VOLUME 3 | ISSUE 1

JUNE 2025 | FREE

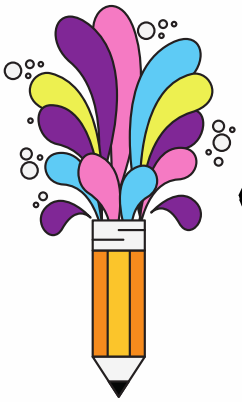
Northern Narratives Jr.

SHORT STORIES / PHOTOGRAPHY

NON FICTION ESSAYS / DRAWINGS / POETRY / COMICS

GRADES K - 6

Fargo Public Library



Welcome to Northern Narratives Jr.

Children's Literary Magazine

Hello! Welcome to Northern Narratives Jr., the Fargo Public Library's kids-only, art and literature magazine. In these pages you will find over 50 entries submitted by school-age children from the FM Community. This anthology features poems, non fiction essays, short stories, drawings, photographs, and comics submitted in the spring of 2025.

All pieces were written and created by children in Kindergarten through 6th grade. Transcription of each piece was taken directly from the original work, so any creative spelling, grammar, or formatting is considered intentional by the artist. All submissions were included in the magazine.

Categories had first and second place winners, and some categories also had honorable mentions, as judged by the Fargo Public Library Children's Services Staff. Winners received a certificate and a gift card to further explore their creativity and are indicated by an asterisk.*

Library staff commend each artist and writer who submitted work. It takes courage to put your work out in public -- all of the participants should be proud. We were pleased with the imagination, expressiveness, and well-crafted work that we received. It's our hope that all of the artists and writers will continue to write, draw, and create in the future.

Special thanks goes to Cynthia Mason, Cindy Liudahl, Lauren Johnson, Sarah Nelson, and Melisa Duncan for their assistance and guidance.

Contributors

Drawings

Edilyn Burslie – Half of Me
Molly Doschadis – My elephant
Afton Ford – The Stables
Lucy Ford – Sunset feast
Jace French – The Great Memory Ship
Chaitanya Gopi – Spring's Red Messenger
Sebastian Hathaway – Tom Versus the Dragon
Sklyar Hubin – Designs
Hannah Kunkel – The Blue-Eyed Bison
Hannah Mace – Cute Fire Breathing Dragon
Alisha Mehta – Blossoms in the Breeze
Vida Mikkelsen – Summer Life
Ellianna Oakes – Spiral
Adeline Olson – Light Garden
Anders John Pedersen – Bobble mania
Grace Schmitz – The Party of Animals
Will Schmitz – The Lone Warrier
Andrew Toomey – Lorién
Adelee Marie Woodard – Under the Blanket

Comics

Nala Bonicelli – The Book Involving a: Magician, a Table, a Sandwich, and a Couch
Leo Breidenbach – Yo-Yo
Ellianna Oakes & Ashlee Hammer – Donut City

Photography

Clay Hubin – Towering Pine
Skylar Hubin – Signs of Spring
Symphony Hubin – Learning to Plant
Alivia Hanson – The Desert's Flame
Ira Lavu – The Mountains at Lake Como
Alisha Mehta – Nutty Adventure
James Toomey – Curious Chipmunk

Short Stories

River Anika Baity – Blast off!
Kaia Berg – A Winter Journey: Horses & Fate
River Dodds – The Witch In The Woods
Agnes Dusek – The Fairy Fight
George Dusek – The Boat and the Bullfrog
Lucy Ford – Beyond the Branches
Adrian Grant – Cursed night-mares
Daniel Hiller – The otter who shipped off the humans
Symphony Hubin – The Animal Shop
Addison Jerger – Seeds grow
Ira Lavu – Find Your Voice
Clara Mace – Cancer
Emrie Nygaard – The girl PIARTE
Evelyn Pederson – Rosie the water fairy
Wyatt Pratt – A Tiny Tale
Levi & Nora Spitzer – Beef and Pork Chop's Glue Adventure
Nevaeh White – Camping

Poetry

Symphony Hubin – The Brown Clown
Ira Lavu – Italy
Jackson Little – Writing a Story
Clara Mace – Spring Advice
Annie Grace Meagher – Spring is Coming
Alisha Mehta – The Shoe
Wren Stewart-Gall – Memory

Non Fiction Essays

Clay Hubin – Antarctica
Symphony Hubin – Work Hard, Accomplish Much

Winners

Drawings

Blossoms in the Breeze/Alisha Mehta

Half of Me/Edilyn Burslie

Honorable Mentions: My Elephant/Molly Doschadis, The Stables/Afton Ford, Sunset feast/Lucy Ford, Spring's Red Messenger/Chaitanya Gopi, Tom Versus the Dragon/Sebastian Hathaway, The Blue-Eyed Bison/Hannah Kunkel, Under the Blanket/Adelee Marie Woodard

Comics

Donut City/Ellianna Oakes & Ashlee Hammer

Yo-Yo/Leo Breidenbach

Honorable Mentions: The Book Involving a: Magician, a Table, a Sandwich, and a Couch/Nala Bonicelli

Photography

The Mountains at Lake Como/Ira Lavu

Learning to Plant/Symphony Hubin

Honorable Mentions: The Desert's Flame/Alivia Hanson, Curious Chipmunk/James Toomey

Short Stories

A Winter Journey: Horses & Fate/Kaia Berg

The Witch In The Woods/River Dodds

Honorable Mentions: Blast off!/River Anika Baity, The Boat and the Bullfrog/George Dusek, Find Your Voice/Ira Lavu, Cancer/Clara Mace, A Tiny Tale/Wyatt Pratt, Beef and Pork Chop's Glue Adventure/Levi & Nora Spitzer

Poetry

Memory/Wren Stewart-Gall

Spring is Coming/Annie Grace Meagher

Honorable Mentions: Writing a Story/Jackson Little, Spring Advice/Clara Mace

Non Fiction Essays

Antarctica/Clay Hubin

Work Hard, Accomplish Much/Symphony Hubin

Dedication

This volume of Northern Narratives Jr.
is dedicated to
Cara Cody-Braun
for her support and encouragement.

Blossoms in the Breeze

Alisha Mehta/Grade 6*

Antarctica

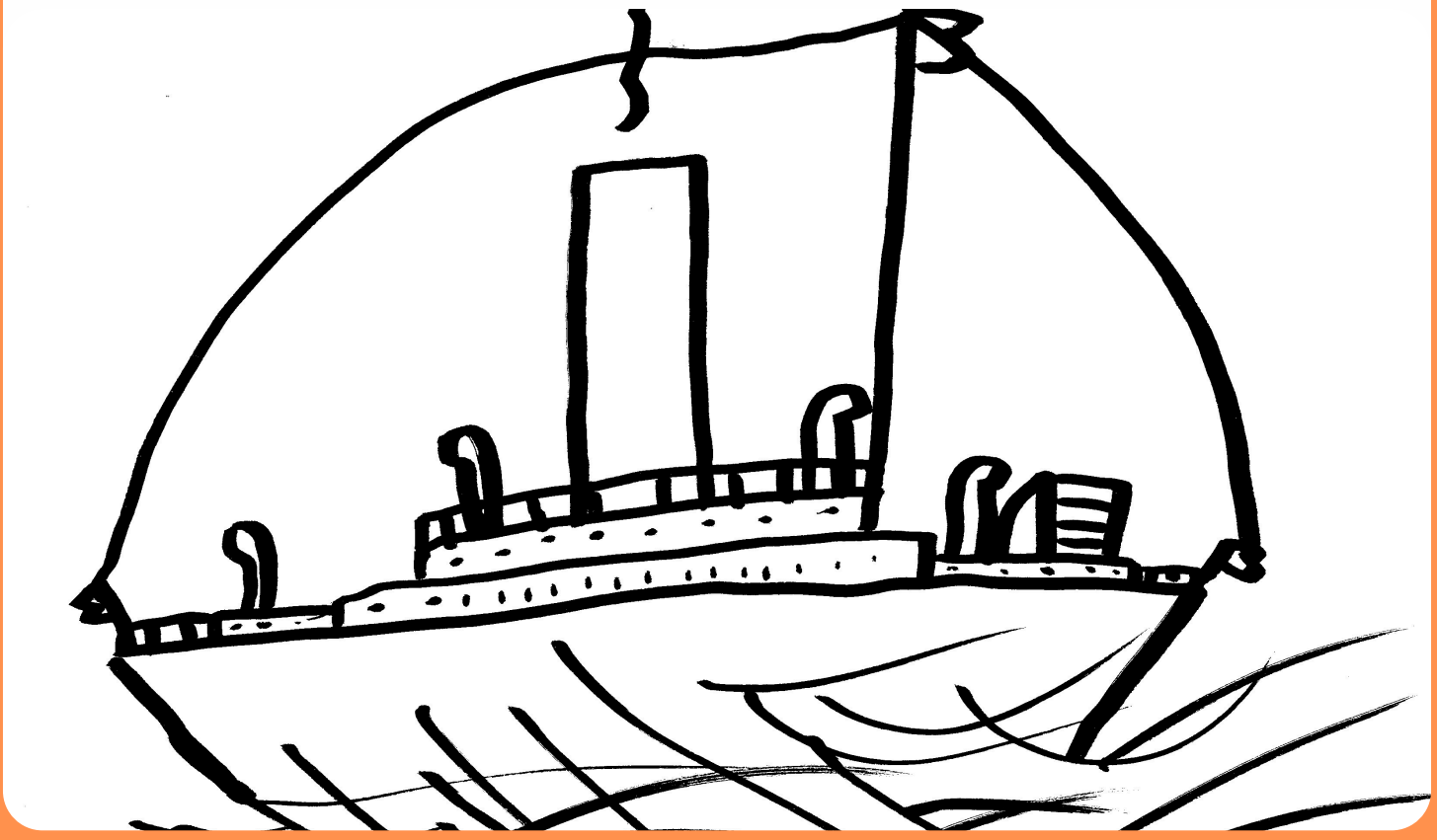
Life in Antarctica is extremely limited. Numerous species of mosses grow there, but because not very much rain comes each year, only two species of flowering plants can grow. Seals and whales, who escape severe winds by swimming, are the only mammals that live in Antarctica. But even they cannot survive in winter, so at the end of the summer they instinctively migrate north. The winters in Antarctica make life tough.

Winter months are frigid, full of blizzards, and very long. The coldest temperature ever documented, which was -128.6°F, was recorded in Antarctica. Antarctic blizzards do not usually bring new snowfall. Instead, blizzards are caused by winds which can reach over one hundred miles per hour. Spring and fall do not come because winter and summer each last six months long. These are just a few of the reasons why Antarctic winters are so harsh.

The original people who traveled to Antarctica, which was first spotted in 1820, were brave explorers. Many early expeditions to Antarctica ended in injury or death because of the harsh conditions. In 1902, the first building was erected out of rocks. Today there are seventy permanent research stations, and in the summertime the population reaches up to 5,000 people. People who travel to Antarctica today still need to be somewhat brave, but it is not as dangerous to travel there anymore.

Clay Hubin/Grade 6*

The Great Memory Ship



Jace French/Kindergarten

The Boat and the Bullfrog

Once upon a time, there was a talking paddle boat. His name was Hornet. He lived in a crystal clear creek by a forest. One day, Hornet was floating down the crystal clear creek when a big, big bullfrog hopped out of the forest. The bullfrog was twice his size and he was enormous! The bullfrog said to himself, "I am very, very thirsty." He put his mouth in the water and he started drinking… and drinking… and drinking… and drinking… Until he drank up the whole creek! Hornet could not move because there wasn't any water for him to float on! He felt trapped in the dried up creek. He put his clever mind together. He told the bullfrog a joke. Hornet said, "Why can't you tell an egg a joke? Because it might crack up!" The bullfrog laughed and laughed and laughed! All of a sudden, all of the water came spilling out of his mouth and back into the creek. Hornet was delighted! The bullfrog was upset. He hopped away back into the forest, tired and thirsty. Hornet floated back down the creek, back to the dock and tied himself up. The end.

