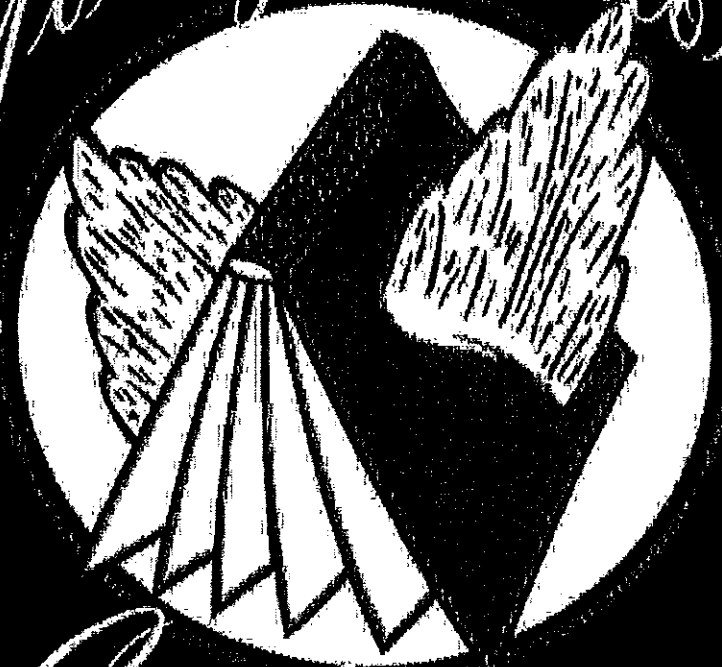
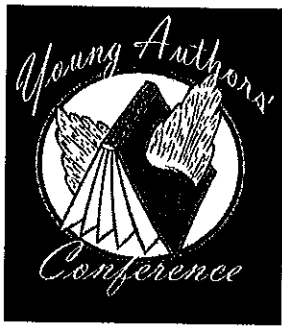


Young Authors



Conference
2015



School District No. 73 (Kamloops/Thompson)

Young Authors' Conference 2015

Elementary Winner - Marg Van Duesen Award

Kevin Hu, Summit Elementary, Grade 7

Honourable Mention

Sophia D'Amore, Stuart Wood, Grade 4

Sarah Kwak, McGowan, Grade 5

Sadie Everard, Rayleigh, Grade 6

Kira Borgstrom, South Sa Hali, Grade 7

Secondary Winner - Marg Van Duesen Award

Will Primrose, Chase Secondary, Grade 12

Honourable Mention

Kirsten Zubak, St. Ann's, Grade 9

Dallas Odsen, South Kamloops, Grade 10

Diontae Jaegli, St. Ann's, Grade 11

Victoria Cope, Nor Kam, Grade 12

a single colour

is it that when our emotions drown us, we lose sense of realism?

we expect people to fix us, but we don't realize it's the same people that destroy us

we continue to live in a life of loneliness, and we accept that

we see what we want, and what we want is misery

we think that the society we live in is the problem, but the society lives in us

happiness has never crossed our minds because we're illogical and stupid

is it that we see a world in grey, and a single colour takes away the pain we indulge and bathe in?

we're treated like gold, but we tear ourselves to pieces until we're old

we see false light in a heart of black

we die in white, our thoughts left to rot

our eyes close before we're dead, and black escapes to red

but a single colour takes away the pain we indulge and bathe in.

"love"

"love"

[luhv] noun

if only the simplicity of the word itself existed in its meaning

so deceptively the best and worst feeling you can experience

but it is only a feeling, not an object

not something you can hold, like a hand warmer than the flames of oblivion

not something you can see, like a pair of eyes brighter than the illumination of the sun and darker than the
duskiness of the night

not something you can hear, like a voice near enough to share breaths with and far enough to be
considered part of an intergalactic infinity

but a feeling

just

a

stupid

feeling.

The Day it all Happened

Today something weird happened to me. It was almost like I wasn't there. I walked to the park and watched the sunrise through the fluffy white clouds. I was trying to get up from the soft grass that I was lying on but I was being held down by the strong wind howling through the fresh air. I was yelling for help. I felt as if I was invisible or worse. I started feeling really dizzy and nauseous. I finally got up from the grass and started walking home. I took one step and collapsed onto the sidewalk. I was screaming so loud I couldn't hear anything but myself. Suddenly a dog ran over and brought their owner to come and look at me. The lady got me back on my feet. She noticed a battery lying on the sidewalk, she picked it up and dragged me to her apartment building and called the police.

The policemen were confused. They picked me up and brought me to the hospital. The nurses told them there was nothing that they could do. The policemen picked up the battery and looked at it with a magnifying glass and saw a sentence that said "For human purposes only." Then they took my finger prints and they identified me on the computer. It said "Travis Cooper." It said he worked at a repair shop in Kamloops, B.C. The police brought me to the Repair Shop and explained the lady found me lying on the sidewalk thanks to her dog. Travis explained that I was a robot programmed to do everything a human would do. He put the battery into the slot located right at the back of my neck. All of a sudden I came alive again.

The lady that found me explained what happened to me today. She told me that her dog found me lying on the sidewalk. After that I thanked her a million times, all she said was "no problem." she started driving me home in her car and I told her what I was having for dinner. I invited her to my house. I told her I was so jealous that she had a dog. She told me that she got it from an animal

The Day it all Happened

shelter and the dog was a watch dog for a senior that passed away. We finally got to my house and had dinner. I was confused how something as simple as watching the sunrise could turn into a problem as big as this. I knew that I was very lucky. By the end of the day I was relieved.

The Morning Sun was Dead
Sarah Kwak
Grade 5
McGowan Park Elementary School

Part 1:

The morning sun was dead. There was no refreshing breeze that lifted the hearts of citizens, nor a colourful rainbow to mark the heavens. The sky was just dark. Although it was noon, no sounds were coming from the houses next door, no children were playing or dogs barking. Ivory looked out the window of the Beijing Youth Orphanage, *We need homes*.

Ivory got off the wooden stool she had been sitting for the last hour where she had been daydreaming about certain parts of life that had been cruelly painful and rude to her. Ivory's mouth was twisted in a grimace, pleading no one to talk to her. Knowing that staying in her crowded room would be depressing, she slowly opened the white door, now yellowish of age, that took her to the stairway downstairs. She wished to go out to the cold autumn where birds were singing and brown and red leaves were gliding towards the ground. The staircase used to be a brown oak colour but now it was grey and smelled of dry spit, and it groaned as she went down into the lobby. Mrs. Garcia was sitting in the chair, loud snores erupting from her nose, informing Ivory that the hateful secretary was asleep. Ivory ran out, pushing open the entryway door and heading to the park, her eyes twinkling. She decided to go to the darker, more mysterious areas of Beijing ... the alleyways, where the feared people went, like gangs and illegal drug sellers.. She dashed to the narrow, gloomy alleys, boldness replacing the fear in her heart. She was attracted to the second alleyway she saw and suddenly found a golden mirror; silver lines interlacing the diamonds that decorated the back and the face of it. The mirror seemed to be abandoned

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McGowan Park Elementary School

on the ground, with no dents or dirtiness. It looked almost pure and as if power was surging through it. Ivory inched closer and picked up the elegant mirror, clasped it in her hands and walked back to the '*We Need Homes*' building, while ignoring the filthy glares that bystanders were flashing at her. The beauty was hypnotizing. Alluring. Mesmerizing. Stupidefying. On her way, she seemed to be enveloped by a mist and pulled in by a swirl of wind. Her mind felt like it was being twisted by a tornado. Her dead parents were haunting her, motioning her to join them. Calling her to death's door. All of her childhood memories flooded towards her in one colossal emotion. Who was she now? Where did she belong? Ignoring the confusion, Ivory sneaked into the building as quietly as she possibly could and climbed up the stairs. They squeaked and almost crumbled to the earth.

She held her breath.

"Thank goodness, Mrs. Gracia is a heavy sleeper," she whispered as she shuffled towards her room.

She took out the mirror and glanced at her reflection. Her long black hair was messy and her greenish blue eyes had depths of sadness. Ivory laid the precious object down and hid it under her cotton covers as the bell rang for dinner. After the last spoonful of soup had been sipped and the last cup had been emptied, she stumbled to her room, her belly full but not her heart.

"The mirror," she muttered hungrily. She found it where she had put it earlier, and looked at the screen. Suddenly, loud screams burst from the mirror, and Ivory covered her ears. Where her image was, was a skeleton. Under the skeleton read: IVORINESTIA DAWN

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Sarah Kwak
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TRUEHEART. She gasped and stopped herself from screaming. It was her name. Her father had been Asher Trueheart. She was shaking now, not in fright but in horror. The picture dissolved and a tattered message took its place.

'This is the golden mirror. If you do not put this in the same place you have found it, earlier in the day, the picture you have just seen will be your fate. You have exactly 10 minutes to put it in the same alleyway. Hurry now. There are many who have turned to bone. It may be you next.'

Ivory scrambled out of her bed and ran out, holding her mirror in her hand. Mrs. Garcia screamed for her to stop, or else she would call detention, but Ivory didn't stop. There would be no use for a detention when she was dead, anyway. The sky was dark and it was hard to see. She jumped to the ways where small lights shone, cigarettes being smoked and could feel herself slowly becoming harder. She gulped and a tear raced down her cheek. There were 11 alleyways in front of her.

"Which one? Which one?" Ivory whimpered, a flood of tears shining on her face. She checked her watch. There were 2 minutes left. She dashed to the first one but it didn't look familiar. It wasn't the 2nd or the 3rd either. There was 20 seconds left. Ivory went into the 4th one and guessed it was the one. 10 seconds left.

"There is still hope!" She whispered and stomped her foot. 5 seconds left. "Maybe this will be the end." Ivory slowly left the alleyway and looked at her watch.

3..2..1..

Wolfness

A life that we won't need to take risk and run in, where we don't need to hide what we really are. That is what we have here. Most people in books and movies say how bad it is, to be us, or what we are. Really that makes me angrier than you could ever know. It is more incredible to be what I am than mortals will ever know. Really the rest of us pity mortals but really it's sad that they don't have what we have. And really, I find them fascinating.

My name is Savy, not like the book *Savvy* but the name, the name that means "wild one." And as I told you in the beginning I'm not mortal, I'm *wolfness*. *Wolfness* is a name for a werewolf; it is the name of our werewolf pack. When we turn to the age fifteen we are accounted as an adult *wolfness*. When we reach adult age we go through an initiation. Right now we are in wolf form, but when we reach age fifteen they take us to the city and leave us there. We have to stay a week, and that week always happens to land on a full moon. When the week is over, that is if we survive it we have to make a decision. If we want to stay in the city and change at will into wolf form, if we don't, we stay wolf in our pack. We can change into human form but once we do we are no longer welcome there if we return we will be chased out of the country and outcast.

I turn fifteen tomorrow not nearly enough time to prepare. My mom was up all night howling, and whimpering. We lost my brother this way. He was just transforming into human form when a man with evil black eyes shot him in a field. He tried to run back to our healer but fell. We found him that morning before he died his last words were

to me he told me to make the right choice when it's my initiation, but also to make the choice that I wanted. I've held his words close to my heart ever since then. I know if I choose to stay in the human world I can still transform, but I also know if I do this will be the last time I see my mother. So I try to make my last memory of her when she's happy. So we go hunting. When we get back from hunting we are tired but the two escorts are waiting for me. I say my last goodbye to my mother trying to remember every detail of her face. And the exact shade of grey her fur is, I don't believe that this might be my last time at *wolfness*, and the last time I see my mom. We have to reach the city before sundown or the initiation will be lost and I will be abandoned in the forest without anything.

When we arrive at the city it's bigger than anything I've ever seen. The air around stinks. I see the mortals wandering around with pieces of metal pressed to their ear. What are they? What are they used for? But my questions can wait I need to prepare for the full moon. In *wolfness* we don't get crazed by the full moon because of the protective plants but this, this is different. Before the escorts live they tell me that I can transform and go back to the pack during initiation after the week is over. Right after they leave I transform. Walking among mortals on two legs is odd, but fun. I wander around with them for a while but then realize that the full moon is just about over the horizon. I run back to my camp and pray to god that the plant I've picked will work. I lie down and sleep.

I wake up and I'm in a box that I can barely wag my tail in. It's also pitch-black. I feel woozy, but when I try to stand I hear people all around me I don't know what to think, all I know is I've been caught. I see frightened faces and I struggle to free myself but I'm stuck down. When I see its rope I start to chew it I hear screams and I look and all I see is frightened faces, I keep chewing and people start to run. I start to think how I'm going to get out of this. I think if I chew these ropes and run and hide I might be able to transform into human form and run back into the forest. So I keep chewing. When I feel the strands of rope part I lay there and wait until they've turned their back. And then I stand up and make a run for it, I find a warehouse and hide behind it. I transform and walk out as if nothing has happened. And it works.

When I get back to my campsite I know I have to finish my initiation but I don't know how if I sleep here again they will definitely find me. But I don't have anywhere else to go. And then I think of my brother, how he fought death to get back to *wolfness* to give me his advice. I don't have a choice I have to fight my way back home and hope that they will let me stay and not drive me out, and honestly I pray to god that they will. So I run and run when I reach *wolfness* they've already smelt me the all are standing there with their tails wagging, and teeth bared I don't know what to do. Do I stand? Do I run? Or do I fight? I couldn't fight this many *wolfness*, so I stand and they attack.

Hope

She's dead. Gone. A feeling of agony washed over me. It crept up, reaching my mind, and I was stumbling, grasping for an answer. Then I was falling. Falling deeper into grief than I ever thought possible.

Hope's clammy hands tugged at my shirt, and I felt the vibration of her shaking hands. Her cute little smile and wide blue eyes made me smile. She looked like a normal girl, except for her bald hair, huge lump on her head and the fact that she could barely walk. Hope had a tumor in her brain, which caused damage to the way she moves. Awful thoughts of how the doctor said she only has a 20% chance of surviving. here in Tobiya, we did not receive much medication, and we didn't have much money.

I quickly left the room, unable to be with Hope and think those thoughts. Downstairs we could hear mom and dad yelling at each other. They always argued and I wish they'd stop. I trained my thoughts back to Hope. She was getting worse, her pale face and strained eyes showed me she was in pain. I let her be and went to my room where I fell asleep.

A week had passed and the days were similar. Hope was getting worse and my parents were fighting even more. Hope was dying and I could do nothing. Tears rushed into my eyes, but I held them back. I was used to holding them back. Anger filled me up as I realized no one had ever been there for me when I cried. This time I couldn't contain my

anger. It took over my mind and pretty soon I found myself marching to the basement where my parents were bickering. I burst into the room, my fury uncontrollable. When they saw my outburst, they looked surprised and then their brows furrowed and their faces turned to rage.

"Riley!" My mom's voice was full of iron.

"No!" I yelled, "Hope is getting sicker and you're down here yelling at each other. You don't care about anyone except yourself. She's dying and you're doing nothing about it." The tears I had been holding back finally burst out. "I hate you!" They looked absolutely shocked.

Mom reached out for me, but I was already gone. I ran, the tears were streaming down my face, but I didn't care. I had to leave.

I didn't realize where I'd been running, until I stopped at the abandoned red barn tucked away in the forest. The memories of this place hurt. I hadn't been here since Hope had become sick. The door was locked. I sighed as I trudged my way down the overgrown path. I passed the rose bush and remembered when Hope tried to pick a rose for me. Her hand got stuck on a prickly thorn and she cried out. Despite getting scratched, I managed to get her hand unstuck while she quietly sobbed. I hugged her and after she stopped crying, I held her head in my calloused hands and I whispered to her, "There will be worse things in life than getting your hand stuck in a rose bush. Sometimes the smallest things hurt, but the big ones are the bad ones. They destroy you, and if you're not strong enough, they'll gnaw away at you until there's nothing left."

The memory faded away and I continued down the path, until I reached the broken window in the barn. I jumped up onto the windowsill and down onto the barn floor. I breathed in the damp, musty smell. Oh, how I had missed this place. A part of me ached for Hope to be here. Sunlight filtered through the window and it shone on the wall and something caught my eye. I got closer and realized that it was our initials carved roughly into the wood. Tears rushed down as I curled up on the old prickly piece of hay where Hope and I always used to sit and rested my head on my arms, falling asleep.

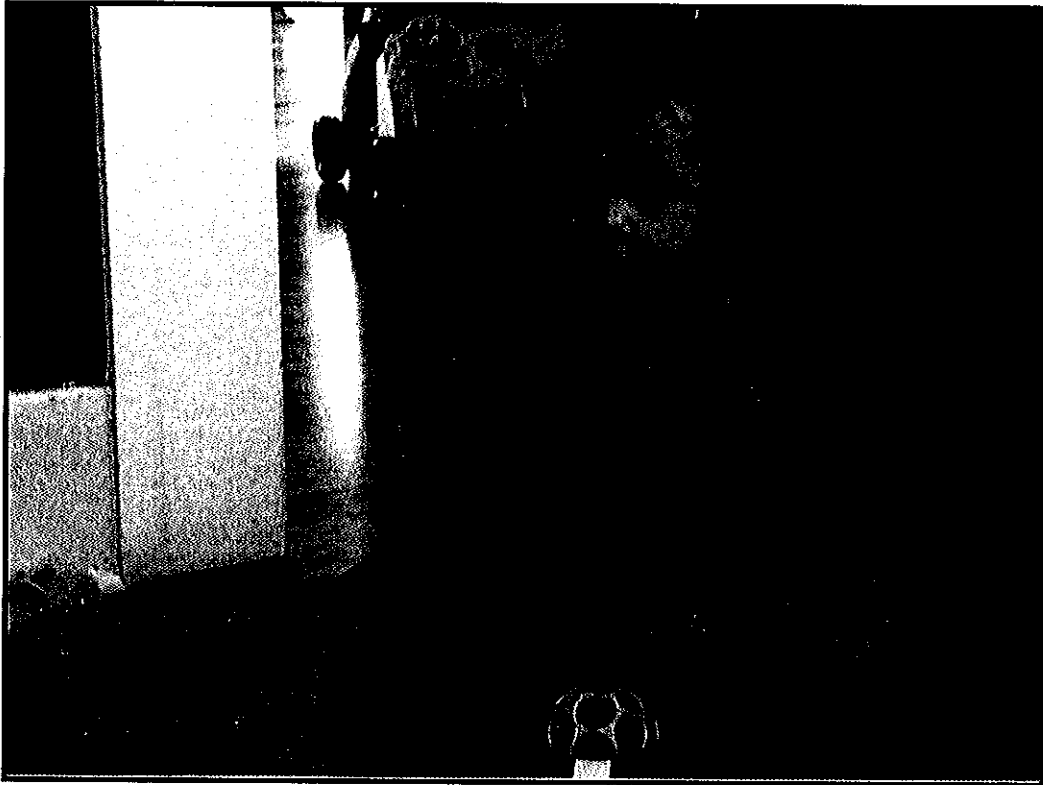
I awoke to a soft meow. I sat up and realized that it was a small grey tabby. I smiled and the cat meowed again. I yawned contentedly and reached out to pet the tabby when suddenly a big cat burst in and stood defensively in front of the kitty. My hand snapped back and I watched the cat give the tabby a lick on her little head and nudged her towards the window. They leapt out of sight. Then I realized that was like Hope and I, being there for each other. A glance at the etchings on the wall was all it took. I found myself running - running for home, so I could be there for Hope.

I finally reached my destination. For a while, I just stood there. Something was off. It was eerily quiet. This chilled me to my core. I finally gathered enough courage to go inside. The

door was unlocked, which surprised me. No lights were on and everything was still. And then I heard it. A sob. A quiet, gentle sob from upstairs. I cautiously climbed the stairs, wincing when they squeaked. I got to Hope's room and pushed open the door. There stood my parents mourning silently, my mom on Hope's bed with a hand on her small figure. Then I saw a ghostly figure, pale as snow on the bed. My mom saw me and then my dad. He held his hands out and I gratefully hugged him, everything forgotten for a moment. We stood there mourning and a feeling of longing for Hope coursed through my body and a glimmer of something I've never experienced before started to grow.

Every cloud has a silver lining.

I hoped so.

