mansion fort we started to make furniture. We made a bathroom that we can use. We also made a TV that worked; we could play minecraft and roblox! It was so fun! I wished the fun would never end!

CHAPTER 2 THE MYSTERY BEGINS.

After the mansion building, we went inside my house, Mike told us he would stay outside. "Ok," I shouted back. Then I said "Hey, let's have a picnic outside?" Jon yelled,

The Brightest Star

By Payton Shields, Juniper Ridge Elementary, Grade 5

1

Isabella woke up, the dim sunlight shining in her eyes. Her bed creaked, and the dent in one of the metal bars for the headboard seemed to stretch. It was 1962, and sturdy headboards were hard to come by. All the other girls were still sleeping.

Isabella lived in an orphanage. Her parents had left Isabella when she was still very young. Isabella quickly tied her blonde hair in a ponytail, remembering she had to clean the bathroom floor this morning. It was dawn, and Isabella's dark blue eyes were just visible. She snatched the mop which was leaning up against the wall. Isabella headed down the steep stairs, and set to work.

The morning sun had just broke when Isabella was done. The other girls were starting to wake up, and Isabella quickly put the wet mop away. Nobody liked it when Isabella was on bathroom duty. All they did was *complain*. Isabella's friend, Lucy, was rising from her bed. Lucy had short black hair and light green eyes with pale skin.

"Lucy!" Isabella called across the room.

"Isabella, keep your voice down." Lucy hissed. "Sally is still sleeping." Lucy pointed to a red-headed girl laying down in bed. Isabella rolled her eyes. Sally acted like she was the boss all the time, and she had a whole group following her around. Lucy was part of it.

"Isabella?" Lucy's voice snapped Isabella from her thoughts. "Have you heard about the boy named David?"

The Brightest Star

By Payton Shields, Juniper Ridge Elementary, Grade 5

2

“Of course. He’s that kid from the boy’s unit.” Isabella replied.

“Well, apparently he escaped the orphanage! He was there one night, and gone the next.

Do you know what they did?”

Isabella’s thoughts were swirled with the possibilities of what they could’ve done to David if they found him. Punished him, starved him, hurt him - *killed* him? She felt as though her head was slowly being closed in by darkness, making her a monster. Isabella shook her head, trying to fill it with the morning light.

“Apparently they never found him. He got so far away, there was no point in looking.”

Lucy took Isabella’s hand. “What if *we* escaped? When you turn 13 in two days, we leave!” Lucy waved her hand at the window - an escape route. Could they do it? Could they free themselves from this terrible life?

“Are you insane?” Isabella asked. “They lock all the windows and doors at night!”

“Yes, but how? They lock them from the *inside*. We could easily unlock them.” Lucy walked over to the window. “This one doesn’t even *have* a lock.” She snorted. “Idiots.”

“Do you really think we could do it?” Isabella glanced at Sally. What if she noticed? Would she tell?

“Of course! Thursday night, two days from now, we leave. 11:00 pm is when they go to bed - that’s when we’ll leave.”

The Brightest Star

By Payton Shields, Juniper Ridge Elementary, Grade 5

3

An uneasy day had passed, and it was the night of Lucy and Isabella's escape. There was thirty minutes until the lock up, and Isabella had stayed awake, not getting a blink of sleep. Sally had been on bathroom duty for the evening, and would be the last to bed. Sally hated having to clean the bathroom.

A blackbird flew past the window, blending in with the dark night. Stars flickered left and right, leaving a place in Isabella's heart for the star that shone the brightest. She liked that star, and would miss staring at it from her bed out to the window.

Finally, 11:00 pm came. Lucy shot out of her bed, Isabella following her. They quickly opened the window, and looked down. It was a long way. Lucy was first to come up with an idea. She grabbed four pillows and threw them down on the ground. Then she jumped, landing safely. Isabella came down after her, and they stuffed the pillows in the oversized bag they had brought. They ran into the forest behind the orphanage, and caught their breath for a moment. Isabella and Lucy continued walking, eating berries every time they found some. And when they found a stream, they crouched and filled up their canteen once more. Feeling energized, they started running again.

"Race ya!" Lucy shouted.

