



# Grade 1



GRADE 1

**SUNNYBROOK SCHOOL**  
2021 - 2022

Welcome to Grade, where independence is high but creativity is even higher. We hope you enjoy our writing pieces.

- |           |          |          |
|-----------|----------|----------|
| Owen      | Arya     | Franseco |
| Naomi     | Ava      | Ela      |
| Carolina  | Victoria | Everett  |
| Audrick   | Jeremy   | Layla    |
| Alex      | George   | Sophia   |
| Defne     | Jacob    | Carter   |
| Charlotte |          |          |

Ish Poetry

Title: "Good Jokes-Ish"

1. I wish my jokes were funnier.

2. I think some are good and bad.

3. I should keep practicing until my brother is rolling on the floor with laughter.

4. I guess you could say have "Good Jokes-Ish"

"By Charlotte"



carolina

ish Poetry

Title: Art-ish

1. I like art and  
colouring but sometime I don't  
get it right-ish.

2. I think it is hard and  
sometime it is hard to draw.

3. I can get better by never giving  
up.

4. I guess you could say I am Art-ish

carolina



It good Ava Art-ish



whistle-ish

Ish Poetry

Title: Whistleing-ish

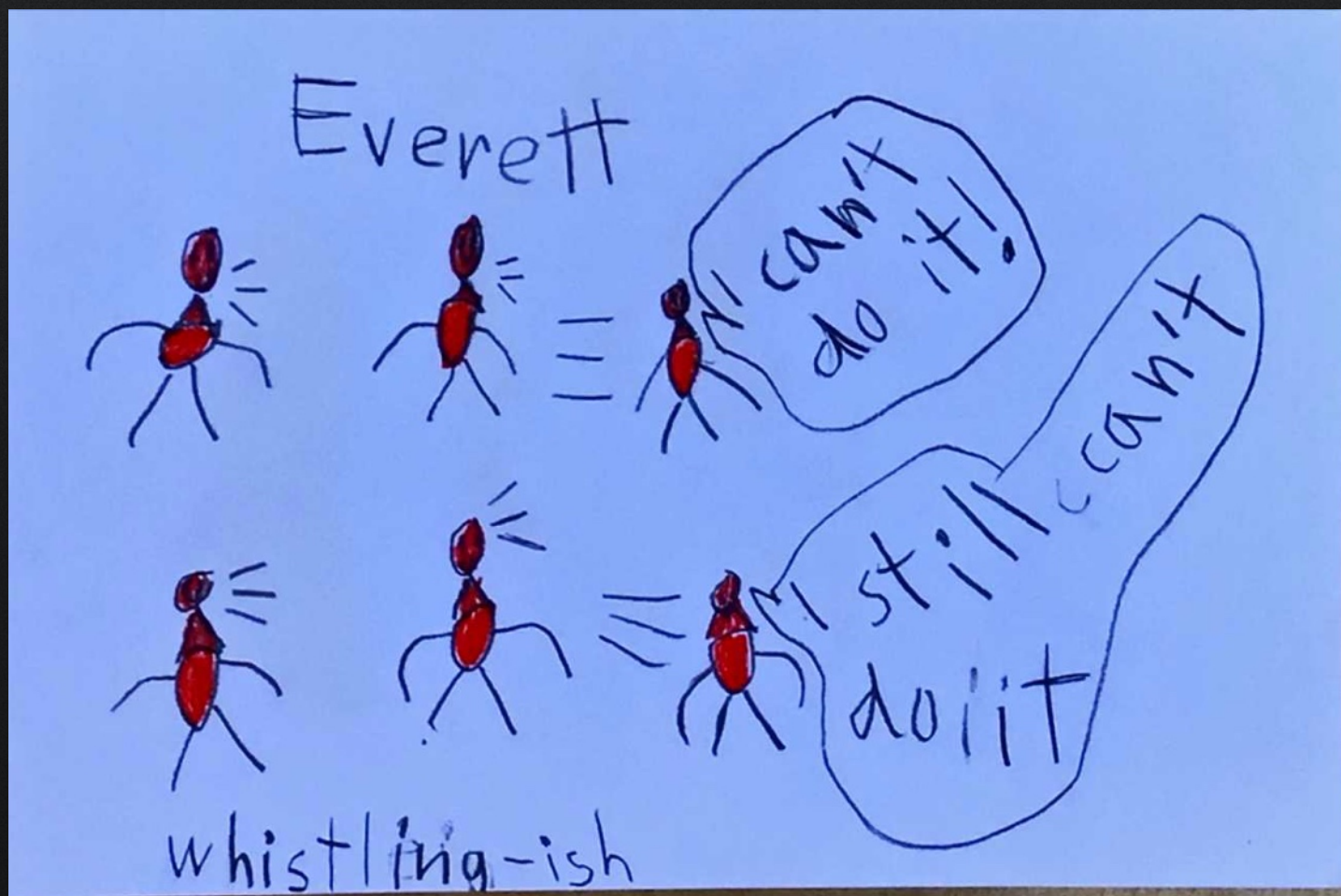
1. I wish I could whistle  
better it's pretty hard.