George Dusek/Kindergarten*

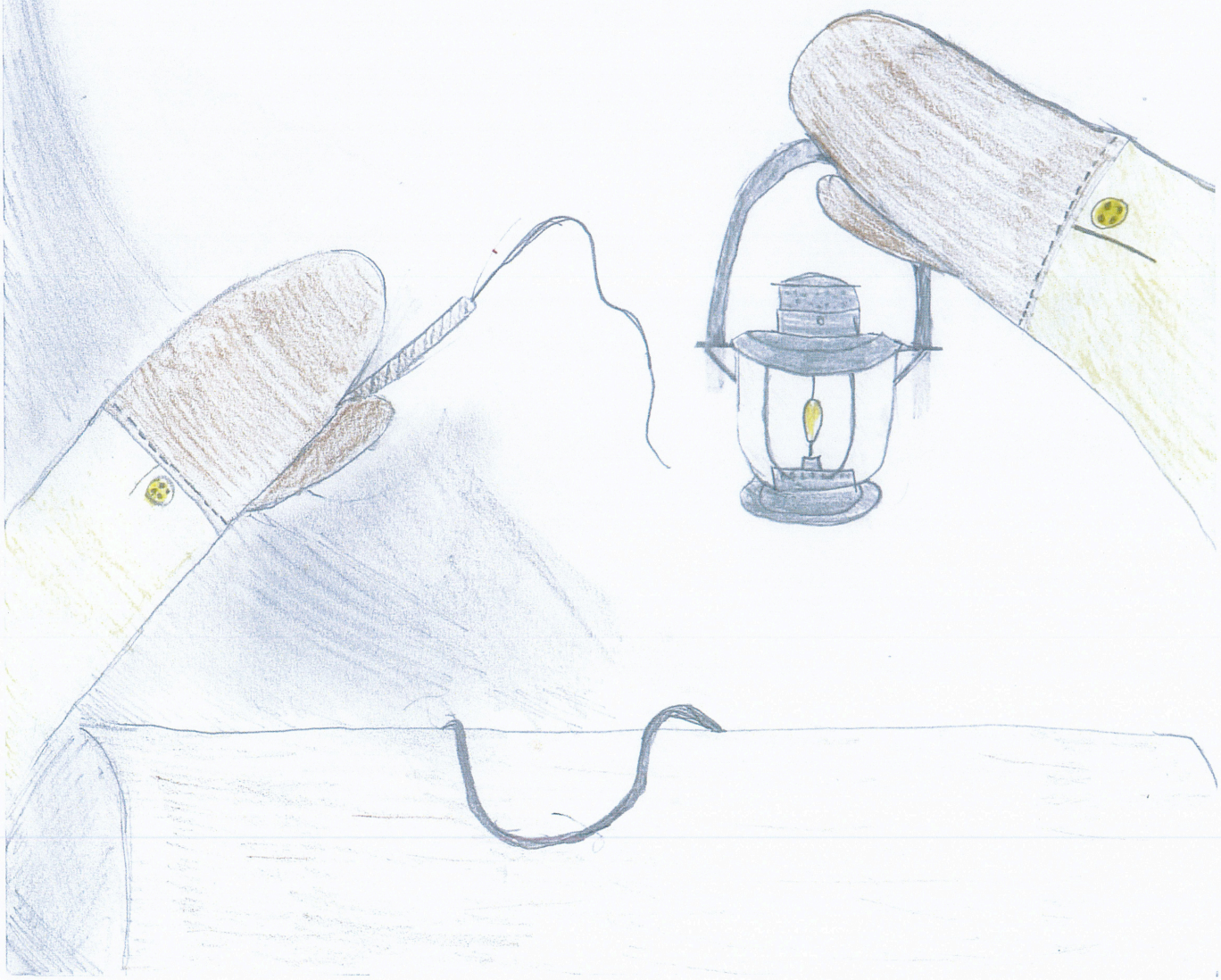
A Winter Journey: Horses & Fate

One chilly evening in the late winter of 1921, (long before I was born) my great great grandma Carrie was sitting in her rocking chair, thinking about the baby in her belly that was due to come any day.
In the midst of her vision, she felt a strong tug in her stomach that snapped her out of her daydream. "Ohhh..." Carrie let out a moan of pain that sent her husband, Andrew, immediately to her side.
"What's wrong? Is it the baby?" He asked frantically. Carrie forced her head into a slow nod.

Kaia Berg/Grade 5*

As quickly as he possibly could, Andrew hitched the horses (Rusty and Trooper), to the wooden sleigh, then he helped Carrie into a comfortable position on the seat most near him on the sleigh. “Don’t worry, we’ll be to the hospital soon” said Andrew to his wife, although he was as worried as she was. Andrew adjusted his position so he was standing at the front of the sleigh, and then he used his whip to get the horses going while shouting: “Giddyup Rusty! Giddyup Trooper!” His shouts were enough to get the horses going a reliable pace.

Trooper and Rusty ran like the wind for miles with only the dim light coming from Andrew's lantern to guide them. But when Andrew tried to make them cross the frozen Yellowstone river, they came to a sudden halt. This both annoyed and puzzled Andrew, for Andrew was very familiar with this river, and he was sure that this was where he normally crossed. He tried speaking softly to the horses, he tried yelling at them, and he even whipped them! He needed to get to the hospital as soon as he could, but the horses wouldn't budge. So finally Andrew gave in and sat back in the sleigh. To his surprise, the horses turned and pulled the sleigh along the river, down a ways, and then easily pulled the sleigh across a different spot in the frozen river, then continued their steady pace on solid ground.



The next morning, Andrew had to make the trek back home to gather supplies for Carrie. On his way, he saw where he had tried to make the horses cross. To his shock, instead of the ice he expected, there was only open water. He knew that if the horses had not followed their instincts, they surely would not have survived the icy plunge. Fortunately, Carrie was feeling better, for overnight she had been blessed with a beautiful baby boy that she named Lloyd Kermith Nyborg.

Lloyd lived a very happy life, and grew old with his beloved wife Hazel. I am very grateful to my great-great-grandparents and the horses that saved their lives, for without them, I wouldn't be here today.

Work Hard, Accomplish Much

One of the hardest things I've ever done is play a long, difficult piano song. The piano song was difficult because it had an abundance of eighth notes, staccatos, sharps, and flats. When I first saw it, I assumed it was impossible to learn. Sometimes I wanted to stop because I believed it was too hard for me to play. I wondered, *What is the use of practicing this song?*

When I messed up, I got frustrated; however, I kept working. I practiced my hands separately and worked hard every day. I felt pleased that I stuck to working hard for two weeks and played the piano song with no mistakes. I learned that things you never thought that you could do, you can if you work hard.

Symphony Hubin/Grade 3*

The Mountains at Lake Como

Ira Lavu/Grade 5*

Memory

Somehow, somewhere, a memory stands.
Maybe it's a flower... or a family holding hands?
But.. I don't see an image.
It's just blank.
I think, I try, but the memory already sank.
I wonder what it was. I guess I'll never know.
Maybe that time I got stuck in the snow?
Well, maybe it's from a place as cozy and nice as a tent.
But I wonder why it was ever sent.
They come and go. Either a friend or a foe.
Sometimes I think it never had gone.
Just like the notes and lyrics of a song.
It floats away, but the wonders stay.
I try to remember what happened that day.
I say goodbye and I sadly sigh, as it floats away above in the sky.
I sit down, I start to frown.
A childhood memory that shined bright.
I can still see that little light, all of it drifting away like a lost kite.
Whether childish or sad, good or bad.
Not mad at it, but glad because of it.

Wren Stewart-Gall/Grade 5*

Spring Advice

Oh, the green grass is growing,
So you'd better get a-mowing;
But don't do it when it's snowing,
'Cuz that would be a waste of your time.

Clara Mace/Grade 4*

The Shoe

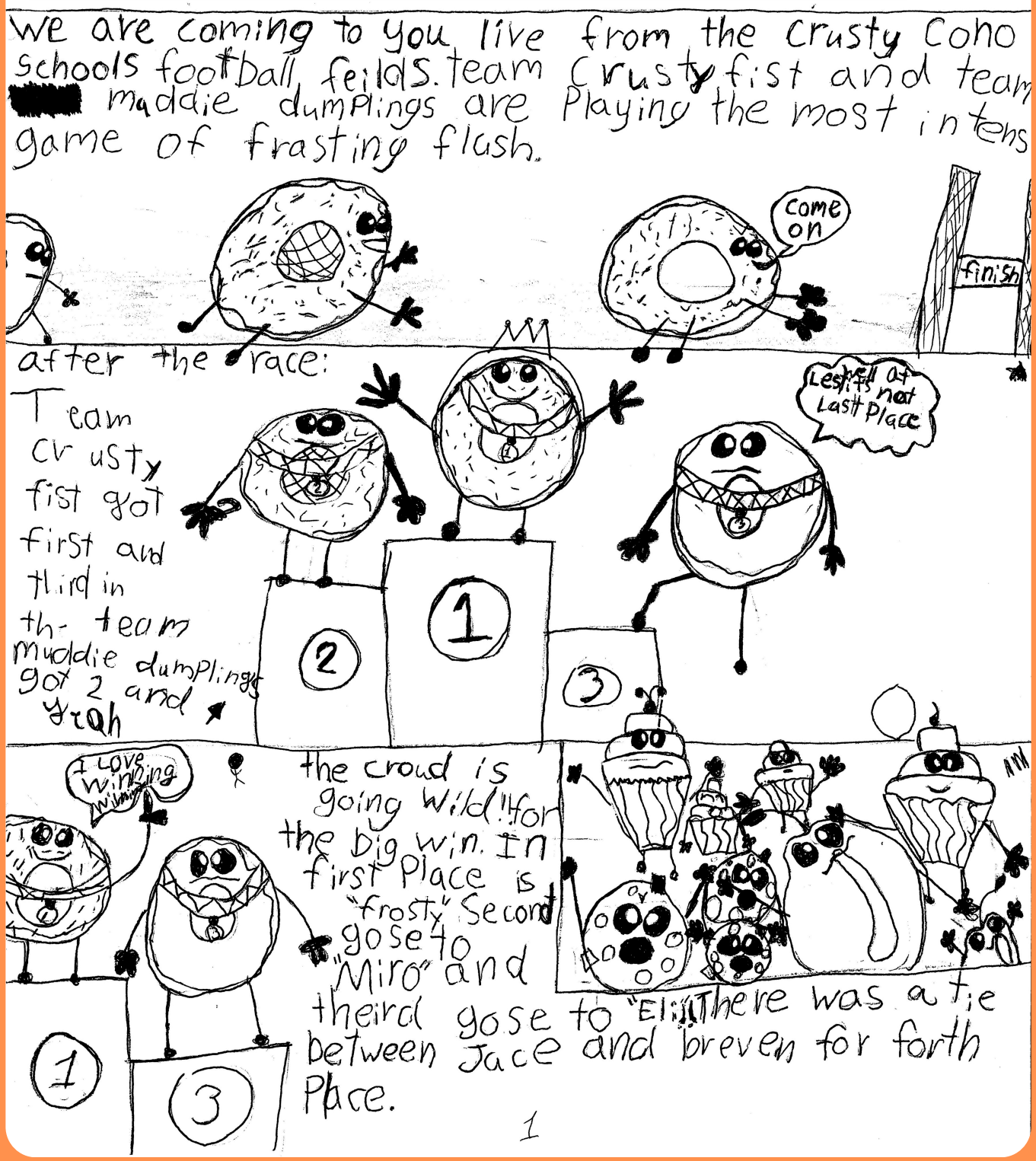
There was once a man from Peru,
Who dreamy he was eating his shoe.
He awoke with a fright,
In the middle of the night,
To find that his dream had come true.

