

A LION'S LIFE

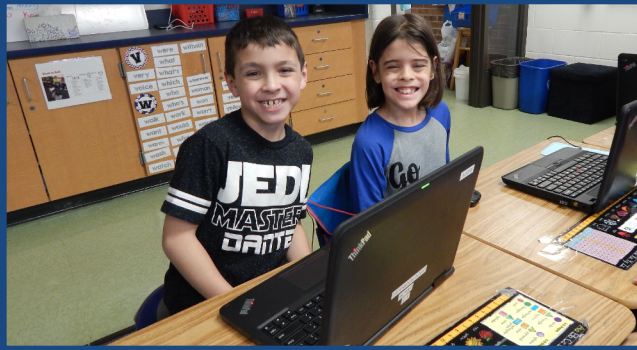


Volume 11, Issue 6
May 29, 2019

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Spring Avenue Elementary School
La Grange School District 105



2nd grade
students use
computers in
Mrs. Coffey's
classroom.

SPRING AVE NEWSPAPER CLUB



NEW SCHOOL PACER RECORD OF 130

By Veda R. and Abigail S.

Patrick Collins has broken the school pacer record!!! What was the record before, you ask? And, how much higher did he score? The record before was 126, achieved by Jack Martens. The

score Patrick got this year is 130! If you see him in the hallways, please congratulate him. Thank you for your time. This is big news and had to be told.

THIRD GRADE, WE'RE TALKING TO YOU!

By Veda R.

3rd graders should be in Newspaper Club because they can be creative and write anything they want, including comics! You can write school news, creative writing, or interview someone at

Spring Ave. Anything you desire. Whatever you choose, it must be appropriate for your audience. Our #1 thing in Newspaper Club is to think about our readers. Please join.

JOIN US FOR OPEN LIBRARY ON MONDAYS

READ LEARN GROW

SPRING AVENUE OPEN LIBRARY 2019 • JUNE 17-JULY 29 • 1:00-4:00 • STORYTIME AT 2:30 • ENTER DOOR #7



SCHOOL NEWS



TEACHER SPOTLIGHT

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE PART OF THE YEAR?

By Zoë C., Reese C., Hannah F., and Maddy S.

Kindergarten

Ms. D: Spring time and Summer time

Mrs. Walsh: The 100th day of school and the first day of school to meet students.

1st Grade:

Mrs. Tobin: The first day of school and meeting new kids who are in her class and the end of the school year so she can enjoy summer and spend time with her daughter at home.

Miss Parrino: She is really proud how all her kids got becoming better readers and writers throughout the years.

Miss Melone: I really like when the Historical Perspective people come in and spirit days.

2nd Grade:

Mrs. Coffey: Going on a Field Trip to the Airport! It's fun and makes so many memories for the year.

Mrs. Daly: I love the Titanic unit in April and the unit in December with holidays all around the world.

3rd Grade:

Mrs. Dahlin: Apple Valley

Ms. McGinnis: ABC countdown and when Miss Butterfield comes for Apple Valley so I can eat bon bons in the lounge.

Miss Hubner: Ellis Island Simulation

4th Grade:

Ms. Eck: Going on a field trip to the Art Institute and the first day of school to meet everyone.

Miss Kubilius: The first day of school meeting her first class and going outside to have the students be inspired by nature and have them write poems.

Mrs. Wanta: I like Genius Hour and seeing what kids are doing. I also like the beginning of the year and meeting all the kids that are in my class and seeing all the kids that were in my class grown up. And I also like going to the Art Institute every year.

5th Grade:

Ms. Folliard: I like the beginning of the year because it is full of "tremendous possibilities for all students to shine their awesomeness." I like the middle of the year because I see them "grow and gain more pride in themselves" and I also like the the middle of the year because "it is like a family and students see their tremendous growth as people and as students in 5th grade."

Miss Thomas: I really like doing science experiments, like mixing vinegar and baking soda with balloons. (No, we won't tell you what happens.)

6th Grade:

Ms. Waterston: I like when we do the Greek unit.

Ms. McAuley: My favorite part of the year is our Mars field trip and unit. It was simulation, and the students got to operate a spaceship.

Mrs. Jones: Meeting all of the new students and families and welcoming them to Spring Avenue, and making sure that all of them fit in.

Mrs. Polich: The beginning so that I can see all the

Continued on next page



SCHOOL NEWS



TEACHER SPOTLIGHT

WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE PART OF THE YEAR, CONTINUED

By Zoë C., Reese C., Hannah F., and Maddy S.

new changes of everyone and the older kids grown up when they come down for a headache or something.

Mr. Lawson: "I would say the Martin Luther King assembly and the leadership workshops because it is about helping other people and the community."

Ms. Calder: "My favorite part of the year was the beginning of the year because it was a new position. And I also was excited to be at Spring Ave and meet everybody and the new kids as well. I like this time of year because I get to see how we changed over the year and it is pretty awesome to see those changes

and how much we grew. And I also like Spirit Week to see all of the creativity and all of the different personalities."

Mrs. Kiley: I like Field Day, all of the end of the year celebrations, the kickball game, the first day of school, seeing new kids, and seeing students again after a long summer.

Mr. Arneson: Probably the last few days of the year with Fun Run, Field Day, and class vs. class kickball.

Mrs. Weiland: "I think that I like the hundredth day of kindergarten and the field trip to the hundredth day of school. It was super fun!!"

INTERVIEW WITH MRS. COFFEY

By Jenna P.

Q: What's your favorite food?

A: Donuts

Q: What's your favorite book?

A: Charlotte's Web

Q: What's your favorite movie?

A: *The Greatest Showman*

Q: What's your favorite thing to do for fun?

A: Run

Q: What's your favorite thing to teach?

A: The Titanic

Q: What's your favorite branch in the military?

A: Navy

FLY BY: A TRIBUTE TO SPRING AVE

By Kara L., guest writer

I was born in La Grange, March of '07,
Such a great town, a small slice of heaven.
My parents moved here for D105,
The reputation was stellar, in the schools, students thrive.

Pre-school at Kensington was a lot of fun,
I played in the yard and learned to run.
I painted a lot, it was really a blast,
But Spring Avenue called, it was my time at last.

I walked in to kindergarten, supplies held high,
I was so happy, I could touch the sky.
Ms. D. helped us count each and every day,
When we reached 100, the class yelled hooray!

First grade arrived, Ms. Parrino I'd meet,
A wonderful teacher, she was so sweet.
We studied butterflies, and watched them grow,
And when they shed their cocoon, we let them go.

In 2nd grade Ms. Richardson taught me to love to read
A lifelong habit I would always need.

We spent time studying the story of the Titanic,
The poor people on board all died in a panic.

The Apple Valley School was lead by Ms. White,
I worked hard in 3rd grade, sometimes day and night.
We learned of early settlers and their strife,
Those people were strong, they had a tough life.

In 4th grade I learned about more than Illinois,
Memorizing 50 state capitals was such a joy!
Impressive facts about each and every state,
Made us realize we're lucky and that the USA is great.

In 5th grade Officer Andries gave us a scare,
When he taught us all about a program called DARE.
We took a pledge to always make good choices,
Resist temptation and use our voices.

It's Spring of 6th grade, and the year's flown by,
My time as a Lion is drawing nigh.
Part of me says, "I'm in no hurry",
But honestly, now, I can't wait to go to Gurrie!

GOODBYE SPRING AVENUE

By London SM

Dear Spring Avenue, I will forever miss you. I have been in this school since Kindergarten, and now I must move to Gurrie. I have learned so much here, and there is no doubt in my mind I wouldn't be the same without this school. Learning has been such fun here.

My first year, Kindergarten, Miss D taught me to work with others. In first grade Miss Parrino taught me to keep calm when I get frustrated because there is always a solution. In second grade, Mrs. Richardson taught me to read. I had struggled so much but she never gave up on me. Third grade was a favorite of mine. Mrs. Dahlin and Miss McGinnis taught me the joys of science and history, while Mrs. Musillami taught me the wonder and magic of writing. That grade was one of the most important for me, because if it wasn't for that grade I never would have gotten into writing. So I give you, Mrs. Musillami, a special thanks for teaching me the sacred art of writing, because I love it. In fourth grade Ms. Eck helped me find a love of the past. Last year, fifth grade, Ms. Folliard taught me her

wonderful Folliard song, and to like (yes, for real) math. Also, she helped me get through a hard year. Of course, there is this year. Ms. McAuley has helped me with my spelling tricks, and Ms. Waterston has helped me in my first year in Advanced Math.

Then there is Miss Kim and Mr. Jinx, always making me laugh. And everyone at lunch standing up for us when there's a bully. There's Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Polich, always there to give us smiles and warm feelings inside. And our many principals and vice principals, helping us and enforcing the rules. Then there is Ms. Marek, Mrs. Coffey, Mr. Bielanski, and Ms. Blazek, Mr. Jacobs, and everyone else. They have all always been here for all of us.

Looking back is very hard. It brings tears to my eyes to see how much my fellow classmates and I have changed. Not a single one of us are the same, that's for sure. On behalf of all of my grade, thank you. Thank you for being here for us. I'll make sure to come and visit. You will always be in my heart.

By John F.

James Harden is the best ankle breaker of all time. He is great at dribbling between his legs and behind his back. Those dribble moves make his opponents trip up.

By Luka B.



Chicago Cubs



Chicago White Sox



Detroit Tigers

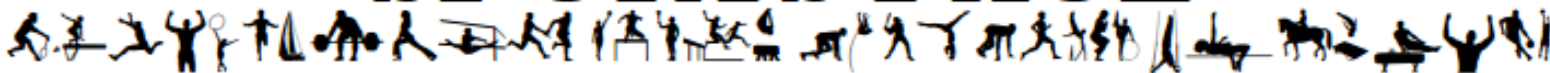


Pittsburgh Pirates



Philadelphia Phillies

SPORTS PAGE



TOP 10 PICKS IN THE 2019 NBA DRAFT

By Nathan W., Harrison K., Conor C., Ethan P., and Daniel K.