The Brightest Star

By Payton Shields, Juniper Ridge Elementary, Grade 5

4

“Wait!” Isabella screamed, seeing a large cliff. But Lucy didn’t hear her, and fell straight down. Isabella heard her feeble wail, and then all was silent. Isabella peered over the edge of the cliff, and saw Lucy’s body. It was lifeless. It did not rise and fall, but stayed completely still. A sob shook Isabella’s shoulders. Lucy should have been able to finish the journey with her. Isabella slid down the cliff, and laid pillows underneath Lucy’s body, hoping it would comfort her on her journey to heaven. Then Isabella climbed back up the cliff, and walked through the forest. Suddenly she saw a cabin with a hunting bow outside it. There was where she would live for the rest of her life. Lucy’s memory would stay in her head, and she would die a death worthy of her dear friend. Isabella walked inside the cabin, and it was filled with stuff that would be good for living in. There was a couch, a kitchen, a bedroom, and a bathroom. Isabella pulled the photo of her and Lucy out of the bag and hung it on the wall. Lucy would live with her too. Isabella collapsed on the bed old bed, pulling the quilt over her. She knew Lucy would watch over her for the rest of her life, until the day she joined her. Isabella fell asleep with ease, and the brightest star shone from the window. For a moment the stars formed Lucy’s face, then all went back to their normal positions. Lucy *was* watching over her, after all. Isabella was safe.

You Can't Leave Me

Peanut was in her room when her big brother came stomping in “Yo Peanuthead stop going in my room!” Josh yelled. Peanut was the shy type with a nice shirt that said “ follow your heart” and pants with flowers on it, and Josh was the cool type with baggy shorts and a t-shirt that says “Fortnite”. Peanut and Josh were never nice to one another. Their mom always said “you too were like two peas in a pod when you were little” but Josh just said “nice joke mom”. Anyways, back to now “Peanut you pest” Josh said. “I was in here the whole time” said Peanut “Mom Peanut was in my room again!” yelled Josh. “Work it out yourself I’m bu... But before their mom could finish, Josh slammed the door to his room. The next day Peanut and Josh went on a walk (their mom got so sick of them, so she kicked them out). “Stop walking so slow you pest” said Josh in a mad tone “why don't you like me?” asked Peanut “um” said Josh. They talked for a bit, and they started to get along “I love you peanut head” said Josh blushing “me too” said Peanut. They figured out that they had a lot in common. When they got home the house was on fire. Smoke was everywhere “help” cried a voice it was their mom she was still in there! “I have to save her” Josh said “no you can’t leave me I need you” said Peanut with tears in her eyes. “Sorry it’s bad enough with dad I’m not losing mom” he yelled. She watched him run into the burning house “no” she whispered. Her mom ran out but where was Josh “mom Josh is still in there!” Said Peanut.

Lucia Sirianni
Grade 5
Lloyd George Elementary School

She was so sad she started to cry she had no dad no home and no brother. So she did the most heroic thing ever. She ran into the house she did not care if she got hurt. Her mind was set on getting her brother. "No don't" Her mom yelled but it was too late she was in the house looking For Josh. When she came out there she was holding her brother. " Thank you" he whispered and The ambulance took him away. After that everything was back to normal. Peanut visited her brother in the hospital (Josh can't walk anymore) they got a new house and Josh and Peanut are now best friends. So not everything went back to normal - the end

Waking up in a dark cold cell Nixie Cyclone does not know where she is. Deciding to look around, Nixie stands up and feels something furry on her head. It was too late to look up because she saw a huge cat jump from the roof leaving claw marks and jumping on a surprisingly small man. It was then that Nixie realized that she was not alone in the cell. Nixie could not see well, and could barely make out the other people in the cell. A tall dark figure emerged from the darkness with her hands high in the air she sounded like she was cursing someone.

“Curse you Torvald”, the tall figure yelled.

“What do you want from me?” the dwarf said, standing about half her size.

“Just be quiet you hag. I am trying to find out where we are,” Nyla murmured.

“Who are you?” Gretchen whispered.

“I am Nyla Murtle, and I am a halfling”.