Alisha Mehta/Grade 6

UNDER THE BLANKET

Adelee Marie Woodard/Grade 5*

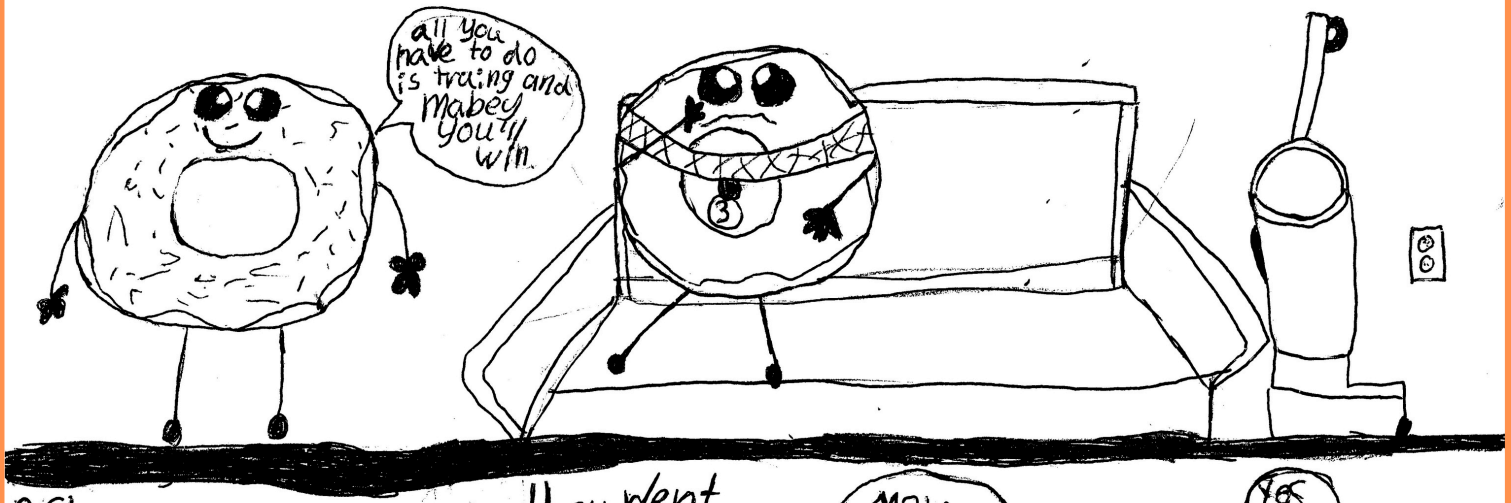
DONUT CITY



Ellianna Oakes & Ashlee Hammer/Grade 5*

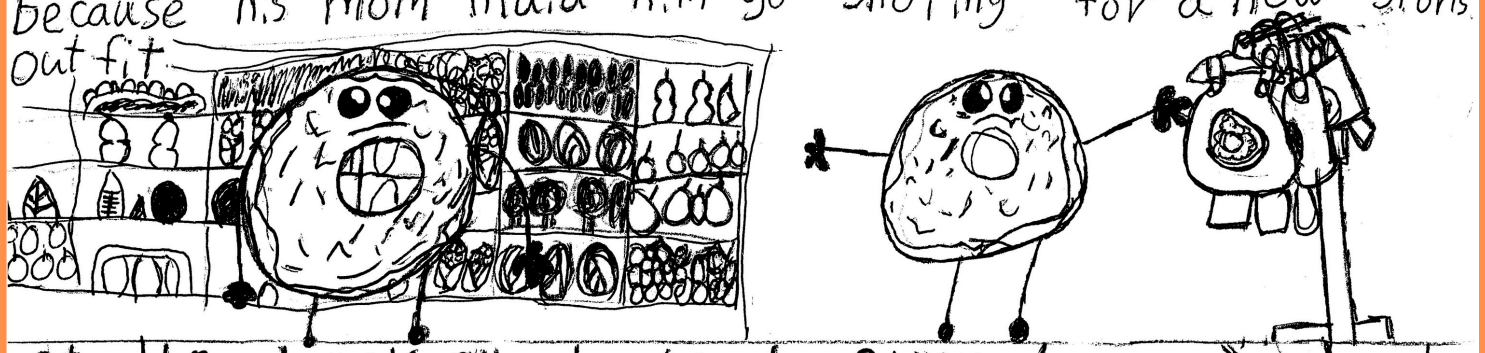
At Eli's home in Donut City

After the race at Eil's mom's house theye ProPard a meal or in this case a feast with habers celebreting but Over at frosty's house there was no celabration no feast no habers not evan friends over because he was restin frosty wasent ready to go out and celabrat he was recalling everithing.



After frosty's house they went to the store

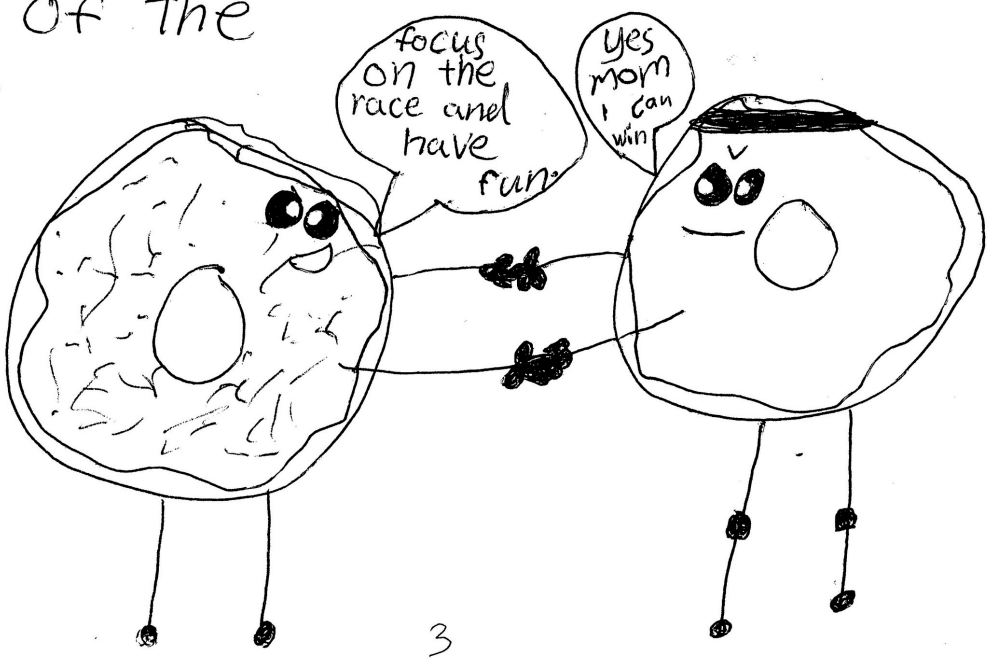
you know frosty he only got to calm Down a little because his mom maid him go Shoping for a new sports outfit.

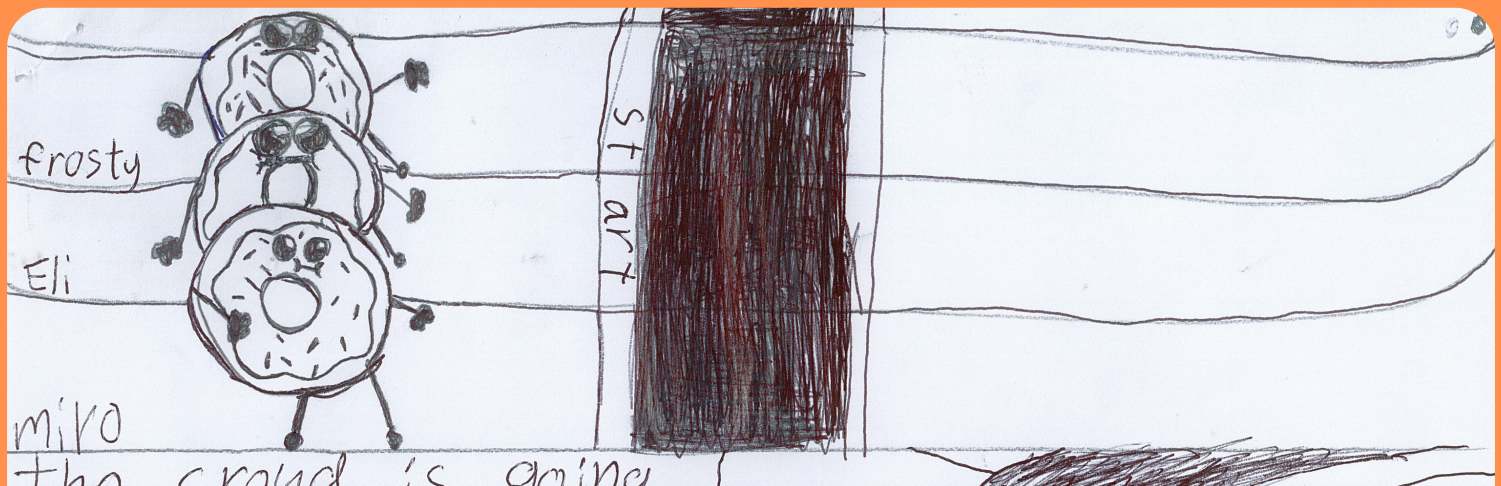


at the track Eli trained evry day for the next two months to get first Place I the next race.

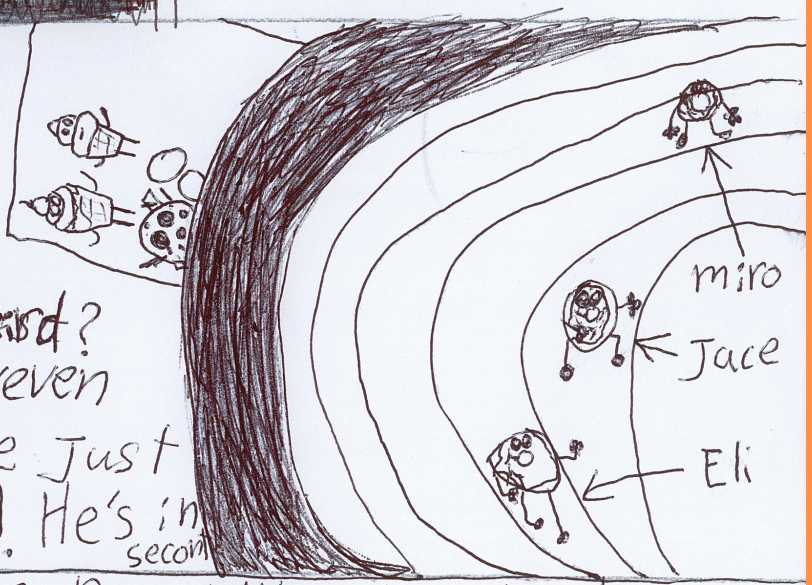
But at frosty's house he was watching tv.

the Day of the race

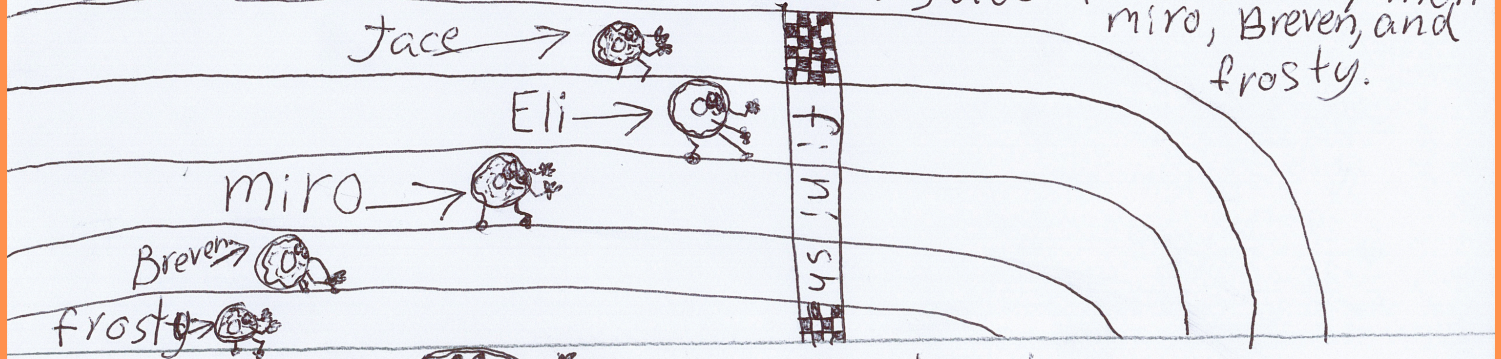




the croud is going wild. An your mark get ~~set~~ go. In the Lead is Eli in secont so far is miro and the winer for last race is in ~~tenrd~~? Jace is in forth and breven is in fith oh wait Jace just past miro and frosty!!! He's in secon



there on the last leg of the race Eli's going to do it thats it he did it he won Eli for first Jace for secont, then miro, Breven, and frosty.



the End

thank you for reading donut city

THE WITCH IN THE WOODS

Life was fine. Everything was fine. With two loving parents, I was an only child. I had all I'd ever wanted (then again, I was very easy to please). We lived in a quaint, small village. Our humble abode was on the smaller side, but it was cozy. One day, I woke up, and saw Mother had left. I asked Father where she had gone, and he said nothing, aside from a not-so-promising, "You don't need to know, but she might come back with a big surprise." A grin spread across his face as he spoke.

Mother returned about an hour later, wearing the biggest smile I had ever seen on her face. "In about nine months," she knelt down beside me, "you're gonna be a big brother!"

"What?!" I said, shocked, but still beaming.

"That's right!" she joyfully replied.

I wouldn't have been so happy if I had known what the following months had in store.

Mother died giving birth to my sister. Father named her Susie. Two weeks later, *he* died of a presumed broken heart. Two days after his death, Susie and I started living in a hidden hole under our neighbor's front porch steps. Obviously it was small, and it didn't have enough room to live comfortably, but we managed to sleep. We didn't spend much time in it any way. *I* spent most of my time stealing from the village bakery, and *Susie* spent *all* of her time whining and crying, as I reluctantly dragged her along.

I knew something had to change. I was lying in the make-shift bed of crumpled newspapers, grass, and the neighbor's laundry that I had made for Susie and me, when it

River Dodds/Grade 5*

struck me. When Father died I had to quit school. But I could still remember the nursery rhymes the kids at school would sing.

Don't go to the Witch In The Wood.

She'll grant you a wish that seems too good.

Bring something that you're willing to trade,

For she will expect to be paid.

Be careful though, for if the trade you love too dearly,

The shame you'll feel will be more than just merely.

Those last words hung in the air, as I considered the dangers.

I didn't know whether to trust the rhyme or not, but I *did* know three things: I knew it was our last hope, I knew what I would wish for, and I knew what I would trade...