1. Zion Williamson

Zion Williamson plays for the Duke Blue Devils. He is 6'10 and his wingspan is 6'11. Right now, he is the best player in college basketball. He is one of the best dunkers in the NCAA. He is projected to be the first pick in the NBA draft.



6. Carsen Edwards

He is a great shooter who has many tricks up his sleeve. He has the 2nd highest record for threes in a game. Edwards plays for the Purdue Boilermakers. He averaged 20 points per game. This will make him a great prospect.



2. R.J. Barrett

He is the guard for the Duke Blue Devils. He is a teammate and probably a roommate with Zion. He was born in Toronto, Canada. His coach is Mike Krysheski. He stands 6'7 and weighs 207 pounds. He is projected to be the 2nd pick in the NBA draft.



7. Luke Maye

He plays for the North Carolina Tar Heels. He is 6'9 and weighs 268 pounds. He has great post moves up his sleeve. He averages 14 points and 10 rebounds per game. This will make him a good prospect in the NBA draft.



3. Grant Williams

As a sophomore, he is projected to be the third pick in the NBA draft. He is 6'7. Williams plays for the Tennessee Volunteers. He weighs 236 pounds, and his wingspan is 6'5. He plays for the number one team in the country.



8. Cam Reddish

Cam Reddish is 6'11 and weighs 243 pounds. He plays for the Duke Blue Devils with teammates Zion Williamson and R.J. Barrett. He wears the number 2, and he is a forward and a shooting guard. He is predicted to go fifth pick in the NBA draft.



4. Caleb Martin

He plays for the Nevada Wolfpack. He stands 6'0 and is a forward. His brother, Cody Martin, also plays for Nevada. Caleb is averaging 18.8 points per game right now. He and his brother have a pretty good chance of going to the NBA.



9. Admiral Schofield

He plays for Tennessee. Schofield is a great player who can get to the hoop easily and finish really well. He is 6'6 and weighs 240 pounds. This will make him a great pick in the draft.



5. Dedric Lawson

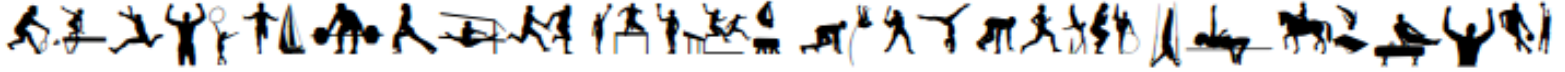
He is 6'9, and he is a great Power Forward. Lawson plays for Kansas. He averages 19.4 points a game, 1.7 assists, and 10.3 rebounds.



10. Tyus Battle

Tyus Battle plays for Syracuse. He is 6'6 and a great guard. He is number 25. He averages 17.4 points, 2.5 assists, and 3.3 rebounds a game.

SPORTS PAGE



TOP FIVE BEST HITTERS OF ALL TIME

By Daniel K.



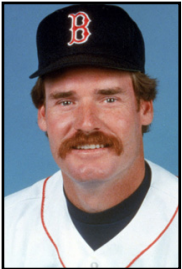
5. Derek Jeter

Derek Jeter is one of the best hitters because he hit 260 home runs in his career. He also has 3,465 hits in his career.



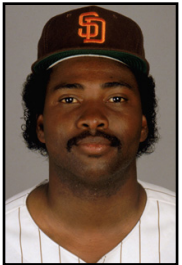
4. Frank Thomas

Frank Thomas was one of the best White Sox players who ever lived. He hit 521 home runs in his career. He had a good swing and he also made the Hall Of Fame. His nickname is "The Big Hurt" because he hits a lot of home runs.



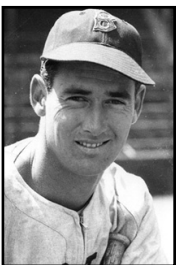
3. Wade Boggs

In 1987, Boggs was up for a new contract following the season he hit 24 home runs, the most in any year of his career. In his 18-year major league career, Boggs recorded 3 five-hit games and 59 four-hit games.



2. Tony Gwynn

Gwynn, Sr., nicknamed "Mr. Padre", was a baseball right fielder who played 20 seasons in Major League Baseball for the San Diego Padres. The left-handed Gwynn won eight batting titles in his career, tied for the most in National League history.



1. Ted Williams

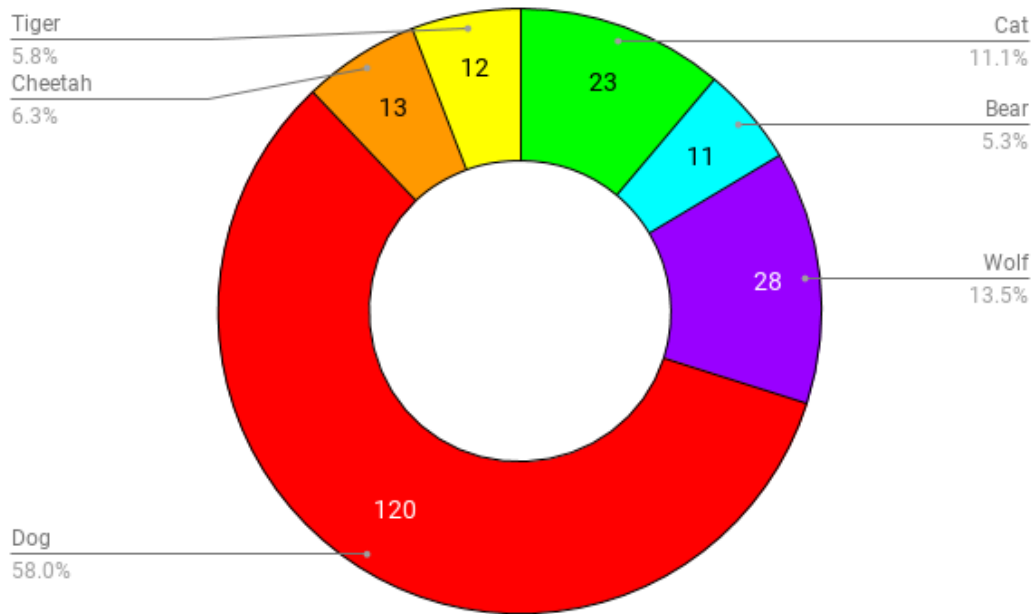
Williams was a player and manager. He played his entire 19-year Major League Baseball career as a left fielder for the Boston Red Sox from 1939 to 1960. His career was interrupted only by mandatory military service during World War II and the Korean War.

- A) ☒
- B) ☐
- C) ☐

STUDENT SURVEYS

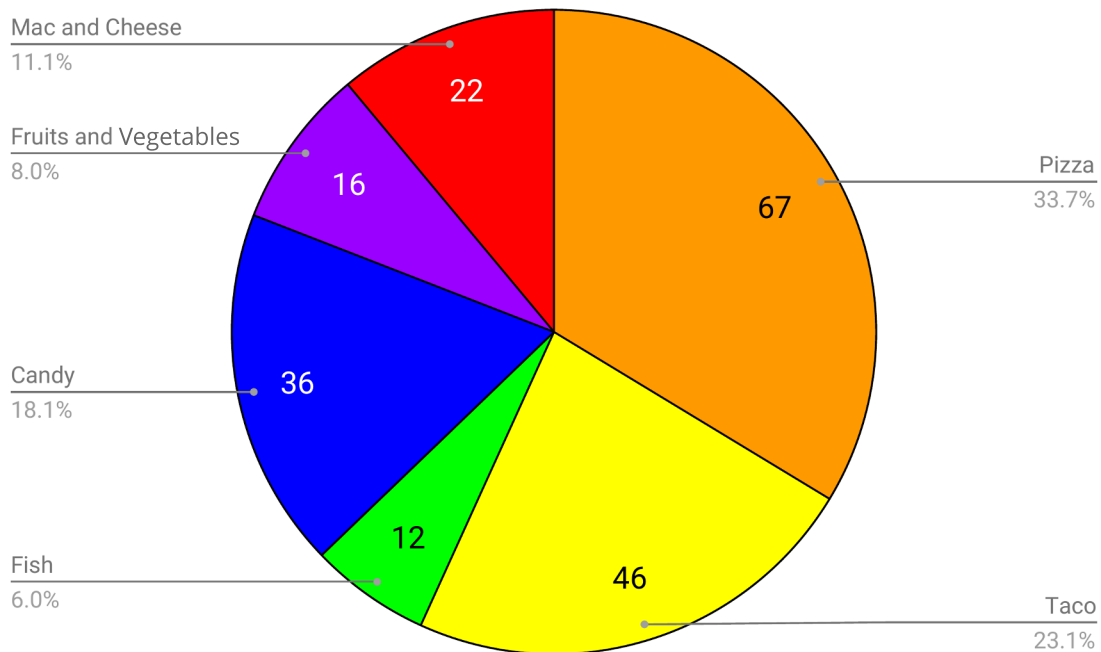
WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE ANIMAL?

By Reese C. and Zoë C.



WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE FOOD?

By Reese C. and Zoë C.



- A) ☒
- B) ☐
- C) ☐

STUDENT SURVEYS

SARAH KLISE ILLUSTRATION SURVEY

By Mireya B.

Hi, it is Mireya. If you were not aware, I am the creator of "Favorite Sarah Klise illustration from her visit" survey. I hope you enjoyed it. Here are the results.

Each drawing has its own story behind it. Kids suggested story ideas to Kate Klise and Sarah drew the ideas as the stories developed.



Votes received: 28

This is a picture of a mouse who lost her dentures and robbed a bank to get money to buy new ones.