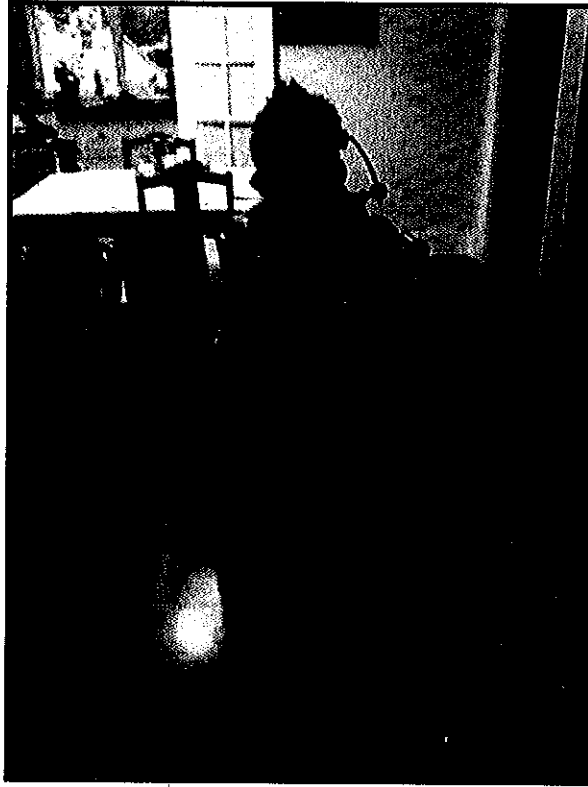


I Have A Little Brother... By Kai Gotro

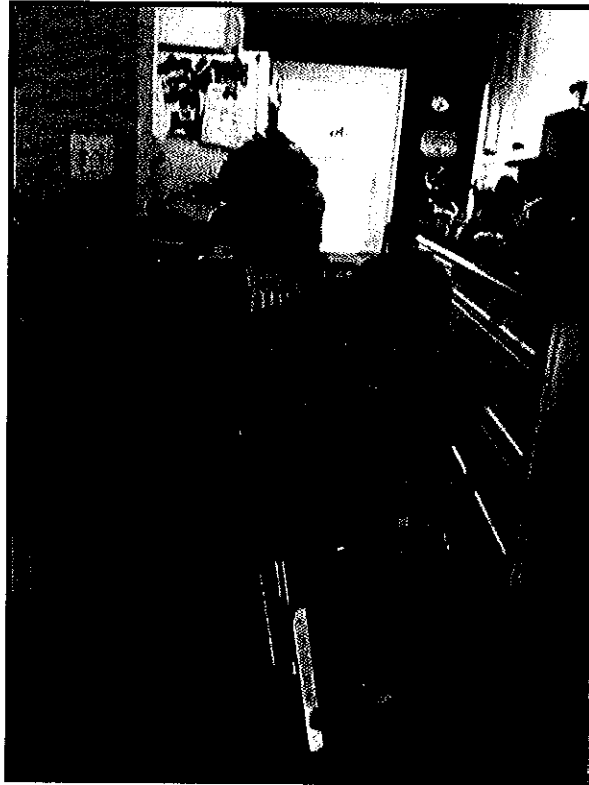
Written with support from Paul Gotro



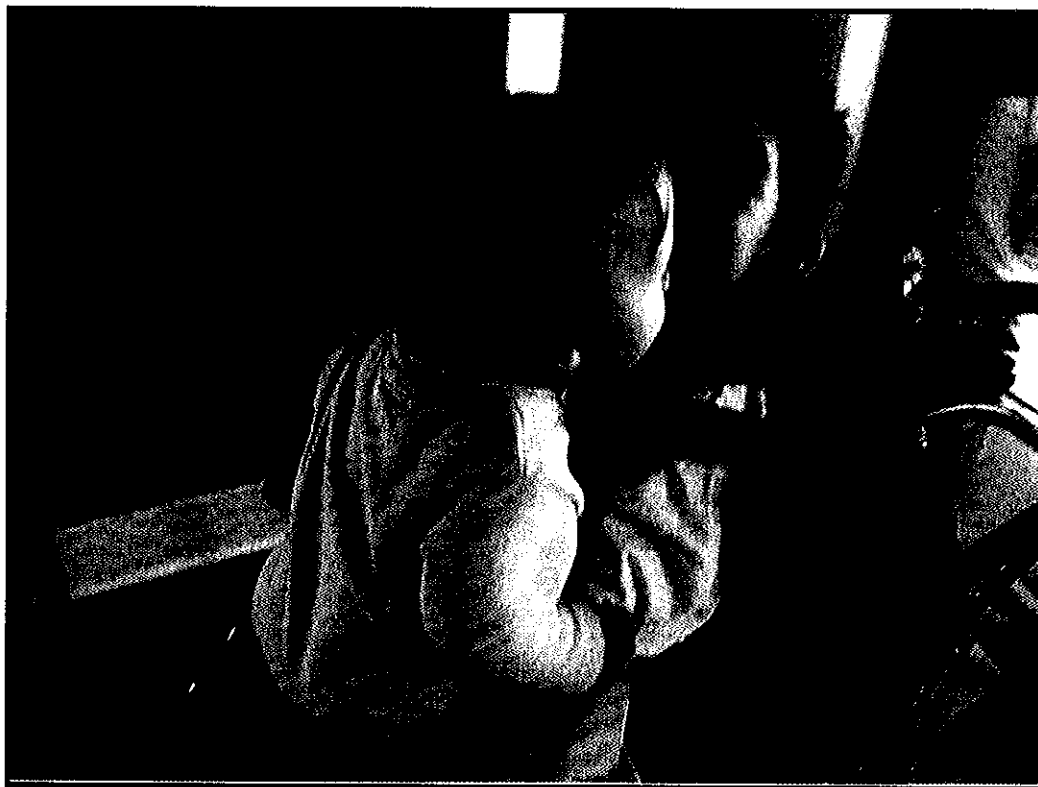
I have a little brother, his name is Oberon...



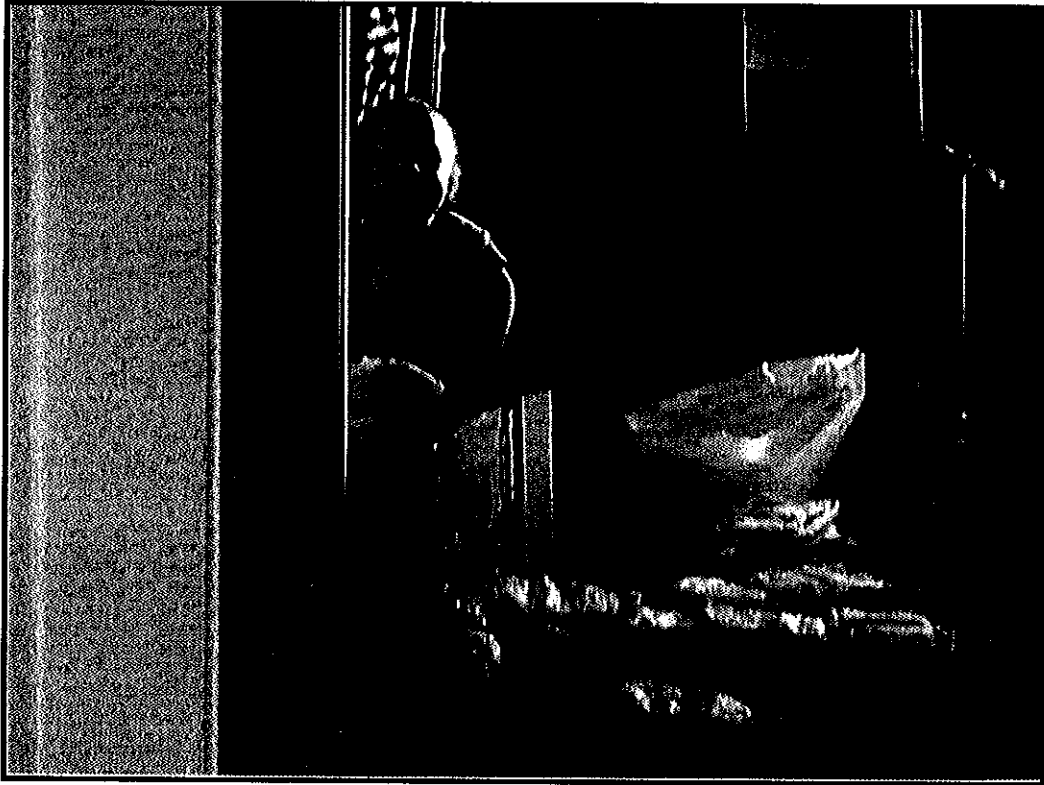
His name means "Royal Bear," that means
he's kind of strong...



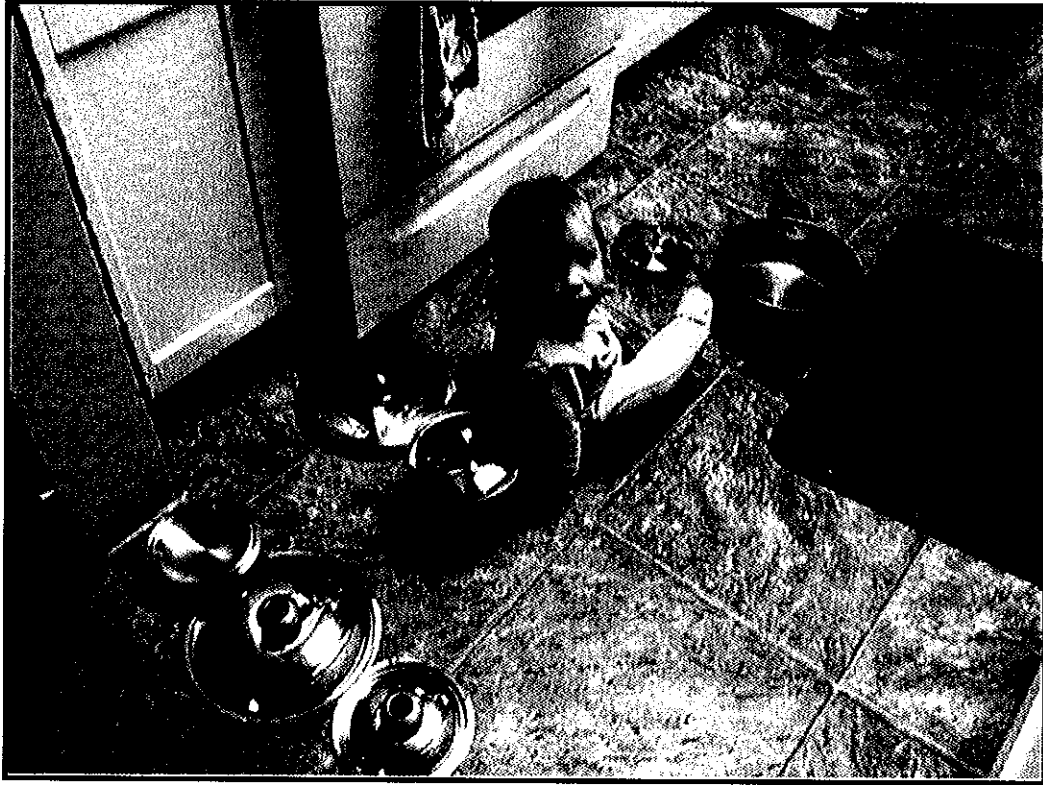
He really likes to climb on things, sometimes
he climbs on me...



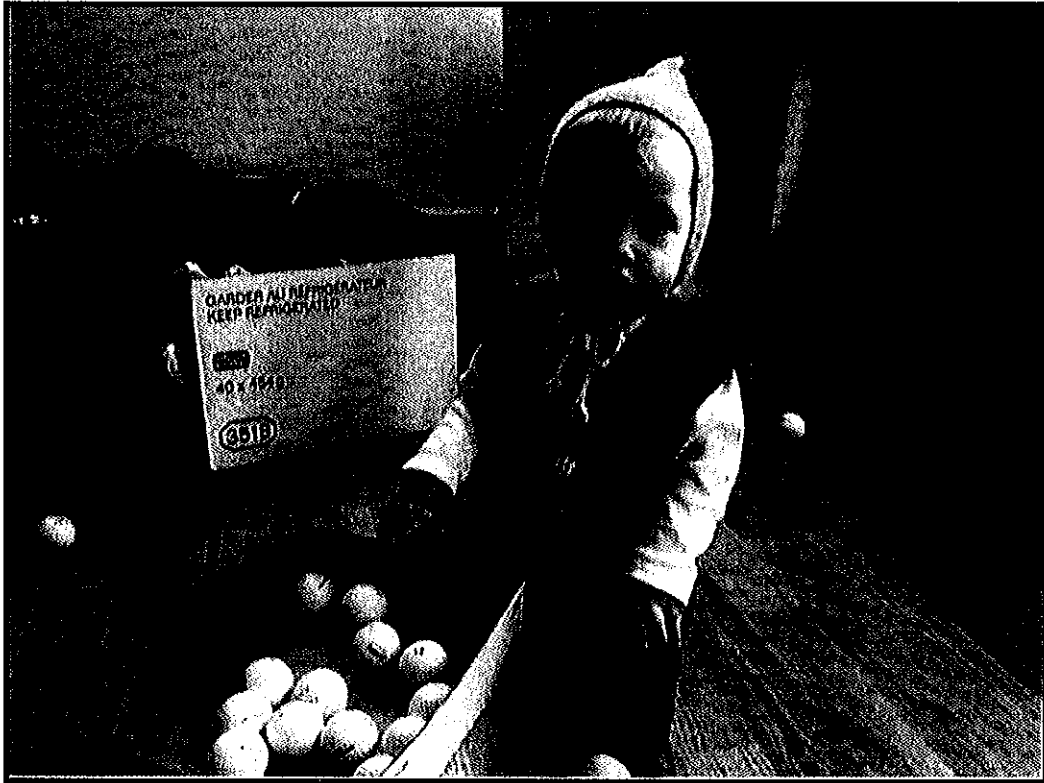
Just to get to the top of me to see what he can
see!



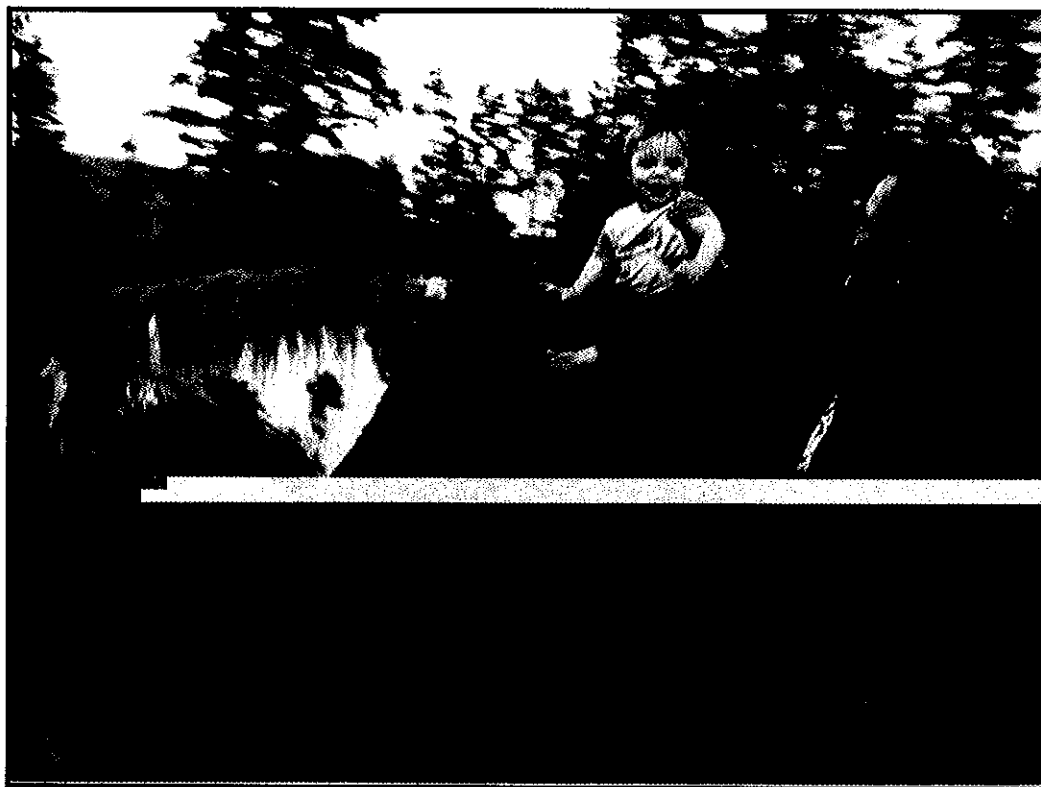
He's always getting into things... He pulls them out for fun!



Pots and pans, old tin cans, he really doesn't
care....



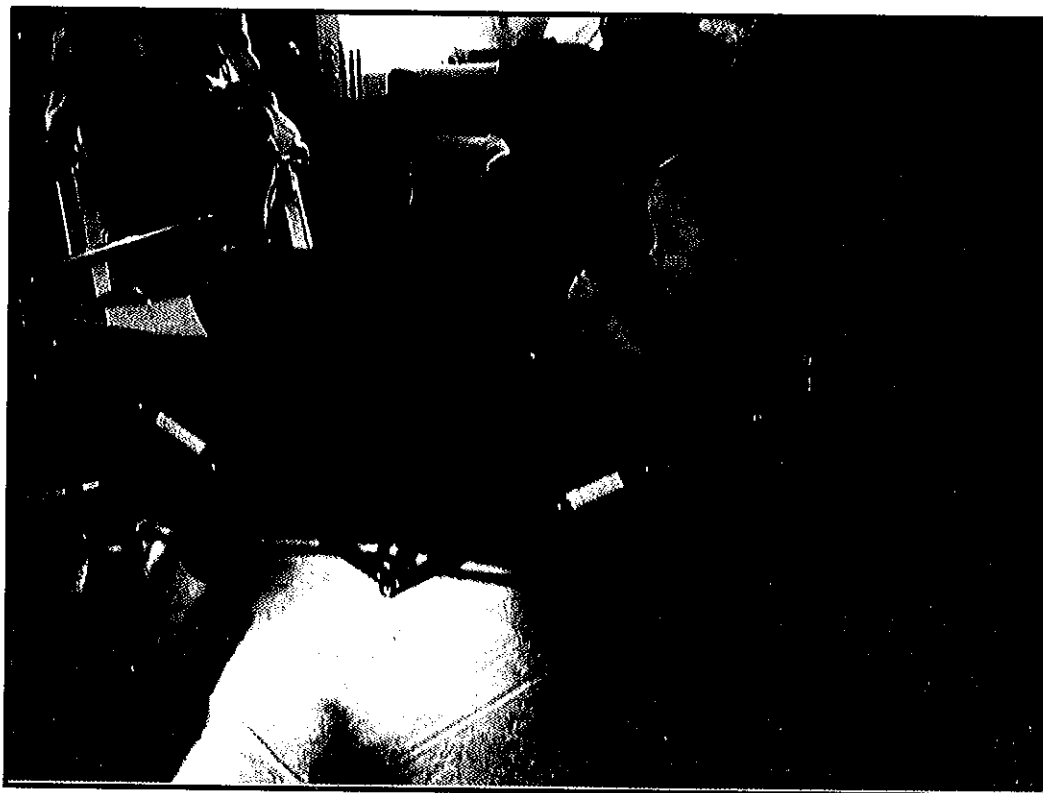
As long as he can pull them out and then just leave them there!



The other day, he rode a horse.....



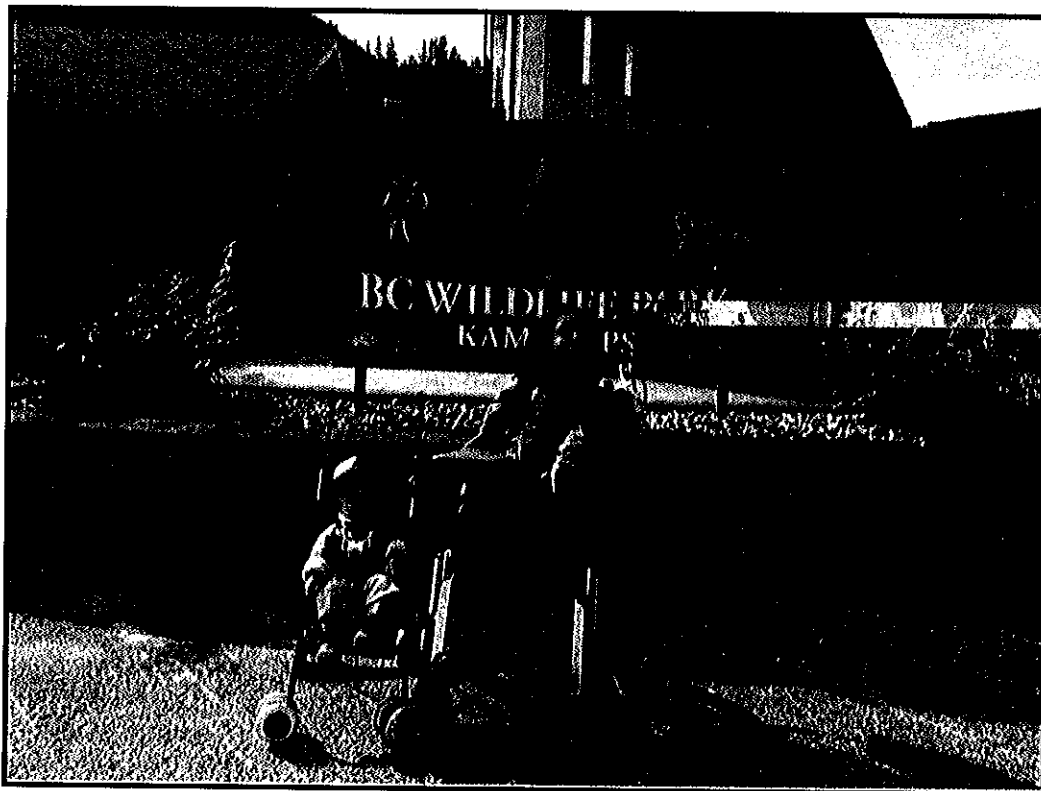
And then he rode on me!