There was a forest just outside the border of my home village, so I figured that would be the first – and best – place to look. The next few hours consisted of these two things, and they repeated over and over: Walking with Susie through the damp cold forest, and carrying Susie through the damp cold forest. My sense of time is the only thing worse than my sense of direction, but I'd guess I had been walking in that forest for at least an hour, and it was *then* that my stupidity struck me – I had absolutely no idea where I was going. I screamed in

frustration. Next thing I knew, my foot was colliding with a tree in anger. *Dong.* It made a sound of metal. "What?" I questioned, out loud.

"Ahh!" I jumped as a high-pitched, evil laughter erupted from behind me. I jerked around to see, not three feet away from me, a door...to a house.

"Okay – that was not there before," I declared out loud.

It was the kind of house that *used* to be beautiful, but had absolutely no chance of returning to that state. It was entirely made of wood, except for the brick chimney, one window, and the metal doorknob. It was probably holding up more from magic than architectural design.

This must be it. I knocked.

"Are you the Witch In The Woods?" I asked.

"Are you a costumer?" The voice from the inside questioned.

"Um... yes," I responded timidly.

"Ah, well, come in. Come in." The door opened. It took a moment for my eyes to adjust. When they did, I couldn't help but notice two tables. The one to my right held piles and piles of gold and gems. Emeralds and rubies, sapphires and diamonds, crowns and goblets and jewels galore.

Without even thinking about it, I reached my hand out. *If I can get my hands on those jewels, well, say goodbye to being poor.* I smirked at the thought. That's when, out of the corner of my eye, I saw it. The table to my left. I screamed in shock and horror. Bones. Lots and lots of

bones. Some, bleach white. Others, still holding the remains of their previous owner. I screamed louder than I had ever before.

"So, what are you willing to trade?" an eery voice asked from over my shoulder.

I spun around, and saw the Witch In The Woods, standing right behind me. I could tell she was a witch just by the look of her. Her eyes shown yellow like a cat's, in the dim lighting spilling through the windows. Her hunched back made her look shorter than me, although she was probably about six-foot-two.

"Th- thi- this." I answered, with a quivering voice. A smile spread across her face, as my shaking hands slowly reached out, handing her Susie...

A memory. A simple, depressing memory. One that I hadn't thought about in a long time. I had wanted to keep it that way. It was my mother, screaming as she gave birth. Her un-blinking eyes, staring directly at me. Like I said, I didn't like to think about it. But my mind controls itself, I guess. At that moment, I broke down. Mother would've been so disappointed, if she could've seen me then. I could almost hear her voice saying, *Always remember, put others before yourself.* There I was, trading someone, so I could help myself.

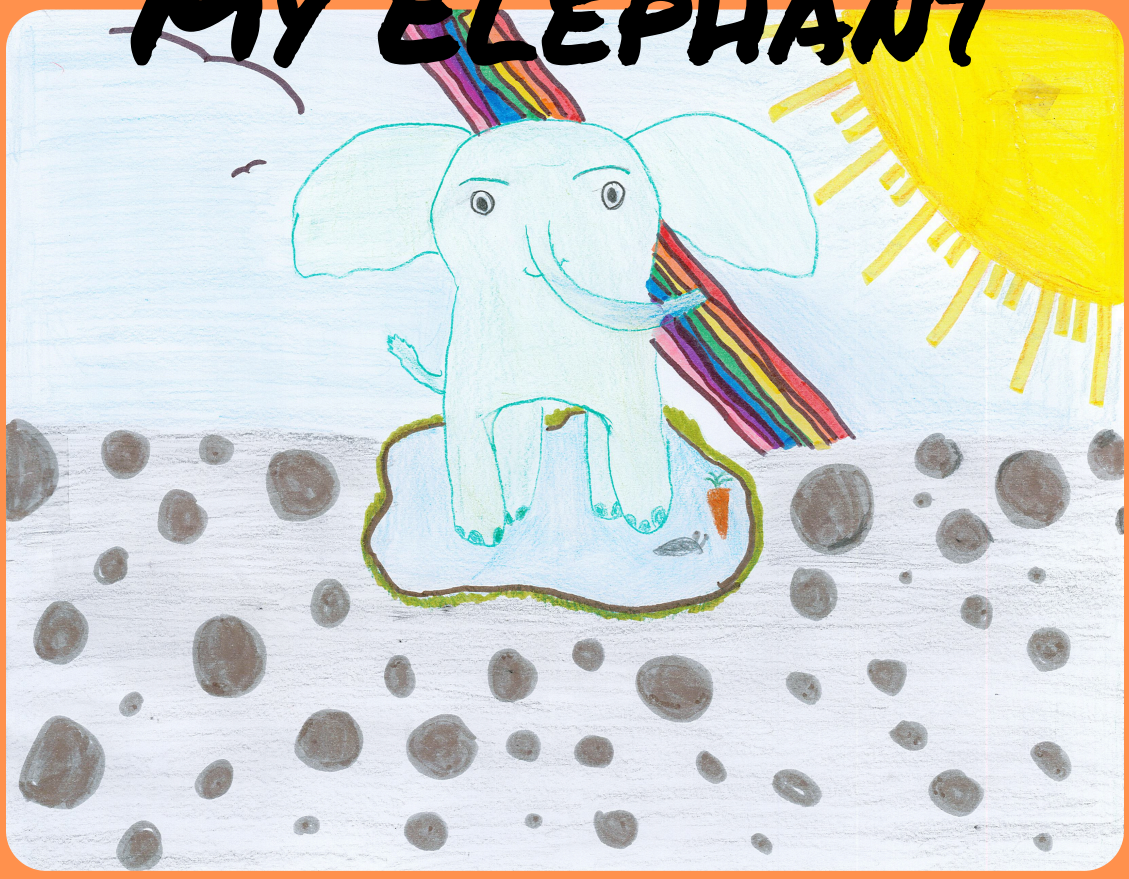
I knew it was wrong.

Coming back to my senses, I jerked Susie away from the witch, and ran. I ran way from her house, away from the cold damp woods, and back into the hole I had once hated so much. Holding Susie in my arms, sobbing, determined, I said two words: "I'm sorry."

Half of me

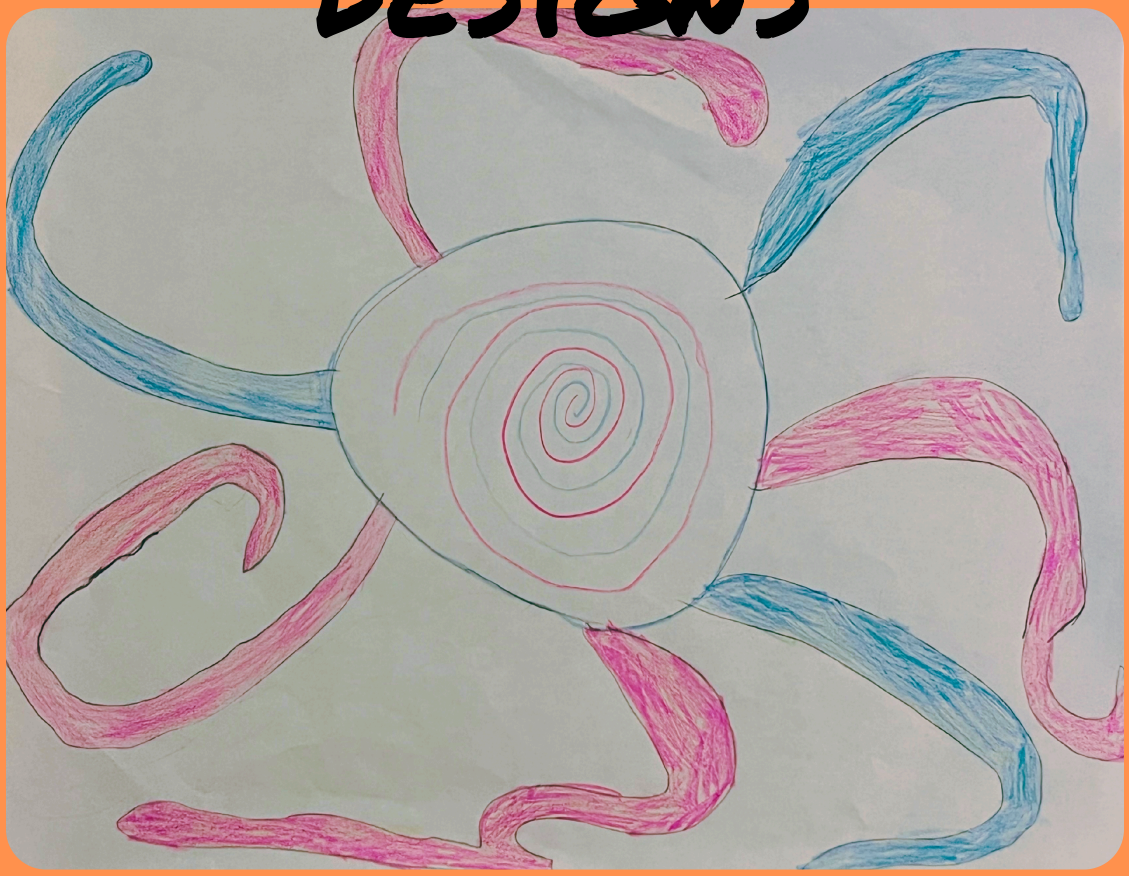
Edilyn Burslie/Grade 5*

My Elephant



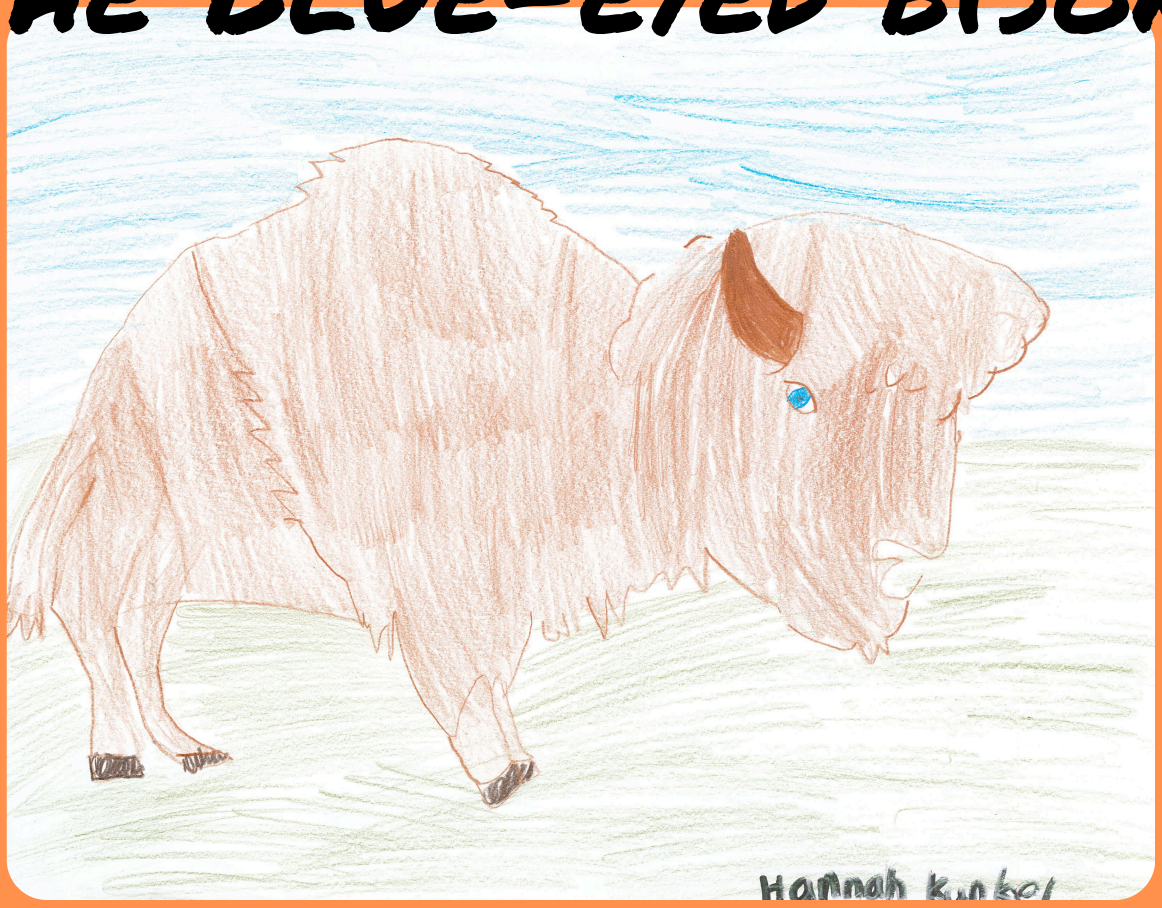
Molly Doschadis/Grade 5*

Designs



Skylar Hubin/Grade 1

The Blue-eyed Bison



Hannah Kunkel/Grade 2*

Sunset Feast

Lucy Ford/Grade 4

YO-YO

Leo Breidenbach/Grade 5*

LEARNING TO PLANT

Symphony Hubin/Grade 3*

CAMPING

Once there was a girl named Amara, and she like to go camping in the forest. On one peaceful day, she woke up and decided to go camping. She began to pack for the trip. After 30 minutes of putting her clothes, supplies and tent together she was finished. “I will go camping now,” said Amara. Then off she went to go camp. She went in her car to go camping in the woods in North Dakota And she brought her friend with her to the camping spot. When she got there, she put on a fire to roast marshmallows to eat. She forgot water she went to the lake then she felit with rocks and a hammer to pitch up the tent. She found wood and then she carved the wood with a knife. Then she pitches up her tent. Then she fell asleep. then she got all pack up to go home. Then when she drops off her friend then she went home. She fell sleepy afterwards.