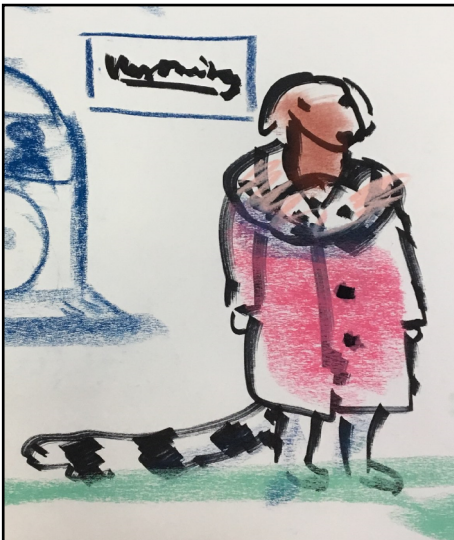
Votes received: 43

This is a picture drawn to show how the eyes on a character can convey meaning. What feeling does this cat have based on her eyes?



Votes received: 43

This is a picture Sarah drew about her childhood.



The Winner!

Votes received: 105

If you look closely, you can see that this character has a dog head and a cat tail because the dog is standing on the cat's shoulders to get onto a train. The train is in a station in Chicago. They are trying to go to Wyoming.



35 THINGS TO DO ON SUMMER BREAK

By Daniela B. and Luka B.

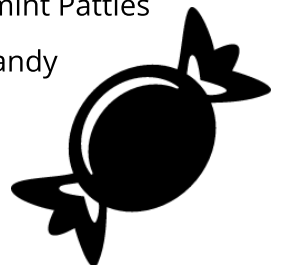
- | | |
|------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Go on vacation with your family | 21. Do a puzzle |
| 2. Go swimming | 22. Watch a movie |
| 3. Play sports | 23. Make a fort |
| 4. Have a playdate/sleepover | 24. Go to the zoo |
| 5. Do crafts | 25. Go to a museum |
| 6. Play an instrument | 26. Go to an amusement park |
| 7. Write | 27. Go to a water park |
| 8. Go to the beach | 28. Go to an aquarium |
| 9. Play outside | 29. Play hide and seek |
| 10. Play board games | 30. Create an obstacle course in your backyard |
| 11. Ride your bike | 31. Go camping |
| 12. Go to the park | 32. Bake desserts |
| 13. Watch TV | 33. Play with a pet |
| 14. Play in your room | 34. Have water balloon fights |
| 15. Go to a sports camp | 35. Learn to juggle |
| 16. Draw | |
| 17. Play video games | |
| 18. Read a book | |
| 19. Paint | |
| 20. Teach yourself magic tricks | |

WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE
TO DO, HAVE FUN ON
SUMMER BREAK!

ABC'S OF SWEETS

By Mireya B., and Maddy S.

- A: apple pie
B: banana bread
C: cake
D: donuts
E: egg-shaped gum
F: Fruity Pebbles
G: gummies
H: hazelnut chocolate
I: ice cream
J: Jell-o
K: Kit-Kats
L: lollipops
M: m&ms
N: Nutella
O: Oreos
P: pumpkin pie
Q: queen crown gummies
R: Rolos
S: Skittles
T: Twizzlers
U: umbrella chocolate
V: violin chocolate
W: Whoppers
X: Xtra Mint Trident Gum
Y: York Peppermint Patties
Z: Zours sour candy





60 THINGS TO DO OVER SUMMER BREAK

By Eve M., Hannah F., and Maddy S.

1. Play with friends
2. Eat
3. Sleep in
4. Have sleepovers
5. Go to the park
6. Tell jokes
7. Eat ice cream
8. Go to Jimmy Johns
9. Try new sports
10. Try different hairstyles
11. Take your cat on walk (if you have one)
12. Take your dog on a walk (If you have one)
13. Play with your friends
14. Go outside
15. Go to the library
16. Do the worm
17. YOGA!!!
18. Try new foods/beverages
19. Go to Chicago
20. Try new restaurants
21. Do Fortnite dances
22. Act out Green Eggs and Ham
23. Read short books
24. Chew GUM!!!!
25. Buy Slushies from 7-11 on the Fourth of July!!!
26. Go to the bathroom every five minutes
27. Sanitize your hands
28. Clean your house
29. Go to a stoplight
30. Cross a street
31. Make a new friend
32. Thank your parents
33. Play with your siblings (if you have any)
34. Go on VACAY
35. Watch a movie
36. Listen to music
37. Draw comic books
38. Eat some fruit
39. Read a book
40. Do some crafts
41. Make some slime
42. Make a comic with your friends
43. Go to the park (If you have one nearby your house)
44. Paint your nails
45. Get a drink every 10 minutes
46. Paint some pictures (if you have some paint at your house)
47. Wear some sunglasses
48. Write a story
49. Swap a book with a friend
50. Finish all the books on your bookshelf
51. Go shopping with your mom or dad
52. Get your haircut
53. Go to LORAS SPORTS CAMP!!!
54. Research another continent
55. Play on your computer at home
56. Get to know someone new
57. Meet new neighbors (if you have any)
58. Buy some craft stuff at the store (If your mom says YES)
59. Plant a garden (If you have room in your backyard)
60. Design clothing (If you have the Materials at home or go Shopping)

TEACHER/STAFF WORD SEARCH

By Daniela B.

K	D	L	M	K	D	F	Z	D	D	L	A	C
I	Q	A	R	E	D	L	A	C	A	A	W	T
P	D	M	L	R	V	L	Q	T	L	F	A	M
A	K	C	J	A	C	T	P	I	Y	O	T	C
R	F	A	D	M	W	A	N	T	A	L	E	G
R	G	U	J	U	Y	S	O	N	B	L	R	I
I	I	L	O	E	O	B	O	B	D	I	S	N
N	F	E	N	Q	I	L	B	N	S	A	T	N
O	C	Y	E	N	A	D	E	A	U	R	O	I
K	M	U	S	I	L	L	A	M	I	D	N	S
M	E	L	O	N	E	W	S	A	M	O	H	T
M	L	M	P	C	O	F	F	E	Y	V	Z	X
C	C	E	K	U	B	I	L	I	U	S	C	J

McAuley	Lawson
Waterston	Calder
Eck	Musillami
Wanta	Marek
Parrino	Coffey
Kubilius	Thomas
Tobin	Folliard
Melone	McGinnis
Daly	Jones

Answers on page 37

JOKES

By Simone B. and Steven L.

Knock! Knock!

Who's there?

Says.

Says who?

Says me, that's who!

Q. What do you get when you cross a snake with a tasty dessert?

A. A pie-thon!

Q: What do you get when two giraffes collide?

A: A giraffic jam

Q: What happened when the frog's car broke down on the side of the road?

A: It got toad away.

Q: What do you call a thieving alligator?

A: Crookodile

Q: What do you call a bee that can't make up its mind?

A: Maybee

What do you call a pig that does karate?

A. Pork chop

Q. How do dog catchers get paid?

A. By the pound!

Q: Wanna hear a bad cat joke?

A: Just kitten!



SUMMER CHECKLIST



By Ethan W., Jack M., and Jenna P.

- Read a book that interests you
- Build a fort
- Go to the beach
- Play outside
- Binge watch a TV show
- Movie Marathon
- Make the best ice cream sundae EVER!
- Go out with friends!
- Go on vacation
- Go camping
- Do an escape room
- Make your own Mad Libs
- Go swimming
- Go to the zoo
- Make a game for people to play
- Go to the mall
- Help out your parents as much as you can
- Make an invention
- Garden outside
- Go bungee jumping
- Learn an instrument
- Visit a new place in another state
- Have a water balloon fight
- Go to a water park
- Play in the snow (just kidding)!
- Attempt to break a world record
- Build something with Legos
- Learn a new language
- Paint a picture
- Bake a dessert
- Make a scrapbook of old memories
- Start a bucket list
- Learn how to rock climb
- Meditate
- Read a book series
- Listen to music
- Complete a puzzle
- Play with your pet
- Build a card tower
- Go to the museum
- Go on a bike ride
- Do a camp that interests you
- Color a picture
- Go to a sports game
- Play mini golf
- Make s'mores
- Go fishing
- Search your families history (Ancestry DNA)
- Make this summer the best it can be!

FUN FACTS ABOUT ANIMALS

By Ethan P.

1. The heart of a shrimp is located in its head.
2. A snail can sleep for three years.
3. Slugs have four noses.
4. Elephants are the only animals that can't jump.
5. A rhinoceros' horn is made of hair.

HOW TO SURVIVE FIFTH GRADE

Produced by: Blake M., Dylan J., Clara D., Molly E.

****Dylan crashes through the \$123,751,996.99 window on a 50 foot long dragon that fries the other three windows, which also cost \$123,751,996.99.****

Dylan: Hi people! Today, me and some other people will be telling you guys how to survive 5th grade! 5th grade is different from 4th grade and the grades below. The teachers are more strict. Also, you're not allowed to sleep in class anymore! Sorry, people!

****Blake rides in on a Lamborghini that can fly. The Lamborghini blows up as soon as it hits the ground, just as soon as Blake gets out****

Blake: Sup peeps of Spring Ave, here are some things that I think will help you live through 5th grade. Try your best at everything, and remember if you get something wrong don't panic it's just THE END OF THE WORLD!!! Thank you for your time.



****Clara rides into the studio on a unicorn with a CD playing and trusty pointe shoes****

**** Blake hands over the mic to Clara****

Clara: Hello Spring Ave!! These are some tips to survive fifth grade. One thing you need to do is be as kind as possible because at the end of the year two fifth graders, a boy and a girl, will be chosen as our nicest students and represent our school in the pet parade!!!

****Molly rides in on top of a dolphin inside of a whale inside of a megalodon (Watch The Meg). ****

Molly: Hey, Spring Ave, here are some tips for fifth grade. Make sure you are a nice and a good classmate. Plus, in 5th grade, the soccer unit in gym gets so much better. You do an assessment on your skills and Mr. Arneson or Mrs. Kiley pick the coaches!

Clara: I love how you said (watch The Meg).

Molly: Such a good movie. But if you don't like sharks, don't watch it.