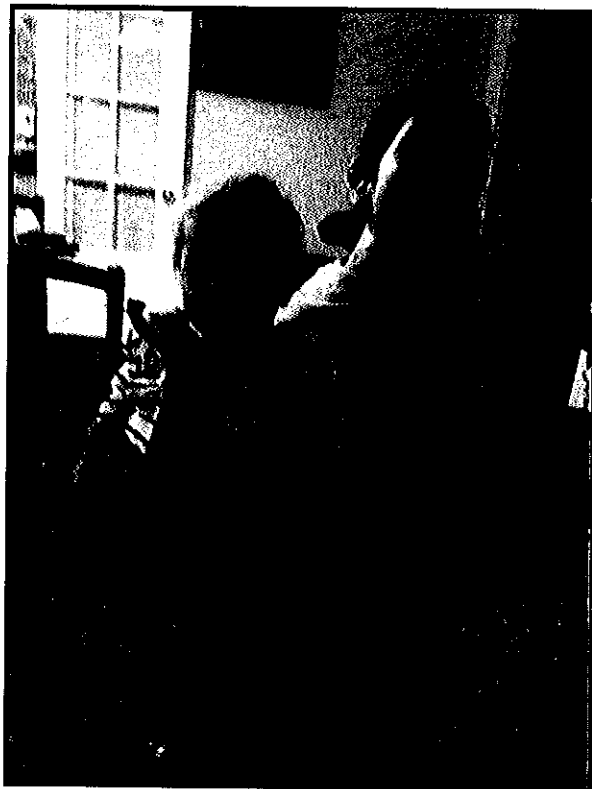
And then he rode his wagon...



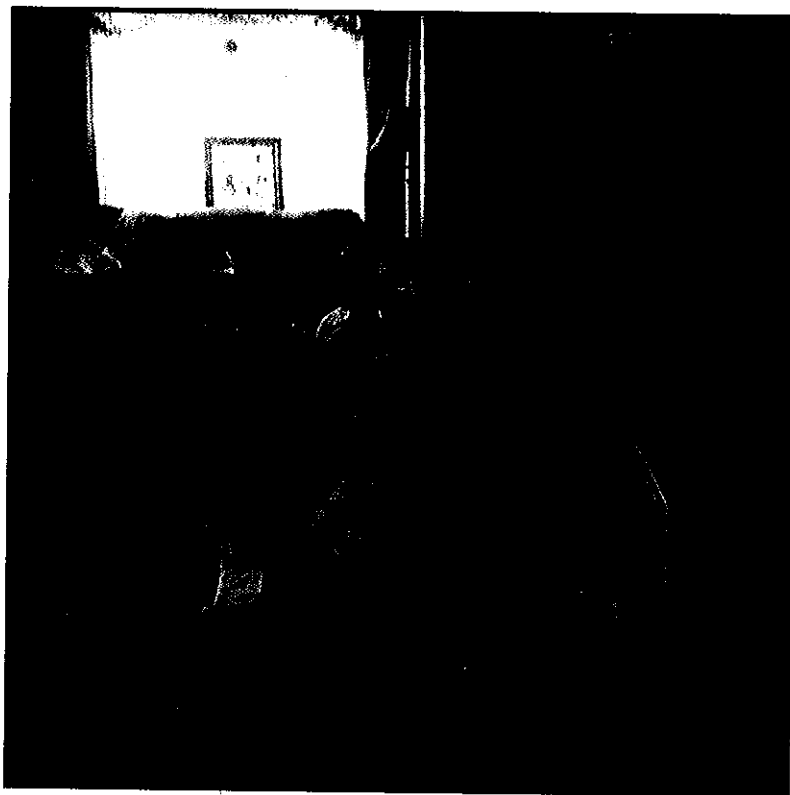
He's busy as a bee!



I love my little brother; we do lots of things,
you see...



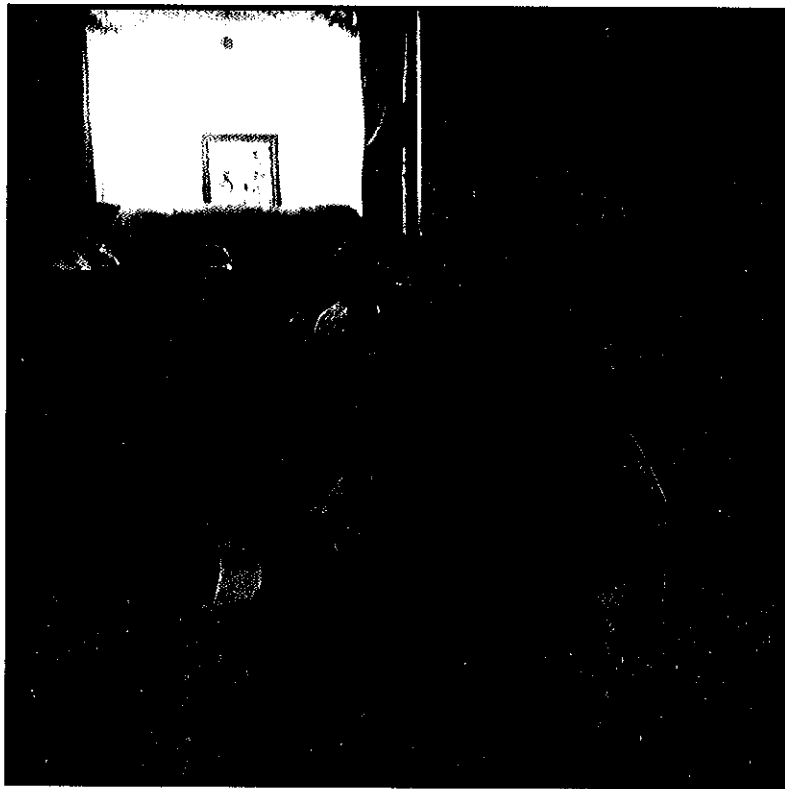
He sits on me and we watch TV...



And he helps me feed my bird...



Sometimes we just sit together and never say
a word...



Yeah, I have a little brother, his name is Oberon... I kinda sorta like him, we're both where we belong!

Death

As I gaze upon the warm glow of life in the mortal world of man

I see a multitude of people living their insignificant lives thinking they still have time

like ants who think the black, cloudy skies may simply be a storm

when in fact it is the shadow

of my boot

I hear their laughter ringing softly through the halls of their comforting homes

And spreading through sunlit parks

I observe, and a grin slowly creeps onto my cold, dead face of stone and lights up my lifeless

eyes

I smile not for feeling joy in observing their happiness, but in knowing that I will rip that away

from each and every one of them

Every living person will inevitably feel my icy, skeletal fingers grip their very soul and tear it

from the shell they once called their body

You think you know pain, but you know as little as a sickly newborn calf

The pain of death is like a thousand icicles piercing your flesh from the inside out

The pain of death is so strong it spreads to those who still have the heat of life beating steadily in

their chests

It leaves their whole body aching, feeling as empty and as cold as my blackened heart

Death affects all men

In War, there will always be those who do not fight

In Famine there will always be gluttons who do not starve

In waves of Pestilence there will always be those who remain unwithered

For Death, however, such exceptions do not exist.

Room 506

I remember how quickly the room filled up

Room 506 was most definitely

"The Party Room"

And pretty soon the party was alive

"Never have I ever"

The iconic phrase to set ablaze the ice in the room so that it may break

As 30 teenagers learned more about each other

Fingers went down and trust went up

Energy echoed through the tiny room

The boom of our hearts growing less as we relaxed into one another

"Never have I ever kissed someone"

Some fingers went down

And respect went up because in room 506

There was no judgement

No cruelty

No island of misfits

Only the minds of 30 genuine humans

Learning how to understand each other

The admittance of these things

Cut the strings that society uses to make us dance to its groove

And instead we made our own music

A chorus of "never have I ever's"

sent tremors through the room to reverberate in our souls

In room 506 we built a foundation of trust

And once it was there,

One by one we began to build a not a house

But a home

In room 506 our conch was a water bottle

And the first girl to embrace it

Let's face it

She changed us

She told us how important we were and how recently she started feeling important for the first
time

She spoke of her past

And finally rid the cast because maybe a part of her she thought was broken was just covered too
long

In room 506

The boy with the conch spoke

Of how he didn't remember the last thing he said to his best friend

They sent their love with their hands and made a difference in his heart

And the next part of the story came from a girl

She held the conch and spoke of depression

In room 506 she explained that those who are drowning don't want to be told to swim

They just want a way out of it all and sometimes the thought that the way out is at the bottom

Crosses their minds

It was the first time

She had talked like that freely

And our eyes filled with tears but the room filled with love

And it didn't matter where you came from

Or where you were going

Because in that moment

Because in room 506

We were all the same

And never have I ever been in such an inspirational group of people

Never have I ever understood the human condition so plainly

Never have I ever felt so strongly that we're all in this together

Never have I ever felt those things until room 506

Just the Thought

I looked up into her eyes pleadingly. She gave a small laugh, and it grew louder with hints of amusement, yet still full of hatred. "You think. For one second. That *you*, can just walk straight past my guards and into *my* domain. And get away...without the slightest sign of remorse?" She asked lightly, putting on a pitiless pout. "Well you're wrong!" She spat down at my face more forcefully this time.

After what I'd done, I expected nothing less if I were to be caught red handed. After all, I had interrupted one of the biggest moments in her life: her coronation. But it was for the good of everyone. She would have destroyed *all* the peace and independence we had...

"Guards!! Take her to the viewing section, if you will." They followed suit, dragging me down the hall as my body writhed in agony at the thought of him, little Addy, the brother I never had, but the very person who was always there to try and cheer me up. Taking the blame for something *I* did. This couldn't happen. She couldn't drag him into this.

As soon as they got me to the viewing section, and I could spot Addy in the middle of the ring where he was to be caned, I heard the voice of the announcer. "Addison Charles Monteiro, is to be struck thirteen times with your Majesty's finest cane!" Then, turning to Addy as the crowd erupted disgustingly, he simply asked, "Are you ready?" When I saw him nod his head

meekly, I couldn't bear it anymore. I broke the guard's hold on me and threw myself forward, trying to get myself as close as possible while screaming for all this to stop.

“Addy! I'm coming for you. Don't worry, okay?!”

All he could muster were the words, “I love you too,” and “I know”. I was across the ring, but there was no mistaking his soft voice, piercing through the crowd's roars and my sobbing. Then he smiled, of all the circumstances we were in, he always tried to put a good face on.

But just as I was about to call back to him, an unknown force hit me in the side of my face, knocking me to the ground, blood seeping in and from my mouth...

I woke up sweating and gasping for air only to find Addison sitting next to me on the edge of my bed, a very confused yet caring look in his striking ocean blue eyes. And in that moment, I was happy to see that we were alone in the vast, open room of the orphanage where we had once felt trapped.

Then, *she* walked in. The one person around here who always seemed to wear a smug expression. The awful woman who kept us here.

Knowing that it was only a dream, a smile slowly crept across my face. As I turned to Addy, I told him "Don't worry, as long as we're together, we're going to be just fine."

...Even though deep inside, just the thought of it still haunted me.

Grade 9

The Dance

St. Ann's Academy

Dancing through dreams was a rare art thought to be lost, but, for Aislynn Kendrick, the dance plagued her. Every night it tempted her; the call whispered the sweet murmurs her ears craved, and the rhythm begged her feet to join in for a simple beat. No matter how high Aislynn pulled up the covers, the vivid colours slipped through and taunted her resistance. She strengthened her will every day, but nothing changed – by the end of the night, she had waltzed the dangerous dance.

She knew she couldn't keep this up; someday she would lose herself and never return to her rightful world. However, each night, when she had given herself to the beat's pull, her mind considered the possibility of staying...

It was just another night when the call came to her. Strong and clear, it punctured the resistance Aislynn built. *Let it pass, let it pass*, Aislynn pleaded with herself. *I can do this, I can do this...*

"Aislynn Kendrick, come hither," the strange voices of the dream creatures sung hauntingly. "Just for a dance, just one insignificant dance; that's all we want."

Just one dance, just one dance, Aislynn's body pleaded to her mind. Aislynn forced the treacherous thoughts down, squeezing her eyes tight, until she heard pipes creep through her bedroom window. The pure notes struck her heart; then the tantalizing drum's beat beckoned her feet. *Only a peek*, Aislynn promised herself. *Then I'll close my eyes and forget about this nonsense.*

However, the dreamy, vibrant wisps of magic rushed to greet her newly opened eyes. Swirling around her, the colours hummed their alluring messages. "Just say the words, Aislynn. It doesn't take anymore than that."

Grade 9

The Dance

St. Ann's Academy

Her body tensed, but the words rolled off of Aislynn's tongue breathlessly. "Let me join you."

The wisps dived towards her, and in no time, Aislynn's soul released itself from her burdened body. Sucking in a breath, Aislynn glanced at her body. While it lay stiff and lifeless, her free soul glowed radiantly as the wisps surrounded and lifted her off of the ground.

With a blink of her eyes, a new world embraced her. Colours whirled by Aislynn – red, gold, silver, kelly green, cobalt blue, and violet. A table stretched out with enticing food filled the air with savoury smells. The wisps left her to illuminate the dancing ground. Musicians, enchanted by their own melodies, carved out hauntingly beautiful songs. Masked dancers melded in with the music, their feet matching the pounding drum and their arms swaying to the flute's hypnotic notes.

Each dancer spared her no glance but instead spun right by. Their magnificent, glossy dresses brushed Aislynn's ankles, mocking her for not wearing such finery. However, she felt no envy of them as a shimmering gown wrapped around her.

Figures sporting wings, antlers, and other oddities grinned from the sidelines. "Come dance, Aislynn Kendrick. Dance for us all!"

At these words, Aislynn threw her head back, and to the music, she lost herself. *Step, step, twirl, sway*, her body commanded. *Dance, dance, dance! Don't miss the beat!*

In no time, she matched the dancers. They moved as one unit; they were beautiful, effortlessly, and otherworldly. Nothing could stop them.

Grade 9

The Dance

St. Ann's Academy

The bystanders clapped to the beat. The musicians responded by picking up speed. Instinctively, the dancers stepped up their game. Their pounding feet rang out like thunder. From one set of arms to another, Aislynn spun. The masked men each smirked before passing her off. The voice in the back of her head warned her of these strange faces and of the music that fed her devastatingly glorious lies, but with the melody's hold on her, little she cared.

Aislynn's dancing partner twirled her one last time before guiding her to the food table. Waiting there for her was a butterfly-winged lady. A silver crown with encrusted emeralds rested upon her head, and a green gown graced her elegant figure. Long, thin fingers encircled a golden goblet. The lady smiled. "Care for a drink, pretty dancer? Surely you must be in need."

"I..." Aislynn stopped. Indeed, she was thirsty. Nodding her head, she accepted the goblet and downed the clear liquid.

For a moment, it tasted sweet and ran down smoothly. However, that moment passed, and it soured, turning thick. Coughing, Aislynn threw the goblet and spit out the drink. Wiping a hand over her mouth, she pulled it back to find mud coating her hand. Her eyes widened as they took the once beauty-filled world in again.

The food and drinks consisted of mud and dirt. Pungent odours filled the air. The instruments squeaked out off-tune notes at random. The dancers' stunning dresses were torn and battered from the dance. Masks fell to the floor, revealing gaunt faces and dead eyes. Still the dancers continued on, the music gripping their bodies yet not their minds. The bystanders laughed wickedly. Amusement coloured their tone.

Grade 9

The Dance

St. Ann's Academy

Aislynn gawked, horrified. Beside her, the lady cackled. Only then did Aislynn realise the lady's dress had been torn and stained and her crown was made of thorns and stones. The lady grabbed a new goblet and raised it, her cold eyes glinting devilishly.

“Welcome to our new dancer, Aislynn Kendrick! Let her live long in the faerie dance!”

The Captain And The Kraken

It was still dark when the captain was awoken by the sounds of shouts, splashing, and the nagging feeling of anxiety lodged deep in her guts. She rubbed the sleep from her eyes, swung down from the small bed, and pulled a rough woolen tunic and pants on, before departing her cabin. When she opened the door, she was greeted with a brisk spray of salt water to the face and the whistle of the wind in her ears.

"Captain, you're awake! There's a storm coming in, and-"

"Yes, *now* I'm awake, why didn't one of you blundering fools wake me up? And do you think I'm blind, Foxer? I can bloody well tell when there's a storm."

The first mate stammered, and continued, "I'm sorry, Captain, but w-well, we wanted to be completely sure before waking you, and..."

"Well? And what?"

"And we're sure now. The creature's been spotted twice off the prow, Captain, starboard side." The boy, no older than 19, who was hoping to stake his claim to glory and riches like every other man on the ship, paled as he spoke.

"I see." *The moment I've been waiting for...* She grabbed the railing of the dilapidated stairs, climbed to the top of the raised platform attached to the deck, and cleared her throat. "LISTEN UP BOYS!" The men, who were tying down the flies and lowering the sails with an almost religious fervor, stopped what they were doing, and turned to look at her. The captain smiled. She could still remember when she took to the ship for the first time, and announced herself to her new crew, noblemen's sons and kingsmen nearly every one. Oh, how they had scoffed at the idea of having a woman as a captain; it was considered a great honour to be

asked to be a part of the crew on one of the King's ship, and these men didn't intend to be dishonored by being led by a female. But in the time it took to sail nearly a thousand leagues into the sea, she managed to whip them into shape... Both literally and figuratively.

"If what I am told is true, today is the day we have been waiting for, the day we sailed for weeks in search of, the day we are willing to DIE to find! And do you know what that day... No, do you know what *today* is, boys?"

"THE DAY WE KILL THE KRAKEN!" the men boomed.

"YES, IT IS! And I have not dragged myself into the middle of the sea with you maggots only to be swallowed up by an overgrown bloody octopus today, do you hear me?! Our King has sent us here to finally rid our land of the monstrosity that has plagued us for years, to finally finish what hundreds of others have died trying to do! Many have come before us, but none will come after us! TODAY IS THE DAY WE SLAY IT! Do you hear me?!" To that her men raised their nearly sixty strong voices into one guttural roar, as they raised their fists to the slowly brightening sky.

"Now what are you rats waiting for?! POSITIONS EVERYONE!! Mooney, Roberge, Lacorde, ready the cannons with the chum!"

The men set off running as she descended the stairs and jogged to the prow of the ship, where she scanned the murky blue for any sight of the beast. The water lapped against the hull of the ship while thunder rumbled off in the distance. *Nothing yet, but it'll come... It HAS to come...*

The deep, ancient green of the sea was like a friend to her. Her father himself was a captain of a Kingship, and he had taken her on every royal trading voyage and political message-carrying he could. It was no wonder, really, that she inherited her father's high

position as a Captain of the Royal Navy when he died. Had she been a cruel captain?

Perhaps. Was her motto "Increase the beatings until morale improved"...? Most likely. But no one, *not one soul on the entire seven seas*, could say she wasn't a damn good captain.

The boom of the cannons brought her back down onto deck from her daydreams. She looked to the ships right, and saw the murky green water turn sinisterly into a murkier blood red. *If my plan works, the beast will be attracted to the chum... and if my prayers work, the poison inside the chum will subdue the monster long enough for us to finish it off.*

"THERE, OFF THE PORT SIDE!" A man screamed with vim and vigor in his voice.

She turned to look, and saw it herself, far off but approaching fast, a dark shape, at least 400 feet long, gliding like an eagle going in for the kill.

"READY!" she yelled, as the ship lurched forward. The chum and surrounding water was sucked deep under water, almost as if a whirlpool had suddenly sprung up.

"It's eaten it!" A man screamed.

"READY THE NETS!"

The men grabbed their tools, and ran to the port side of the ship, and waited, breaths held and tension high. She could feel her heart hammer in her chest, her blood run ice cold, and the first drops of rain hit her skin. And then she saw it: A massive, 300 foot high tentacle arched high above them, scraping the clouds themselves, and then throwing itself down the middle of the ship, snapping it in half like a child's toy and launching her into the freezing cold water. The sea hit her, and she sunk, a shot cannonball launched from its cold metal home. When she opened her eyes, all she saw was the singular amber eye of the Kraken, glowing. *It glows with the fires of Hell*, was the last thought she thought, before a deadly tentacle embraced her, and squeezed the last breath of adventure and life right out of her.