Nevaeh White/Grade 3

Spring is coming

The warm sun tries to peek out from the stubborn clouds.
The trees are bare.
Spring is coming.
Months are passing one by one.
Snow still blankets the earth.
Sun still peeks from the clouds.
Wise old evergreen stands tall.
A hawk crows.
Spring is coming.
Buds on the trees.
Spring is coming.

Annie Grace Meagher/Grade 3*

Summer Life

Vida Mikkelsen/Grade 5

Blast Off!

She shoots… She scores! Madeline comes racing to the ball… It slips from her hand… I have it! I dribble the ball then pass it to Aven… Who passes it to Danika… She shoots… She scores! “Arizona High School wins!!” Shouts the ref.

Oh. It was just a dream. Those are my old friends who still live in Arizona. I am in Moorhead, a small town in Minnesota, now. In my new bed, in my new room, in this new and unusual 2 bedroom apartment. My alarm is going off. Basketball tryouts are today and I need to impress. I get my best “Arizona Scorpion” jersey, and get ready for school.

I am at school. I still think it's kind of weird how everybody acts like I'm invisible. I usually don't mind, but this is different. Everybody has their own friendships and inside jokes. I used to have those. Tryouts are at 4:30. I'm just going to focus on that.

I am at tryouts. I look around. There are around 20 other girls chatting. “Hi.” I say, with all the confidence I could find inside me; I am really nervous. “Hey.” One girl said. “Are you also here for tryouts?” The girl asked. “Umm, yeah.” I practically whisper. “I'm Amy.” She said. “What's your name?” She asks.” Um, Avery.” I say, choking back my fear and facing the truth; I am going to make new friends to survive.

“Avery Hopins!” The coach yells. “Good luck.” Amy calls from somewhere behind me. I dribble out to the court. “ Alright. The coach says. “ Today, you are going to one on one Grace. She is also trying out, and if you beat her you make the A team. If you lose, you make the B team. If you get destroyed, you will not make any team.” He says.

The game starts. I have the ball. She steals it, dribbles up to the hoop, but misses. I grab the ball and dribble to the other hoop. I am home. Finally I shoot, and score. “2-0!” The coach yells, and I applaud myself mentally.

The score is tied. One more and I win. One more and I lose. Get this to get to the A team. Get this to get the A team. Get this to get to the A team. She has the ball. I steal the ball, and shoot, but miss. Grace was standing under the hoop, so she catches the ball, I steal again, and shoot the ball. It scores!! I win!!

River Anika Baity/Grade 5*

Lorién

Andrew Toomey/Grade 5

Cancer

Cancer can change you or when your beloved one's life has it, it changed mine. Sometimes good or sometimes bad and that's what happened to me.

~

I woke up to the smell of eggs that my dad was probably making. So, I went to my mom's room. Surprisingly, she was still in bed. Most of the time she went downstairs. "Ugh I don't feel good, Claire." Was all she would say to me. I went downstairs instead. "Hi dad, hi Priya." (Priya is my sister FYI) She is very annoying. So, I sat down to eat.

After for forever we finally got to school. As soon as the tarty bell rang, we started writing. Then the office called, and my teacher picked it up. Her face turned grave. "Claire, pack up your stuff you need to go right away." What happened? Why do I need to go early? I thought as I packed up my stuff. Little did I know that what was going to happen will change that whole year.

~The Upsetting Thing~

When I got outside I saw my dad and sister. She was crying. "What is happening?" I questioned dad. "I will tell you on the way to the hospital." "THE HOSPITAL?!" I shouted. Something big is happening and I don't know what.

On they way I got the courage to ask dad about the hospital. "Dad why are we going to the hospital?" "Remember that your mom, Jana was not feeling good?" Dad replied. "Yes." I said. "It turns out that she has cancer." There is the dreaded word that I never wanted to hear... "Cancer"

When we got to the hospital we rushed inside. "199 is her room number" Dad told us. "Daddy?" I asked in a shaky voice. "Is she going to be

Clara Mace/Grade 4*

okay?" "Yes. She is in good hands here." He replied. As we were hurrying to room 199.

We got to mom's room we hurried in right away. It was horrible! She was just laying there on the bed. "Mommy!" I yelled. "I was so worried about you!" "I am okay now Claire. But I will be here for a while." She told me. We hade so much fun for the rest of the time.

But then we hade to leave.

"I don't want to leave mom!" My sister complained. "You guys can come tomorrow. Since it is Saturday tomorrow." Mom told her. Secretly I wanted to stay at the hospital in till mom is better too.

When we got home it took me forever to fall asleep.

"Can we go to the hospital?" Was the first thing I heard in the morning. So, we did go to the hospital after we all ate.

~2 months later~

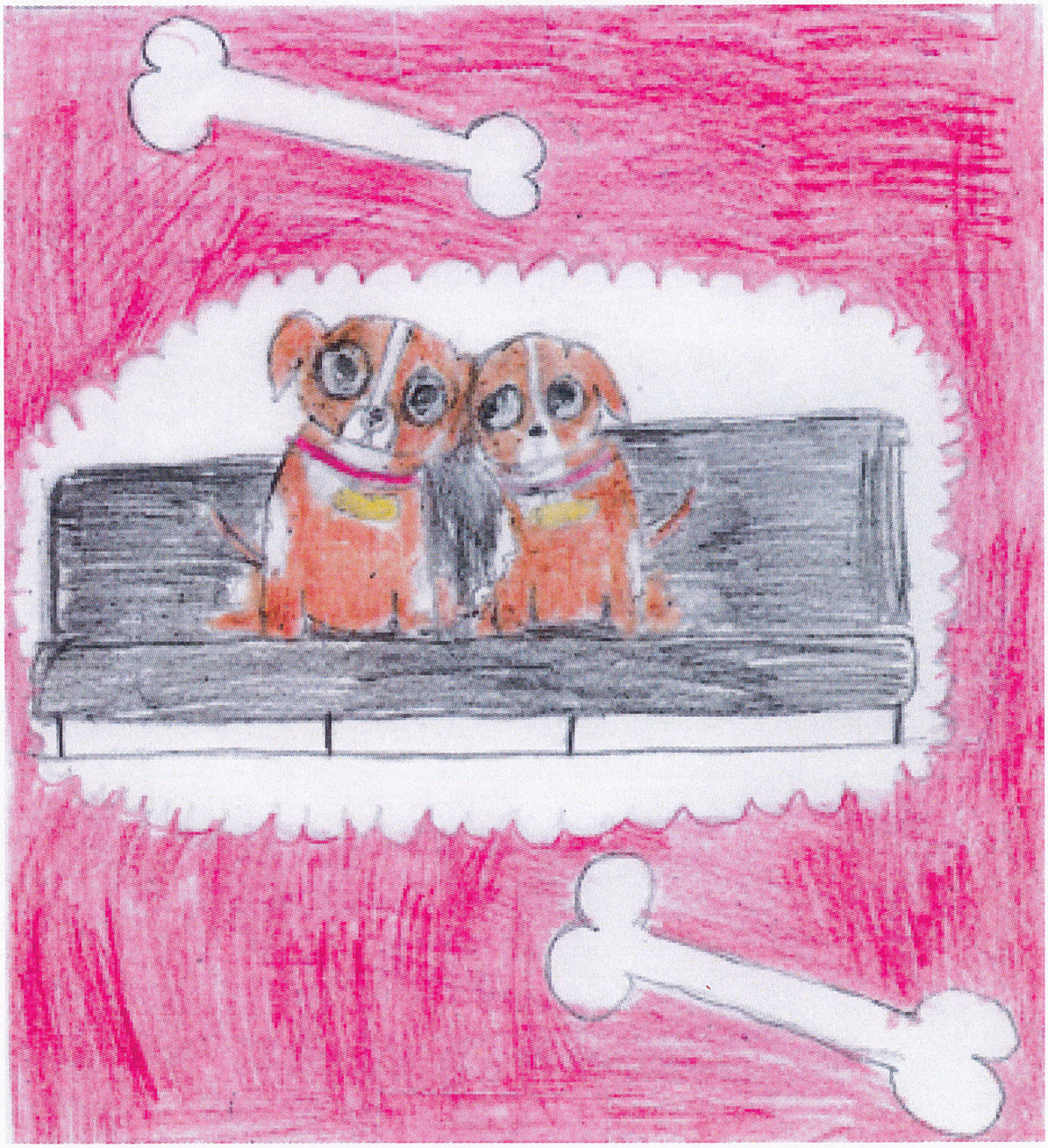
I still remember when mom hade cancer as clear as a clean pool. When mom got home she lost her hair because of the medicine she took. She also didn't have much energy. We hade to help take care of her. But on the bright side, we got to play a lot of card games, watch movies, and read good books.

So, let me tell you this again, cancer can change you or when your beloved one's life has it, it changed mine. Sometimes good or sometimes bad and that's what happened to me.

The End!

Clara is the author of this book, and her mother did have cancer. It was a hard time that year because she didn't have lots of energy. But it was a good thing she hade her dog to pet when she was feeling sad.

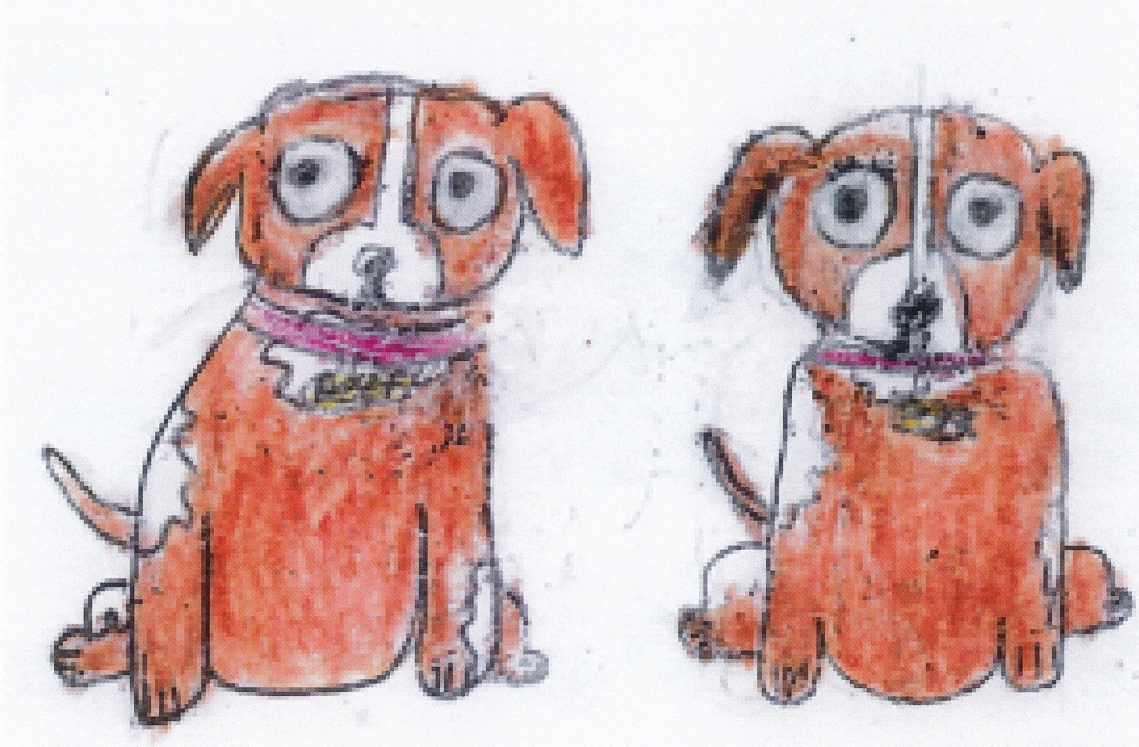
BEEF AND PORK CHOP'S GLUE ADVENTURE



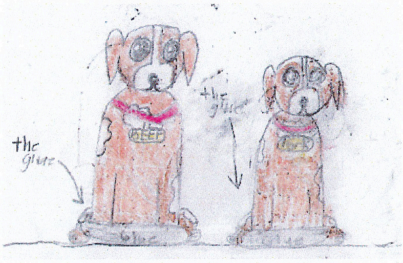
Levi Spitzer/Grade 5*
Nora Spitzer/Grade 2*

Introduction

This is a story about two dogs named Beef and Pork Chop. Beef is a happy boy dog and Pork Chop is a somewhat shy girl dog. These mischievous, fun loving dogs live in a big white house on Sun Avenue in Prairie City. They live with their owners Susie and Ron. They love to play and always seem to get into trouble.