Dylan: Back to the topic, people. Advanced math starts in 5th grade. Some people get in automatically and some have to take a test to get in.

Blake: But, don't worry if you don't get in. IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD ALL OVER AGAIN!!!

Clara: Actually, NOT THE END OF THE WORLD!!!!

Blake: Totally the end of the world (I think...).

Clara: A fun thing is the Native American project. You get to choose what you do for it. You can make a dreamcatcher, a diorama, a bow and arrow, and many more items!

Dylan: We also have novel studies! Plus, we have science brochures, experiments, and much more!

Clara: And more fun stuff!!!!!!

Blake: Well, I hope our amazing advice helped you!

Everyone: The End!

Blake: For now... Dun dun dunnnnn!!

Everyone: Thank you for reading! We hope you have a great year in 5th grade!!!!

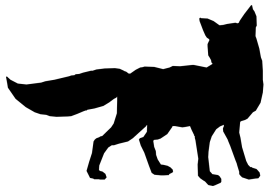
****Dylan gets on her dragon, Blake gets in her backup Lamborghini, and Clara gets on her unicorn just as the building burns down. Molly is stuck inside (her megalodon was captured).****

CREATIVE WRITING FOX

By Arielle G.

The tidy garden and the freshly painted door made the house look welcoming and cared for. I took a step into the house and looked around. The house was quiet and still. I called out but no one answered. There was a small bowl of hot oatmeal on the tiny wood table next to the lamp.

A little fox stood in the middle of the living room. He had a startled look on his face. I wondered why there was an animal in this house? The fox tilted his head and looked at me. I took out some berries I had in my pocket from earlier today. I handed the berries to the fox, but he just stared at them.



"I'm Chelsea," I told the fox.

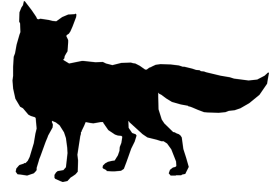
The fox just stared at me

some more. I sat down next to him, and he continued to stare. Suddenly the fox laid down in my lap and I stroked its fur.

Soon it was morning and the sun peeked above the light green hills. The fox was still laying down in my lap. I got up and went to the kitchen with the fox trailing behind me. I looked in the cupboards, but there was just boxes of oatmeal and cans of soup and berries. I put the oatmeal in the microwave after I poured in the water. I planned to put the berries on top of the oatmeal when it was done cooking. I gave the fox the extra berries and gave him some seeds too. The fox barked and quickly ate the food.

It was nearly afternoon and the fox and I were so bored. The fox barked.

"How about we go to the museum?" I suggested.



We decided to head to the museum.

"Excuse me, please don't bring animals into the museum!" the worker said when we arrived.

The fox looked sad, as if he knew what the worker was saying. So, we just decided to leave.

When we got back to the house, the fox and I played outside together. The fox ran in circles and barked. It was happy to play outside. I skipped across the grass with the fox running by my side. The birds were joyfully chirping while the sun danced in the sky.

The End!

COLOR POEMS

By Daniela B.

Yellow is happy

Like spending time with family

As warm as the summer sun

Like having lots of fun

Blue is sad

Like losing someone you love and care about

Like a day in the winter

As cold as ice

CREATIVE WRITING

ALPHA AND OMEGA

By Emma H.

Hi! My name is Arda, and I am the Omega of my pack. That means I am the lowest rank wolf... That also means everyone makes me do everything, and I don't really matter during battles with other packs. All I do is sleep, gather herbs for the Healers, and eat the smallest pieces of food that we have.

The male Alpha of our pack is Scar. He is the highest rank, whom everyone respects. Scar and the female Alpha, Soar, get to tell us when to go on hunting and border patrols.

Before I start, I should introduce the pack. It's name is MoonPack. We live in the forests. The Alphas, as I previously stated, are Soar and Scar. The Betas are Aphrite and Rock. The Delta is Erei. The Lead Warrior is Echo. The Warriors are Lorfer, Zorua, Aurora, Stone, Star, Scarlett, Solaris, and Halkie. They are the main fighters, but we all train for fighting and hunting. The Hunters are Lion, Fern, Starlit, Scour, and Foruit. The Healers are Orial and Horus. We also have two pups: Zap and Thunder (they were born during a thunderstorm). Lastly there is me. the Omega Arda. This is my story on how I became an Alpha.

"Ow!" I whimpered. "Help!

I'm stuck in a fox trap!"

"Arda!" called Orial.

Orial scampered over to me. She put two sticks between my caught paw.

"Pull!" she yelled. "I'll bring you to the Medicine Cave."

"Horus, get some cobweb and yarrow pulp," Orial called.

"On it."

My paw was gushing with blood. It hurt so bad! Horus padded over and licked some yarrow pulp into my cut, and wrapped it in cobweb. The bramble entrance to the cave rustled.

"Arda, you are going to have to rest in here until your paw is strong again," called Horus from behind.

I laid down and dozed off to sleep.

I appeared in a field. At the end were woods. Must be CloudPack's training grounds. I thought.

Oh, I didn't tell you yet? My mistake! I am blind. I was born this way. However, in my dreams I am able to see. It must be the power of CloudPack.

CloudPack is wolves who have passed away and we believe they live in the clouds and look down at us. They would seem powerful, but they can't predict everything.

Stripe padded over to me, his faint cat outline glowing with stars.

"The answer is in you, the Alpha..." said Stripe.

"W-what do you mean..?" I asked, but his outline started to fade.

The answer is in ME, the Alpha? I'll ask Lorfer and Solaris.

"Get to the spot," I said to Lorfer.

"Tell Solaris, too."

"Ok, got it," said Lorfer.

"So.. um... I had another dream. I met Stripe and he said something like, 'The answer lies in ME the

Alpha.' Any ideas?"

"Y-you become Alpha, maybe..." suggested Solaris.

"No, that can't be true AT ALL! I'M OMEGA. AND I BECOME ALPHA? NO WAY!"

"All wolves old enough to catch their own prey, meet below the ScarRock!" called Soar to our

Continued on next page



CREATIVE WRITING

ALPHA AND OMEGA, CONTINUED

By Emma H.

pack.

"I would like to do a very big promotion... Arda, come up here," shouted Scar.

I scrambled up onto the ScarRock.

"As you all know, the claw marks in this rock represent each past and current Alpha of MoonPack. Would you do the honor of scratching this sacred rock, Arda, the NEW THIRD ALPHA?" explained Scar.

My eyes grew wide in astonishment.

"I-I-I...no I c-can't. I don't deserve this!"

"SO YOU MAKE THE LOWEST IN OUR PACK, ALPHA?" shouted Foruit.

"Well, you do anything I say," replied Soar.

"I-i'm speechless....!! Thank you so much...," I whispered.

"WHAT'S THE REASON?" yelled Rock.

"I have been getting messages from CloudPack, they show me past times that you have

been brave enough and courageous," told Scar. "I will scratch..!" I said. I did.

The whole pack cheered.

"ARDA, THE ALPHA!
ARDA, THE ALPHA!"

"Help! BreezePack has invaded our territory! Everyone meet below the ScarRock, quick!" Soar shouted. His leg was stained red with blood.

"Let's make four patrols because they split up! Fern, stay with your kits Zap and Thunder. Hide in the nursery. Halkie and I will guard them. Arda, Fern, Lion, and Starlit, run to the river and fight. Soar, you go with Aphrite, Rock, Erei and Solaris to the clearing. Zorua, Aurora, Stone, and Echo, guard the entrance. The rest of you, split up. Half to the Hills and half to NightPack's border. Get some of them to help. "NOW GO! RUN FAST!" explained Scar.

Our pack and NightPack fought our hardest. We fought for an hour.

Then, the Sun just disappeared! I felt the chill of no light on my fur.

"W-What's happening..?" I asked my patrol.

The fighting stopped.

Silence. Only the chirping of birds and the rustle of the wind was heard.

Even though I can't see, I know the territory by heart now. BreezePack's scent was fading as they ran away to their territory.

"RUN BACK! FIRE!" I howled.

I felt like I was already burning. This has never happened before.

The whole pack followed me. I felt so nervous. If I made one false move, I could die.

"Jump onto these rocks! Be careful, there are fox-length gaps between," I called back.

"We need to find a new home... the forest... wrecked...," I whispered to myself.

THE END



CREATIVE WRITING

CLARA AND BRIDGET'S POINTLESS TALK

By Bridget G. and Clara D.

Clara: Well, hello, I am Clara!!!!

dramatic entrance**
Clara: sound effects

Bridget: Interesting.

Bridget: So that's it, y'all!

Bridget: And I am the awesome Bridget!!!!!!

Producer: I know, it's very interesting!!!!

All: BYE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Clara: Okay????



Clara: Well, that's it, folks :(

Clara: Why were we even talking????

Bridget: What are we gonna talk about??????????????

are.....

Dylan: NOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Bridget: I don't know.

Bridget: Excuse me I thought we were gonna talk about dogs.

Bridget: NOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Dylan: Let's just keep talking

Clara: Let's talk about dogs. That is a very interesting topic.

Producer: Come on, y'all, we gotta go!

Clara: No, no one wants to read this boring stuff.

Bridget: Your dog Cinnamon is the cutest!!!!!!

Clara: So what are dogs good at??



Bridget: OK, FINE!!!!!!

Clara: Oh yes, she is!!!!!!

Bridget: Being playful and adorable!

Producer Again: You have to talk about things that people will like, not this boring stuff, OMG!!!!

Dylan: UGHHHHH!!!!!!

Bang!!!!!!!!!!

Dylan: I know, eating!!!!!!

All: BYE!!!!!!!!!! (For Real now)

**Dylan walks in with an extremely

Clara: You have been an unnecessary unicorn since you were born.

Dylan: OKAY, OKAY!!!!!!

CREATIVE WRITING



HOW TWO PEOPLE GET EATEN AND SMASHED BY PIGEONS

By Bella M., Blake M., (Yes, we are sisters), Clara D., and Dylan J.