“Well Nyla the halfling, I am Gretchen Hedrick, the strongest enchantress in this kingdom.”

“I would like to know everybody's names please,” Naero pleaded.

“I am Caxora Firrhindosh, and I am dragonborn.”

“I’m Torvold Trollbone, and I’m a dwarf.”

After the hours past, Glosht Forlorn finds the lock and tries to pick at it and of course it doesn't work because his orc hands are far too large to pick it. Glosht Forlorn is a huge orc. He was born into slavery, but escaped when he was about five with his uncle. He lived in the forest taking care of his uncle till one day somebody poisoned him and he woke up in this cell. Naero was a close friend of Nixies and he noticed huge claw marks much bigger than the halflings all along the walls, the roof and the floor. Gretchen was so worried there was another monster she randomly started throwing fireballs and hit Caxora in the stomach. Her heavy body hit the ground with a thump.

"Oh my gosh, you killed her!" Nyla screamed.

"Eh...she's not dead," Naero said.

"Just, probably going to bleed to death."

"You monster!" Caxora managed to say."

"At least one of her fireballs made a hole in the roof," Torvold snickered.

"Don't laugh. She's going to die!" Nixie pleaded.

Caxora was almost unconscious. After a few minutes her face soon lit up with color when she realized she was no longer bleeding and wrapped in a bandaid. She got up and noticed that the rest of the group had broken the hole in the roof even more, and Glosht had climbed out. Caxora is a moon elf and she does not have to sleep at night. Her tribe was hidden in a mountain, and she ran away to play with the children from the town below. As night laid on, Caxora could not find her tribe and was trapped

in a different village. The rest of the group found out they were in a boat. They found themselves in a tiny kitchen where it seemed the crew of the ship ate. Dirty dishes were piled on the sink and the glasses, still half full, lay on the table.

“Shhh, they're probably around here somewhere,” Nyla whispered.

As the group exited the kitchen they found themselves at the end of a hallway to either go straight down a staircase, left or right. Nyla and Glosht went to the left and Naero and Gretchen went down the staircase. Nyla and Glosht seemed to have wandered into the crew's bedroom where there was five bunk beds. They searched around the room and found a dagger under a pillow and a compass and a map under the back row of beds. The map seemed to be of the ship, and it looked like their friends were heading for the storage where their bags probably were.

“Where are we? It's pitch black....aaaaaaaahhhhhh!” Gretchen screamed.

“Are you okay? What just happened?” Naero yelled.

“I think I fell through a hole and landed on a crate,” Gretchen mumbled.

After Gretchen fell, Naero found a rope ladder and climbed down. They found out that they were surrounded by piles of crates. Nyla and Glosht met up with Gretchen and Naero, showing them the , they realized that their bags were in one of the crates but they had just one problem; which one of the crates were they in? The other group ended up with a locked door, but Caxora picked it. When they wandered in it looked like a maiden slept there, but no one was there. The room had one bed and a dresser in the

left corner. Makeup was laid across the dresser, and dresses were on top of a chest in front of the bed. Nixie looked under the bed and found a chest with 100 gold coins and a blue rock. Gretchen and Naero successfully found the others and their bags. Meeting up at the ladder, they all decided to climb it and see where it led them. When they climbed up the little door made a loud snap as it opened. They saw the top of a pirate ship deck and all the crew members and the captain with their swords and bows. One of the crew members shot a bow and just missed Glosht's ear. Naero threw his dagger. It hit a crew member. Bows and swords were thrown and broken while crew members were falling to the ground, and one man shot Naero dead.

"No!!!" Caxora yelled.

Long hours pressed on till it was only the captain and the rest of the group. The captain took out his wand and pushed Nixie into the water. Nyla jumped on the captain clawing him to death. When Nixie fell into the water she saw the boat's name it was called SEA WITCH. The rest of the group halled Nixie up and sailed the ship into the sunset.