One day Ron was hanging wallpaper in the bedroom while Beef and Pork Chop were playing tag. Ron told them to stop, but it was too late because Beef and Pork Chop were already in the glue. Their front paws were covered in the glue and they tried to get the glue off their paws and ended up rubbing glue onto their faces.



The sticky glue was getting all over the room and Ron was getting upset and he tried to get the glue off the dogs. The glue was very sticky and Ron was not able to get it all off the dog's faces.

Ron needed more glue to finish his project and he knew the store was going to close soon. He put the dogs in the car and started off to the store.

While Ron was driving he turned a corner and the dogs faces stuck together.

Ron did not know the dogs were stuck together. People in cars passing Ron were honking their horns and Ron wondered why. Ron arrived at the store and went into the store leaving the dogs in the car with the back window open so the dogs could get fresh air. Beef and Pork Chop tried to get Ron's attention, but Ron was too far away from the car.

Beef and Pork Chop tried to leap out of the car window at the same time, but they just got stuck in the window. Then Pork Chop jumped out of the car window and pulled Beef with her. They leaped across the parking lot stuck together.

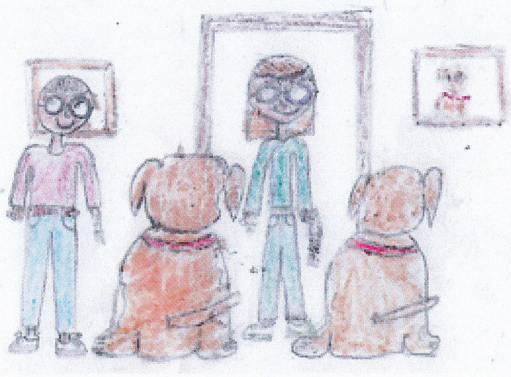
When the dogs got into the store they noticed two advertising posters on the wall. One of the posters was for dog food and it was Beef's favorite food and the other poster was for dog treats in the shape of bones which is Pork Chop's special treat. Beef was hungry and wanted some dog food and Pork Chop wanted a dog treat. At this time Beef tried to go right and Pork Chop tried to go left in search of their special dog treats. As each dog attempted to go in their direction they bumped into a shelf of cereal boxes and a box fell on top of them and broke open. Cereal stuck to their fur because they had some wet glue on their fur. Oh, what a sight they were!

The dogs started to travel through the store looking for Ron. People shopping in the store could not believe what they were seeing when the dogs passed them. Some of the people were laughing and others wondered why the dogs looked the way they did. They found a man who they thought was Ron and they jumped into his shopping cart only to land on a bucket of paint that had the cover off because the store clerk was just putting the cover on the can. Their paws went into the paint and the paint can cover hit them in the back of their heads and they yelped. Now they had wet red paint on their paws and heads along with colorful cereal stuck to their fur.

Ron was close by and recognized the yelp of the dogs. He went around a display in the store and when he saw the dogs stuck together, covered in cereal, and splattered with paint, he now understood why the people in the cars on the street had honked at him because at that time the dogs were stuck together and still are. Ron said “oh you silly dogs, what did you get yourselves into?” The dogs shrugged their shoulders as to say, we do not know. Ron thought the only way to get the dogs apart was to cut their hair to separate them. He then bought a pair of scissors along with the glue he needed.

Ron drove home as fast as he could and when he got home he carried the dogs into the bathroom and put them in the tub. He used the scissors he bought to cut the glue hair off the dogs which separated the dogs. The dogs were happy to be free. As soon as they were free they went back to playing tag. Ron said “be careful you two.”

Susie came home from work and saw that Beef and Pork Chop were missing hair.



Susie asked Ron why the dogs were missing some hair and Ron replied “it was a glue filled adventure.” When Susie saw the dog hair in the bathtub, she knew the dogs had gotten into the wallpaper glue and other things when they were at the store.

Ron and Susie now know that Beef and Pork Chop will always play together and will get into trouble in a fun way.

The End

THE BOOK INVOLVING A:

MAGICIAN, A TABLE, A SANDWICH, AND A COUCH

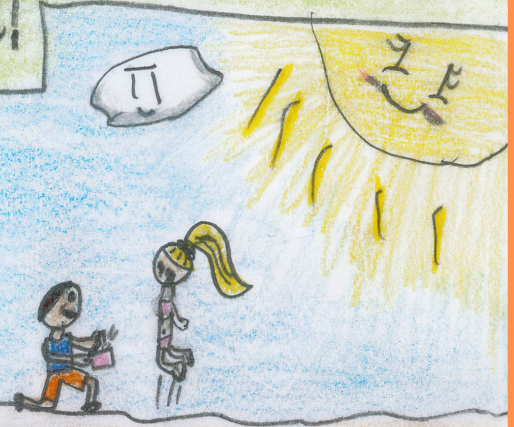
Nala Bonicelli/Grade 3*

all the way across the world
So then he got to work making
There was a sandwich.
And then one days later he had a magic show and it was awsome!
now pick tony story Tod woke up and it was Saturday!
The next day his boss showed him the rating of his show
Before
After
Then his boss
be a better magician
Then because of that he got a free vacation!!
and a bunch of money!!
Page 2

sharpening pencil

He also gave a lot of moola to the poor and he was still rich!!

They went to the beach where TOJ proposed!



Then he got elected president of the USA

Then They got married

Then he decided to get a haircut.

They has kids, they had 12 kids.

Then he got a girlfriend they both loved sandwiches

Writing a story

What a joy,
What a bliss
To have a opportunity like this;
To write a story
What a glory!
And so this story is going to have laughter,
Once upon a time,
The end,
And happily ever after.

Jackson Little/Grade 4*

Curious chipmunk

James Toomey/Grade 6*

A TINY TALE

Introduction

Our story starts with a robot named Crowner. Crowner was supposed to be a helping robot that was meant to read books, clean and help train people for anything. Dr. Ray was the inventor who created Crowner. He made sure to make her really smart. He wanted to test if Crowner's hardware could withstand lethal forces. He invented a shrink ray and tested it on Crowner. That's how this story starts.

Chapter 1

Crowner started observing her surroundings. She immediately realized she had been shrunk by Dr. Ray. He didn't think of the consequences of giving her intelligence. He only wanted to test how strong her hardware was while testing if she could withstand the forces of a shrink ray. When Crowner realized what had just happened, she only thought of one thing. Revenge. Crowner set one goal. To cut the power from the shrink ray. She thought that if she cut the power the forces would reverse what just happened to her. Dr. Ray stood in the backyard looking for his creation. Crowner was so small that he could not find her. She had shrunk to the size of a miniature army guy. She had a long way to travel to find the power cord across the yard. Dr. Ray thought she was pulverized. If she couldn't withstand the shrink ray he would have to make a new model. He walked into his house and went right to his lab to start testing. Meanwhile Crowner had found a puddle and started swimming. But then, she saw a frog. A BIG one. She started swimming and swimming as fast as she could. She managed to escape the frog. Her next obstacle was an ant mound. Crowner reached her hand into the mound and pulled out an egg. She thought that the egg was a larva. She carried it with her as she came upon some sharp plants. Then she saw a branch swinging in the wind. She stretched out her arm and pulled herself over the plant and into the tree. She avoided the prickles. She stood there mesmerized by the big looming tree she was now in. She walked down the branch and into a hole in the tree. It was such a deep hole that she had to turn her lights on. She hears a noise but ignores it. She sees something in the distance and immediately regrets coming into the hole. Then she sees a huge cobweb.

Wyatt Pratt/Grade 3*

Chapter 2

This was indeed the home of Bone Digger, the spider. As Crowner runs to find an exit, she falls into a web. Bone Digger jumps down onto his web. He sees Crowner as an enemy because she invaded his home. Before Bone digger can grab her, Crowner pulls herself up by using her extendable arm feature. It quickly pulls her into the sunlight, but it isn't over yet. Bone Digger climbs up the wall of the tree and quickly tries to grab her again. Crowner uses her arm again to swing from a branch and accidentally drops her egg. Crowner swings over to grab it and drops slowly to the grass. Bone Digger watches from above as she gets away. Bone Digger thinks about her and quickly realizes that she is made of metal and thinks to himself, "If she comes back, I won't try to nab her ever again because she is too fast."

Chapter 3

Crowner knows that her experience with uncharted holes has not gone well for her, but she finds another hole in the ground. She scans the hole to make sure it's safe. It is safe indeed, but it was made by a groundhog. As she walks in, she keeps scanning. She even uses a heat seeking device to find out if the groundhog is here or not. The words, "NO HEAT INDICATED" appear on the screen, but the heat seeking device corrects itself and quickly shows, "HEAT INDICATED". She looks around only to see the egg moving around. Although Crowner is very smart, she did not have empathy for living things. Crowner takes the egg out of her arms and lays it down and leaves it behind. She sees something glowing in the distance. She follows the light and finds a very shiny variety of minerals. Her computer mind immediately wants to collect the minerals for future purposes. The compartment in her chest opens and a tiny little backpack comes out. It has enough compartments to fit 16 of the minerals. She picks them up and carefully places the backpack on the ground. She puts the minerals inside each compartment and places them back into the backpack. Now its full and puts it onto her back. She uses her heat seeking device again. She thinks, "I have been in here too long." And the device says, "HEAT DETECTED" again. She looks at the front of the tunnel and sees a tiny little black ant scooting toward her. She picks it up and puts it in her empty chest compartment and walks out of the cave.

Chapter 4

When Crowner gets back to the surface, she grabs some grass and wielded it into a small base looking like a house. Then she opened her chest compartment and put the little ant inside the grass house. She takes the minerals out of her backpack. She heats her hand up like a grill. Carefully she uses her hot hand to mold one of

the minerals into a blade. Then she decides to walk over to the tree again. Aware of Bone Digger but knows that he does not like sunlight. When she gets there, she stays on the outside and chips a piece of bark off. While walking back to the grass house, she knows that just a piece of bark will not hold up the blade. She thinks of making a hollow trunk-like piece and stuffing grass inside the opening. Now the grass can support the blade to make a sword. By then, she is already there and starts making the sword. When she is finished, she thinks of one final thing. Bone Digger. She knows that she alone cannot cut the cord. But with Bone Digger's help she could.

Chapter 5

Crowner picks up her ant that has been scrambling all over the walls of the grass house and brings him to the trunk of the tree. Turning on a feature that Dr. Ray gave her, she can now talk to animals. She only wanted to talk to Bone Digger, but her feature lets her talk to all animals. As soon as she turns it on, her little ant starts talking. The ant said, "I don't want to go into that cobweb infested freaky house." Crowner ignores him and puts him down on a branch. Crowner jumps in herself leaving him behind. She lands on the web and sees something amazing. Bone Digger is sleeping with a tiny spiderling on his back. He wakes up and backs away saying, "Go away." Crowner says, "I need your help." Bone Digger asks, "Why would you need my help after you already invaded my home?" Crowner replies, "I didn't know this was your home before. I was just trying to find somewhere to rest after being chased by a frog." Bone Digger says, "Will you do me a favor first?" Crowner nods in agreement. "I need a fresh bowl of water for my baby." Using her extendable arm, Crowner reaches up, grabs a branch and pulls herself out again. This time snatching a little piece of web and ties it to her backpack making a parachute. She grabs her ant and parachutes down to the ground. The ant says, "WEEEEEEE!!!" all the way down. As they land, Crowner grabs another mineral and heats it with her hand as before. This time she forms it into a bowl. She knows it will be dangerous going into the puddle since she knows its frog territory. She ignores her instincts and does it anyways. It ends up successful because the risk is worth accessing water. Then she uses a different method to get back into the tree. Using her arms and legs, she grips her feet onto the trunk of the tree. It is as though she is rock climbing up the tree bark. Carefully she makes sure the water is secure by holding it upright and slowly walks into the opening of the tree again. Slowly sliding down the edge, she descends into the web. Bone Digger was patiently waiting for Crowners return. She hands the water to him, and he gives it to his spiderling. Together, Bone Digger and Crowner climb the edge of the tree. Standing at the edge of the hollow opening, Crowner scans across the yard, searching for the cord to the shrink ray. She finally sees it. They can now parachute down to the cord. She pulls out the blade and begins to count. THREE...TWO...ONE... As they both strike their weapons at the same spot on the cord. Bone

Diggers fangs and Crowners sword cut the cord in half. Crowner expected the effects to turn off, but they don't. Crowner feels defeated. Bone Digger says, "Wait, Look!" As Crowner turns around, she sees a towering building, It's Dr. Ray's house. Crowner grips her sword firmly. Ready for a new adventure.