Bella: Hello and welcome to How 2 People get Eaten and Smashed by Pigeons. Dun Dun Dunnnnnnnnn!

Random people: Cricket...

Bella: Well, let's get started!

****Dylan rides on to the stage with a possessed pigeon that ate Bella, then spit her back out.**

Dylan: Hello. Hello. HELLO. HELLO!

****Clara comes in with a weird rapping turtle****

Clara: Who am I talking to? Anyway, HI.

****Blake rides in on a old pirate ship that breaks and Blake falls into a bunch of angry sharks****

****Climbing ashore****

Blake: Welcome! Today we have a new person joining us! Give it up for... Bella!!!

****People Clapping****

Bella: Thank you, thank you.

Blake: You're welcome.

Bella: Any way...guess what possessed pigeons eat?

Clara: I know! Possessed

chickens

Blake: Why is this relevant?

Bella: BECAUSE IT IS!!!!

Clara: This is a very important topic.

Blake: Ok, ok.

Bella: Thank you.

Clara: Maybe... Food?

Dylan: Ummm.... People.... My grandma....

Bella: Dylan, what are you talking about? Why is your grandma important?

Dylan: MY GRANDMA IS AMAZING, THANK YOU VERY MUCH!

Blake and Bella: SECURITY!!!

**** Dylan gets pulled off stage with a hook into the sky full of pigeons****

Dylan: (the possessed pigeons pick her up and fly away) Don't forget about meeeeeeeeeeee!!!

Clara: Don't leave us!!!!!!!

Bella: We won't *cough* we will *cough*

Blake: She was sooo annoying!

Dylan: I can still hear you! I'm, oww, being, oww, eaten, owww, by, OWWWWWWW,

PIGEONS!

Clara: We had good times with Dylan.

Bella: Welp. Bye Dylan..

Blake: Let us have a moment of silence.

****Moment of silence****

Clara: I CAN'T BE SILENT!!!

Blake: JUST BE QUIET FOR 2 MORE MINUTES!!!!!!

Clara: I CAN'T!!!!!!

Blake: RESPECT THE MEMBER THAT WE VALUED!!!!!!!!!!

Clara: OK!!!!

**** After 2 more minutes of silence****

Blake: We will remember and honor you-aaaaaaa!!!

****Dylan is back along with the pigeon****

Dylan: Watch out!!!

Bella: You're alive!

Dylan: Of course I am!!

Clara: Wait...(takes a moment to process)... What!?!?

The pigeon crushes Blake*

Clara: JOY TO THE WORLD, BLAKE IS

GONE!!!

Bella: yay... you're back...

Dylan: (being too dramatic) It was so horrible! I could not see anything and...

Blake: Miss Meeeeeeeeee!

Bella: We will.....Not!!!! (Laughs at her joke so hard even though no one else finds it funny.)

Blake: I can still hear you!!!

****And with that, Blake is gone****

Everyone except for Blake: Byeeee people! I hope you enjoyed this!

****The pigeon comes in and crashes into the camera and Blake jumps up****

Blake: I'm alive!!!!!!!

Bella: Awwwww

****Blake elbows Bella in the rib cage****

Bella: Ow!

Dylan: Anyway, Byeee! Be sure to subscribe!!!!!!

Clara: We ****cough**** don't have a ****cough**** Youtube channel.

****Curtains close and there is awkward silence****

CREATIVE WRITING

HAMSTER ADVENTURE

By Sophia K.

Once upon a time, there was a hamster. His name was Cooper. Cooper lived in a MANSION. Although he lived in luxury, he wasn't happy. He wanted to escape.

One night when his owner was asleep, he slid silently through the bars of his cage. He walked to the door and slid under the crack. This is easy, Cooper thought. He kept walking, but then it got difficult. **Stairs!**

Cooper didn't know how to go down stairs so he freaked out. Then he got an idea. He could slide down the stairs in a cardboard box. His master had a cardboard box in her room. So he slid back under the door and grabbed the cardboard box. Then he headed back to the door but it was closed. The box was too big to fit under the door, so he had to open it. Cooper climbed up the side of the laundry basket to get closer to the knob.

Then he jumped. His paws gripped the knob and he tried to turn it. It twisted slightly. He then kicked off the wall and turned. The door opened. Cooper was ecstatic. Now he could escape! He grabbed the box and slid it out of the door. Cooper slid it to the stairs and hopped in. He scooted the box to the top and started sliding.

Weeeeeeeee!!! Cooper thought. In a few seconds, he was at the bottom of the stairs. He leapt out of the box and went to the couch. He climbed up and looked at the open window. Should I leave? My master adores and loves me. So Cooper turned around, for it was not too late to go back. So he went in the box and waited for his master to wake, because it was not too late.

I AM A SOCCER BALL

By Daniela B.

I am a soccer ball
 Seeing the teams fight for me
 Hearing parents cheer for their kids on the field
 Wanting the players to have fun kicking me around
 Waiting for them to shoot me into the goal
 I am a soccer ball

I feel pain because players kick me
 I touch their colorful pointy cleats
 Worrying if someone misses a shot
 I cry if I get kicked into the street landing on a hard rock
 I am a soccer ball

I understand that not everyone wins
 I try to help the teams get better at playing soccer
 I hope my teaching will help them improve
 I dream about one day being a professional soccer player,
 Even if I'm just a soccer ball
 Soccer is my favorite sport and it's really fun
 I am a soccer ball

INSECT APPRECIATION TEAM

By Ainsley L. and Mireya B.

Hi, our names are Ainsley and Mireya and today we will be talking to you about our Insects Appreciation Team. In our team, we try to save the lives of insects. We work with ants, worms, and sometimes arachnids. We hope that soon all insects and arachnids will be safe. Please help us to save their lives! You can help by not squishing them and not picking them up or throwing them. Thank you!

CREATIVE WRITING

A DOG'S STORY, PART TWO

By Daniela B.

"Hello?" I barked, "is anybody there?"

All I could see was darkness. Then the bag I was in started to shake.

"Hey, who's shaking me?" I asked.

Finally I saw a little light at the top of the bag. All of a sudden, a giant hand came in and grabbed me. I panicked and started biting the hand. Then another giant hand appeared with a needle in front of my butt. Don't give me a shot, I thought to myself of course the ginormous hand did. So, I started barking and then I just stopped. Yep, you guessed it, I fell asleep.

Twenty-five minutes later... Yes I'm finally awake. I looked at my Apple watch and it was only twenty-five minutes from when I fell asleep. I couldn't see any more darkness. All I saw was other dogs in little houses made from grey bars and then I realized that mine was too. Wait a minute, these are not little houses made out of grey bars, they're cages. Dun dun duuuuuuuun!

"Hey you," said a pug.

"Yeah?" I asked.

"You wanna know why the dognappers brought us here?" asked the pug.

"Yes," I answered.

"So they could cook us for dinner," said the pug.

"Oh no, we have to get out of here," I told the pug.

"There's no way out," the pug said.

"Oh wait, I just remembered I have my Apple watch and I can text my owner to free us all," I told the pug.

"That's a good idea, Brownie," said the pug.

"Um, my name's Bella," I replied to the pug.

"Ok, Bella, I'm Rocky," the pug said.

"Ok, Rocky, do you know the address of this place?" I asked.

"Yes, it's 666 Dark Street, Creekville, IL," answered Rocky.

"Ok I sent the message," I said.

"Great," Rocky said.

"Ah, really," I said.

"What is it Bella?" asked Rocky.

"The message failed to send, probably cause there's no Wifi," I said.



BOOM!

"What was that?" I asked.

Wait, is that Daniela? What is she doing here? And are those police officers? Yep, they totally are.

"Hi, Bella, you're probably wondering how I found you," said Daniela, "Well, when I got home, I checked the whole house for you, saw the broken window, and I called the police. They tracked down the dog-nappers, and here I am."

I started to bark at Rocky hoping that Daniela would let Rocky live with us since he didn't have a home.

"Bella, you want this pug to live with us?" asked Daniela.

I did, so I barked at her.

"Looks like you do," answered Daniela.

I typed "the pug's name is Rocky" into my Apple watch so that

Continued on next page

CREATIVE WRITING

A DOG'S STORY, PART TWO, CONTINUED

By Daniela B.

Daniela would know his name. I kicked Daniela so that she would look at my watch.

"Is his name Rocky, Bella?" asked Daniela.

I barked at her to tell her yes.

"I'll free these dogs and you guys go take the

dog-nappers to jail," Daniela told the officers.

"Yes sir, I mean ma'am," one of the officers replied. So the officers took the dog-nappers to jail, freed all the dogs from their cages, then returned them to their owners. Rocky, Daniela, and I lived happily ever after. THE END.

A LIFE FULL OF MYSTERIES, PART 3

By Camille S.

Flashback:

"Guess you finally figured out how to get a new message from me," said the voice.

Present Time:

Who is this? I really need to find out who this is. I run across the room again.

"Really want to know who I am. Correct?" The voice said.

"Yeah, I do! What do I have to do now to get a clue, or even your real name of you?" I respond, and then I run across the room.

"Fine, I will stop making you run for a response. However, I will not tell you my name until you solve this clue. Watch out!" The voice responded.

I was confused at first about what the voice meant, but then I saw a paper airplane fly by my head. I picked it up and read what it said. The note read:

My name starts with _____. To find out the letter, look around the room and find something that has both purple and blue on it. The first letter of that object will be the first letter of my name. You will get another note once you figure out this one. There are six clues, so get started.

So I started to solve the first clue and figured out that the letter is E. Then as expected, another paper airplane flew past my head and I read it and started to solve it. I finally finished solving all of the six clues. The name spelled out Evalyn, which is very strange considering it is my mothers' name.

"Mom?" I said.

"Yes, it is me." My mother responded.

"Wait, WHAT! It was you the whole time!" I said.