"Get up, Sleeping Beauty." A gruff voice accompanies a sharp kick and yanks me from my slumber. The voice hauls me up and tugs me to the lighted decks. I find myself staring at the glossy black boots of Captain Corbin.

"Hello, Captain Dhiaa. I have a proposition. You, without a doubt, want freedom. I want a skilled navigator. What do you say, an easy trip for your ship?" My scoff draws an evil smile. He motions to the windows. A fraction too close lays my ship.

"Man the cannons. Take it down." The telltale charge shivers up my hairs.

"Stop. Stop." I frantically reply.

"So you're taking my offer, hmm."

"I'll take you wherever you need. Just leave my crew. Please." My voice quivers.

"Anywhere?" He sneers cockily. I grit my teeth and nod. "Fantastic. Men, prepare to sail." Clanks signal the unloaded cannons.

"Bring Mr. Dhiaa to the navigation console. Chart a course for Osiris." My jaw drops. Osiris drives men crazy. No ship makes it out alive. Arms wrestle me from behind and drag me across the deck.

"Why? Everyone will die." I scream back. He flashes a grim look.

"That's my business. Now navigate, unless you're already breaking our deal." I glimpse my ship before they shove my head bellow the decks.

...

The dead ship bobs silently with all its outer lights shut down. Corbin towers beside me, marveling at the ship. The sleek curved sides and pure metal marks a scientist's ship, an official scientist. Not some scum pirates like the rest of us.

"This can't be what you came for. Scientists rarely have anything worth stealing." I ponder aloud.

"It's my daughters. She sent a distress signal from here." His face flushes. I clap a hand on his shoulder.

"Still in touch with your family. Respectable."

As we board, a screen flicks on. A girl with bright eyes and a round face overtakes the apple background.

"Daddy," she squeals gratefully. "You came for me after all." Corbin's face lights up like Christmas day.

"Of course, Melanthe."

"I'm in the strategy room. Only a few of us are still alive." The picture disappears. We march through the eerie, darkened halls. Corbin slams open the doors of the strategy room, opening his arms wide for a bear hug. The room slumbers empty and alone. In confusion, he charges to the closet door and pries it open. The crew members trickle in behind him.

The door slams, and a projector pops down. Melanthe perches on the captain's throne. Her father's smug sneer graces her lips.

"How naïve can you be? Did you really think I would call someone like you to get me, Father?" Clear disdain marks her voice.

"You were always so weak." She spits in disgust as her black curls bounce cheerfully.

"That ship's drives are falling apart. It's the perfect trash for you though. I'll enjoy your ship. Bye-bye." She waves while the projection disappears. Corbin's ship scrapes along the hull in a final insult.

"We're hunting her down." Corbin growls. "Jay, Dhiaa to the bridge. Let's see if this tin can still flies."

The moment I set foot on the bridge, I gape at the damage. Cables snap freely in the air and gears deep below grind in protest. A varnish-like tinge hangs in the air. Jay sprints to a panel and establishes the damage.

"We're low on fuel and the engine's shot. There's no way out of here."

"Let me see it." I shove him out of the way and inspect the splayed wires. "I can manage. Navigation for my ship, right?"

Corbin scrunches his eyebrows in disbelief. Before he protests, I seize the wires and plug them in at the base of my neck and the small holes dotting my arms. Red flashes before my eyes and spasms through my head. The mix of acid and tangy iron scorches my mouth.

"Once we reach a safe zone ping my crew our coordinates; we'll meet up and shoot her down." Incoherencies and digits fill my mind rendering speech impossible. After a few seconds, the data snaps into a readable grid. Space and time lay around me as mere concepts. The effects of Osiris slip between the broken components. The world fractures. Chunks of jumbled thoughts lead to tangents. I piece together what I can through the endless din. I spy the bends

Melanthe clumsily left. Clutch at the strings of space, I wrench our carcass after her. With a stealthy flicker, my ship materializes.

Once within range, arches of lightning and missiles spew from Corbin's ship. It cracks down my ship. A second volley jolts to us; the impact sears my senses. Our weak weapons don't stand a chance. My ship's rapid blasts smash into Melanthe's ship leaving dents and fractures. As large blast tears toward my ship, it dodges and skitters unsuccessfully. With the final blow dealt, my ship dies in the water.

Melanthe strings our ships together. Her crew forces the masses into a straight line on the main deck. They rip me from the navigation panel and hoist me to the deck. I curl into a ball as pain flashes through my skull. The broken ship has not treated me well. Melanthe's crew strips high-tech components from my darling leaving it lifeless and dead. I wince at every crunch and snap as the plates on my ship tear away. After combing through Corbin's crew, she menacingly turns to mine. One by one, they drag the best members, fighting and kicking, onto her new ship. Finally, she spins to me with a deep sigh.

"Him too. Finest navigating I've witnessed in a long time." Her words echo in my mind, never really connecting. They haul me to my feet and yank me to the ship. In spite, I attempt to stand but the throbbing in my head silences it. I find myself tossed onto Corbin's ship as a prisoner once again.

Message In a Bottle

The tides shimmered from the morning light as grains of sand were whisked along with the west-blowing wind. The glass enclosed balcony gleamed with graceful memories, as the sun sparkled through like it did every sunrise-to-sunset. The contentive brown eyes of a blonde haired beauty, searched the enchanting landscape before her. Arms holding herself as her mother once did, Emilie believed that life could not be captured in one picture as perfect as this, but that to live one should be set free and whisked away like one note to the next of a familiar lullaby.

The Ivan's were the richest family in all of Florida. That is, what was left of the members. Emilie and Eva were the only two remaining, after their parents had passed a few years before; their mother, Breanne, from a sudden liver failure, and their father, Benjamin, from a broken heart of his beloved wife's passing.

Eva's glowing white smile resembled her fathers, and could light up any room as the weight of the parallel world bellowed on strong shoulders. Eva glanced down, and noticed a red ribbon hanging off the bottom of her sock. She was up to it again- craft materials were scattered around the old beach house. She bent down and picked the ribbon up, using it to tie her shimmering blonde hair back. She was beautiful, all of them were. The two young girls could not dare to spend a day without one another. Eva saw

their mother's qualities in Emilie as Emilie saw their father's warm personality present itself through Eva's indigo child mentality. The presence of both parents in Eva and Emilie were complementary to one another. The flashbacks of being with their parents, were kissed away as the hurt from the daydreams festered in their dreams, dreaming as if they could reach out and touch flesh.

Breanne and Benjamin's love could not be compared to or be priced by any amount of money in this lifetime nor any of the glamorous commodities they had owned. Showering their family in wealth from many years of hard work, their passionate love was rich enough to live on through their beautiful daughters. Breanne had always adored the ocean side. She felt as if the smell of the salty sea, the crashing of the waves on the sandy tide, a melodic harmony that soothed the mindful soul was the perfect environment to raise her babies in, allowing them to live a life in complete bliss. When Benjamin and she were immersed deeply in the vibrant love of their youth, Benjamin, a diligent business owner, bought them the antique beachside home. This is where many years were spent, unravelling the love they so longingly desired. When Eva and Emilie's mother passed, they had her ashes put into a family keepsake; an old washed up wine bottle. This magnificent relic had appeared on the shore in front of their home one day. Lodged inside the bottle was an angelic message that had been written by a sailor, lost out at sea, dated countless moons ago. The inspiring message contained words about putting trust in the wind that Breanne, Benjamin, Eva, and Emilie

held close in their hearts ever since they discovered the bottle all together that day.

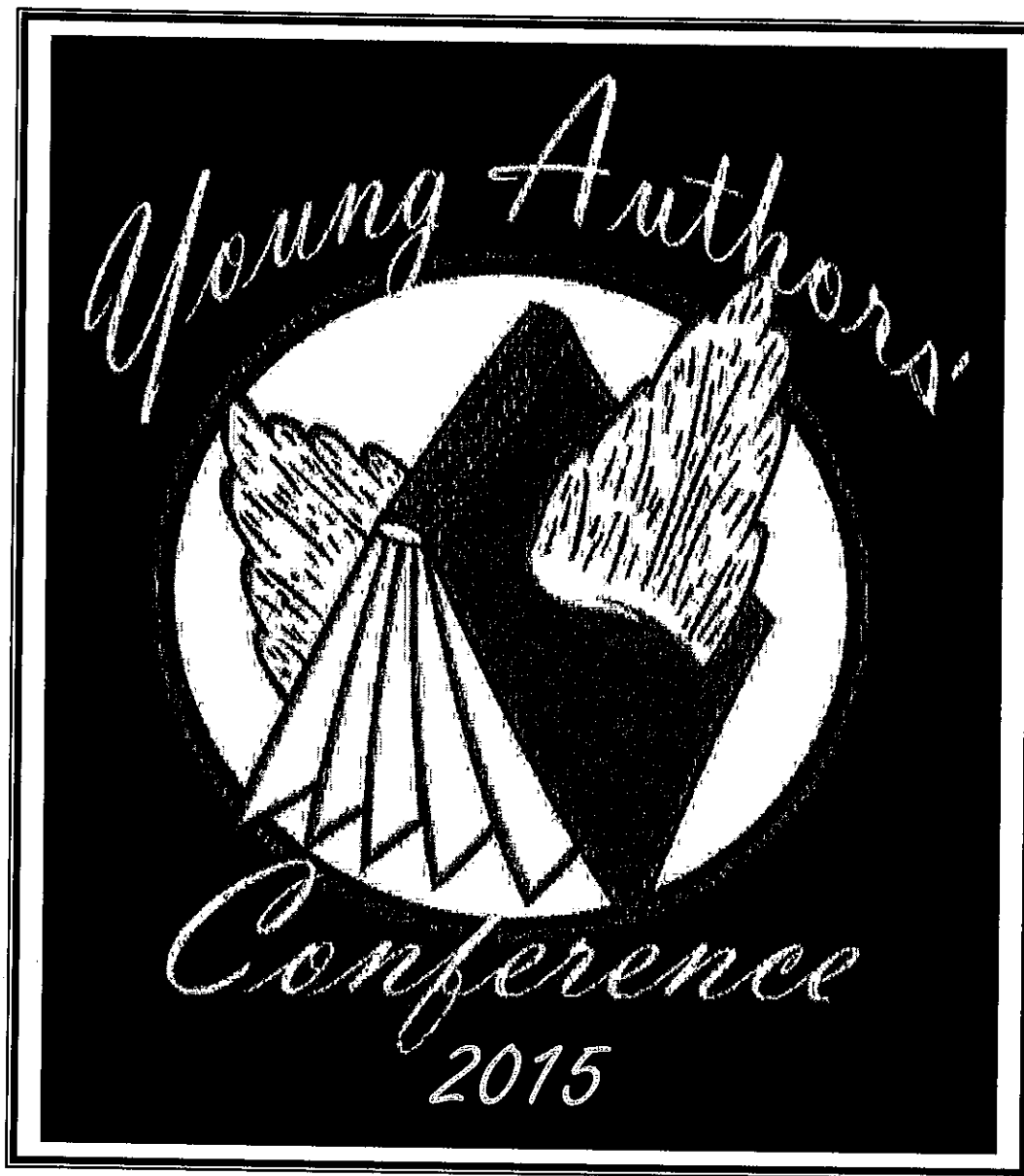
Benjamin, a sailor himself and loving husband, was placed in that same bottle with his wife after he shortly passed. Eva and Emilie knew their parents could not be parted, in life and in the afterlife.

Placed upon the windowsill, overlooking the panoramic ocean was where they were set in place. The bottle had been enclosed in the house for two years now, longing for freedom and a breath of the fresh sea air. The presence of Breanne and Benjamin still lingered in the home, maintaining security and comfort to the girls. However, Eva and Emilie knew it was time to scatter the ashes. The wall inside Emilie's chest did not want to give way and cascade. Letting her parents go was a moment she never wanted to experience. Eva, stunned at each moment she did not see her mother cooking in the kitchen, her father slabbing away at a colourful canvas in his art room, had the same tightness in her chest. The loss was never forgotten. Unquestionably, sprinkling the ashes together was the easiest way to clear the never-abandoning grief away.

"Along the shore line," Eva envisioned out loud, insightfully taking her parents best interests in mind as she knew her parents absolutely adored this place, no matter the lack of wealth portrayed in the old wooden beachside home.

"Let's go," Emilie said, placing a hand out to Eva to hold, carefully grabbing her parents in the other. The two women stepped out into the sunshine, beating down on the calm, serene beach line. They walked together, hand-in-hand, down to the waters

edge. Each step they took left an indent of a footprint in the moist sand, making way for freedom that was about to unravel for both loving parents and both aspiring daughters. A light breeze rolled in as Emilie tilted the bottle behind them. Eva's face lit up and she began to frolic around as if dancing to a cheery old jukebox tune that was playing inside of her head. Passing over the bottle to Eva, Emilie motioned to Eva to share this everlasting moment with her. The two began to sing and time stood still. The presence of their parents being whisked away with the wind signified that they all shall be free now. Forever they will stay in each other's hearts, no matter the waves that rock the boat of life, and to never let the riches overrule a family love so strong.



*Elementary School
Entries*

Chapter 1

Luke and Lisa heard the door slam. Then out the window they heard their mother say “We’ll be back around 4:30.” “Ok.” Luke and Lisa said at the same time. Then Lisa closed the window and sat down at the table to start drawing. Luke and Lisa were both artists. With different inspirations. Luke liked to draw scary, frightening, and dark worlds in his pictures. On the other hand Lisa drew beautiful, make belief, fantasy worlds in her pictures. They were both twins. But very opposite twins. Luke was tall, Lisa was short. Luke liked horror stuff, Lisa liked fantasy stuff. Luke was very loud and out there, and Lisa was very quiet and shy. You know. Not identical at all. That afternoon Luke and Lisa were both drawing pictures. As usual it was their different styles. But then there was a big argument. “Why did you take my coloured pencils?!” Yelled Lisa. “I didn’t! I swear!” replied Luke. They were both fighting and then something happened. They got so mad that both of them ripped up each others drawings. They

were ripped up to shreds. "Wait!..." Said Lisa. Something was glowing. And transforming! Their pictures were forming together! It was a blinding light. Then it made a big, oval shaped portal. It had gems. Half of the gems were rainbow and sparkling and had hearts on them that were on one side of the portal. And on the other half of the portal was dark black and grey gems and they had skulls on them. Luke and Lisa both stared in shock. Time had passed. And the silence was deadly. And being the curious people that Luke and Lisa are, they both slowly inched closer to the portal. Then something happened. It sucked them in. At first it was black and very dark. Luke whispered "Lisa what just happened?" Then something flickered and they saw this beautiful world. Wait... This looked just like Lisa's drawing. Could they be in their drawings?

Chapter 2

Luke and Lisa stood there in shock. Then... POOF! The portal was gone. And something jumped out of the bushes! "Eeek!" screeched Lisa. "It's fine. It's only a weird bunny-unicorn." Said Luke. "I'm actually a bunicorn." "Eeek! It can talk!" Lisa started screaming and running around. "I have something for you." Said the bunicorn. "And you can just call me Arthur." "Ok Arthur. What do you have for us?" Said Luke. Lisa quickly came back to Luke and Arthur and had stopped screaming. "Yeah, what do you have for us?" Said Lisa. "I have a map of The Land Of Good and The Land Of Evil for you." Said Arthur. "Wait... Are these our drawings?" Luke and Lisa both said at the same time. "Yup." Said Arthur. "And there is a big problem here." "Well what's the problem?" Lisa said. "See, The Land Of Evil is very bad. And they have stolen The Crystal Of Power from our castle on this side. And they have hidden it in their castle on the other side. Many have tried to to get it but all have failed. One person even got to

the crystal but at the last moment someone caught him and he got sent to the jail like the others.” And Arthur went on and on about all of the chaos that was happening. Suddenly Lisa burst out “We can help you get it back!” After all they knew their way around because these were their drawings. “Yeah! We can go and get it back.” Luke said. But how would they get back to their house before 4:30? Arthur started talking again “Oh, I almost forgot. Why everyone wants to get it back is because the queen will grant them 3 wishes.” Then Luke and Lisa had an idea. They could get the crystal from The Land Of Evil and then they could wish to get back to their own house before 4:30 when their parents got home. “We can set off in a couple minutes and get all packed.” Said Lisa. “Ok” Arthur said. And he started stating all the things they needed to know before they went. In about 10 minutes they were ready to leave. “Bye Arthur! See you soon!” Yelled Luke. “Maybe.” Said Lisa. And they set off to go get The Crystal Of Power before it was too late.

Chapter 3

Luke and Lisa were a couple minutes into their walk and Lisa checked the map. "Luke?" She said "Yeah?" Said Luke. "There is a glowing dot on this map." Replied Lisa. "That's probably just us so we can see where we are." Luke was right. The dot was moving. It was moving closer to The Land Of Evil really fast. Then something scampered past them. "Wow. That's really fast. What was that?" Asked Lisa. She waited a minute for Luke to answer. "Luke?" She said. "Where are you?" He was gone. That thing that passed them must of taken Luke. She started yelling for him "Luke?!" Then she saw another glowing dot on the map. That could be Luke! Then a moment later it went away. "Who are you looking for?" Came from a voice in the bushes. It jumped out. "What are you?!" Yelled Lisa. "I'm a cat mixed with a butterfly. It's called a catterfly. My name is Ella." "Hi Ella. By any chance

are you looking for The Crystal Of Power?" "No. But I am looking for something." Said Ella. Lisa and Ella talked for a couple minutes about what they both were trying to find and decided to go get get the crystal together and they could both get 3 wishes. So they both went together to find the crystal. When Lisa and Ella were walking they were talking about all their wishes and what their plan is for when they get into the castle. They knew it would be guarded so they made a plan. Lisa would distract them while Ella flew above and got the crystal. Then Ella would come back, Lisa would jump on her back, and they would fly away together and get their wishes. Then everything would be back to normal.

Chapter 4

Lisa and Ella were still walking until... There was that creature that scampered past them earlier. But this time it had Luke. "Luke!" Yelled Lisa. "Where did they take you?!" "Oh it's fine. At least now I'm back with you." He replied. "Oh and this is Ella. She is gonna help us get The Crystal Of Power." Said Lisa. Then they talked about their whole plan and Luke agreed to go along with it. Suddenly Luke started talking about what those creatures were that took him. "Well, They were weird. I'm not sure what they were. But they were for sure from The Land Of Evil. They took me somewhere but I escaped." Said Luke. "Oh, Well it's fine now because we are back together." Lisa said. "Look!" Said Ella. "It's the border between our land!" And yes it was. All of them slowly walked up to it to examine how dangerous this will be. They went over their plan once more to make a part for Luke and some finishing touches. It was a totally different and better plan now. And they were sure they would get The

Crystal Of Power. So if you were wondering, This was the plan: Ella would fly above all the guards and try to find the crystal. When she found it she would give Luke and Lisa (Who were distracting everyone) a signal. Then Luke and Lisa would both run into the castle shut the doors, and jam it with something so no one could get in. Then they would simply grab The Crystal Of Power and run out of the castle to safety. And of course get their wishes from the queen. So a moment later their plan was settled. And Luke, Lisa, and Ella all stepped into The Land Of Evil together.

Chapter 5

Luke, Lisa, and Ella were all in The Land Of Evil now. The sky was dark red, The grass was shrivelled up and black, And it was very depressing. There wasn't many guards either. Maybe this wouldn't be as hard as they thought. Luke, Lisa, and Ella made their way to the castle with no troubles, opened the doors then... A bunch of guards jumped out! "Oh no!" Yelled Lisa. They all started running around the castle in shock of what just happened. "Wait! The plan!" Ella said. And she flew up to the castle while Luke and Lisa started distracting the guards. At the top of the castle there was a beam of light. It must be the crystal! Ella thought. And it was. Ella gave Luke and Lisa the signal and they ran into the castle quickly and jammed the doors with Lisa's hair clip. Then they ran up to Ella. All of them grabbed The Crystal Of Power and something happened. They got transported to The Land Of Good's castle! Then, There was the queen. "You got my crystal back!

Thank you! This is very important.” The queen said. “Your welcome.” Said Luke, Lisa, and Ella at the same time. “What does that crystal do anyways?” Said Luke. “Good question.” Said the queen. “It makes it so none of the creatures from The Land Of Evil can get into our side.” “Oh, Cool” Said Luke. “So what about your 3 wishes?” Ella started talking. “I would like to get my family and home back” “Luke and I would like to get back to our home before 4:30.” Lisa said. “Ok. I shall grant your wishes now and you with all get transported back to your homes with your family.” Said the queen. “Ok. We are ready.” Luke said to the queen. “By Ella!” Said Lisa. Ella replied “Bye Lisa!” And then they were back to their own homes.