2. But I really think  
it's cool.

3. I think I should keep  
trying until I get it  
right.

4. I guess you could say  
I'm whistleing-ish

By Everett



Ish Poetry

Title: Waking up early-ish

1. I wish i could wake up early  
But i am so sleep!

2. My sister wakes up early  
and i think she's lucky.

3. I can set a loud alarm but my  
Dad would not like it.

4. I guess i'm waking up early-ish

Naomi

Mia (6:30)



Me (6:30)  
waking up early-ish

Naomi



Ish Poetry

Title: Handstand - ish

1. I feel like I will fall  
in my face.

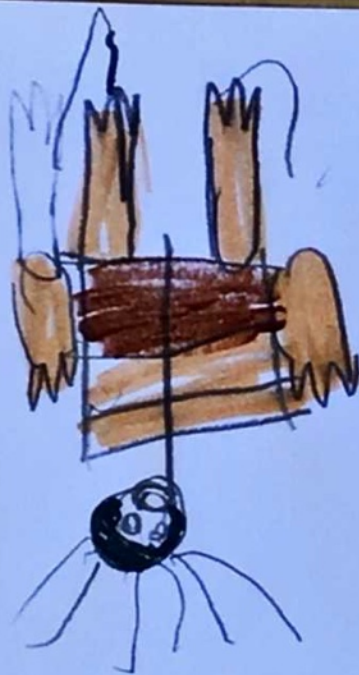
2. I think its cool because  
you go up sign down.

3. I can keep trying almost  
till I get it.

4. I guess you could say  
I am Handstand - ish



BY FRANCESCO



Francesco

Handstand - ish

George

ish Poetry

Title: tying shoes - ish

1. I wish I could tie my shoes better. It's so hard to do.

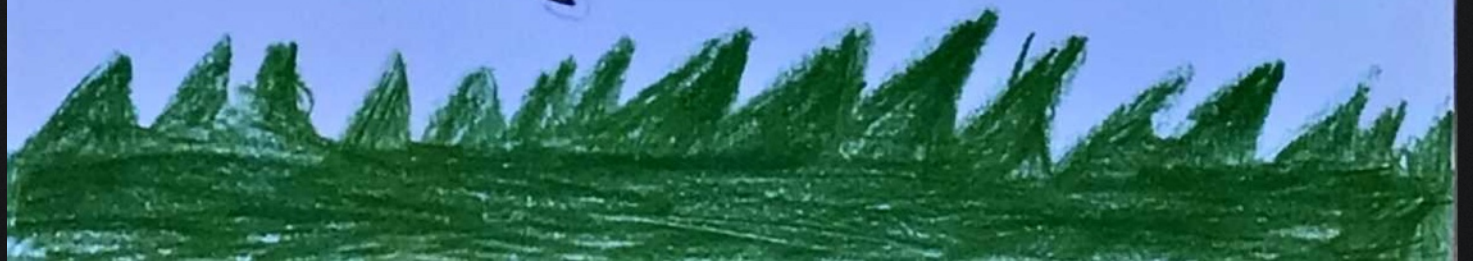
2. I think I will learn how to soon.