"Yes it was all me, Indigo," my mother said.

"Why?" I asked.

"I was told that if a kid didn't have any mysterious things happen in their life, their life would be boring," my mom said.

"Let's talk this over at home later but for now, I need to get out of here," I said.

One Week Later...

It is Sunday evening, and surprisingly, I don't feel worried like I usually do. Actually, I feel normal, literally. On Saturday and Friday, I didn't have any mysterious things happen. Even when I asked my parents to explain everything unusual that has happened in my life, they answered everything. NOW EVERYTHING MAKES SENSE!!!!!! I no longer have any more mysteries in my life (except for why Tyson is so annoying). I now realize why all of this was happening to me.

CREATIVE WRITING

ON MY OWN, PART 5



"Zayda? Is that really you?"

"Yeah, momma. It's me."

"Oh! Ronin and your father will be so happy!"

"Mommy? Can we go home?"

"Oh yes, Zayda dear." So I take her hand, and we walk.

"Zayda?" My dad leaps from the campfire.

"Yes daddy. It's me." He nearly chokes me in his grasp. I look around, and realize someone is missing.

By Abiail S,

"Where's Ronin?"

"He is looking for firewood." As if conjured by magic, Ronin steps out of the trees.

"Hi, big brother," I say to him. He looks up.

"Zayda?" he whispers.

"It's me, big brother." All the firewood drops from his grasp and he runs to me.

"Look at you! There's not a scratch on you!" He hugs me. "I thought you were gone."

"Rrrrrrruff!!" They turn to look at Copper.

"Who's this?" Mommy asks.

"This is Copper. He's the

little puppy that fell off the sled with me."

"He lived?"

"Yeah." They all stoop down and pet him. "Hey guys?" I ask.

"Yes?" Dad replies.

"Are we gonna live happily now?"

"Of course, dear," Mom says. They wrap me in a hug. "Of course," she whispers.

And for the first time in a long time, I feel truly happy.

The End

DOWN AT THE BAY

By Arielle G.



Sarah was much too far from home to hear her mom calling. She felt the sand beneath her feet, and the light breeze tickled her skin as the palm trees danced along with the breeze.

Sarah thought of how lucky she was to be here. Her ears finally got accustomed to the sound of the wind and she heard her mom calling.

Her best friend Brianna looked up at her with a mix of confusion and guilt.

"We should probably head back," she said slowly.

"Just ten more minutes," Sarah replied.

Sarah was so in the moment and happy she ran down to the bay.

CREATIVE WRITING

GOODBYE SCHOOL SUMMER AND FIRE

By Sophia K.

End of the school year,
Everybody is in a cheer,
Spending time with people dear,
Everybody loves the end of the school year.

Awaiting summer,
Most students are happy but some are in a bummer,
Some people think they'll be dumber,
But others are happy for summer.

The sixth graders are in a hustle,
Getting themselves in a bustle,
Thinking they need a lot of muscle,
The sixth graders are in a hustle.

Goodbye school,
We'll be sure to go to the pool,
Acting really cool,
Goodbye school.

By Daniela B.

Flowers grow
It's warm a lot
But it doesn't snow
And the fire's hot

Kids swimming
No more learning
Having fun
The fire's burning

Sleeping in
Kids laugh
Having good times
Fires flash

We're very happy
More than most
By the fire
Marshmallows roast

That's summer
It's warm a lot
Living things grow
And the fire's hot

I AM WATER

By London SM

I am the water,
My gentle waves lap
against the toes of
children,
Giving them fun and joy,
I hear the laughter of
the kids as they splash
in my crystal pools,
And the winds silent
song,

I feel the candles that
people set across the
Ocean to honor lost
ones,
I feel the sunken
treasure that saunter
along the soft shore,
I am a source of life for
many creators,
Providing them with

love and care,
Wrapping them in a
hopeful embrace,
Even though I give life,
I take it as well,
I whip up storms that
sink ships,
And rip loved ones
apart,

I defend my own when
they are threatened,
I will do whatever it
takes to protect the
ones close to me,
Even though people
take advantage of my
care,
I will always be there,
I am water.

CREATIVE WRITING

WHEN IS THIS GOING TO END?

By Daniela B.

It was 2:37. There were only 23 minutes left of school, and then it would finally be the weekend. I could not wait any longer, and I wanted to go home to play Fortnite with my brother Luka.

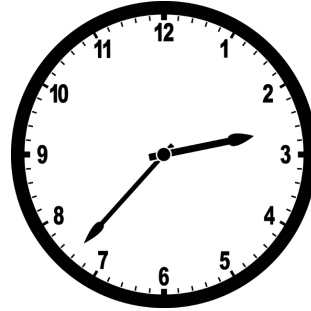
So, I asked my teacher to go to the bathroom. She said yes, but I didn't really go to the bathroom. I mean, I took my phone out of my backpack and went into the bathroom stall and started playing Fortnite.

Ten minutes later, my teacher was wondering what was taking me so long. All of a sudden she appeared out of nowhere and was floating on top of my stall. Just so you know, Mrs. Evil, my teacher, is actually evil. It's in her name and she's really the meanest teacher of all time.

"Hello, Daniela," she said, "why are you on your phone, you little brat?"

"Because I was bored and sick of your boring lessons," I replied.

"How dare you say that? You're going to detention until 8pm," she said, "and I'm taking your phone!"



"Yeah right, it's not like I'm going to do that and I'm not giving you my phone," I answered back.

"Oh yeah, well now you are going to stay in detention until 11pm on Sunday," she yelled.

"But then I will not get to play Fortnite with my brother," I said.

"Well, too bad, you shouldn't have been on your phone," she answered.

"Well, your lessons are really, really boring," I said.

"Since you said that again you will stay in detention till the start of school on Monday," she said.

All of a sudden my phone disappeared and then reappeared in Mrs. Evil's hand.

"Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo," I replied.

"Too bad, so sad," she said.

Then I looked at my phone and Mrs. Evil was playing Fortnite. Unbelievable, I thought to myself.

"When is this detention thing going to end?" I sighed.

EXTREMELY HARD ACTIVITIES

By Alex A.

HEY THERE !! It's Bonnie here back with more * Clears throat * puzzles . Here's one now ! I have a box full of diamo- DEEP DISH PIZZA !! Here's the code !

19-21-16-5-18 4-5-12-9-3-9-15-21-19 4-5-5-16 4-9-19-8 16-9-26-26-1

Bonnie : The code is like this : A=1 B=2 C=3 D=4 E=5 F=6 G=7 H=8 I=9 J=10 K=11 L=12 M=13 N=14 O=15 P=16 Q=17 R=18 S=19 T=20 U=21 V=22 W=23 X=24 Y=25 Z=26 '=27

Here some spots to write down the answer .

Answers on next page

CREATIVE WRITING

WILDFIRE, VOLUME 4

By Bridget G.

"I sent King to the Animal Emergency Center. That's what I did."

"We are going there right now!" I said.

"We can't," he said.

"Then we are calling my mother."

"Ok, get in the fire truck," he said.

On the phone with my mom

Maria: Hi. Can you go to the Animal Emergency Center?

Mom: Slow down. You are ok. Where are you? Yes, I will go there, but for what?

Maria: I am ok. I am with a

firefighter. I need you to go get King. The firefighter sent King to the AEC.

Mom: I'll go. Where should I meet you?

Maria: Meet me at the hospital.

Mom: Ok. See you there.



At the hospital

"Mom!! I missed you. King!! I missed you, too."

"I missed you too, sweetie," Mom said.

"Hi, King!" I said.

"Bark, bark," he said.

"When can we go home? The fire is over, right?" I said.



"We can go home tomorrow, and then we can go back to our normal life. You can go back to school and hang with your friends," Mom said.

"Ok," I said.

At home

It feels so good to be home, I thought. I mean, I can hang out with King and have a normal life again. I don't want to get stuck in a fire again.

"I love you, King."

"Bark," King said.

I am so lucky to still be alive.

A Y A U H R Z R O Z E P
J N G M W S E C R E T O
X U I E N O U G H M F A
P B M M F F S U V I S U
D W O P A K C G K X L N
H V W N S T U B G W V D
M Y I Z N C R U W O U C
S R O M R I A O W H V R
O O T M G K E R N J S A
J W U P E C Y O E I Y Z
L D Z L F Y U D M M C Y
F I N D F R E D D Y D S

EXTREMELY HARD ACTIVITIES WORD SEARCH

By Alex A.

Word Bank

ANIMATRONICS

CHILD

SECRET

JUMPSCARE

FIND

SOUL

FREDDY

ENOUGH

BONNIE

CRAZY

Answers on next page

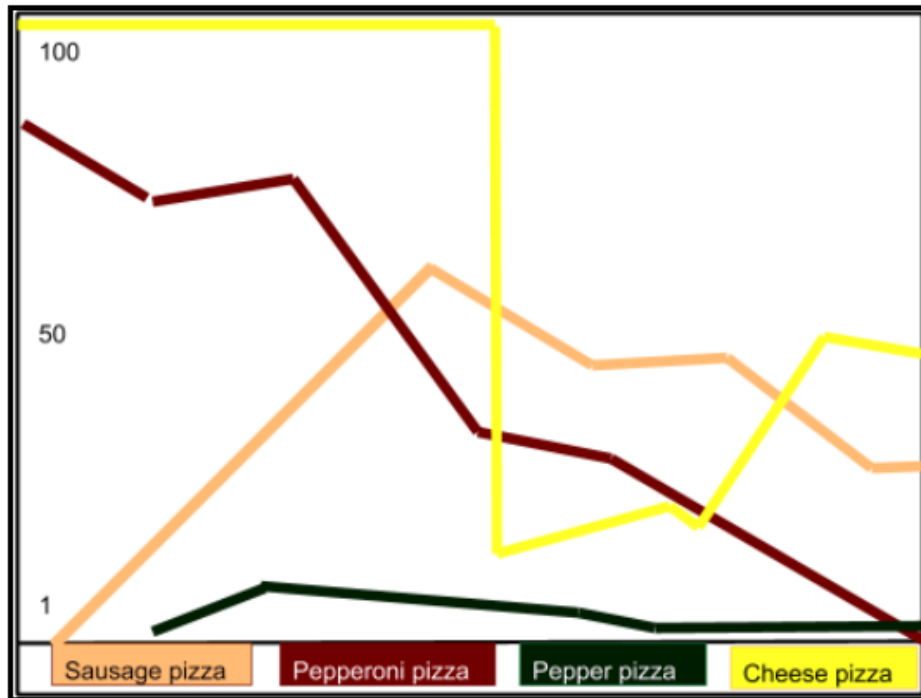
ANSWER IS: SUPER DELICIOUS DEEP DISH PIZZA

CREATIVE WRITING

EXTREMELY HARD ACTIVITIES

By Alex A.