Chapter 6

Luke and Lisa were back in their own home, still with their drawings like everything was before. Then they heard a knock at their door. "Luke, Lisa we are home!" They heard their mother say. Lisa went to go let their parents in. "So, What were you up to?" Said their dad. "Well, We were just sitting around and drawing." Replied Lisa. "Yup." Said Luke. So they made dinner, ate, and went to bed. Now that everything was back to normal Luke and Lisa would now have a secret and they swore not to ever tell anybody. It was a very confusing day for them. So they were glad to go to sleep and have a rest.

Young Author's Conference
Carter Anderson
Parkercrest Elementary School
Grade 4

The Epic Space Battle {The E.S.B.}

I awoke in a dim room, but not dim enough that I could not see. I smelled the scent of buttery popcorn and parmesan cheese. Suddenly, I heard a roaring 'creeek!' I looked behind me and saw a couple thousand people cheering and yelling at the top of their lungs.

"Our next fighter, Carter!" exclaimed a man using a microphone. "Are you ready to battle?" he asked. Surprise, I was in a battle against this youngster about a year younger than me who looked like the winter soldier from Captain America, kid version.

The winter soldier guy charged toward me like he was ready for a war battle, with his sword.

It was really a battle now!

Just then I realized I had a Imperial gold dagger, and we were in a glass planet that you could levitate in. Cool!

I slashed my dagger at the dude's sword. Whew, he's quick I thought. Just then I realized that the person who looked like the winter soldier's name was, "Michael."

"Chump. You won't last long." He sounded like a Boston Indiana Jones! I was so in a daydream that Michael swung his bronze sword at me, and I saw the world {glass planet whatever} in indigo. Then I saw nothing but pitch black.

Young Author's Conference

Carter Anderson

Parkcrest Elm. School

Grade 4

I awoke again. This time I was floating where I passed out. The nurses were helping me up and one gave me back my Imperial gold dagger.

"He's good Suzy?" the mic man asked. Suzy was probably a nurse of mine. I guessed

The mic man nodded and said, "Okay, fight!" I was instantly aware of everything and used all my power against Michael. He seemed like one of those over confident dudes that either are really good or just plain old wreckless. Michael was the really good type.

Although to me he seemed to have worn out a little, I decided to use that to my advantage .

"You haven't seen me yet!" I shouted to Michael. Apparently I haven't seen him yet, because just then I got beat to the ground of the glass planet.

"Michael Sunduro wins!" shouted the guy over microphone.

The nurses got me all cleaned up with new clothes, a shower, and shined up my Imperial gold dagger. When that part was all done I headed towards the podium.

Young Author's Conference

Carter Anderson

Parkerest Elm. School

Grade 4

“Winner of the Epic Space Battle, Michael Sunduro!” announced Mr. Mic dude.

“Congrats.” I said to Michael. He nodded back.

After the whole award/congrats to Michael part I went to get some shut-eye. When I awoke from my sleep, I smelt blueberry pancakes, coconut milk, and heard my mom's sweet voice saying,

“Good morning, how was your sleep?”

Destroying History

By Molly Baker

Grade 4, Beattie School of The Arts

It was a normal day for Mrs Rich person as she was just being interviewed for a well paid job, a banker! She was about to sign some papers when she noticed a familiar man trying to sneak some invisible teleports into a cellar of money!

"Excuse me", she said to the banking officer. She got a bit closer. Now she recognised him! It was Sir Dillium Fakesphere from the evil villain times!

I will now describe the many differences between Mrs Rich Person and Sir Dillium Fakesphere. About Mrs Rich Person: She is 35 years old and is not your everyday kind of gal, shall we say. The reason is because she is rich beyond compare! She has bought all kinds of cool gadgets with her ridiculous amount of money! Among those, x-ray vision contact lenses! She likes to hide her richness by keeping herself to herself and acting like a normal human being.

Sir Dillium on the other hand, well I'll tell you about him. He is the exact opposite of Mrs Rich Person. He has a big grey afro and wears white suits to make people think he's good, because really he's evil! Other than that he's pretty much just dumb!

Destroying History

By Molly Baker

Grade 4, Beattie School of The Arts

I mean, some of his ideas are good, but most of them are impossible and silly!!!

Mrs Rich Person put on her invisibility watch and walked into the cellar. When she got in she found it wasn't a chamber for storing money, but a secret laboratory! She snapped off her invisibility watch for it seemed there was no one around. But no sooner than she did Sir Dillium came back in the room! She quickly clicked the watch back on her wrist. She also put on her night vision goggles and saw twenty, in perfect condition, time machines laid out before her! After Sir Dillium had left again, Mrs Rich Person cautiously crept over to a table with some blue draft papers and test tubes on it. She looked at the papers and noticed that at the top of one paper, in big bold letters, it said **DESTROYING HISTORY!!!** From what Mrs Rich Person could tell, Sir Dillium was trying to go back in time and make himself a national hero, so that when he got back to the modern world he would be famous!

Mrs Rich Person knew what she had to do to stop this from happening. She got out her light saver and sliced all the time machines in half!

Destroying History

By Molly Baker

Grade 4, Beattie School of The Arts

She was now a hero! After that she had to get body guards so she wouldn't get knocked over by the everlasting crowd surrounding her. And then, well I guess you know, she was known worldwide!!!!

Epilogue:

After that Mrs Hampstead, as she was now called for she just got married and had a baby, was now living a different life with her new family. Sir Dillium however, was now living a completely boring life style, in the cells of the local prison!

Aidan Cianci
Grade 4
Westmount Elementary School

The Vampire

A vampire flew over the city streets as he jumped over the buildings one by one. He was traveling to the barn across town. Unlike his fellow vampire friends, he did not eat people. He ate sheep. Every day, he would turn on his T.V. on and there on the screen was the farmer and he was being talked to on live T. V. about the strange mystery of his disappearing sheep! Of course, the vampire knew that the sheep were not disappearing. They were his dinner that he stole the night before.

That night, was very rainy and lightning was shooting across the sky flashing every which way. Just then, the vampire swooped down to the barn and brainstormed an idea to catch his dinner. Spotting the sheep in the pen, he quickly grabbed a sheep that started squealing for the others to help him. The vampire did not know that the police were watching him on a special camera that the farmer had installed. Instantly, the police raced to the barn. They bolted into the pen and cuffed the vampire and shoved him into the car. At that moment, the vampire whistled and his pet bat flew into the car and bit the hand cuffs in half. The vampire and the bat took off into the night sky. Just then, they got zapped by lightning! The bat was OK but the vampire wasn't so lucky!

The Night of the Three Cats
Alexis Cloet, Grade 4
Ecole South Sahali Elementary

PART ONE: THE CATS

I would like to introduce to you Sukey, Sardines, and Tuna. Tuna is a Calico cat with black feet, Sardines is an American shorthair, and Sukey is a Persian cat. These aren't just any ordinary house cats. These cats are detectives. Together, they solve mysteries. After coming back from a coffee break, they got a call from work. Sukey answered it. "Hello, yes, good bye." After she hung up, she said, "Oh no! We got a call from the jewelry shop saying four dogs were kidnapping and stealing special artifacts."

Tuna said: "Oh! I heard about these acrobat-stealing-dogs!"

Sardines got out his GPS and looked up special numbers. He punched 1,5,2, and 9. "These numbers will tell me where these dogs are, who they are, who they work for, and their secret identities."

"That's it!" cried Tuna. "Off we go!" So they went to where the GPS told them the dogs work for--a place called LIVE.

Sardines lead the way in. After five hours of looking, nothing was found. So, they went to the jewelry shop.

There, they found the crime scene. The dogs spotted them first and ambushed the cats. The dogs tied them to chairs and took off. But Sukey had a knife and she cut everybody out then took the GPS. "LIVE, flip it Left, and...Voila! It spells EVIL!!!" Go after them!" said Sardines.

PART TWO: THE DOGS

I would also like to introduce to you Bone, Rippy, Kipper, and Kibble. Kipper and Kibble are twin dogs and they are Chocolate Labradors. Rippy is a Bulldog and Bone is a Spaniel who is the runt of them all.

Bone liked to adventure but the other dogs always pulled him around and made him do things he did not really want to do. He never really minded except for tonight. Bone never knew that he would be capable of doing such bad things by being pulled around by the others. Together, the dogs had already destroyed the CN Tower, the Statue of Liberty, 15 houses, and now the jewelry shop.

When they went back to the jewelry shop to finish off the robbery, the cats were gone. Bone, who was feeling upset about the bad choices that he had made, decided to leave his gang of dog friends. It took him 15 minutes to get back to LIVE (no, they meant EVIL) to collect his things. He soon found out that he was being stalked by Sukey.

"SO," said Sukey, "ya wanna tell me about how you work for "EVIL"?"

Bone wanted to be on the cats' side, so he said, "Okay, don't tell anybody this, but I want to be on your side and help you out. What we did was not such a good thing and I feel badly about it. Since I'm a dog, they made me work for LIVE. Well, actually, it's EVIL. And, now I want out!"

"That's good to hear. It's time to correct this situation," said Sukey. So, Sukey left and went to the jewelry shop. What she found was a complete disaster. The rest of the dogs were out of control, and Tuna and Sardines were gone. Sukey asked the innocent victims, but nobody

The Night of the Three Cats
Alexis Cloet, Grade 4
Ecole South Sahali Elementary

knew where they were. All the evidence left was Sardines' GPS, Tuna's watch, and their glasses. She tracked them down to a cliff at the end of the city limits, but...

PART THREE: THE LAST EVIDENCE

Sukey realized that she had to solve a mystery all by herself. She checked down the cliff and she found the last evidence--paw prints.

PART FOUR: BINGO! HOW ABOUT MONOPOLY?

Sukey found a hat (on the path with the pawprints). She followed them and found her two cat detectives. She scampered down to them and yelled, "Tuna! Sardines!"

They both turned around and said at the same time, "SUKEY??? You're here?"

"Yes!" said Sukey. "We need to go back to the jewelry shop. Everyone needs our help. The dogs need to go to jail!"

So, they headed back and Tuna called the police on their way to the shop. "Bingo!" said Sardines.

When the police arrived with lights and sirens, the cats watched as the police cuffed them one-by-one. Later on, they had found out that Tuna was hiding something behind her back.

"What is it?" asked Sukey with enthusiasm. "Monopoly!!!! My favourite!"

"Yay!" Everyone shouted.

" The Night of the Three Cats
Alexis Cloet, Grade 4
Ecole South Sahali Elementary

"Who wants to play Monopoly?" shouted Tuna.

They all shouted, "ME, ME, ME!" So, they went back to the coffee shop and played Monopoly and talked about the day's adventures.

They finished off the evening with a toast, "Here's to the next adventure starring the three best cat detectives around!"

The Smother Mother

Once upon a time there was a mother and a father and three kids. The names of the parents are Debby and JoJo the kids names are Britney, Betty, and Adam. Britney is 15 Berry is 14 and Adam is 10. One day the family was heading to the beach Debby was reminding everyone to pack bathing suites panties sunscreen and lots more. About an hour on the road Adam got bored and hungry and his mother made Jojo pull over and get Adam some food. When they finally arrived every body ran into the water. When Debby realized nobody put sunscreen on she ran into the water and pulled Britney Berry and Adam out of the water. Then she slathered sunscreen all over each of them then they got into the water finally. When they got out of the water to eat they looked into their basket and their were bees in it and then Adam got stung by a bee! Debby started swatting at the bees. Once all the bees left or died Debby brought everyone to the doctor and ruined their day at the beach! Once they got to the doctor Debby told the doctor what happened the doctor said Adam would be fine just put some medicine on it twice a week. Then they all drove home and lived happily ever after except for the smothering once in a while.

Matteo Cuzzetto

Grade 4

St. Ann's Academy

The Mysterious Adventure of the Sacred Cave

One day there were these kids named Rob and Bob. They were twin brothers. They were looking for a sacred cave. It was very special. It had been said that there was expensive art in the cave, and a holy statue that had miraculous powers.

The brothers went on their mysterious adventure to find the caves. They searched in the jungle deep in the Amazon, but all they saw were trees, rocks, and of course lots of animals. When they were walking in the jungle they didn't see that there was a hole, and whoosh, down the hole they went! It took them to this dark place. They didn't know what it was until they moved a tree branch and a beam of light came shining through. There were tigers, monkeys, hippos and, a variety of exotic birds on the other side. It was like a zoo! They explored for a while. Up ahead, they saw a cave and decided to take a look. They wanted to see if it was the sacred cave they had been looking for. When they went in, they were immediately attacked by a swarm of bats. "Oh man!" cried Bob. "Run for your life!" They ran deeper and deeper into the cave until they were no longer being attacked. "Do you think this is the sacred cave of St. Anthony?" hollered Bob. "I guess we'll have to continue this mysterious adventure" said Rob. They went through the cave until they reached the other end where they were in an entirely

Matteo Cuzzetto

Grade 4

St. Ann's Academy

The Mysterious Adventure of the Sacred cave

different kind of place. It was a rocky and wet land. It looked like it had rained for a great number of days. They heard a loud roar! "It sounds like a tiger," said Bob. Bob and Rob turned around and it was a tiger. "Run for your life!" Bob cried. They turned and started sprinting as fast as they could. When they were running Bob looked back to see if the tiger was close by, but when he turned back around, he ran into a tree. Rob asked, "are you ok?" "I think so, but I do have a little lump on my head," whimpered Bob. "Come see this, I think it's the cave, it has a painting of St. Anthony on it, let's go in to see if we can find the sacred piece of artwork," said Rob. There, in all its wonder, was a diamond necklace, a gold mask, and a solid bronze statue of St. Anthony. Rob said, "Let's go take a look to see if the statue is ok to touch." This is the sacred cave of St. Anthony, and I'm not sure if we should touch the solid bronze statue of St. Anthony." Said Bob. "Let's not take it" Bob said. "There is still the diamond necklace, and a gold mask."

"Maybe we can keep the necklace and mask to remind ourselves of this great adventure." "Let's keep them and put them in a very safe place like our mom's jewellery box," exclaimed Rob. "Yeah, the statue is so beautiful and deserves to stay here where it belongs, replied Bob. "I'm sure it keeps everything in this place so beautiful!" Bob

Matteo Cuzzetto

Grade 4

St. Ann's Academy

The Mysterious Adventure of the Sacred Cave

rejoiced, "This was a fantastic adventure and hopefully one day we can have another fantastic adventure like this one!"

THE END

Young Authors' Conference
Amy Davis
Grade: 4
School: Parkcrest Elementary

SCHOOL AND NO DANCE

In Dance Express Studio a girl named Emma loves to dance. she is usually very good in school but one dayBrring brring. " Hello ,yes mmm , ok I will talk to her."said Sally Emma's mom. Emma come here!"

"Yes mom coming!

"Emma your grades are low so you have to quit dance."said Sally.

"Mom,no,I love to dance."said Emma.

"Sorry Emma,you have two weeks until report cards go home."said Sally.

"Okay mom tomorrow I will tell the studio."said Emma.

The next Emma went to dance class and told her studio.

"Mrs.Moon and everyone ,I have something to tell you I have to quit dance because my grades are low."said Emma.

"Stop,when do your report cards come out?"asked Mrs.Moon.

Mmm in two weeks,why?"said Emma.

"What if you quit dance for two weeks, and if your grades go up you can come back and if your grades are still low you can quit?"asked Mrs.Moon.

"Okay,I will ask my mom if that will work"said Emma.

Amy Davis
GRADE 4
PARKCREST ELEMENTARY

"Mom, what if I quit dance for two weeks and if my grades go up, I dance again and if my

grades are still low I quit dance?" asked Emma.

"Mmm ok."

"yes!"

"But you can dance again only if your grades go up" said Sally.

"Yes mom" said Emma.

"Can I go tomorrow to tell the studio mom?" ask Emma.

"Mmm yes" said Sally.

"Thank you mom."

The next day Emma told her studio the good news.

"Mrs.Moon,my mom said yes to your idea" said Emma

"That's great Emma,you should go do your homework then,said Mrs.Moon.

"My mom said I can stay for this class," said Emma.

"Okay then lets get on with class," said Mrs.Moon.

Mom I am home!

"Good the school called the wrong Emma," said Sally.

"Really so I do not need to quit dance?" asked Emma.

"No,they said your grades are not to bad but you still might fail the grade," said Sally.

"Okay I will go do my homework then mom," said Emma.

Emma work very hard. She stayed in at lunch for extra help from her teacher and she stayed

AMY DAVIS
GRADE 4
PARKCREST ELEMENTARY

after school in the library. On the weekend Emma studied flashcards with her best friend Ava.

When report cards came out Emma got all As and Bs, so Emma is dancing again and still doing well in school.

In Between the walls

One afternoon my little sister, Izzy, asked me a CRAZY question. She asked, "What happens in between the walls?" I had to tell her something so I told her this story,

Along time ago three mice lived out in the cornfield. There was a mother, a father and a son that was five. The Mother was going to have a second child in two days. The son's name was Cart, the mother's name was Shell and the father's name was Shawn. They always wanted their kids to have a great life unlike what they had.

They had never been able to afford a lot; just enough to keep them alive. Just then Shell yelled, "THE BABYS COMING." Shawn hoped it was a boy but it was a girl. They called her Anna. Anna was really nice but when she went to first grade she was bullied. People called her "strait A's and "nice girl." Never once had she not been bullied at school. Shell was very upset and mad.

The next day she went to the school and said she was moving with the kids and everything they had. The family found a crack in the wall of 1159 Pine St. They thought they would take a rest. But they got lost in the wall. They decided to stay until they found there way out, but they never did. Shell looked around every night. Anna started to get worried with her mom never home. So one night she got out of bed and went out to search for her mom. Little did she know there was a cat living in the house.

Anna was afraid of every thing, I mean EVERYTHING. Suddenly she noticed her mom and she was fighting the cat! Anna became as still as a statue. But her mom needed help and Anna was the only one that could. That scared Anna knowing that her mom could die if she

In Between The Walls

didn't help her, but it also gave her courage.

Anna was now running. Running for toward her mom and the cat mom. Her mom was about to be eaten but Anna saved her by bopping the cat in the nose!

Her mom was so proud of her. That was when her mom found a bow. A pretty purple bow. Anna loved bows. She had pink bows, black bows and grey bows. She didn't have a purple bow. Her mom went and got the bow and gave it to Anna as a reminder of her bravery. They rushed back into the walls and have stayed there ever since.

"And that is what happens in between the walls," I finished Izzy started clapping her hands and then she ran of and finished her chores. As I finished mine she I wondered what happened would have happened to that little mouse in my story. That was when I saw a little white mouse with a purple bow. I screamed I didn't believe what I saw I guess stories do come true.

THE
ADVENTURE
INTO THE
DARK
FOREST

“What is your name mysterious man?” she asked as she continued her run back home. When Taylor was finally home she remembered that she forgot to wait for the mysterious man to answer her daring question.

Two days later

Taylor woke up and asked her mom if she could go for a walk. Her mom said “Of course.” There is one thing that her mom didn’t know. Taylor was going to the dark forest to see the mysterious man!!!! This time she wasn’t just going to the dark forest, she was going into the dark forest.

As Taylor cautiously walked deeper into the forest she saw a storm cellar. Taylor slowly came closer to it and when she was at the

storm cellar door, she cautiously opened it, creeeaak. She slowly stepped down the storm cellars stairs and as she got to the bottom, she saw the mysterious man and was frightened. Just as the man was turning around she ran up the stairs as fast as her legs would take her. She stopped and turned around in hopes of finding out who this man was. She re-entered the cellar and with a quivering voice said, “Hello, are you in there?” As he turned around, the man replied, “Who are you little girl.” Taylor noticed that the man looked familiar. She walked a little closer and realized that the mysterious man was actually her dad!!!!

“Dad, why are you acting so mysterious?” Taylor asked. “I was scared and thought you

were a stranger. I'm glad it's just you. Are you okay?"

"Yes, I am fine. I am trying to find a special type of berry to heal this poor little deer." Taylor's dad replied. "The deer is very sick and needs my help. See how tired she is and how hard she is breathing? She has a rare sickness and the only thing that will heal her is a special berry from the dark forest."

"Dad can I help you please?" Taylor asked.

"Of course!" her dad said. "We need to hurry because it is almost too late for the deer."

They worked together and found the special bush where the berries were. They picked a handful and fed them to the tired, weak deer. The deer began to feel better and her breathing

was back to normal and she started looking more alert. Within 5 minutes the deer was up and running back to her herd.

Taylor looked at her dad and said, “Well that’s good that the deer is feeling better from her rare sickness. Let’s go home and have a cup of hot chocolate in front of the fire. I can’t wait to tell mom about this terrifying, but still exciting journey.”

Louie

My cousin's Golden Doodle

Color of Ore, smart as Bill Gaites

Loving as a teddy bear to a toddler

Learning day by day

Plays Tug Of War with his toy and I; Louie always wins!

Scrambles after a rubber bone like a cheetah running after an antelope.