3. I should practice more.

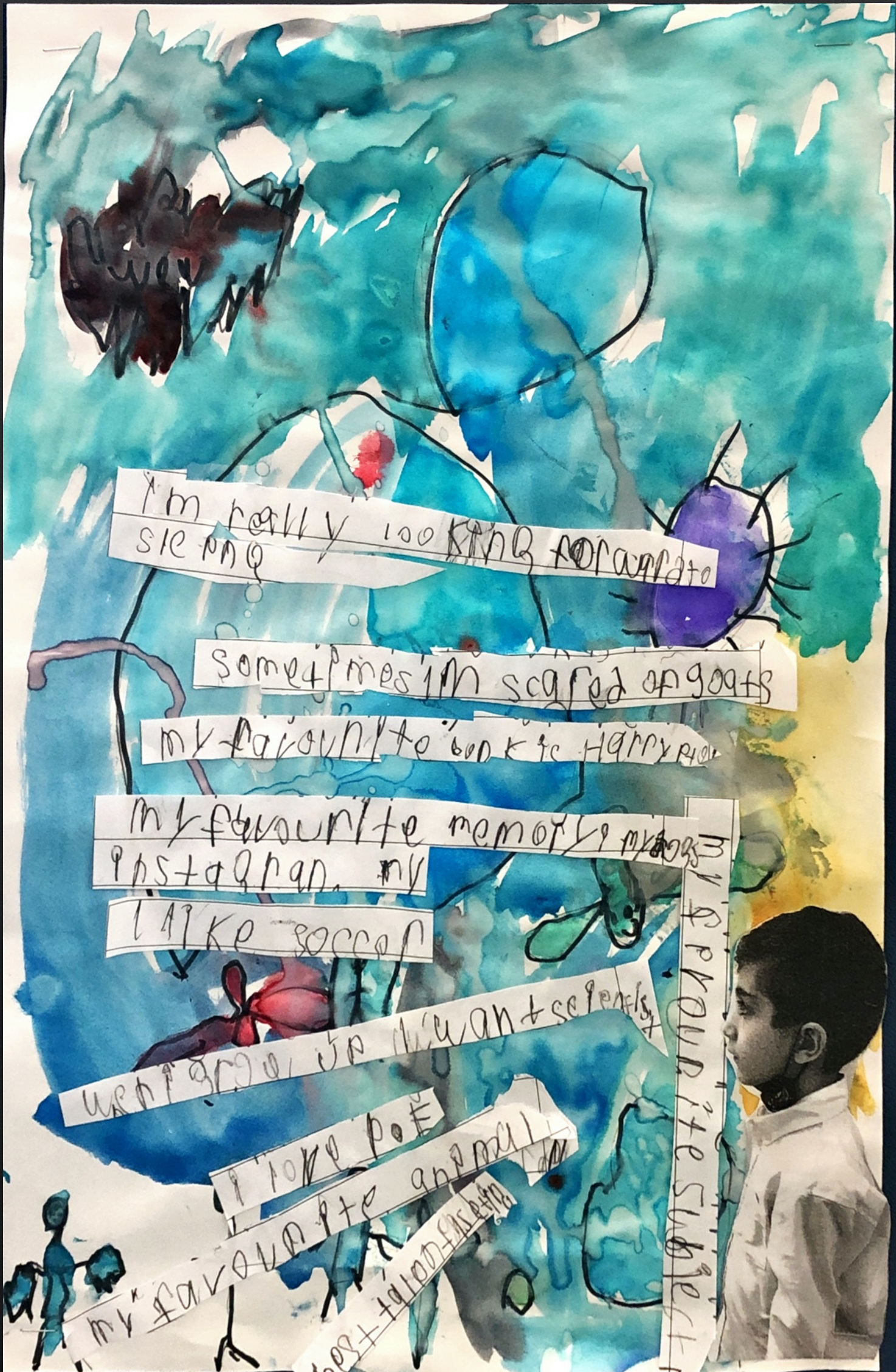
4. I guess you could say I am tying shoes - ish.

B George

tying shoes - ish George







By: Alex



I like science

When I grow up I want to be a scientist

I love my cat

My favourite animal is lizards

My favourite school subject is P.E.