The Desert's flame

Alivia Hanson/Grade 4*

Cute Fire Breathing dragon

Hannah Mace/Kindergarten

FIND YOUR VOICE

It was the day of the school play. Ally had the lead role. She had been practicing for weeks. But with fifteen minutes until the start and hundreds of people pouring into the school gym, Ally didn't think she was ready. she peeked out from behind the curtain. The bright light of at least a hundred cameras glared back at her. She gulped.

"Time to begin!" the director, Mrs. Martinez chirped. Ally stepped to the curtain. Her anxiety grew as she stared at the rows of people.

"I can't," she blurted and bolted out of the gym.

"Ally, wait! No, come back!" Mrs. Martinez called. Ally ran faster. She ran toward the dressing room, slowing down when she reached the call. She started trying to get her nerves under control.

Suddenly, a voice whispered, "Find you voice." Ally spun around. Nobody was there. Ally listened for the voice, but all she heard was her own breathing. She ran down the long hallway. Nobody was there.

"Find your voice," the voice whispered. It was coming from the lockers. Ally followed it. Suddenly, it turned into the art room. Ally opened the door slowly. A bright light seared her eyes. When she was able to see again, she couldn't believe her eyes.

"What!?" she gasped. The entire room was decorated in teal, Ally's favorite color. All of her friends stood at various places around the room.

"Surprise!" her friend, Sophie yelled.

"We knew you would be freaking out about the play, so we threw a surprise party!" her classmate, Ava explained, grinning.

"I did the voice," Sophie chimed in.

"Wow. Thank you guys so much. I- I don't know what to say-" Ally began.

"Then don't say anything," Sophie interrupted. "Just go out there and amaze the crowd!"

The play was a great success. While Ally was still quite nervous, most of her anxiety had faded. At the end, when Ally bowed, everybody gave her a standing ovation. Even in the dim lighting, Ally could see all of her friends and family clapping. Ally smiled.

"Find your voice," she whispered.

Ira Lavu/Grade 5*

THE STABLES

Afton Ford/Grade 2*

THE OTTER WHO SHIPPED OFF THE HUMANS

The world ending all started with an otter. At the start of its life it was a normal sea otter living his life with his mother. Until one day when he was blown away in a storm down a small river for many days he just floated in the ocean. Until he was found by a kind family of clowns where learned to perform for the circus they were in. One day the family left the cage where he lived open and he attempted to escape however, he was caught and put back. But every few months they forgot to close the door to his cage and he tried and failed to escape again.He did not escape until the day of the circus's first performance.On the day of the performance he was in his performance and viewed a drain in the bottom of his pool. The drain led to a sewer pipe which led to some nuclear waste..What the nuclear waste did to this otter as it made him smarter.Now he had the intelligence of a very intelligent human. It also fueled a hate of all things that do not live in water. It also gave him a fear of clowns.This hate combined with his intelligence made him a large threat.He first started by creating machines to destroy his main threats, dirty rotten humans.They stopped his first attacks with ease.So he revised. He decided that he needed more resources.He first started to make money taking a loan at the intelligent animal robbing a bank. Then he bought an underwater lair. After that he ordered some materials that were essential for making bigger machines.Later, he scrapped his smaller machines and created one massive destroyer bot.Then he decided that he needed more soldiers.He began to create more robo soldiers.Led by his original giant robot he decided to conquer everywhere at once which was not a good decision..All of this led up to him being captured however the after affects of what he did late3d much longer following the years of the evil otter as they later became known,were much worse.The otter had been developing many deadly diseases but only one was recovered it was not the worse one however it could do a lot of damage but it was stored in a museum one day a thief broke in and failed to steal any thing.The only thing he did manage to steal or destroy was the vail that contained the disease.At first when they arrested him they did not know that he had it and, when they did it was to late.Soon the entire town was infected. The disease made humans want to leave the earth it also made them as smart as the otter.It was hyper infectious and everyone left in a fleet of space crafts off to find another planet which they did.After the otter lived happily ever after.

Daniel Hiller/Grade 5

THE GIRL PIARTE

Once upon a time there was a big boat with a 100 piartes and they were all boys. There was only one girl piarte in the entire world. And every single piarte was on that ship exect for that girl piarte because no one knew she existed. The girl piarte was very cross, so she decided she would show herself to the boys. So she built a giant boat that was much bigger than the boys. After a week or two of building it was finally time to show it off to the boys. She sailed if off in to the ocean to go find the boy piartes. It floated through the water nicely. She had found ship by the boys didn't seem to notice her, so she started making tons of noise which had seem to upset their captain but she didn't care but then the captain came hey stop making this noise bud if you want to be friends you could have said so. She said "No I just want to be noticed but it would to have if you want to?" They said of course we'll be your friend they said. They said "hop on!" "She said what my ship?" We will take care of that. They said, she said okay and hoped on the boat and they hooked up the boat to the back of the ship and they sailed off. Happily ever after

Emrie Nygaard/Grade 3

Nutty Adventure

Alisha Mehta/Grade 6

The Brown Clown

There once was a happy, nice clown
Who liked to wear a lot of brown.
That brown clown liked to be funny
And also liked to make money.

One day he went to a fun park;
He stayed there all day until dark.
After dark he went to the fair,
But he saw nobody was there.

No one was there; it made him sad.
He went back home and saw his dad.
His dad said, “Go back to the fair.
Tomorrow someone will be there.”

He went to the fair the next day,
He found some work and said, “Hurray!”
At last he had found a great job
And also made a friend named Bob.

Symphony Hubin/Grade 3

THE PARTY OF ANIMALS

Grace Schmitz/Grade 3

CURSED NIGHT-MARES

It was a lang rainy day and I was looking out my window when my mom called me down for dinner. When I was walking down the stairs I felt a vary sketchy, eary feelling. I smelt mach-and-chease when I was going into the Liffing room. When I enterred the cition I...hot supperized sow mack-and-chease. I was starving so I ran to the table and ameadeantly started to eat, stuffing as much in my mouth as possable. as I was eatting Like a animal my parents were sairring at me with a superized look on there face. When I finished eatting I was still being staired at by my parents. evenshaly my mom said in a frusterated-ish way, “manerz.” I then walked up stairs to my bed-room and Looked out the window one more time before going to bed. When I evenshaly got settled down I Laighed down and went to bed. When I whack uP I herred a loud running noise. When oPenned my eyes I sow a small monster telling me to run then sperinted down the hall-way then I look down the other side of the hall-way to see a blinde monster chassing us. I got up as fast as posable almost getting tramppled or killed. it toulk me a little wiel to cech-up to the small monster. we evenshaly realizzed we were running into a ded-end. When we reached the end of the hall-way I sow a grapling hoock leadding into ventse. I grabbed the small monster then the grapling hoock pulling me into the air. I bairely grabbed the edge of the vent systm. Once I got a good grip I tossed the small monster into the vent. but when I tossed the monster into the vent I lost my grip and was falling back down to the area the other monster was waitting for me at, but gust before I fell down to the mosters reach, I grabbed rubble and climbed back u pto the vent systm to meet back up with the smaller monster. “So were am I and were are my parents.” (I said). “Your still in your nightmare and if you deid I hear you would die in real life and my name is olivia” (olivia said). as we were talking a large piece of rubble fell in the old vents in front of us all most crushing my head. on Olivia’s and my left more rubble fell to reveale a new rout. We both disytted to go that whay skweassing throgh the rubble and rocks a way out into a room. once we cralled out the vents into a room I ameedeantly notassed a plastic toy of the monster that tried to kill me and Olivia on a desk pointting to a poster on the wall I toulk it of the wall and it revealled a phone number. Olivia looked behinde me and said “there’s a phone an the table”. I went to the phone and dielled the number and I evenshaly got called back and someone said “he’s here” it then hung-up on me leaving me puzlled. Olivia then said “there’s a cowd on the door (letters in stead of numbers). We can try to spell Che’s here in the cowd on the door. When we tried that it superizingly worked, and when I reached for the door handdle the door openned by it’s self when the door openned all the way I sow the monster before my eyes, I emeedeantly shout the door and locked it again. Me and Olivia looked around the room for a different way out whel the monster was bayging on the door. Olivia found a mashetty gave it to me and I stabbed the door making the monster tremble onces I un-locked and openned the door I slammed the door into the blind monsters head making him fall to his heaz. We then ran out the room to the other side of the hall-way and as we ran the moster some how got on his feet and limpped tored us. Onces we ran to the end of the hall-way it was a nother ded-end. Olivia picked a lock and openned a door letting as in we emeedeantly shut and locked the door. the monster was clearly vary mad because he was slamming his body into the door. When me and Olivia turned around we were shocked to see a tiny factury room with a craftting table. I sat at the table to see instucksions to make a hammer glove, scrow-driver glove,

Adrian Grant/Grade 6

electic glove, furey glove and furey amow glove. I also see metal, felt and a sowing neadle with string. affter about ten minutes I made the gloves when Olivia said “You should make a back-pack” so I pout all my stuff in the back-pack. When I was done doing that I grabbed the mashetty and stabbed the door making the monster tremble shake and nearly fall I then un-locked the door again and slammed the door into his head making the monster fall on his back. me and Olivia ran to the other side of the hall-way coming to a nother ded-end. I was thinking of what to do when some of the ground fell beneath my feet it was about a twentty foot drop. When I hit the ground I hurt may ancle and before I new I was alreaddy in the vents again. it touck a bit to get out the vents but when we go out we were introduced to a maze. as soon as we walked into the maze vary loud speakers blared. Olivia then said the bad guy monster’s only sense is sense of hear and the monster cant hear us. To be continued!!!

SPIRAL

Ellianna Oakes/Grade 5

THE LONE WARRIER

Will Schmitz/Grade 6

THE ANIMAL SHOP

Once upon a time there were six teenagers that wanted to start a pet shop. They thought, *How are we going to get our first animals?*

Then Lily, who was fifteen years old, had an idea. “Let’s go look in the forest for animals that are hurt or don’t have parents that we can take care of. After they are all healed, we can sell them.”

“There are six of us, so pair up then we can split up,” said Sylvia, the oldest and Lily’s twin sister. “I’ll divide you guys up. Then we can go start looking for the animals. Violet, go with Lily. Mary, go with me. Then Lucina and Isabel go together. Let’s all meet at Lucina’s house once we find some animals, or in thirty minutes.”

So they split up and went out in the forest.

Sylvia and Mary went to the right and started looking for the animals - in the trees, on the ground, in the bushes, and everywhere they could think of to look. Just then they heard a noise. Small baby noises. They followed the noise to a bush and found six baby bunnies who looked like they hadn’t had food for three days. When Mary and Sylvia saw them, they picked up the bunnies with gloves and put them in cages that they had. Then they headed to Lucina’s house.

Meanwhile, Lily and Violet, who was a quiet 13-year-old, walked straight to look for the animals. They looked up and down and side to side. Just then they heard little chirping. They looked up in a tree that they had heard it from and saw three little robins. They weren’t really sure that they were able to take them, but just then Violet screamed. She saw a mom and dad robin lying dead ten feet away, and she did not like dead stuff. So they were sure they could take these little robins. Then Lily, who was older and also better at climbing trees, climbed up in the tree and handed the three little birds down to Violet. Violet put the little birds in a cage. They started walking back to Lucina’s house.

At the same time, Lucina and Isabel went to the left. They were both fourteen and both loved to be outdoors. They heard little chattering. They followed the noise to a tree which had a hole for an opening. Isabel and Lucina took turns looking in the hole. In there were four baby squirrels and one mama squirrel. The mama had been hurt by a hawk, but she had been able to get back to the hole in the tree. Lucina and Isabel knew that the mama squirrel would have to been taken care of by humans to stay alive. So they put the babies in one cage and the mama in another cage and headed to Lucina’s house.

When all the girls got Lucina’s house, they looked at each other’s animals.

“Wow!” Sylvia said. “We had way more luck than I thought we were going to have! We have fourteen animals.”

Symphony Hubin/Grade 3

Then they started planning about where they would have their store. Their families were all wealthy, so they decided they would ask their parents to team up the build a store. It took two months to get the store built, but once it was done, they were happy that they stuck to their work. In the meantime, they kept the animals at Isabel's place because she had a barn.

Once the store was finished, they started putting the animals in different animal rooms. Each week they would go out on a Saturday and look for more and come home with lots more animals. After some of them were healed, they started selling them.

One day, Lily came to sylvia and said, "Shouldn't we have an alarm in case someone tries to steal the animals?"