I want a dog too! A Golden Retriever will do!

By: Benett Facchinelli

Gr.4

Age 10

McGowan School

Flower Power

There once was a flower named Howard

Who towered over the other flowers

He caused the other flowers to grow tall

They especially grew in the Fall

And particularly with rainy showers

But poor Howard fell into their shade

Soon, he began to fade

His fellow flowers felt sad for him

Especially a flower named Kim

She picked Howard up and together, they made...

A bouquet of happiness in the sun!

By: Benett Facchinelli

Age: 10

Grade 4

McGowan School

Missing jewels

My story begins in the middle of Egypt sixteen seventy one in the middle of the night. The weather was windy there was almost one hundred pyramids it seemed like. And there was no one in site. The story starts in the dreaded warmth of the sun. The servants where feeding there king grapes. king Julian was a fairly short man wearing a ten centimetre hat he made sure every one obeyed him. King Julian was sitting on his throne that was on the tallest pyramid. He could see every thing. King Julian had only one problem the wet bandit. They would always try to steal every thing from gold to silver to even ruby. But this time they where after all of it they where going to steal all the jewels every piece of it. But when ever they try to steal something they would always end up escaping out of jail. But this time king Julian was prepedated. He had his guards standing around every pyramid he was ready. The wet bandits where write around the corner from the pyramid. But the wet bandits haven't been there in forever but the guards where standing bye the long pyramid. The wet bandit looked around the corner no one was there the went around pushing every brick on the bottom row they where about to give up then he hit the right brick he ran thru the door and snatched the jewels. But maybe the guards where not at the wrong pyramid the servants ran and grabbed him bye the shirt they carried him to the prison and threw him in. The servants slammed the door and walked away and said here we go again. And that is the end of my story I hope you enjoyed it.

The Goalie

By: Jaxson Haywood.
Grade 4.
Parkcrest Elementary.

One day, in Kamloops, BC, a goalie named Jaxson Haywood was playing road hockey with his older brother Dawson and his older sister Jillene. Jaxson wasn't that good at goaltending, but he loved playing in net. Jaxson's dad had just come home from work. His mom called them in for dinner. Dawson yelled back "one more shot mom". She said "ok". After one more shot they all ran inside and Jaxson took all his goalie gear off and sat for dinner.

Jaxson told his dad about his day. His dad then said "Jaxson, there is a goalie competition at McArthur Island this weekend. The age groups are 9-10 and 11-12. Do you want to compete?" Jaxson replied "more than life itself." "Ok and Tuukka Rask is going to be the judge!" Jaxson literally fell out of his chair. His favourite goalie is Tuukka Rask!

After dinner, Jaxson played mini sticks while his dad watched the news on TV. At eight o'clock Jaxson had to go to bed, where he dreamed of being a goaltender in the NHL. The next morning Jaxson ate breakfast, got ready for school, got his Bruins cap on and his mom drove him to school. On the way there, they dropped off his siblings and were listening to the hockey song "Taking care of business".

When Jaxson got to school he saw his friends Mateo, Carter and Shea and Jaxson told them the exciting news about the goalie competition. When the bell rang to start school, in the halls he saw his other friends Nich, Logan, Maddix and Ryan, and so he told them too. They were all very happy for him. Jaxson put his stuff in his locker and went to class.

After school, Jaxson played NHL on the Xbox. After that, he played mini sticks with his brother, before and after dinner. Jaxson went to bed again dreaming of hockey. In the morning he realized today was the goalie competition. Jaxson said "I better get my gear ready for after school mom". His mom said "oh yah, you should do that right now". Jaxson ran up the stairs and got his gear ready.

After school Jaxson had three more hours until he had to leave. He went and asked his brother to play road hockey with him. So, a minute later, they were out there playing road hockey. Jaxson was in the net of course. A while later Jaxson ran five laps at the park across the street. Then he had to leave for the competition! When they got to McArthur Island, Jaxson got dressed and went on the rink. After five minutes of warm up, Rask said "I don't care how good you do today, but I want you try your best, that's what I'll be judging about today, ok?"

"OK!" said everyone. The boys all lined up and Rask said "first, I'll be taking shots on you, and then a pop quiz and the final test is a secret, ok?" "OK!" yelled everyone. Jaxson was first one in line, so that meant he was getting the first shot taken on him. Jaxson was extremely nervous. He skated down to the net. Rask skated at him and shot the puck and it went five hole but Jaxson saved it! Rask said "Good job Jaxson".

"Thanks" replied Jaxson. So that meant he made it to the pop quiz. Seven people got scored on and ten people didn't get scored on.

Rask said "Now the pop quiz, question number one, who is the best goalie in the world?" Jaxson put his hand up but someone else's hand went up first. The boy said "Patrick Roy?"

“Very close” Rask said and then it was Jaxson’s turn, he said “Martin Brodeur?”

“Yes” Rask said. “Question number two, who collapsed during a game and died later of tuberculosis?” Jaxson’s hand shot right up. He said “George Vezina?”

“Correct!” Rask said. “Question number three, who got the most penalties as a goalie?” Rask asked. Five hands went up but not Jaxsons. Someone said “Ron Hextall?”

“Bingo!” Rask said. “Question number four, who were the two goalies who played for Team Canada in the 2010 Olympics?” Jaxson’s hand went straight up. “Roberto Luongo and Martin Brodeur?”

“Correct!” Rask said. “Question number five, name four hockey leagues”. Jaxson’s hand went up again. “The NHL, OHL, WHL and the AHL?” he said.

“Yep” Rask said. “And the final question, who are the Top Ten Goalies of the NHL in the 2010-2011 season?” No hands went up this time. Rask was not shocked. “Okay...now the final test, who can shoot a puck farthest down the rink?”

Everybody got a puck and lined up against the boards. “Okay, once the person beside you shoots, you shoot, okay?”

“Ok!” yelled everyone. Once everybody shot their puck, Rask looked at the pucks and yelled “Jaxson’s is the farthest!”

“What?” Jaxson said happily. Rask looked at his sheet and said “Congratulations Jaxson, you won buddy!” Jaxson yelled “WOO HOO!”

“And the prize is free goalie training for five years, with me as your Coach!” Rask said.

JAXSON HAYWOOD
GRADE 4
PARKCREST ELEM.

Over the next five years, Jaxson worked very hard and spent a lot of time training and playing hockey. His training with Rask helped him be a great goaltender. Jaxson worked his way up through rep hockey and finally got scouted by the WHL.

The next year he was drafted to the Kamloops Blazers! Jaxson's next goal was to make it to the NHL for the Boston Bruins!

A Magic Adventure

One very hot summer morning, Sophia Propeller was spying on her little brother Leap. Leap was a very good and awesome person to spy on. "Shush mom I'm trying to spy on Leap," whispered Sophia. "Oh hey, what ya doing, Leap?"

Leap looked at her and said "What are you doing?"

"Mom, can I go to Alex Killer's house?" called Sophia

"Sure, but you need to be back home before supper, ok" Answered her mom.

"Bye mom I am leaving now, because, well it's important," Sophia said. Slam, she shut the door.

Knock knock. "Hello Alex, can we work on something together for a project that is due in three weeks, so can you please and I really mean it please help me, Alex?" begged Sophia. Then Sophia noticed Jewel standing behind Alex. "Oh hi Jewel, want to help us on the project?"

"Uh, hello I love doing projects girls," said Jewel. "Come on let's do it about how homeless people survived everything."

"Wow my feet are disappearing and now my body is", said Sophia.

"Us too Sophia," said Alex and Jewel. Poof.

"Girls, I think we are in some sort of fairyland place," Alex said.

"Well, how about we go tell the fairy queen," Sophia suggested.

"Yeah, let's go," they all said together. "Hello your majesty of fairies, can we all tell you that we sort of disappeared all the way here, your majesty, we shall go as you probably will say to us any minute, now."

"No, please stay we need your help, and this is what we need help with. We need your help with defeating Star, and she is the bad side of me," said the good queen.

"Ok girls, let's do it," Sophia said.

"Wait, stay still, I am going to put all the left overs of fairy magic in you," said the queen. Poof, "it is in you now, all of you," the queen said.

Later in the afternoon, "Star", yelled Jewel Sophia and Alex, "Star we are here just to say, will you be our friend forever, or just today?"

"Ok, I will be your friend for forever," Star said.

"Yeah you're getting the hang of being a good guy, already," Alex said.

"Hey, let's have a bath together but different bathrooms," Jewel said.

"Aaaaaah" yelled all three of them at once, floating away.

"Hey, Jewel, Alex I think we are in the magic forest," Sophia said. "Wow landing must startle me when I am in a bubble," Sophia said. Pop, pop, pop, popped the bubbles.

"Now what, wait I know now we should find our way home," Alex said.

"RUN, it is another bubble," Jewel yelled. Pop, pop, pop, the girls popped into all three bubbles.

"Hey, guess what we are heading toward town, like Bert Polio town, our town that we live in," Alex said. Pop, all three bubbles popped.

"Well, Jewel, Alex I guess you both should go home," Sophia said sadly. "Bye."

Sophia, time to go to bed if you want the Easter Bunny to come," her dad said.

"Thanks dad for reminding me," Sophia said and went to bed.

"DAD, the Easter Bunny came, Leap let's go find eggs," Sophia said. "Dad we are done finding the eggs," Sophia said.

"You both can eat 5 eggs and that is it, no more egg eating after you eat 5 eggs," her dad said.

"Ok," Sophia said. "Dad, can I go to Alex's house," asked Sophia. "No, you cannot," her dad said. "You will see Alex and Jewel at school," her dad said. "And that was a no because, guess what we are going to Disney land for 3 weeks," her dad said. "We are leaving now, and mom does not want to come," her dad said.

The next day at Disney land, "Dad can we go home I feel sick," Sophia said? Next day "Dad I feel better," Sophia said.

"Great, and would you like to go play with your cousin," her dad asked.

"No," said Sophia.

"Ok," her dad said.

There and Back

Georgia Jacobsen

Grade 4

Beattie School of the Arts Elementary

Life is a magical place. There are trees as tall as 8 stories high, colourful birds, deserts as hot as 150 degrees and beautiful rainbows that fill the sky. For some people it can be even more magical...

It was just a normal Tuesday for me. First I had school. After school I went to soccer practice, did the warm ups, drills, and then walked home. Once I got home, I did my homework then ate dinner. After that I read and went to bed. The next morning I got up and went downstairs to get breakfast. There was something unusual downstairs. My mom was watching the news and apparently my school was closing for a couple of days. Someone had robbed the school and I shouted

“ YES! ”

I get to skip school. The only problem was my parents have to go to work at 9 every morning except for weekends.

Oh, and I forgot to tell you my mom's name is Carol and my dad's name is Jake. I have two brothers, Alex who is 11, Justin who is 14, and I'm 10. My mom told Justin to take care of us while they were at work like usual. Later on my parents left for work and then the troubles started. Justin got into a fight with Alex. Justin told Alex he was stupid so Alex ran off crying. Finally my parents got home and we watched Ice Age...so boring!

Soon came Tuesday. I went to school and my two friends Kim and Alice were waiting for me. They never do that.

I asked them “what are you doing?”

They said they were waiting for me. Very unusual.

First I had PE and then drama. Finally, just plain old school work. Later after school I went to soccer practice and Alice and Kim had signed up for soccer. After soccer I started to walk home but I took

There and Back

Georgia Jacobsen

Grade 4

Beattie School of the Arts Elementary

the wrong road and got lost! I couldn't find my way back and suddenly I fell deep, deep into the ground! I was so scared! I saw a tunnel leading deeper into the ground and all I could do was follow it. I suddenly fell to the end of the tunnel! I fell in a deep patch of grass near a stream. It felt like I was in a different world. Suddenly a lady popped out of nowhere.

"Do you need some help?" the lady asked.

"Um yes," I said.

"And what do you need help with?" the lady questioned.

"Where am I?" I asked.

"Well of course you're in Spain, way back in the 1800's," she answered.

"Oh!" I exclaimed.

Then the lady left. I got up and started walking down a hill until I came to a big field of crops. A whole bunch of maids were digging up the ground to plant the crops. Oh my gosh, this *is* in the 1800's.

A different lady came up to me and said, "You must be new here. Let me show you around."

"So this is the working field as you see and over there is the kings palace. It's beautiful isn't it?" the lady asked.

"Yeah I guess," I answered nervously.

"I think you will be working this way pulling up the weeds. That is one of the best jobs."

There and Back

Georgia Jacobsen

Grade 4

Beattie School of the Arts Elementary

"Oh and over here is where we send the food to the king," the lady pointed out.

"Great thanks" I said.

"Not really," I thought to myself.

Suddenly I started to fall. I landed in a big city tower. I got up and saw how many buildings there were. It was amazing! I was in 3005. OMG cool. I can't believe that this whole time I've been time travelling! I didn't even know that time travel was possible. I also didn't know that in 3005, roller coasters could go underwater and that a sundae could be two feet wide! Soon I travelled again. I landed in a big dump in 2000. Yuck, disgusting! I just stepped in something nasty...DOGGY DUDU! Soon I landed on an island in the Caribbean and I saw a ship about to sink, oh no! The ship sunk! Later I swam to shore and found some newspaper. Someone named Edward Curt had been on the ship and had died. Curt is my last name. That must have been one of my ancestors. Unexpectedly I fell again. I dropped into a pool in a desert... ahh refreshing!

A waitress came up to me in the pool and asked what I wanted.

"I will have an ice cold lemonade please," I requested.

"Very well," she said.

I got my lemonade and then abruptly I fell. I fell into the future 2486. Cool! We have houses the sizes of large villages and we have no school Fridays! In 2486, we have cars that can go 400 miles per hour. You can get a pet for 5 times less than what we currently pay.

Boom! I fell again!

I landed in a small village called Holloway. My mom told me that it is where she grew up. I should see her around here. There she is and

There and Back

Georgia Jacobsen

Grade 4

Beattie School of the Arts Elementary

she is getting married to my dad down by the beach. I did not know they got married in Holloway.

A couple days later, I was still in Holloway. That is a bit odd as I have only stayed in a place for an hour or two. Is that me? I went up to get a closer look. They were down by the beach walking with their baby daughter and their two sons. I think that is me. Yeah, that's Justin and Alex. I was so cute when I was a baby! My parents picked me up and put me in the water and we swam and swam.

I started to fall back into normal time and I found myself standing on our front lawn just about to go inside. Before I went in, I remembered all of the different times I came through. I've learned that things have changed a lot and things will change even more.

THE Black Rose

Gurvir Khunkhun

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science Technology School

There was these 3 girls name Madison and she is 8 years old and the second girl name is Tracey and she is 14 years old and the oldest is 17 years old and her name is Bella. There dad died and they were at his funeral and a man came and said to there mother that if you give your girls a red rose they will get good luck and there mom said oh then I will buy some red roses. So then she was trying to find a store that sold red roses but she couldn't find any. Then she found this creepy store that said red roses. She went inside the store and there was this creepy man and he said what do you want? Then she said do you have any red roses? but the man said "ha no but we have some black roses. So she bought 1 black rose. At night she gave a black rose to Bella. In the morning when she was going to see if Bella was a awake, but when she entered the room she saw Bella laying on the ground dead she screamed so so so loud that she woke up the whole neighbourhood Tracey and Madison were shocked. So the next day she went to return the black rose but the man said we don't have any red roses but we

THE Black Rose

Gurvir Khunkhun

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science Technology School

have more black roses so she bought more black roses. At night she gave a black rose to Tracey. In the morning when there mom went to see if Tracey was awake, but when she entered Tracey room Tracey was laying on the ground dead there mom was screaming so so so loud that she woke up the whole town when Madison saw Tracey dead she was shocked. So on the next day she went to return the black rose but the man said we don't have any red roses but we have one more black rose so the mom bought the black rose. At night she gave a black rose to Madison but this time the mom said I am going to sleep with you. At night the mom woke up and saw the black rose opening up then a hand came out with a axe. The mom grabbed the axe and cut the whole hand off. In the morning she went to the store to return the black rose but this time the man's whole hand was cut off and the man said what do you want.

The Island

One day there was a plane soaring through the sky that contained six passengers, Ave, Kayla, Jade, Andrew, Willy and their best friend Billy. Billy had brought six huge bags of chips of all different flavors, one for each of his friends on the plane. That's what started a trivial argument. After taking his pick of the chips, Billy gave everyone else a bag with their names on them. Everyone started getting mad at Billy because he didn't give them the bag of chips that they wanted. They started stealing Billy's chips so he moved to the back of the plane in the quiet room and put up a sign that said "stay out." After his friends saw the sign, they started running and body checking the door to the quiet room. Unable to break down the door, his friends started trading chips. It made Billy happy that everyone else was happy so he took down the sign and invited the others into the quiet room. Then he noticed a note with faint writing that said that only five people can sit in the quiet room at the same time. All of a sudden the plane crashed into the Atlantic Ocean and was sinking so they exited a window and found things to hold on to so that they wouldn't drown. They could see land from the crash site and began swimming in that direction. They made it to land very quickly and started blaming each other for being the reason the plane had crashed. After they were done arguing they went their own ways to try and survive on the island.

"Ave and Willy"

Ave and Willy survived by finding deserted items such as food and weapons and an ax to get wood. Ave did the difficult work of sneaking into others shelters and stealing food while Willy chopped down trees and collected apples to solve their food problem. When they weren't collecting food, they were both using their axes to chop down more trees to get more wood. They used the wood they collected from the trees to build a shelter so wild animals

Boston Lamberton – Grade 4 – Savona Elementary School - "The Island"

wouldn't be able to harm them. That's how Willy and Ave survived on the deserted island.

"Billy and Andrew"

Billy and Andrew decided that most important problem to solve was getting water. They solved this by building their shelter close to the only tiny pond on the island. It was also near the ocean so that ocean water would fill the empty hole they dug around their building location to make a moat and keep their food safe. They got a warning from Jade and Kayla that Ave was sneaking around and stealing food from them. They had to finish digging the moat by hand because their shovel broke. It actually took them longer to dig with the shovel because it was humongous so both of them needed to work together to move it. The hand digging was faster because they were both fast diggers and they didn't need to stay together in one spot to dig up a tiny amount of dirt. Instead, they were able to dig bigger amounts of dirt in different places, which sped up the digging job a ton. Once they finished digging the moat, they decided to have one person guarding the food at all times to insure it's safety. They built their home out of wood and had more than enough food because Andrew made a bow and hundreds of arrows so that he could hunt. That is how Andrew and Billy survived on the deserted island.

"Jade and Kayla".

Jade and Kayla found their own style of living by building their shelter in the mini forest of the island. They used part of the habitat as their roof which didn't give much heat but enough to be comfortable. They didn't expect to be stolen from, but tried to add a roof to their house so that Ave would have to look before jumping inside. They found enough bricks to make a brick roof so Ave would stop stealing food from them and take time to think about what she was doing. They dug underneath trees before harvesting them to see if they could

Boston Lamberton – Grade 4 – Savona Elementary School - "The Island"

push the tree out of the ground instead of using the abandoned ax they found on the ground. Almost every single tree was too big to push but about 10 trees were small enough to push out and gave tons of wood for shelter. They used extra wood to build beds to make their island life easier. It ended up making it harder because at night they could be resource gathering which would be better than sleeping but Jade and Kayla didn't care. That is how Jade and Kayla survived.

In a year, Ave, Kayla, Jade, Andrew, Willy and Billy all decided to be friends again and help each other the way they always used to. They decided never to argue again and worked together to build a huge sturdy boat and headed out for the main land. THE END.

Pegasus In A Flask

One day I was playing at a park and I found a magical flask with a pegasus in it. The pegasus said that its name was Magic. I told Magic that my name was Ruby. Later I took Magic home and she told me that her evil twin Star was trying to take over the world with a magic crystal. Later that night Magic told me that we had to save the universe from the evil **ruthless** star. In the morning Magic **declared** we would have to go visit Star's evil lair to save the **fabulous** magic crystal so we headed to Star's **dreadful** lair. Magic and I started to look for the magic crystal, then Star caught us. Magic and I tried to get the crystal and run but Star was chasing us. Magic and Star started to fight then Star grabbed the crystal star and started to **dash**. Then Magic told me to get on her back, we started to fly after star. We finally caught Star and got the magic crystal back and we saved the world from the **terrible** evil pegasus Star. Then we called the pegasus police and they arrested Star and took her to pegasus jail. Magic and I went home. She flew and I rode on her back. A couple months later my family and I moved on to a farm with stables so we could keep Magic. Soon when we were all unpacked Star called us and asked if she could stay for a little bit. She said she was good and the jail was going to let her go so we said yes. So a couple weeks later Star came like she said and she was good. Magic and I became the best of friends with Star the good pegasus. The magic crystal is now finally safe in the pegasus museum.

1.