Wildfires

Fires are red, orange, yellow, and blue,

Fires can spread in two,

When firefighters defeat a fire they are very proud,

They will shout very loud,

The fires will roar,

The planes will soar,

The animals will run,

It's not very fun,

You are racing,

The fire is chasing,

its as fast as light,

You can see it at night,

Its towering,

And its powering,

Its hot,

and the firefighters fought,

Man's Best Friend

There once was a man named Alec who lived with great pride,

He liked to travel far and wide,

Alongside him was his best friend, a St Bernard,

That he called Leonard,

This dog was smart, and could not be fooled,

And Alec just thought he ruled,

One day while playing fetch,

Alec yelled out "Come on Leonard instead let's play catch"

Alec waited but no reply,

Then he thought "is this going to be our goodbye"

While the man chased after his dog,

He ran through some rain and a bit of fog,

Alec saw a great big fluffball,

He ran to him then shouted "it's you, it's you I thought I lost you to the downfall"

Leonard looked at Alec holding something in his jaw,

The man grabbed it out then saw,

It was a special bracelet that he lost,

Towards someone that paid a good cost,

Alec hugged his dog and said "you really are man's best friend"

Libby Tucker Grade 5, Dallas Elementary Cloud

Sunshine dances through the undergrowth as I string my delicate bow for the second time this morning, waiting for any prey that may come into view. Then a slender white-tailed deer weaves through the thick oak trees and settles by a little bush filled with huckleberries. My bow is drawn and ready to fire. A second later the deer is dead and is hanging limp in my arms. *I guess we could have this for dinner, but we will need water to wash it down.* I walk briskly down to a rumbling waterfall and sit next to the cold pebbles by the shore. There are small frogs hopping about and little minnows are darting back and forth. Soon the sun is at its highest peak and little birds are swooping under the gnarled branches while I am trudging home. As I am walking home I pluck some blueberries from bushes and gaze at the upcoming nightfall. I have two waterskins filled up to the brim, a wicker basket overflowing with blueberries, and a juicy deer waiting to be roasted. I place the items on the front steps of my cottage and go exploring. This time I bring my horse, Bumble. As we gallop through the bushes I spot a cave, great for adventure! I tie Bumble up on a narrow stump and sprint on the soft ground feeling the wind in my orange hair. The farther I draw near the cave the more it seems unearthly and mysterious, but I don't mind. I step into the cave. The ragged cracks spurt water and a powerful white glow emanates from further in. The gentle drops of water makes splashes on the damp ground. The glow is stronger now and threatening to blind me. Then suddenly a inferno of blazing sparks singes my arms and I struggle to find shelter. I dive behind a rock with silver specks covering it as I wait for

Libby Tucker, Grade 5, Dallas Elementary Cloud

the fire to diminish. I creep along cautiously. My heart beating rapidly as the bottoms of my

sandals sweep the ground. Then I see it. A stone that shone like crystals surrounded by charred gravel. The stone was smooth and misshapen, you could even mistake it for an oversized jewel. And the reflected light bounced off the sides of the stone, casting an eerie glow on the walls. I tread slowly, hoping that no more sparks would fly at me. I pick up the stone. Nothing happens so I run to Bumble, cradling the stone in my arms. "Yah!" I shout to Bumble as she sailed over rotting logs and flowing creeks. In my head I'm thinking *DROP THE STONE!!!! PANIC!!!*, but my heart says *keep it, it might be destiny...* "Woah girl!" I say with authority. And as Bumble slows to a stop I study the stone. Lightweight, soothing, white, and cool. I step inside our cottage and a wave of relief washes over me as I see Barlow and Uncle Castor. Barlow is reading and Castor is sharpening dull knives. Barlow is daring and hates vegetables while Uncle Castor is hearty and strong. I on the other hand am quick, stealthy, and smart. I feel the softness of my blanket and settle down into a deep slumber.

This is a story about a girl named Caroline Smith. She loved to try new things like pickleball, playing instruments, ballet, sewing, you name it! All of the events Caroline tried have always been unsuccessful. One hot day, Caroline and her mom went to the store to pick up some stuff up for dinner. While they were walking through the doors of the grocery store, Caroline saw a flyer in the window. "Hey, mom! Look!" said Caroline pointing at the window. The flyer said, "Summer Baking School at Frank's Bakery!" "Mom! I love to bake! This is my passion! Please let me try these classes!" she exclaimed. "I don't know honey... remember when you made that fish fillet? You almost burned the house down!" said her mom. "Oh come on mom! That was ages ago!" whined Caroline. "Honey that was two weeks ago. Also, the cost is fifty dollars so this is the last activity that I will pay for. I have spent over one thousand dollars on your extra activities." said her mom. Caroline was so happy that she immediately wanted to sign up! So her mom went on the computer and registered her. After that, her mom walked away and shook her head mumbling something to herself. Caroline saw what she did but just ignored her. She was way too happy to care!