My favourite memory is my best friend

My best talent is monkey bars

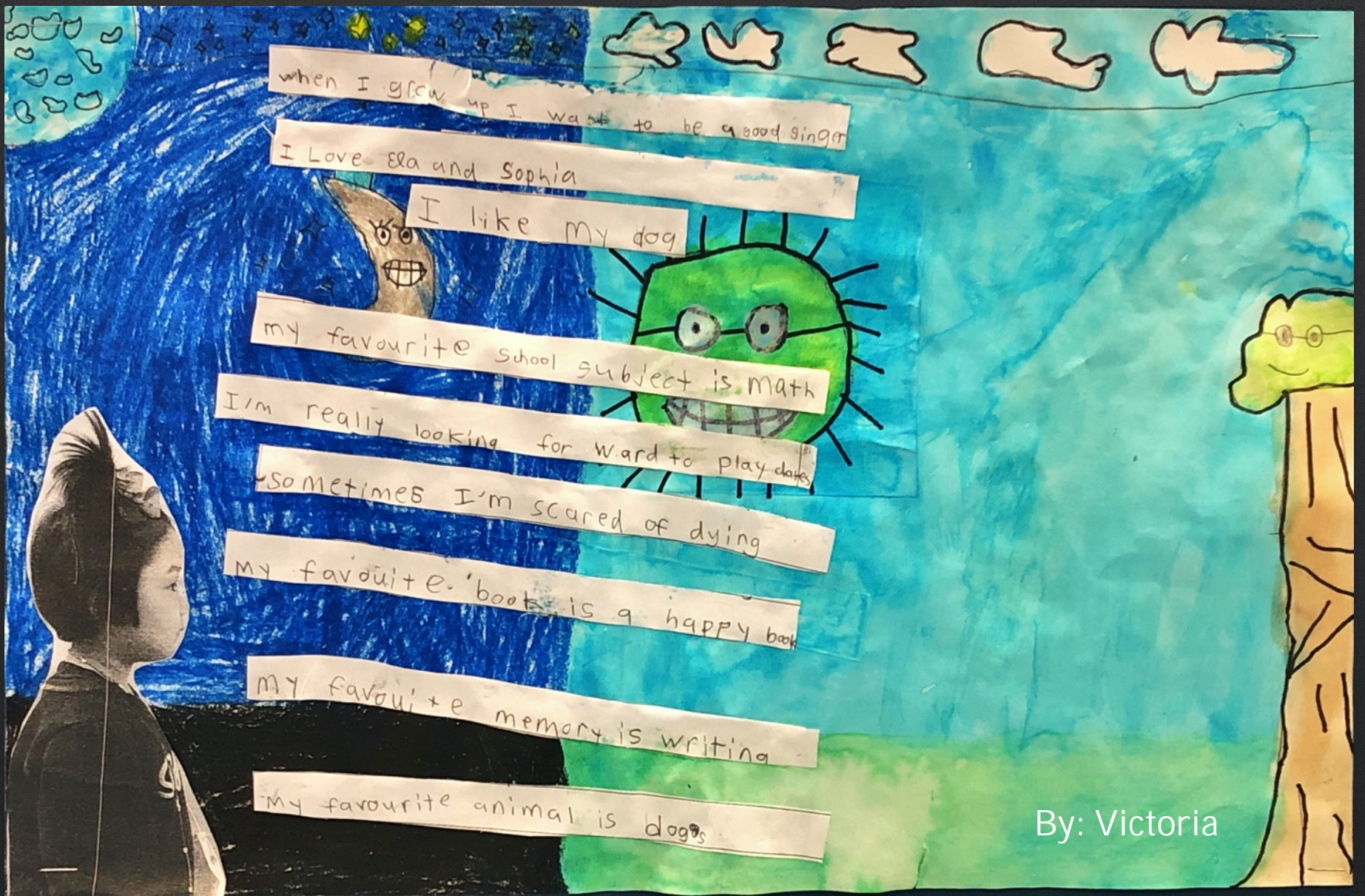
My favourite book is Harry Potter

Sometimes I'm scared of fire

I'm really looking forward going to Turkey



By: Defne



when I grow up I want to be a good singer