Run A Way

Name: Anushka Maurya

Grade: 4

School: Bert Edwards & Technology

Jewely was in her bedroom she was talking to her mom Jewely couldn't stand it

her parents had to leave her at AUNT ZALEYS house for the rest of her life. With

her little sister Anny to, "Aunt Zaley always gets grumpy and if you don't listen to her she'll smack you, she's a nightmare". "Yes I know Jewely but she's the only person that can take care of you" said Jewely's mom, "we have to leave for an very important reason". We also hate this too, now go pack your suitcase I fell flat on my bed there was nothing I could do except start packing. When my packing was all done it was bedtime Anny was already in bed Jewely was in bed to the alarm rang in the morning soon Anny heard the news too. Anny came to Jewely, Jewely had a plan and she told the plan to Anny and they felt much more comfortable. Before long we were on Aunt Zaleys sidewalk Mom took us to the door. "WHO'S THERE" said a grumpy low voice "oh um sorry its Jewely's and Anny's mom" said mom worried. "COME IN" yelled Aunt Zaley mom pushed open the door "my oh my these children are now mine" HA HA HA HA yelled Aunt Zaley. I'll "take the kids" she said Mom was worried, and she was about to faint

because of the dirty smell Jewely and Anny were in their bedroom., you two are sharing

2.

this bedroom said Aunt Zaley Aunt Zaley went away. Soon Aunt Zaley had orders

and she gave us a list of 98 things for us to do ! "Aunt Zaley I'll make you 2000

cupcakes tomorrow only if I don't have to do 98 things so do you like the deal" said

Jewely . "Well all right" said Aunt Zaley Jewely went upstairs and changed the plan they

were going to leave this night !

It was nighttime Jewely had to go out the window with a rope next it was Anny's

turn "I'm afraid of hights" said Anny, suddenly Anny accidentally knocked down the old

flower vase "oops" she said as it fell down with a big crashing sound."Oh no you woke

Aunt Zaley you've got to hurry up". Then Jewely got an idea "Anny think about

how it will be to live with Aunt Zaley think how rude she would be" whispered

Jewely. Suddenly Anny just forced herself to come down as soon as Anny touched the

ground, Jewely and Anny were fast they were already at the ferry's deck! It was about to

get crowded "we've got to hurry up. Anny found a map it had the map of the ferry so we

could get around Anny showed the map to Jewely both worked together to find the

storage room soon they were in the storage room and took off. "Woah this boat sure

goes fasts "shouted Anny, Jewely and Anny were being thrown around and swinging side

to side the whole time." Look its the jungles, now what do we do" said Anny curiously.

"Well we have to jump off this boat" said Jewely a little worried " how are we going to do

3.

that" said Anny" "with a rope" said Jewely. Then "hurry up if we don't get out of here soon

we're going to be in Alaska " cried Anny, it wasn't easy at all, to get off the

boat. Jewely and Anny got a few cuts and bruises they both swam across the ocean and

finally reached land they were really tired. "Lets go we've got to hurry up" said Jewely

tired

soon they were in the middle of the jungle ROAR "what was that" said Anny. When both

girls turned around there was a ferocious lion in front of them the girls ran as fast as

they

could to get away from the lion but Anny got stuck under a log. The lion helped

Anny, the lion was a baby lion it could also talk!

He wanted to be friends with the girls and so they did become friends"hey look

its a garden that's the perfect place we can live in" Jewely exclaimed. Both of the girls

and the lion headed towards the garden there was a secret door to it everyone went in the garden. "Wow lets make ourselves comfortable" exclaimed Anny after a while the girls talked to the lion

the lion had also run away .Suddenly there was a noise in the bushes suddenly another girl came out aaaaahhhh screamed everyone "who are you and what

4.

are you doing in my garden" said the strange girl in a mad voice. After a big talk

the girl thought we were good friends and her name was Lily Jewelry let out the baby lion "and this is are pet baby lion" said Jewelry . Aaaaahhhh screamed Lily again " don't worry this is a nice lion" said Anny " it is really cool", commented Lily.

"Wait did you run away to" asked Anny? " Yeah I did" said Lily "why are you asking me that" asked Lily "because this lion I and Jewelry ran away too which means we all ran away". " Really we all ran away", said the girl "wow that's cool,

all agreed to keep the lions name lion, "hey what's that whole" said Jewelry

everyone walked to the whole. It was hidden very well lets go in it suggested

Lily, everyone jumped in the whole when the whole ended they were in an

enchanted secret forest! There was a golden castle too and all kinds of creatures

were living there WOW exclaimed everyone "this is wonderful" said Lily,
everyone

walked to the golden castle. When they were there a deer talked to them "
would

you all become our queens we really need one finally someone has come" said

the deer "I think I will trust you, all of you look kind" said the deer. "Oh that

would be wonderful exclaimed Lily then we'll also have a place to live in,

everyone agreed so, Jewely Anny and Lily became the wonderful

Three Queens Of The Enchanted Forest!

5.

"I guess running away was a good idea no more rules no more fears its the
perfect life" exclaimed Jewely. "Yeah now we're all queens and there's no more

Aunt Zaley in our way" added Anny. "Everyone is kind here, and we get to live
in

a better place and won't get hungry" Lily pointed out. "Also I can rule too and
my

dad won't be bothering me anymore now I can play" said the lion happily

everyone laughed. Everyone shouted, no fears no rules no nasty stuff for you its

always happy not sad, all you have to do is RUN AWAY!

Marco's Great Adventure

Marco was a normal piece of macaroni, waiting to be used. One awfully boring morning, the noodles were chattering:

"Being used would be the best thing in the world."

"Yes, if only someone would take us out of this shabby old cupboard."

Marco was silent. He was the daydreamer of the group. Everyone seemed to HATE him for it, but he just couldn't help daydreaming most of the time. His boss wanted him to choose a job, but Marco knew he had to think outside the box.

While finding a job, Marco felt the macaroni beneath him start to shake. Light spread over the box; Marco felt his moment in his noodle curve. "My moment has come!" said Marco. "WHAT MOMENT!?!?" bellowed his boss.

Everyone started to scream with joy. Nobody knew what REALLY happened on Macaroni Wednesday when the Long noodles put macaroni in a hot, HOT circle - nobody, except Marco! He had heard the story of how his Aunt Louise got poured in and nobody heard from her AGAIN!!!

So... Marco crawled to the bottom corner of the box, and grabbed the sharp crumb he had saved for a special day. He cut through and wiggled away as fast as

he could!

The cupboard door was still halfway open, so he looked through and saw the Long noodles for the first time. "It looks like they are pouring hot water into something..." he said, starting to bounce. He was mad - burning MAD, and as he bounced he started to lose his balance. He was right on the edge when... "AAAAAAAAAHHHH!!!!!! OW, ouch, oooowwww" Marco was startled and hurt. "Owww. Maybe I should be more careful."

Marco tipped himself up. "Wow! It sure is fluffy down here." he said dizzily.

"WHO SAID THAT?!? WHO SAID THAT?!?", barked a voice from beneath him.

"Ugh.....I'm up here!" said Marco in confusion.

"Up where!?" commanded the voice.

"Maybe I should say something different" thought Marco. "I'M ON YOUR HEAD!!" he shouted.

"Hmmm" said the voice thoughtfully. Suddenly a large furry set of claws scratched near Marco.

"STOP! Don't do that!" said Marco. The scratching continued and

eventually, Marco fell off. Now he was staring at sparkling eyes and getting hot and wet from a shiny black nose breathing on him.

“I’m Marco, what’s your name?”

“Ahhhh, I’m....”

“I’ve heard so much about the noodles on four legs, is that you?”

“Actually, I’m not a noodle, I’m a dog. My name is Scrappy”

“So that’s what you are.... You’re a Scrappy! I’m on an adventure to escape the hot circle.”

“Do you mean the cooking pot?”

“Yeah, something like that - at least I’m not a part of Macaroni Wednesday! I wonder where I can go now?”

“Ooo, Ooo - I know,” said Scrappy, “I know the best place to go! Out that swinging door is where we can find buried treasure!”

“What’s that?” asked Marco.

Scrappy was too excited to say anything, he just scooped Marco up with his nose and started skidding away. Suddenly Marco felt so good because he had a friend who didn’t judge him for his dreams and hopes for adventure. Scrappy ran down the steps and jumped to the green.

“Let’s see if we can find my owner’s sunglasses and my bone - I think I buried them in the same place.”

Marco was holding on tight until Scrappy finally came to a stop. Marco scootched himself to the top of Scrappy’s head and gasped, “Wowwww.”

Marco was surrounded by brightly-coloured pink and purple petal things.

“I know, right?” said Scrappy.

While Scrappy got busy digging, Marco decided to jump down and see more of the green.

“I wonder what I’ll find.” said Marco.

Soon he wiggled up a vine to a flower top. Marco was looking at the view when he bumped right into a spider’s web!

“You are not what I thought you were,” said a gentle voice.

“What was that?” murmured Marco.

“I’m right above you, little one” said the voice. Marco looked up and saw a massive, beautiful, white spider!

“Wow! You sure are pretty” said Marco without knowing exactly what to say.

“I am Annabelle, the one and only popcorn spider,” she said.

“Well, I’m on an adventure, and I need to get to that branch and....”

“And you want to climb my web?” suggested Annabelle.

“How did you know what I was going to say?”

“I am also a fortune teller!”

“Well, thank you very much.”

“Here,” she said, “let me give you a boost.”

Marco climbed onto the popcorn-shaped back of Annabelle, and she pushed her legs up as straight as sticks. Now Marco could see even more of the world than ever before.

“I’m glad to help you up.” said Annabelle. As time went on and the sky turned gold, Marco forgot about Scrappy who was still vigorously digging.

Eventually Scrappy paused and said, “Hey, where did you go little buddy?”

Marco heard him and said, “I’m up here with Annabelle, enjoying the colours in the sky. I think I could stay up here forever.”

“You can if you want to, Marco.” whispered Annabelle gently. “Let me lower you down to say goodnight to Scrappy.” She weaved her web round his noodle curve and slowly lowered him down. Finally he was low enough to touch the tip of Scrappy’s nose.

Marco's Great Adventure - By Georgia Morris, Age 9, South Sahali Elementary School

“Goodnight Marco - I’ll see you in the morning buddy!”

“I’ll see you every time you’re out on the green, Scrappy. Annabelle says she can lower me down anytime I want.”

Marco stayed on the web night after night. Through the days he said hello to ladybugs and butterflies passing Annabelle’s web, and every now and then he played with Scrappy on the green. He watched the blue sky turn to yellow and purple, until eventually there were stars. This is when Annabelle would sing a lovely lullaby. And that’s the story of how Marco did NOT become a part of Macaroni Wednesday.

By Georgia Morris, Age 9

THE HARD LIFE OF JACKSON

By Finn Newcomen

Grade 4 student -Beattie School of the Arts

When I was an egg I felt safe and warm and very snug, well almost except for all the noises out in the night. It almost felt like I never wanted to hatch out.

I almost forgot to introduce myself. My name is Jackson. Most people call me Jack.

Suddenly, I heard noises. They got louder. I was squirming in my egg trying to get anywhere safe. Suddenly, Pop! I broke out of my egg. The noises were getting louder. I tried to swim up, but the gravel was holding me back. And then a miracle happened. Bam! I got to the surface. It was so dark out. Was it always like this? I swam and swam. How small was I? Or were the other fish just big? What was I supposed to eat?

And then a voice deep down inside me said, "Eat the flabs of fat on your stomach." What? What if it was a matter of life and death? I figured it would mean no choice but to do it.

Suddenly, I realized how hard life was. I looked around. I saw bears, eagles, trout, and other predators. I started to panic. Was this really my life? It couldn't be! I need to go somewhere else. And then a brilliant idea hit me like a bullet. I needed to go to the ocean!

One month later...

I am now an alevin. I just finished eating my yoke sac, or should I say, flabs of fat on my stomach. Life is getting to be pretty hard. But I am trying to get through the first part of it. Step 1. Find food. Step 2. Get away from predators. And trust me, there's a lot more. I sort of have started my journey. I am working my way downstream. It's getting pretty rough. That reminds me. There's some gnarly roots up ahead. Ouch! I wish people wouldn't throw

The Hard Life Of Jackson

Finn Newcomen

Grade 4

Beattie

rocks. Ah oh! Here comes another bear. Ewee! There goes one of my relatives. I am almost a quarter of the way to the estuary. When I get there, well, if I get there, I think I should probably adapt to the salt water. Oh dam hoppers, here comes a trout!

I 'm now officially a fry. Life is getting to be a real workout. Swimming, dodging, and catching food. But, I bet my mom would say, "Work hard and soon life will be easy." Right now I am probably half way to the estuary. I'm getting pretty beat up. "Hey, watch out!" yelled a salmon close by. I glanced back. A trout was on my tail, like literally on my tail. I yanked my tail out of his mouth. Youch! That guy had sharp teeth. I swam and dodged, but he would not let go. Then I looked forward. There was a root with a little gap under it. It was coming up. I swam right under the gap and the trout behind me swam into the root. I almost felt sorry for the guy, but at least I got away. That trout was pretty scary. I still can't believe I got away. Oh, and did I tell you? I am now a smolt. I am almost at the estuary.

The water is pretty polluted. Some of my relatives are getting pretty sick. Ah oh! It looks like we're going through a farm. I hope there's no cows to step on me. Ah oh. I jinxed myself. Here comes some cows. I leaped to the right, I jumped to the left. Wow! I am getting some mad skills. I wonder if my dad was like me when he was swimming to the estuary. Oh, here's a broken fence. I hope it won't scrape off my scales. Then I might not look as devilishly handsome as I did before. I ducked down as a cow's hoof swerved over my head. I hope I make it.

I finally made it to the estuary. My body is changing. I can feel it. I keep moving deeper into the estuary and I can feel the salt water getting stronger around me. I am getting pretty close to the ocean. I hope I'll survive to get to be a spawning salmon. I am just

The Hard Life of Jackson

Finn Newcomen

Grade 4

Beattie

about at the ocean. I should probably wait. If I go too fast, my body might not adapt properly.

YES! I finally made it to the ocean. I got a feeling life's gonna be a lot more of a workout. Ah oh. Here comes a creature I've never seen before. But I got a feeling he's not too friendly. Oh great! There is a fisherman's net behind me. How am I going to get away? I'm trapped!

I'm now officially a spawning adult. Haw haw. Get it? **Ofishally**. But, that's not important. Did I tell you? I made it to the ocean. But the bad thing is, life is two times more nasty than normal. There's lots of pollution, fishing nets, and I barely escaped a tiger shark. Yikes! Here comes a whale. I had to find somewhere to hide. I looked around. There was a cave. It was pretty far away, but it was my only hope. I shot forward, dodged a turtle, and leaped over an electric eel. The whale was close behind. Yes! I made it to the cave. Just in time too.

Two days later...

Finally! I made it through the ocean. It's so hard swimming upstream. I made it half way already. I'm getting pretty bruised and battered. But I have to continue. I'm getting pretty close now. A girl salmon nestled up beside me. Then Bam! Another salmon knocked me away. I sure knocked him back. The girl salmon and I swam together. We finally made it. While she pooped out the eggs, I got ready to fertilize them. I sure hope my kids to be just like me.

The Hunger Games 9000!

Tara-Lynn Nixon

B.E.S.T

Grade 4

I woke up. Never looking back of what happened when I was in the Hunger Games.

Even though I shot an arrow with a wire on it and blew it up.

I would not shot if there was no lightning tree and no lightning!

They started to do the hunger games every three weeks.

I volunteered every year. So does my partner Peta.

We do it to protect our country. Meanwhile Prim became a nurse.

To our poor country she is great.

She started being a nurse when Gale got whip in his bare back by the bad people.

Prim helped him when that happened my mother told me.

I may not have much family but I'm lucky enough to have Prim.

Who is my little sister who I would die for.

My mother who will never tell me her name. Gale, who is my best friend.

Peta is my partner in the Hunger games.

The Hunger Games 9000!

Tara-Lynn Nixon

B.E.S.T

Grade 4

When I'm there I have a someone to help me get ready and his name is Cinna.

He was knocked against my tube I was in.

Theres Haymich, and the ugly scary girl named Effie Trinket.

Sometimes Prim feels like all the undead are under her bed and always will haunt her for life.

I always tell her that theres nothing to be afraid of. Well that I know of.

We have so much to do that every day we lose something.

Once we almost lost Prim, Until I got out my bow and arrow then they left her alone and punched me in my arm!

Prim came running over to me and asked if I was okay, I said yeah in pain.

Thats when I went to the Hunger Games...I almost got killed but Peta helped me out and we won.

We lived happily until the next Hunger games!

13 Wishes

Once Upon a Time... There lived a Liger called Luke. Luke's dad was a lion and his mom a tiger. One day Luke was going for a walk. After walking for 20 minutes he stumbled upon a gold and silver lantern. Luke decided to bring the lantern home with him. Once he got back home he noticed that the lantern was dusty.

"This lantern is super dusty. I better clean it," said Luke. So he did just that. Then POOF! There was tons of smoke but when it cleared up, he saw something very strange.

"Is someone out there?" he stammered. "Yes, someone is here," said a female voice. The voice came from a ghostly looking woman. She wore a small purple and pink top that barely reached her bellybutton and pants that were orange, baggy and puffy. Her hair was blue and braided. "Who who are you?" Luke stammered. "Oh so sorry, my name is GG and I am your genie," she said happily. "So how does this genie stuff work?" asked Luke. "Well it's simple. I will grant you 13 wishes. Here are the rules: NO love

wishes, NO death wishes, NO come back from the dead wishes, and NO, wait... that's all," GG said.

Luke thought for a long time about what he wanted to wish for. Finally, he knew what his 13 wishes would be. "GG I know what to wish for." "And what is it you want to wish for?" "I wish to have a red convertible, a clock so I can tell time, 100,000 dollars, oh and a life supple of fish, preferably smoked salmon, and I would like to have a bouncy ball as well." "Your wishes are granted! Now you have 8 more wishes," GG told Luke.

After awhile of wishing, Luke came to his 13th and final wish. "I shall wish to be a bunny." "Are you sure? Things could go wrong," GG warned him. "Yes I am sure! Now grant me that wish!!" Luke yelled. "Your wish is granted," GG said softly.

About 1 minute later, his last wish went wrong and he turned into a flying, blue with pink pokadots bunny. He was so embarrassed. His parents gave him to the orphanage because they thought he was not their child.

Luke regretted everything. He knew he should have been happy with what he already had. But it was too late.

So Luke learned his lesson and you did too.

THE END

Battle of Our Home Planet

Quinn Rogers

Grade 4

Boattle

A long time ago I was a baby. I was not a normal baby. I was born from chemicals. Scientists sent me down to the sewer. They did not think the project would work but they were wrong. It worked. I just waited until some thing went wrong. I am 12 now and I was sleeping until I heard BOOM, CRASH. A building fell down. I turned into water and slipped up the drain. I saw this guy with spikes and he was a mutated hedgehog. Then another guy pulled me away and he said "that guy is not safe. He took me down to a safe place and said "call me Shocker."

"Call me Razer," I said.

"Now let's go before we get into more trouble," Shocker said.

"Who are you? And what do you do? Save people's lives? Can I help?" I asked.

"Fine, but be carefull" warned Shocker. "This guy is hard to kill."

"So, you know who he is?" I asked.

Battle of Our Home Planet
Quinn Rogers
Grade 4
Beattle

"Don't you know?" asks Shocker.

"No, I have never even been into the city, I have always lived in the sewer," I answered.

"Well, here is your chance," said Shocker "his name is Crackle. His weapon is poisonous spikes. What is yours?" asked Shocker.

"Mine I guess is elements like weather, fire, water and earth. I use them to protect myself," I answered. "Wait, you are going to tell me yours aren't you?"

"Okay, but don't tell anyone. My power is kinetic energy. I can move stuff without touching it. Now let's go, we don't have much time!"

We stayed out of sight. We saw Crackle, he was scared. He was planting time bombs in the building above everyone's heads and people were under them. Right when he was about to press the button, I yelled "Hey you big hedgehog,"

Battle of Our Home Planet
Quinn Rogers
Grade 4
Beattle

Crackle turned around. I charged at him. He hit me with his claw. I crashed into the wall. Shocker helped me up.

"We must retreat," said Shocker.

"What about the people?" I asked. Shocker pushed Razor back into the sewer.

Shocker said "he is too powerful, we must train harder. I let the people out of the building when you were fighting."

"Good, let's get some sleep," Razor answered.