Bonnie: Hey take look at this line graph of our ratings! What kind of pizza do you think we should add?



Mushroom

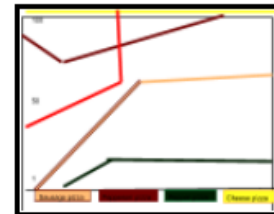
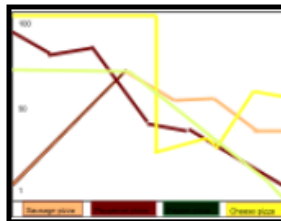
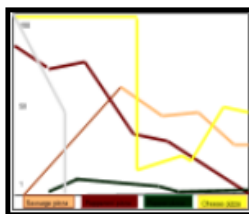
Hawaiian

Bacon

(Go here for mushroom pizza)

(Go here for hawaiian pizza)

(Go here for bacon pizza)



Bonnie : Nice choice but not the best

Bonnie : OUR PEPPER PIZZA ! NOOO

Bonnie : WOW
ONLY OUR
PEPPER PIZZA
DIDN'T INCREASE !
but that was the
right answer .

Word Search
Answers from
page 25



THE TOTALLY TRUE AND SUPER AWESOME STORY OF WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DINOSAURS

(This is not what actually happened, for the record)

[illegible]

Answers on last page

CREATIVE WRITING

CUPHEAD AND THE REVENGE OF THE DICE

By Daniel K. and Luke H.

Cuphead: Daniel

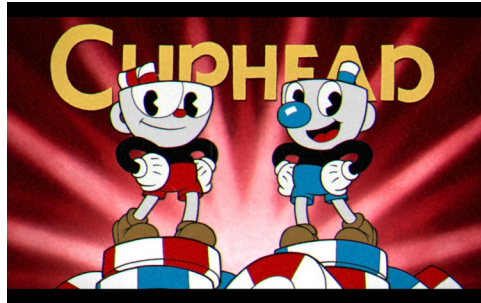
King Dedede: Daniel

Mugman: Luke

King Dice: Daniel

Horns: Luke

Narrator: Luke



Cuphead: Oh boy, since we battled Horn and his mean tricks I've been bored.

Mugman: Oh gosh, hey Cuphead, let's go to town.

Cuphead: Hot dog! Good idea, mugman.

Mugman: Last one there is a broken cup or mug.

Mugman and Cuphead run to town.

Cuphead: Is that Horns and King Dice?!?!

Mugman: Ah! It's those tricksters. What do we do?

Cuphead: We should go talk to them.

Mugman: Okay.

King Dice: Hello, Cuphead and Mugman. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

Mugman: KING DICE! I THOUGHT WE BEAT YOU ALREADY!

King Dice: You did. We can't pay for the lemonade stand, so we have been LIVING IN AN ALLEY for five DAYS!

Cuphead: Sorry, you can't live in your lemonade stand

Mugman: Hey, where is Horns?

Horns: Right here.

Horns: And what the heck are you DOING IN HERE!?!?

Mugman: We just want to say hi.

Cuphead: Yeah, sir, well, we should go home bye....

Horns: You are not going home at all!

King Dice: Let's play a game before you go.

Mugman: What do you mean, game?

Cuphead: What do you wanna play?

King Dedede: Hello, peeps.

Mug man: TRIPLE TROUBLE!

King dice: If you can get past Horns you will be free!

Cuphead: Okay then...

Mugman: Cuphead, watch out!

King Dedede: GET HIM KING DICE!

King Dice is defeated by Cuphead.

Cuphead: YES, I BEAT HIM!

Later at Mugman's battle.

Mugman: Take this King Dedededededededede!!!!

King Dedede: No, you take this.

Mugman: I will not take that. And take my special.

King Dedede: AAAAAAAHHHHHH!!

King Dedede is defeated by Mugman.

Horns: Now just me.

Mugman: Get him!!!

Cuphead: Aaaaaaahhhhhhhhhh!!!

Mugman: He's almost down.

Cuphead gets hit and has two lives left.

Cuphead: No, I got hit!

Mugman gets hit two times and has one life left.

Mugman: No, aaaaahhhh!!!

Mugman gets hit and has Zero lives left.

Mugman: Don't get the parry. I come back if you win.

Cuphead: Take this!

Horns: What if you let me win? I will let you go, but not your brother.

Cuphead: I am not making the same mistake I did last time.

Horns is defeated and Mugman's and Cuphead's health is restored.

Mugman: YES, Let's go home.

The end

CREATIVE WRITING

THE SAD BUT TRUE STORY

By Veda R.

Before I begin, I would like everyone to know this is actually true and it broke my heart when it happened to me.

I was lying on the cold, hard, tile, ground that felt rough to my paws. My owners were crying, hugging me and petting me. A person came over and gave me a shot. It hurt.

One week ago

"Kikers, fetch!" (My real name is Kikabelle, but everyone calls me Kikers.) A stick was thrown right in front of me. I did not want to chase the stick because I have cancer, and any movement causes me pain. Instead, I started to walk inside the house. My owner's dad, Alfonso, had to carry me up the stairs.

One week later

Words. All I can hear is words. My owner's mother, Danielle, is talking to my owners. The next day I am at



the vet. All I can hear is crying again. My owner whispers something in my ear that sounds important so I try to understand. I must understand. I understand. It is time. I am 13 years old. I am lying on the ground. Cold, hard, tile, ground. My owners are crying, like before.

They are hugging me and petting me. A person comes over and gives me a shot. It stings. Soon, it doesn't hurt anymore. Nothing hurts. So I open my eyes. I do not want to, but I whimper. My owners are not there. I am in doggie heaven. A wonderful place, or so I've heard. My owners will be here eventually. I will run with them. I trot away to my guardian angel, who will take care of me until my owners come to join me. Until then, I will always see them from above. Now I am their guardian angel. Well, maybe dog angel? I like the sound of that.

Two months later

They found a dog named Mary Poppins. Don't miss her story next year!



ROARING RECIPES!

HOW TO MAKE AN ICE CREAM SUNDAE

By Veda R.

First place three scoops of ice cream in one bowl. If you don't know what flavor to use, you can try:

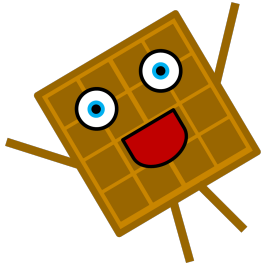
Cherry vanilla ice cream
Mint chip ice cream
Caramel ice cream
Chocolate ice cream
French vanilla ice cream

Once you've put your ice cream in a bowl, add chocolate sauce, cherries, sprinkles, nuts, whipped cream, and cookie crumbs. Finally, you may eat it!

CREATIVE WRITING

THE STORY OF A WAFFLE NAMED WAFFLE

By Camille S. and Abigail S.



There was once was a waffle named Waffle. He was a chocolate chip waffle with syrup,

powdered sugar, and a drop of nutella. He was at the top of the stack of waffles, so he had easy access to the wilderness. He jumped off the waffle stack and onto the floor.

He wondered: What are the other waffles thinking? Do their faces hurt because they are all getting sat on top of? His train of thought stopped when he saw a cat coming! The cat had a sleek,

black coat with paws as silent as silence. She's not so bad, he thought. She doesn't even have..... Then he saw the claws. And the fangs. And the cold glare fixed on him.

He jumped back onto the waffle stack just in time. When the cat was gone, he went out the door and to the outside. He went on a walk and then he was nowhere to be found until the light dimmed. An owl scooped him up and dropped him in a river.

Then a frog pushed him onto the river bank. Brrrrrr. He thought.

"Mew." He looked up and

saw.....the cat!!???! "Mew."

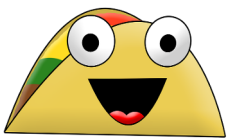
The cat looked like she wanted to help the waffle. She picked him up in her mouth and trotted home. Once he was safely on top of the waffle stack, he thought. Huh, she wasn't so bad. Then he snuggled up and went to sleep. In the morning, he woke up and remembered that he had to meet his friend Taco at the park at 12:30. So he drove over in his waffle mobile to the park to meet Taco.

"Hi Waffle!" said Taco.

"Hi Taco!" said Waffle. And that is the story of a waffle named Waffle!

THE STORY OF A TACO NAMED TACO

By Camille S. and Abigail S.



There once was a taco named Taco. He had only cheez in

him. He lived in a fridge. One day, Taco decided to explore outside the fridge. When he jumped off, he lost some cheez and broke his shell.

OOF!...Just OOF! He knew that in the pantry, there were taco shells. So he journeyed to the

pantry and looked for the taco shells. Sadly, the taco shells were in the back, so he lost some more cheez. He changed his shell and put in some more cheez. Then he journeyed outside in the wilderness. He started walking causally down the street but he tripped and once again lost some more cheez. Once it was dark, he started to head home to his taco home. Then he went back in the fridge and onto the plate and slept.

"ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ... Wait, I need more cheez in my taco! Oh, and also tomorrow I am going to meet up at the park with Waffle!"