About seven and a half weeks later, it was summer. Finally! Caroline was jumping and zooming around her house! Why must you ask?? Well, tomorrow is her first day of baking school and she is very anxious! Trust me! The reason for her

excitement is that she has to leave at 7am the next morning in order to get to her first class on time! So, she is trying to get everything ready. Aprons and chef hats were flying everywhere! Finally, a couple of hours later she was all prepared. That night Caroline could barely sleep because she was so excited for her first class but she knew she had to go to bed or she would be tired the next morning.

At 6:15 am her alarm went off but she was already dressed and ready to go for her first day at baking school. When Caroline arrived at Frank's Bakery, she walked in and the air smelled like cupcakes. Inside, there was a lady standing at the back of the room with a clipboard in her hand. There was a name tag on her shirt labelled "Maddie". Maddie asked her, "Are you Caroline Smith?". "Yes I am, said Caroline. "Right this way Miss Caroline." said Maddie cheerfully. Maddie led her through the doors where there were more girls standing at metal counters. As Maddie walked into the front of the room she announced, "Welcome everyone, to my baking school. This year we have some regulars and some beginners. So what we are going to do is split you up into pairs." Then Maddie talked to the girls about the rules and regulations. After they finished talking, Maddie said, "Now that that's out of the way, we can start making desserts. We will start off with a basic recipe of cupcakes. I have left your

recipe on your counter and you can start whenever you are ready.” Unfortunately, when the cupcakes were done, they did not taste well and they were burnt and crispy. By the end of the day, Caroline was almost in tears. So she decided to take the recipe home and practice it one more time.

Surprisingly, they turned out perfect! When they were done cooling she decided to ice them. All of a sudden, one of the cupcakes started to shimmer, then grow eyes, a nose and then a mouth! Then at one point, it started to talk! It said, “Hi my name is Benny! Do you want to be friends?” Caroline’s eyes almost popped out of her head due to the shock of this unbelievable sight! “I don’t know? My question for you is how did you come to life?” replied Caroline. The cupcake started to think really hard but he was stumped. So he said, “I have no idea?...” Caroline decided that maybe she could talk to him and see if he is nice. The two of them were talking for hours! She told him that she was worried about next day’s lesson because if she doesn’t do well she may not be able to continue at the baking school. Benny told her to persevere and know that nothing comes easy in life without Hard work. Caroline listened to her new found friend and decided to put her best foot forward.

The next morning, Caroline woke up and went to the kitchen for breakfast and

noticed a note on the table. It read, "Good luck today at school kid, have a good day, Love Benny". When Caroline arrived at school a new recipe was awaiting for her on the counter of the classroom. When she arrived at the bakery, she had to make a really complicated, three layer, confetti cake that had to represent the shape of a basketball! Caroline read the directions carefully and slowly, measured the exact ingredients, and she baked it for the right amount of time. It came out fantastic! The cake was smooth, it had the right amount of detail and it tasted delicious. Maddie came around to taste test and was really impressed by what she saw in Caroline's dessert. After that day, Caroline improved each lesson and by the end of the summer Caroline was awarded "The Most Valuable Baker" in her class. This summer Caroline came to realize that you need to believe in yourself and work hard toward your dreams.

The Dangerous Math Test

So it begins

Once the night was dark and cold. As the storm formed and rain descended the sky, a boy came running home after the long bright day before the dreadful night! "Tobby! Tobby!" The small boy raised his head trying to see through the rain. "Yes!" he screamed so the howling wind could not block his voice. "Come here," the same voice replied, "Come. Come." "I'm coming," the boy screamed! The boy ran and ran until he raced through the gate to the warm bright house. Suddenly the gate snapped off. Woosh. The gate had cut the boy's arm very badly. "AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHH," he screamed at the top of his voice.