So they went to have a meeting about the alarms, and all the girls agreed. Lucina went off to get the alarms.

While Lucina went to get the alarms, the other girls picked places to put the alarms. Just then the bell rang. "I'll go get it," said Violet. Violet went to the front desk to see who it was. It was Lucina with the alarms. They put one alarm on each window and one alarm on each cage.

The next couple of nights, nothing happened. However, the following week, when all the girls had finally drifted off to sleep, they heard a loud beeping sound. They first didn't know where it was coming from, but they followed the noise and saw that it was coming from the store!

When they went inside, they saw two people covered in black by the bunny room. One of them had tried to open a cage, but the alarm went off. They were so shocked, they just stood still. By the time all the girls arrived, the two thieves were surrounded. Lily went to call the police, and when the police came, they took off the masks from the thieves. The girls recognized them as the two mean kids in their neighborhood. the police took the two kids back to their home and talked to their parents. After that, nobody tried to steal from the store again.

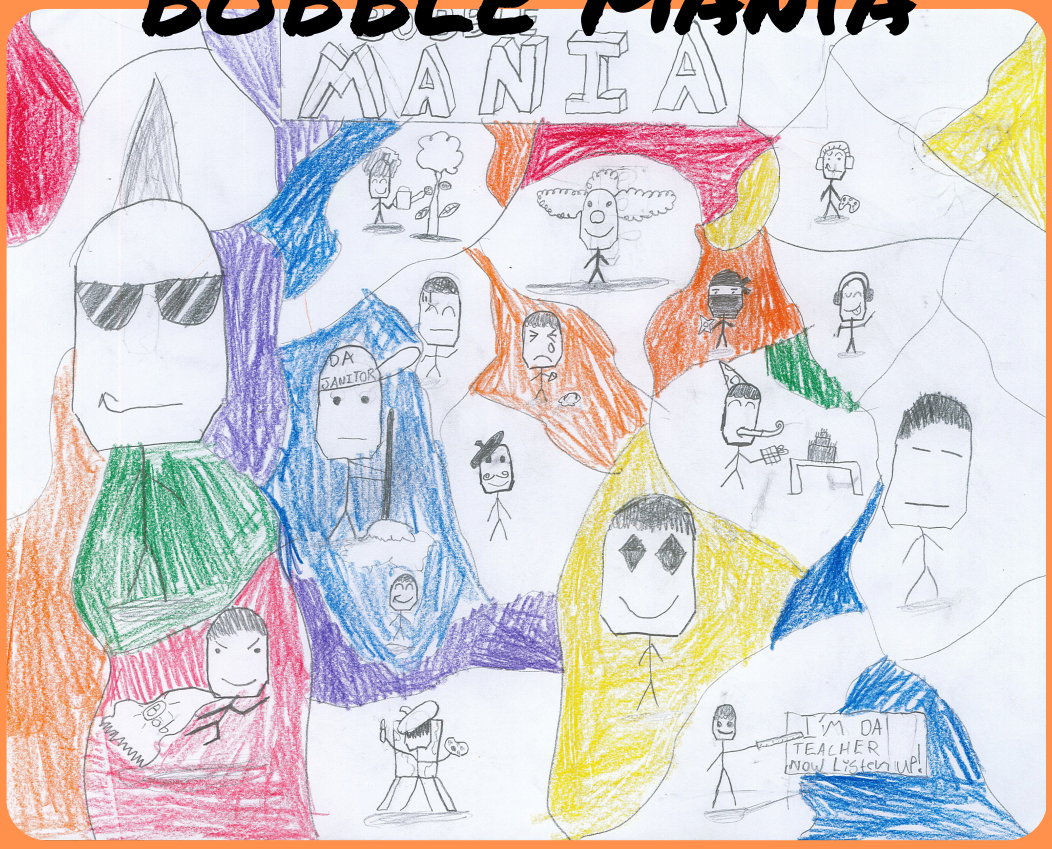
The girls kept working in the store, and so did their children, generation after generation.

ROSIE THE WATER FAIRY

Once upon a time there was a fairy named Rosie. She was a water fairy and loved swimming and rainbows. She lived in small hut by a beautiful river in fairy land. She loved her life but she longed for a friend to play with every day. One day she said to herself" I will find a friend, I will go on an adventure." So on an adventure she went. She packed all the essentials like food, water, and a hairbrush. She went looking for days but she didn't have any luck. She had to cross a bridge into the forest but there was a troll under the bridge who stopped her. He roared, " You will not pass unless you give me food!" She gave him food and she went into the forest. She found a unicorn named Violet. They met and they talked and talked when finally Rosie asked, " Do you want to be my friend?" Violet said "Yes! I've always wanted a friend, it gets so lonely around here." So they went to Rosie's house but on the way the troll stopped them and asked again for food. Instead of giving him food they asked " Do you want to be our friend?" He was so happy because he didn't have any friends. So they went to Rosie's house and started to build houses for themselves with a bridge for troll and a stable for Violet. Rosie started to teach them to fly, and make rainbows. Troll taught them how to stay under a bridge without touching the water. Violet taught them how to go horseback riding.

Evelyn Pederson/Grade 5

BOBBLE MANIA



Anders John Pedersen/Grade 5

LIGHT GARDEN

Adeline Olson/Grade 1

SIGNS OF SPRING

Skylar Hubin/Grade 1

ITALY

The streets are cobbled and clean
Hardly a car there is to be seen
Hundreds of people keen
For gelato also known as ice cream
Canals instead of streets
Riding a gondola is a treat
This is Italy

Ira Lavu/Grade 5

TOM VERSUS THE DRAGON

Sebastian Hathaway/Grade 1*

SEEDS GROW

There once was a small seed, the moon seed, smaller than the rest of his classmates. This made the moon seed sad because the other seeds would make fun of him. His best friend, the light seed, would help him and always encourage him by saying do not worry you will just grow later and then be taller than everyone else in another grade. The very next day the dark seed came by and laughed and laughed and laughed at the moon seed.This made him super sad all he wanted was to grow so he could stop being laughed at. Then the light seed came by and said “Hey stop making fun of him he is just a late sprouter.” “Thanks light”, the moon seed said to him. “No problem,” light responded. “Pshhhh look there is short Moon!!!”, yelled the Flame seed. All the Moon seed did was sigh, not wanting to cause the bullies to keep going.

The very next day the moon seed felt funny, he felt as if he was growing. But the pain in his legs was brutal.
He rested and rested and rested but his legs still hurt. He did not understand what was happening. After the long weekend was over he went back to school. Once he arrived he was taller than the rest of his friends.... Wait, he’s taller????

The moon seed was confused, just the other week he was smaller than the rest of his friends but now he was taller. It just did not make sense.

then the dark seed came by and gasped at how tall the moon seed is.

A couple minutes later the flame seed came by and gasped. He said “Oh my how did you grow?”

“ I don’t know but I did so now you can stop making fun of me.” The moon seed responded.

“Yea.” The light seed agreed.

Ever since then the moon seed grew, and grew, and grew he never got made fun of again. The light seed continued to be the moon seed’s best friend. Now the seeds are big and healthy trees. No more bullying happened and every seed was happy.

THE END!!!

Addison Jerger/Grade 5

SPRING'S RED MESSENGER

Chaitanya Gopi/Grade 5*

The Fairy Fight

Once upon a time in a magical forest was a magical meadow filled with beautiful pink, yellow, and light blue poppies, roses, and primroses. Fairies lived in these beautiful meadow flowers. The fairies were very kind and very gentle and all of the fairies lived peacefully with one another. It was always sunny in the meadow, even when it rained, because the fairies always got along… Except for one fairy, Gristelle.

Gristelle did not like being good and kind, and since she did not, her flower always wilted. One day she started to do small mean things to the other fairies. Once, fairy children were playing hide and seek when one of the fairy children asked Gristelle if she had seen one of her friends hide. Gristelle said sweetly, “Yes, little fairy. I saw your friend hide behind that tree.” The little fairy child said, “Thank you.” She jumped behind the tree, but instead of finding her friend, she fell into a mud puddle! Gristelle laughed wickedly and flew away as fast as she could without helping the little fairy child.

Another time, Gristelle tricked another fairy to work for her until she came back, but Gristelle didn’t come back until the end of the day. When she did come back, the other fairy was very tired from working and she was cranky. Gristelle said, “That’s your problem, not mine!” Then she shooed the fairy out her front door.

The fairies were very mad and one of them even reported to the queen fairy, Rose. Queen Rose went to Gristelle and gave her a warning that if she kept behaving like this she would have to work for her by building her flower patio. Gristelle felt very angry at the queen and decided she would get revenge on Queen Rose.

Agnes Dusek/Grade 2

She decided to go visit her old friend ,the evil and crafty wizard, who lived deep in the dark and dense forest.

Gristelle said, “I need your help to plot against Queen Rose.”

“It is nice having you here again,” the old wizard said to Gristelle. “I am glad you came to ask for help.”

They talked all day and all night and finally decided that they would bring a battle against Queen Rose and all the other fairies. They gathered all the evil creatures and they stormed to Queen Rose’s palace and demanded a battle. Queen Rose marched her guards outside and a battle ensued. The other fairies heard the fierce commotion and came flying furiously to Queen Rose’s aid.

The battle was raging. Just when it seemed like the good fairies were losing, they poured sticky pollen on top of the enemies and they got stuck. The enemies were furious at the Queen for having won the fight. Queen Rose told them that her guards would not remove the pollen until they repented of going against her.

The enemies grouchily repented and promised never to go against Queen Rose again. Gristelle felt happy when she had repented and decided to start a better life. Gristelle apologized, helped the fairies when they needed help, and baked treats for the small fairy children. Finally, her flower house grew straight and tall and beautiful.

The End

BEYOND THE BRANCHES

Luna was standing in a forest, surrounded by deer. She chased them playfully, and they chased her back. She was as light-footed as the deer surrounded her and could easily catch up to them. She was brought out of this wonderful dream by her mother's shout from downstairs. "Come down!" Breakfast is ready!" Luna got out of bed quickly and slipped into her favorite dress, not nearly as light footed as she had been in her dream. She sat down, and her mother set a plate of eggs and bacon in front of her. Luna ate quickly, then excused herself from the table, set her dishes in the sink and turned to her mother, saying, "I'm going for a walk in the woods. See you later!"

She ran outside and leaped into the air, spinning before she hit the ground. Luna lived in the countryside, with a gurgling stream on one side of the property, and a beautiful forest on the other three sides. She walked into the forest, treading the familiar path towards the center of the woods. As she walked Luna looked around the trees, noticing just how beautiful the forest was. Dew glittered on a large spiderweb, birds twittered from branches high above Luna's head, and little beetles ran across her path, glittering as they moved through the mid-morning sun. Luna skipped through the forest, weaving in and out of the trees and twirling occasionally. She loved the forest and how free she felt in it. She always felt slightly cooped up inside, but when she was outside that was different. She could run, she could jump, and she could feel the wind whipping through her hair, it was perfect.

She continued running towards the center of the forest, slowing only when she reached the overhanging branches of a large weeping willow. She walked slowly towards it, admiring the drooping branches that were swaying slightly in the wind. She parted the leaves and walked inside. What looked like little glimmering lights shone from all around the leafy canopy, multicolored and shimmering. Hollows in the trunk of the willow held more of these strange lights, which seemed to dance with color. The strange thing about these lights was the fact that they were moving. Moving in a strange, intrancing dance, beautiful and foreign. A light came up to Luna, and on closer inspection she saw that it was not a light at all, but a fairy, wings beating rhythmically, a soft glow emanating from her.

"Hello, Nimera!" Luna said, excited to see her friend. "Hello, Luna! How are you?" Nimera asked in a light, breezy voice. "Oh, I'm fine." Luna responded, then went on to say hello to the next fairy. After she'd greeted the fairies she knew, she went with Hazele and Senne to get lilacs and heather braided into her hair by a kind fairy named Yaria. Yaria was an excellent braider of any material and could even braid Luna's hair, even though Luna was much bigger than her. After Yaria had braided their hair with delicate grasses and petals, they went to see Keirian, the finest pastry chef Luna had ever met, and asked for two chocolate muffins and a large cake. The cake was for Luna, and even though the largest cake was only the size of a cupcake, it was the most delicious thing Luna had ever tasted. After that, they met up with Glorian, a friend of Hazele's, who was talented a weaving leaf baskets, and gave Luna one whenever she came. Luna had several shelves full of leaf baskets now, each as beautifully crafted as the next. They were especially useful for storing small objects like beads and little seashells.

After thanking Glorian for the basket, Luna told the fairies that she had to leave, otherwise her parents would get suspicious. The fairies and Luna exchanged farewells, and Luna parted the leaves for the second time that day, and skipped home in the last of the evening sunlight, her new basket in her hand.

Lucy Ford/Grade 4

Towering pine

Clay Hubin/Grade 6