He put some more cheez in his shell and went to sleep. Then he woke up and drove to the park in his tacomobile.

"Hi, Taco!" said Waffle.

"Hi, Waffle!" said Taco.

And that is the story of a taco named Taco.

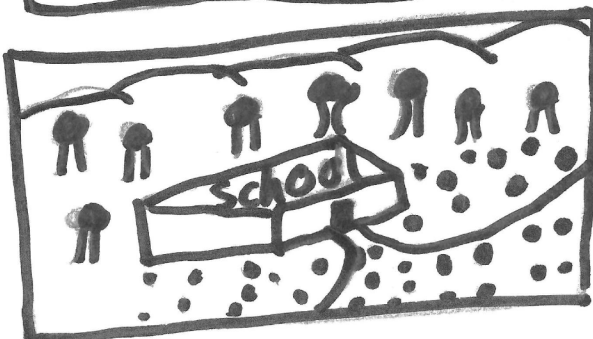
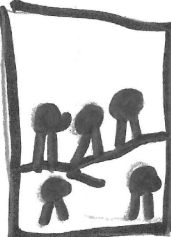
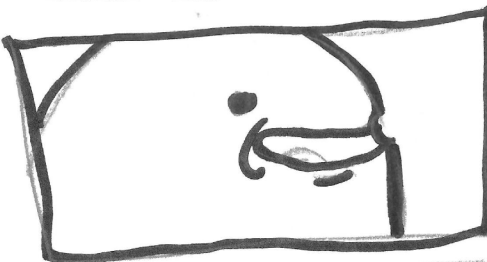
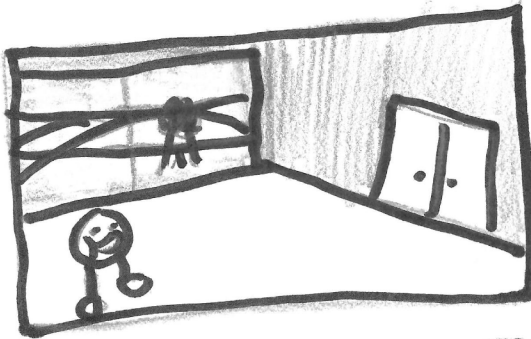
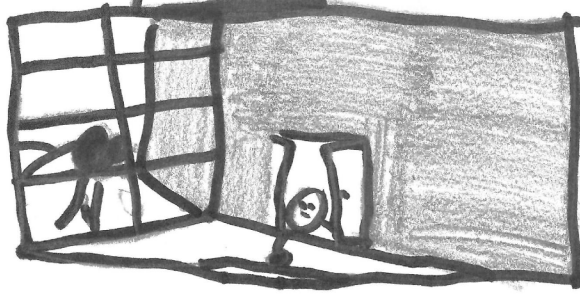
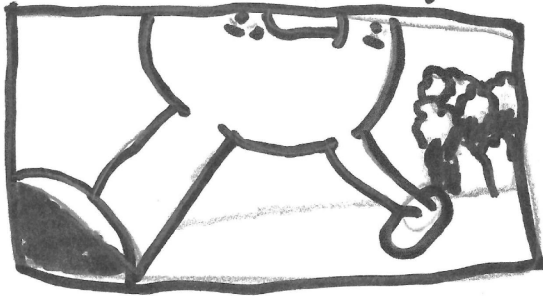
c	o	m	i	c
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By Daniel K



C O M I C

!Things! by Eli P.



LAST DAY OF
SCHOOL
(played by small
guys)

C O M I C

Jimmy Fallon and the mug

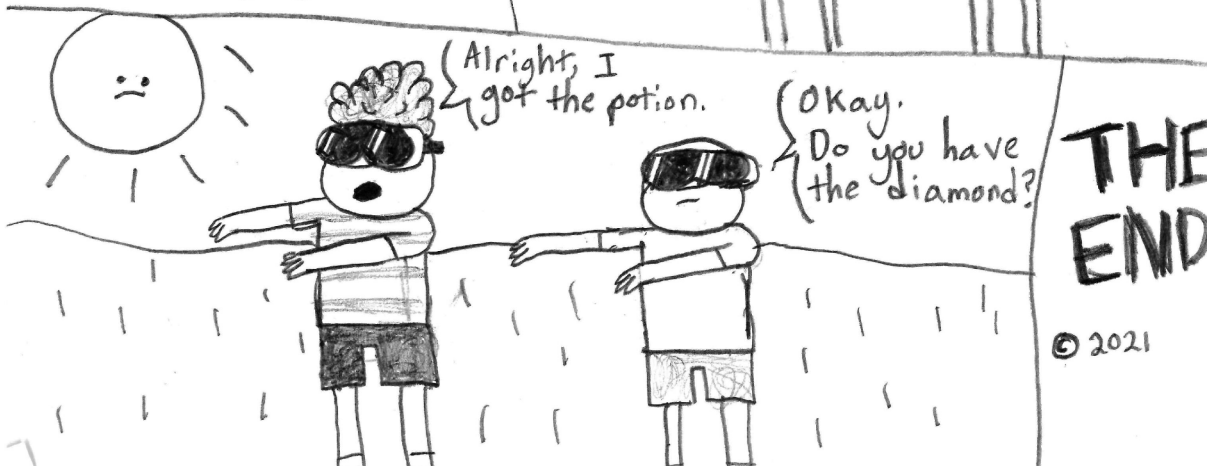
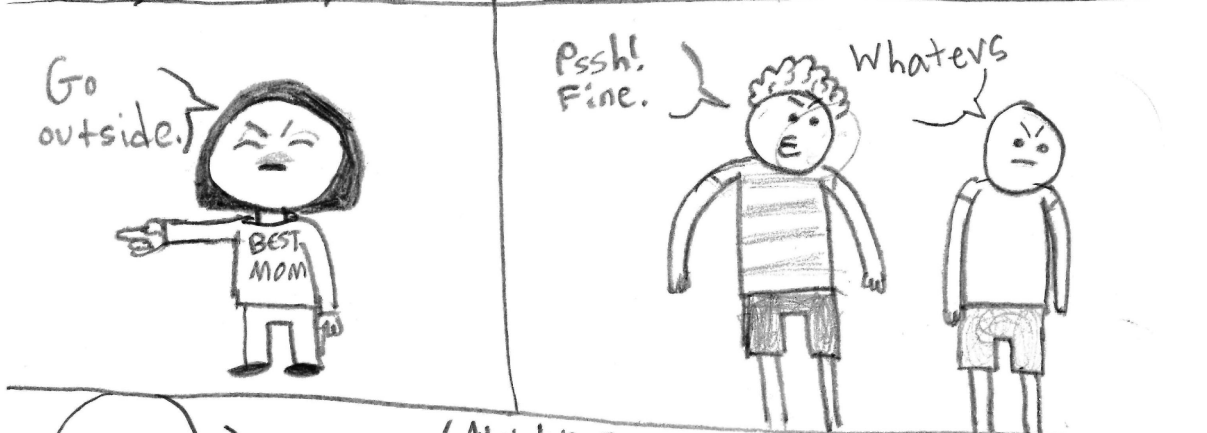
by Luke H



C O M I C

VIDEOGAMES

By Matthew M., Seth H.



C O M I C

2016



2019



c	o	m	i	c
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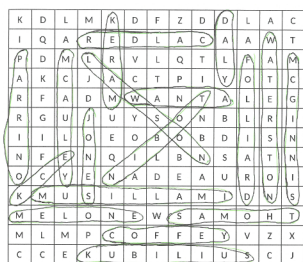
KICKball By Kenny B



FIND THE DIFFERENCE

By Daniela B.

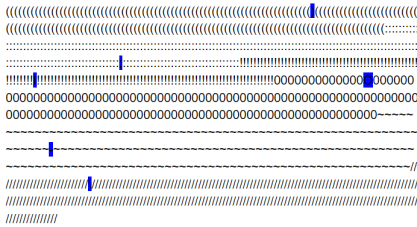
Word Search
Answers, page 11



Answers on last page

ANSWERS

From page 26



From page 35



THANK YOU SIXTH GRADERS

Kenny B.	Everett K.
Daniela B.	Matthew M.
Simone B.	Ian P.
Jordyn H.	London SM
Seth H.	Dylan S.
Max I.	Reese T.
Tyler K.	

CALENDAR

May 29 - Spring Ave PTO Meeting Volunteer Breakfast

May 30 - Stepping Up, 6:00-8:00

May 31 - LaGrange Public Library Summer Reading
Presentation during Kick Off

June 3 - Field Day

June 4 - Last Day of School! Fun Run, Ice Cream Social,
Clap Out

June 17 - July 29 - Open Library, Spring Ave, Mondays,
1:00-4:00, Enter door #7, off playground

Have a wonderful summer!

NEWSPAPER CLUB

Alexander A.	Bridget G.	Luca P.
Kenny B.	Porter G.	Eli P.
Rachel B.	Luke H.	Ethan P.
Luka B.	Emma H.	Jenna P.
Daniela B.	Seth H.	Ian P.
Mireya B.	Max I.	William P.
Simone B.	Dylan J.	Chris R.
Miles B.	Tyler K.	Carrie R.
Caroline C.	Everett K.	Veda R.
Conor C.	Karenna K.	Maddy S.
Reese C.	Caiden K.	Ava S.
Patrick C.	Daniel K.	Abigail S.
Zoë C.	Brynn K.	London SM
Jack C.	Sophia K.	Andy S.
Clara D.	Ainsley L.	Dylan S.
Gavin D.	Steven L.	Camille S.
Helena E.	Matthew M.	Niraj T.
Molly E.	Bella M.	Reese T.
Nora F.	Blake M.	Emilee T.
John F.	Nathan M.	Ethan W.
Hannah F.	Jack M.	Nathan W.
Dylan G.	Beckett M.	
Arielle G.	Eve M.	

LAYOUT CLUB

Simone B. Jordyn H. Seth H. Everett K.

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