Little sisters

The wind blew hard against his arm. Blood droplets blew through the air. He got to the door and slam the door SHUT. "Hi, I'm back," he said at the same time as sticking a bandaid on his arm (His eyes reflecting the blood). His 3 year old little sister, Sophie, ran down the hall, the stairs, and the porch. Sophie hugged him. "You're back! I was worried about you! Oh Tobby, you got an ouchy!" exclaimed Sophie. She looked out the window: the gate was gone. She paused for a minute. She gasped, "the gate is a bird... knew it I knew it I knew it!" "STOP!" shouted Tobby. Sophie stomped her foot and huffed and puffed and spun around quickly, she looked down and whispered, "only 100 more times and I will beat a world record." "Sophie, go to bed! Now!" exclaimed their dad. "OK dad." "Get pjs on." "NO, NO, NO, NO, NO!" Again and again. "Just go," said their Dad.

(Let's skip night shall we? OK!)

My Poems

Sophie wallin, Grade 5, juniper Ridge Elementary #1

The Feeling of Summer

The sky is as dreamy as my thoughts,
and as elegant as water lilies floating on a pond.

The soft warm breeze tickles my face,
and brushes against my toes.

As time floats away like a balloon,
the sky turns to a warm blue,
and the soft breeze sings its last tune.

Warmth Inside...

I stare at the sunset, closing my eyes,
I hear waves crashing on the rocks near the beach.

I dig my feet into the warm sand,
feeling so peaceful and free.

I take a deep breath,
the sun shining on my face.

I feel my eyelids go heavy,
suddenly I doze off into a peaceful sleep.

My Poems

Sophie Wallin, Grade 5, Juniper Ridge Elementary #2

I wake up to the smell of sweet roses.

I gaze ahead to see where they are,

small petals lay on the sand,

their fragrance and beauty so empowering.

The rose petals are lined across the beach,

winding up to a patch of dead grass.

There, standing before me was my family.

I smiled as I joined them,

realizing I'm experiencing two warmths today,

the warmth of the sun,

and the warmth inside me.

The Girl Who Thought She Couldn't

1

Lily was a pretty ordinary girl, except she always thought she couldn't.

She usually thought badly about herself. She usually said "I can't," "I don't know, or" "Is this even okay." She doubted herself and her ability to be amazing. Mr. Davidson was writing an equation on the board. When his back was turned everyone started laughing at Lily because she didn't know how to do math, at least that's what she thought and same with everyone else. Then Mr. Davidson turned around and asked Lily the equation and she was clueless, so Lily came up with a random answer. And of course it was wrong but she thought to herself I just have to get through the last part of the day. And BOOM! The bell finally rang, Lily jumped out of her seat, but of course her teacher called her name and gave her a mysterious piece of paper he said bring it to your parents and let them look at it. So she brought it home and her parents said that she has to go to summer school. She thought it was a joke but it was not she was trying to keep it a secret, until her mom's friend came over, her son Jack was one of the people that always makes fun of her. She told her Mom to not tell her friend but she did. Then of course her mom told her mom's friend and she told Jack her son because our parents think Lily and Jack are best friends really good friends. But that would never happen. Then her son Jack started calling all of his friends saying Lily has to go to summer school what a nerd. Once again Lily was bullied.

The Girl Who Thought She Couldn't

2

She just did not get it why Lily said it's not fair. Tomorrow she has to start summer school could it get any worse, no it couldn't. Lily thought she could fake being sick. God she really hope's it works. The next morning she was determined to be sick but of course her mom caught her and took Lily to school. And it turned out to be amazing she loved it. It was so much more fun than she thought it would be. And she made so many new friends, and got so good at math. She always knew she could do it. She felt so good and she went to school and everyone was laughing at her and saying how was summer school and she told them it was awesome they all thought she was joking but then Mrs.Davidson was writing an equation on the board and asked her the equation and everyone starting laughing but for once she got it right. She felt so good like she was on the top of the world it was the best feeling ever. Now she is the girl who knows she can.