I Love Ela and Sophia

I like my dog

my favourite school subject is math

I'm really looking forward to play dates

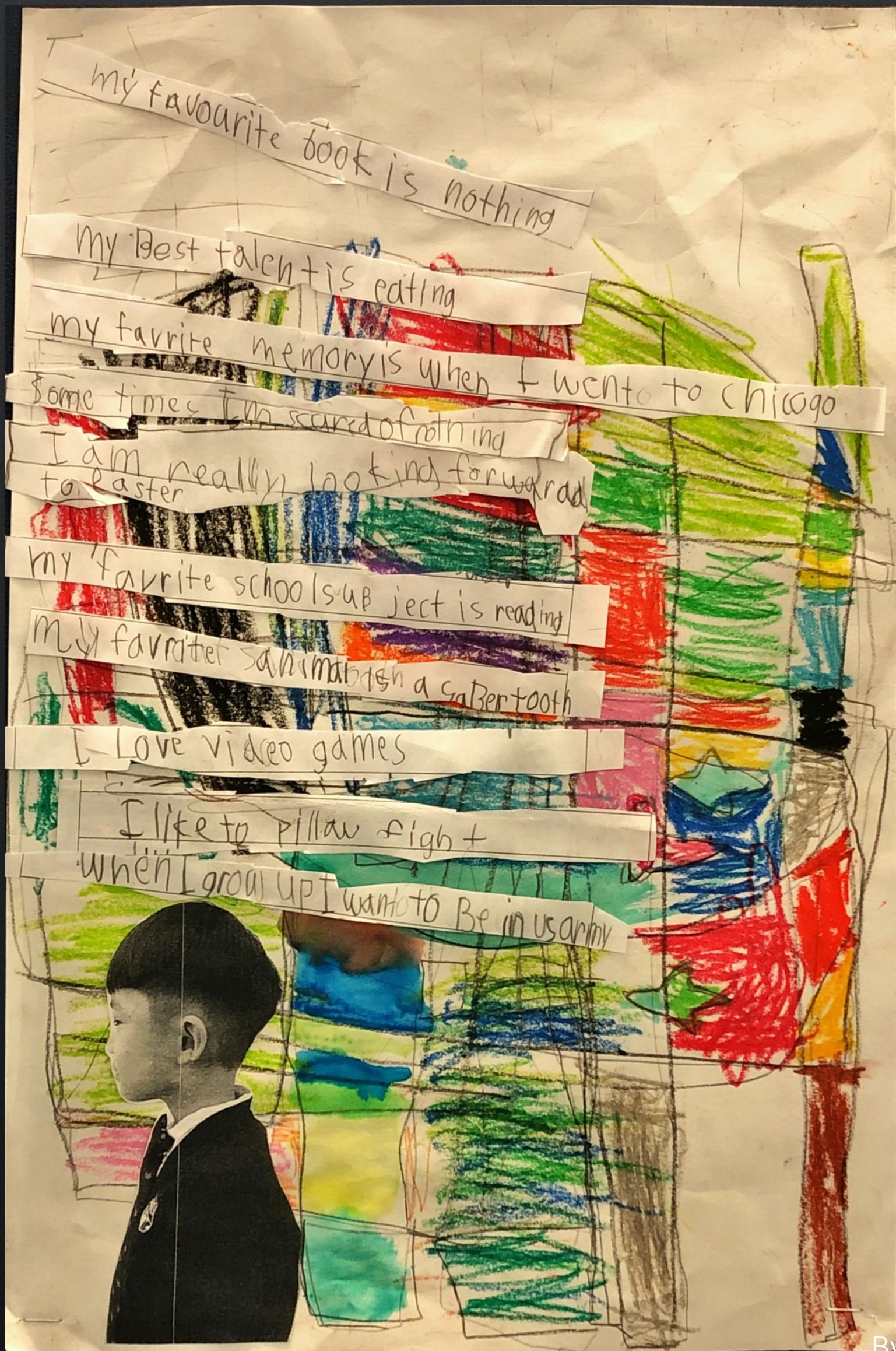
sometimes I'm scared of dying

my favourite book is a happy book

my favourite memory is writing