The next morning, they trained hard. Razor practiced blowing fire and shooting lightning and even using vine whips from the earth. They went back outside, there was no sight of Crackle. Then they saw him and his spikes were sharp and he was ready for ripping flesh. Razor and Shocker were armed. Then they struck at Crackle. Razor has an electric ball ready. It crashed into the wall with a boom. Crackle shot five spikes at once. Razor thought he would get nailed in

Battle of the Nomo Planet

Quinn Rogers

Grade 4

Beattle

the head, but Shocker blocked it by using the force. Razor whipped Crackle into the wall. Crackle climbed up a building. We got to the top and fought him. Crackle shot three spikes. Razor blocked two with his whips but one struck Shocker. Blood pierced through his skin as he was shot off the building. Razor was so mad. There was nothing he could do, so he just used all of the power he could. A tornado hit Crackle. He was shot up and crashed to his death. Right away, Razor climbed down the building to see if Shocker was okay. He put my hand on Shocker's heart. There was not even a vibration. Then Razor took him to a place far away. Then he returned to the sewer. He had many dreams about his friend Shocker and that is how Razor's life was, a long time ago!

Ashlyn and the Hidden City

Shelby looked around her messy room and sighed. She thought to herself why can't I be outside like Kyle and Hudson. Shelby Smith lives in Australia she is a ten years old girl who has blond shoulder length hair and bright blue eyes. Kyle and Hudson are her blond haired and brown eyed brothers. Kyle is thirteen, Hudson is seven. After two hours Shelby finally finished her room, "Mom I'm going outside" said Shelby as she shut the front door. Shelby went into the garage to grab her bike. "Tell mom that I'm going to Sydney's house" she told Kyle who was playing baseball with his friend Jason. Sydney Sky is Shelby's best friend. Sydney is ten years old. When Shelby knocked on the door Sydney's seven year old brother Parker answered. "Sydney, Shelby's here," shouted Parker as he scratched his head that was covered in curly brown hair. Sydney came running down the stairs with her long brown pony tail flopping behind her then invited Shelby inside. "Do you want to play rainbow loom?" asked Sydney. "Sure," answered Shelby. The two girls went into Sydney's room. "Let me just grab it from my closet," said Sydney. When Sydney grabbed the rainbow loom a gold, sparkly, and shiny flask fell from the top shelf. It fell on Sydney's

hand. "Ouch" hollered Sydney. Sydney's dad Kevin came bolting up the stairs. "What happened?" asked Kevin. The girls told Kevin what happened. After Kevin left the girls decided to open the flask. When they opened the flask gold sparkly dust swirled around in the air. All of a sudden an object formed in the shape of a human. It was a girl. Then the dust disappeared. "Who are you?" said Sydney in shock. "I'm Ashlyn" said the girl. Ashlyn had long brown hair and bright blue eyes and wore pink glasses that had a yellow stripe down the side. "What are you?" said Shelby. "I'm an else" said Ashlyn. Ashlyn explained that an else is a human that earns magic powers by taking special tests. You also get assigned two people which you have the choice of asking for help on the test. When you are ten years old you receive a golden flask. The golden flask is like a house that can transport you from place to place. Ashlyn explained that test that she had been working on the past few days was finding the entrance to the hidden city of else people. She said that it was the biggest test ever. Ashlyn begged the girls for their help on the mission. Ashlyn told the girls that they could search twelve cities in one day and still be back for dinner. Sydney and Shelby said they would help Ashlyn. The first day they searched twelve cities in Algeria. The cities were Alger, Constantine, Annaba, Blida, Banta,

Mascara, Laghuoat, Biskra, Tiaret, Chlef, Skikda, and Oran. They didn't find any clues. The second day they searched twelve cities in U.S.A. When they got to Texas they found a black box in the world's largest cow boy boots in San Antonio. The black box was a hologram box. When Ashlyn opened the box an image popped out. The image was a hologram of the Else King. The Else King said, "Hello Ashley you are doing very well. You will find the next clue where the rocky mountain big horn sheep roam, where the wild roses grow and where the great horned owl flies. You might want to bring your cow boy boots because the stampede is in town... The clue will be printed on a purple piece of paper, see you soon."

The next day the girls transported to the Calgary stampede grounds. At the Calgary stampede they rode roller costars, the Ferris wheel, they went on the big slides, and had corn dogs for lunch. On the last ride of the day they found the purple piece of paper. Transcribed on the paper was,

Good job Ashlyn, you will find the next clue on a ferry that does noes fly but loves to swim headed for an island off the

coast of B.C. The clue will be written in the waves. Good

luck Sincerely the Else King

The next day the girls boarded a ferry headed for Vancouver Island. While the girls were whale watching they saw an orca pod following the ferry.

"Look at that, I've never seen so many orcas in a pod before," said Shelby.

"Look closer, they look like their trying to tell us something," said Sydney.

The orcas were in fact telling the girls something- they were forming a word. "That looks like the word aloha," said Shelby. "I think their trying to tell us that the next clue is in Hawaii" said Ashlyn. The rest of the day the girls spent whale watching before heading home. The girls had a great sleep, which was good because they had a big day coming up.

The next day the girls traveled to Hawaii. In Hawaii they went surfing, snorkeling, and swam with the tropical fish. When the girls were snorkeling Ashlyn touched a coral. It started to glow. Ashlyn pushed on the glowing coral. Then a door appeared, it opened... inside the girls went; they could

breathe without their snorkels! They could also talk. "This is it," announced Ashlyn "The Hidden City!" The girls had finally found it. It was covered in beautiful coral and brightly colored fish. There were statues of the past else kings and queens everywhere. It was amazing! After they found the lost city the girls went back to the else king to receive Ashlyn's new power, the power to move things with her mind. Ashlyn was so excited about her new talent. Then Ashlyn took the girls back to Australia to say their last goodbyes. What an adventure it had been.

The End

Yvette Sherman
Grade 4
Westmount Elementary School

A strange Valentine's

Cupid was dashing down a large hill one fine spring day. Then Cupid stopped to gaze at a small, yellow daisy. He bent down to look closer when one of his arrows fell out and punctured him in the toe. Instantly, a light from the sky shone on him and seconds later, Cupid landed with a thunk in the land of Greek Mythology staring at a giant golden dragon guarding the golden apple tree. Cupid peeked over at a saddle beside him and a pile of ashes from the last man that tried to saddle the mighty beast. Suddenly, Cupid got a idea. He would try to ride the dragon back home. Cupid grabbed the saddle, gently approached the mighty beast and threw the saddle on him. Then he climbed on. Right before the dragon was about to lift off, Cupid glanced back and spotted Athena. She nodded her head then and a beaming light shone on him. With a BANG and CRASH Cupid teleported back home looking at the same daisy he was looking at before.

Ned, Ted and the Amazon Escape

Chapter 1

“This is beautiful” said Ned, walking through the amazon rain-forest. Everywhere he looked there was a peaceful looking tree. They looked like they were painted by a famous artist. Then he gazed upon the Amazon River. It rushed with magnificent power. “Grrrr,” came a noise from behind him. When he looked behind him he stared into a jaguar's eyes! The next thing he knew he was running for his life! “Help” he shrieked. Ned shot up from his bed. Then he realized it was just a dream. Then he looked at his twin brother Ted. He was fast asleep. He wished he could sleep as calm has his brother. Then he started worrying about the trip ahead. Him and his brother were going on a trip to the Amazon, and Ned wasn't a travel bug.

After Ted woke up, the twins had breakfast then got packed for the trip. “Okay, tooth brush check, binoculars check, five pairs of clean clothes check, two pairs of pajamas check, three “Harry Larry” comic books check, Amazon rain-forest guide check, note book with pencil check, camera check, my scared brother check. Well I'm all packed!” exclaimed Ted. He was looking forward to the trip. Ned was another story. He filled his backpack with things he needed and safety equipment. The only reason why he agreed to come is that he would learn about the Amazon. But now he didn't want to go. He just thought about the bad things

William Shin/ Grade 4/ Savona Elementary School/Ned, Ted and the Amazon Escape

that could happen, like the time when he was on his first sleepover. That night, he thought that his friend Timmy's dog was a flesh eating bear. Later that day, after boarding the plane, Ned was shaking like crazy. He was afraid of heights. Ted sat in the seat beside him, observing the TV attached to the seat in front of him. Ned was surprised that at ten years old his brother liked observing things. Ned was more into reading. "Vroom" went the plane engine. "Passengers, please take your seats, the plane is about to take off" said the pilot in the cockpit. "Okay Ned, you're going to be all right," Ned said to himself as the plane took off.

Three hours later, the plane was flying over the rainforest, and Ned's teeth were chattering. He had spent the whole time trying to calm himself, but he couldn't. He also was embarrassed, because his brother was staring at him. "Why don't you read a book?" Ted suggested. "That's a good idea!" shouted Ned happily. He liked reading. But just after Ned pulled out a book called "Horrible Fish" Ned, Ted, and the rest of the passengers heard a "screech, screech, BOOM!" Unseen to the passengers, a bird was sucked into one of the plane's engines, which caused the explosion.

Chapter 2

Scared and surprised, Ned and Ted looked around. They were falling from the the sky!"I don't like this at all" wailed Ned. Then he looked at his brother. He had never seen such a terrified look on Ted. Not even when he was about to throw a water balloon at him, he never

William Shin/ Grade 4/ Savona Elementary School/Ned, Ted and the Amazon Escape

looked that scared. He had to think of a plan. "Ted, let's huddle together for protection" Ned shouted. When they got together, they looked up. There was a part of the plane's fuselage. Ted grabbed it and put it under them. "Get ready for impact!" shouted Ned. BANG! Ten minutes later, Ted found himself on a tree branch in the canopy of the rainforest, with Ned at his side. But Ned was still knocked out. He could see a scratch on his left arm. Ted scavenged the tree tops for parts of the plane.

When he got back he saw Ned with climbing gear on. Beside him were some branches and large leaves. Cautiously, Ned walked over, "I found some stuff to make a house" said Ted. "And I also found a person with a cell phone. He can call a rescue team to pick us up". "Then we should make sure we have all our stuff" replied Ned with a brave look in his bright green eyes. "Okay," Ted agreed. After they had made sure that all their belongings were in their backpacks, the twins went to find the group.

When the twins found the group, they were happy to pitch in and help to build the shelter. After the shelter was finished they sat back and relaxed under it.

Chapter 3

It was three days since they finished building the shelter, and everyone was tired and bored. Ted and Ned were reading their Amazon rainforest guides. They had just come back from a hike to the river. "Who knew that the Amazon was a marvelous place?" Ned said.

William Shin/ Grade 4/ Savona Elementary School/Ned, Ted and the Amazon Escape

Then they heard some rumbles behind them. From behind him three jeeps drove out from the bushes. With a sigh of relief, Ted walked up to one of the jeeps. "Hello," Ted said to guy at the wheel. "We found you guys!" shouted the man in the jeep. "Tell everyone to hop into the jeeps. We should get moving." Ned and Ted had a great trip back. They drove to the airport and took the next flight back home. They were relieved when the plane landed at the airport. "Well, it has been a thrilling trip," Ned exclaimed. He had gotten over his fear of heights and rainforests. And Ted got to learn about the rainforest from a first hand perspective. The twins would never forget this remarkable adventure.

Young Authors' Conference
Emily Tinney
Grade: 4
School: Parkcrest Elementary

The Hare and The Bear

One day a hare was happily hopping and ran into a bear.

"Hey, watch where you are going," said the hare.

"I did not run into you, you ran into me," said the bear.

"I am sorry," said the hare, and he hopped off. But then bear started to cry. Luckily Bob was nearby and heard bear crying. What is wrong?" said Bob.

"The hare stomped on my foot," said the bear.

"Where is the hare?" said Bob.

"I do not know?" said the bear

Then the hare passed Bob and noticed the bear crying and rubbing his foot.

"What happened?" asked the hare.

"You stomped on my foot," yelled the bear while crying.

"I did not realize I hurt you," said the hare.

Then Bob walked up to the hare and said, "Maybe you should apologize to the bear," so the hare said, "I am sorry that you hurt your foot."

"Really hare," said Bob.

"What?" the hare said like he did not do anything.

"Hare apologize," Bob said with a high tone of voice.

"Fine," the hare said with a sigh.

So the hare said, "Sorry I stomped on your foot I thought it would be funny."

And bear said, "I accept your apology,"

But then the hare hurt his foot and bear was not there.

And my moral is...

Don't hurt someone just for a laugh.

Young Author's Conference.
Emily Tinney
Grade 4
School Parkcrest Elementary

The Donkey and The Butterfly

One day a donkey was wondering in the woods and saw a gorgeous butterfly soaring through the sky. Boy o boy it would be amazing to fly thought the donkey. So the donkey trotted over to the butterfly to ask him to show him how to fly and how to sniff flowers without sneezing then falling on them. So the donkey asked the butterfly how do you fly?

"Silly donkey you can't fly you don't have wings," the butterfly said with pride.

"Ok," said the donkey with tears in her eyes.

"What about smelling the flowers with out sneezing?"asked the donkey.

"I can't help you there either," said the butterfly.

"Flowers don't make me sneeze."

"Ok," said the donkey while crying.

Then the donkey went for a swim to cheer herself up.

Then she came out of the water and shook her fur dry.

Maybe I can ask the donkey to show me how to swim,thought the butterfly.

Then I can ask her to show me how to shake my wings dry,said the butterfly while

looking at the sun day dreaming.

So the butterfly flew up to the donkey and asked her how do you swim?

"Silly butterfly you can't swim you have wings, said the donkey with her nose up.

"Ok", said the butterfly with a sniff.

"What about shaking my wings dry?"asked the butterfly.

"Sorry you don't have fur,"said the donkey.

"Ok" said the butterfly while crying.

luckily the butterfly's friends were there.

"what is wrong?" said one butterfly.

"I can not swim or shake my wings dry,"said the butterfly while stomping her feet.

So the donkey continued crying and swimming.

But then a fish jumped out of the water to see what was wrong.

"Hay what is wrong stop crying," said the fish.

"I can not fly," said donkey with a pout.

"you should be happy with how you are," said the fish.

"You are right I should be happy with how I am," said the donkey.

So the donkey went to the butterfly and said " I do not need to know how to fly."

"Ok and I don't need to know how to swim,"said the butterfly.

Even though you can't fly or maybe you can't swim you still can't change how you are.

And the moral is...

Emily Tinney
Grade 4
Parkerst Elem.

you can't change the way you are.

The Evil Bunny

Once there was a super nice bunny . She is an Easter bunny, her name is Velvet. She is velvet-soft ,and is a reddish colour. She has a evil brother his name is Sue. He wants to take over Easter . One day Velvet got very sick so she called her brother. She had no idea her brother was evil. Velvet asked "will you deliver some of the eggs"? Sue said "some of them ,what do you mean some of them ?" Velvet said "most of them have already been delivered, so you better hurry or you won't have time to deliver the eggs before Easter is over. Sue said "ok ",and he hung up ."some of them just isn't enough, I need them all! ". " I better hop to it" said Sue "this shouldn't be too hard" he stole all eggs from the first house. Then he went to the next house and he stole all of those eggs again ,and again and again until finally Sue reached the last house. "ya I'm just about done" said Sue " this should be easy peazy" but, just as Sue was about to steal the eggs from the last house he could see Velvet in the field "Sue what are you doing?" she exclaimed. " I will deliver the eggs". So she took all the eggs Sue had stole and delivered them all to the kids just in time. And all the kids were happy on Easter.

I Love Haunted

Donna Waller

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology

One day there was a girl named Bethany. She loved haunted things like vampires and ghosts. Bethany has a brother named Max.

On Halloween Bethany told Max a werewolf story. Halloween night bethany made scary sounds that scared Max. Bethany said that is a werewolf. Then “BOO” said Bethany as she jumped out of bed. Max was so scared he almost peed himself. Bethany got grounded for a week. Bethany tried to break out. Bethany’s dad came to give her lunch. Her dad saw the window opened and caught Bethany. Her Dad asked why she tried to break out. Bethany said “because there’s a field trip”. Bethany’s dad Kyle

I Love Haunted

Donna Waller

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology

grounded her for another week. She started planning her party,

Bethany decided to invite ten people for her eleventh birthday.

Bethany invited Grace, “Max, Philip, Marley, Sue, Stan,

Sam, Penny and Mike and Me of course”, said Bethany. She had

two places she wanted to go for her birthday; a haunted house or

a graveyard. She told her mom her two choices, her mom did not

like the graveyard idea. Bethany’s dad asked if there was room.

There was room from 2pm to 6pm. Kyle said how about 3 to 5.

Sure said the guy who worked there. Max wrote the cards. He

wrote, “BEthany 3 pm to 5 pm ELM STreeT 4572 call julie @

250-362-7896 oR EMaiL @ julieO.hotmail.com. When it was

Bethany's birthday she went to the haunted house. When all her

I Love Haunted

Donna Waller

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology

guests were there, they all walked in. “ROAR” said the fake lion. Everyone jumped in the air. Julie got caught by a zombie statue. Grace asked if anyone wanted to play monster tag, everybody played. Then Mike asked to play hide and seek. Then they played hide and seek. Bethany scared six people, she scared her brother four times. When it was cake time the lights turned out and it was pitch black. The cake was a blue skull. When the party was over Bethany went home and had dinner. Max was scared of the haunted house. Bethany had a bad dream about the bald headed man living next door who talked before that day about not liking to scare people because it could be rude. When she had that dream it made her want to change her life. The next

I Love Haunted

Donna Waller

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology

day she said, “Good Morning” to her brother instead of scaring him. She made breakfast for her mom and dad and was sent to school with hugs and kisses. While at school she did not fail her quiz because she had confidence. When it was time to leave school she carried her brother’s books. Her mom made her cookies for being so nice, the cookies had rainbows and unicorns on them. Then she decided to plan her birthday party for next year even though it was twelve months away. She decided to get rainbow balloons and invite the same people and have a unicorn face cake instead of a skull cake. When it was her next birthday party after one year and two days, she had her party and everyone danced to music, played fun games like Pin the Tail on

I Love Haunted

Donna Waller

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology

the Unicorn. When it was time for cake, the lights were turned out but it wasn't pitch black. She got lots of presents. When she got home, she had dinner and played with her new toys and then she went to bed. She had another bad dream about the bald neighbour. In her dream, he told her to be evil again. She decided to plan a party. It was spooky just like last year, but instead it was at the graveyard. Every year, she had dreams about her neighbour for the next three years after that day. Then she got a new neighbour who said to always be good and nice. Then she decided to always be nice. So every party she had until

I Love Haunted

Donna Waller

Grade 4

Bert Edwards Science and Technology

she was twenty-three, was always magical with rainbows,
unicorns, pretty balloons and sparkles.

By: Nicholas Wright
School: Parkcrest Elementary
Age: 9
Grade: 4

The Rabbits and the Peacock

One day, in a lush green forest, there lived a Mother Rabbit, and her son, Little Rabbit. Little Rabbit was only 4 months and 18 days old, so he did not know right from wrong. One day, Mother Rabbit asked her son to go to the forest and try to find something to eat for lunch. Well Little Rabbit was so excited he ran into the woods as fast as his little legs would carry him. Meanwhile, there was a sly and tricky old Peacock that lived in the forest and he had heard Mother Rabbit talking and he mumbled to himself, "This little Rabbit won't know what hit him, with a few little harmless tricks, all that food will be mine!" The next day, Little Rabbit set out early because he liked the feel of the warm morning sun, but the Peacock was waiting for him. When Little Rabbit went into the forest, he smelled some fresh carrots about two miles away. After he got there, picked the carrots and started back, was when he started to hear a strange humming sound. After about 5 minutes of following the sound, he caught a glimpse of the strange figure wandering through the forest. Without making sound, he quietly peered through the trees and he saw what looked like a gigantic bird except its feathers were a lot more bigger and prettier. The only problem was that Little Rabbit couldn't tell if it was a boy or a girl, but he figured it was probably an adult. All of a sudden, the gigantic bird turned around and said, "Hello Baby Rabbit," he sounded like he knew Little Rabbit was following him the whole time! Little Rabbit was frightened, but he sure was brave.

Nicholas Wright
Grade 4
Parkcrest Elementary

He cautiously hopped over to the figure and the first thing he said was, "Hello, how are you today?" "Very good, very good," the strange figure replied. "Are those carrots I see?" asked the strange figure. "Yes," said Little Rabbit, I picked them out for, me and my mother who are going to have lunch together and she is probably expecting me, so if you will excuse me I must be getting home by now," Little Rabbit said hopping into the forest. "Wait," the figure called out to him, "Come back for a second!" "Why?" Little Rabbit asked. "Because I have some fresher carrots that I picked myself along the trail and I am willing to trade my carrots," the strange figure replied. "My carrots are a lot fresher too," the strange figure said. Now this was a lie, but Little Rabbit did not know that is was a lie because he was young and did not know better, so he said, "Okay," and he handed over his carrots and the the strange figure did the same. Then, the strange figure took off with such a great speed Little Rabbit barely even noticed it take off into the forest. Little Rabbit just wanted to make sure the carrots were good so he took a tiny little nibble off the top of the carrot and his reaction was between, "POOEY," or "EEEEEEWWWWWWW!" After that he sat on a tree trunk for an hour or so mumbling to himself, "Why oh why did I trust that stranger?"

THE MORAL OF THE STORY IS:

Never trust strangers