my favourite animal is dogs

By: Victoria



My favourite book is nothing

My Best talent is eating

my favrite memory is when I went to Chicago

Some times I'm scared of nothing

I am really looking forward to Easter

my favrite school sub ject is reading

My favrite animal is a cat Ben tooth

I Love video games

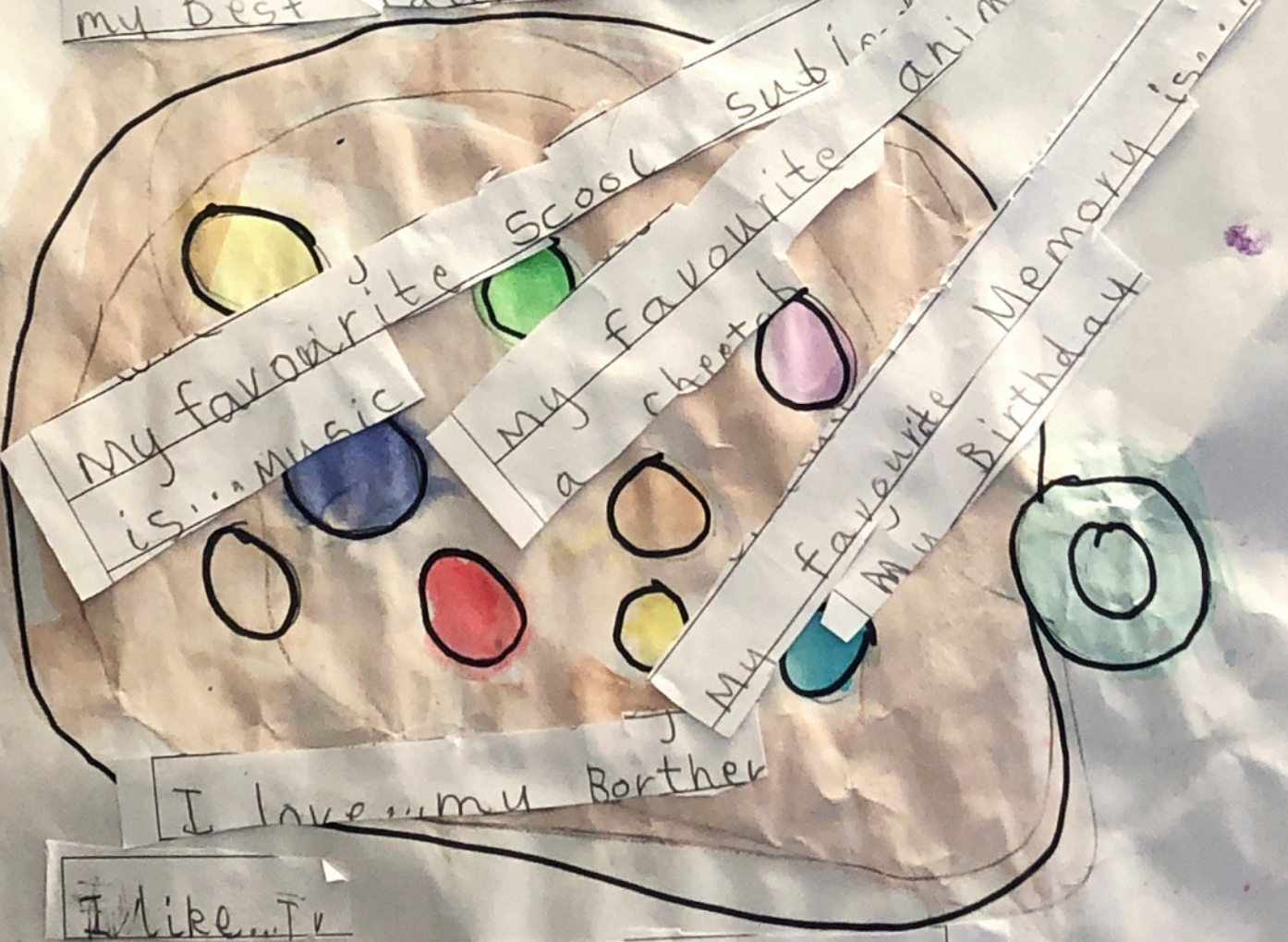
I like to pillow fight +

when I grow up I want to Be in us army

By: Audrick



my Best talent drawing



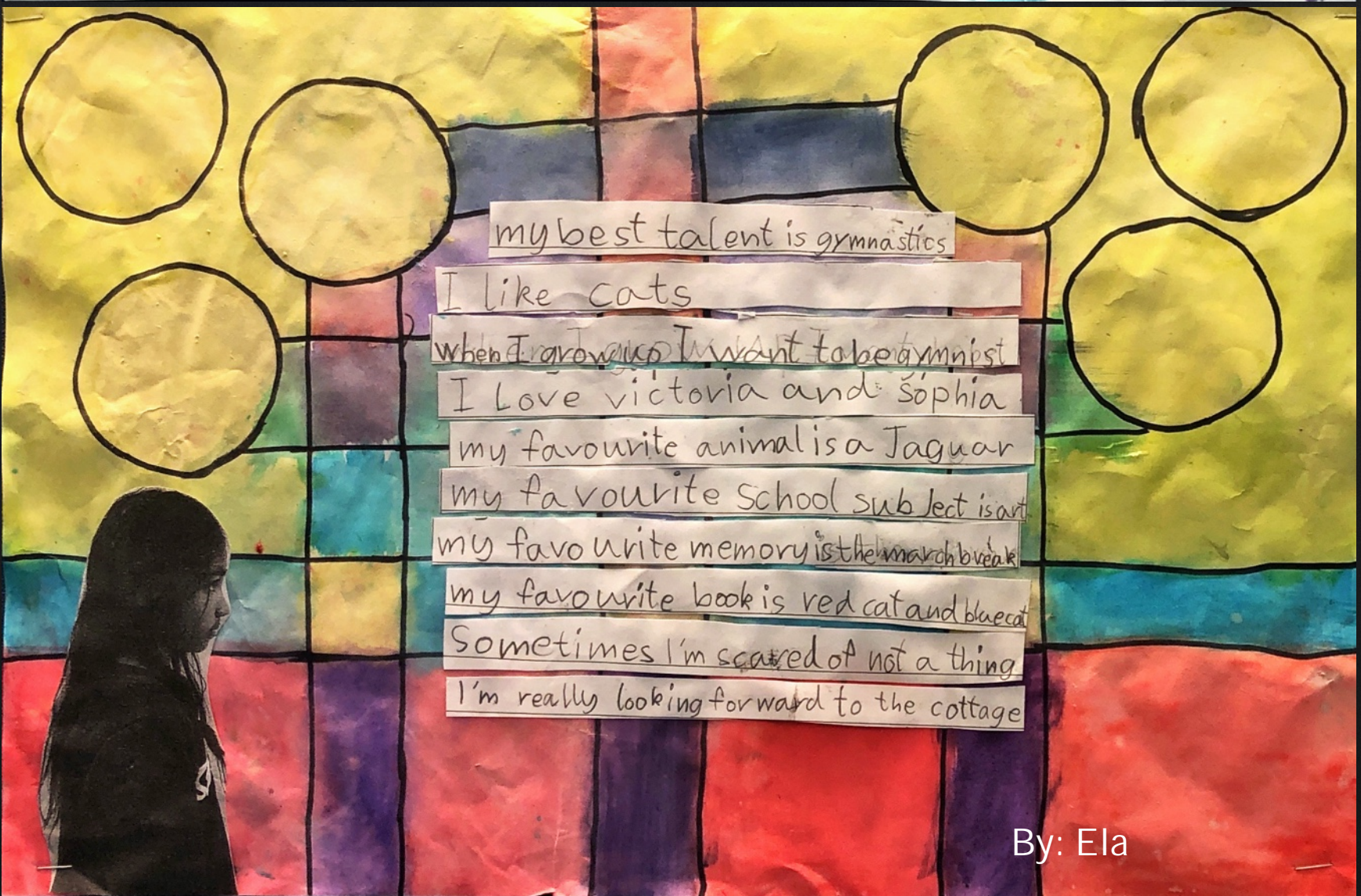
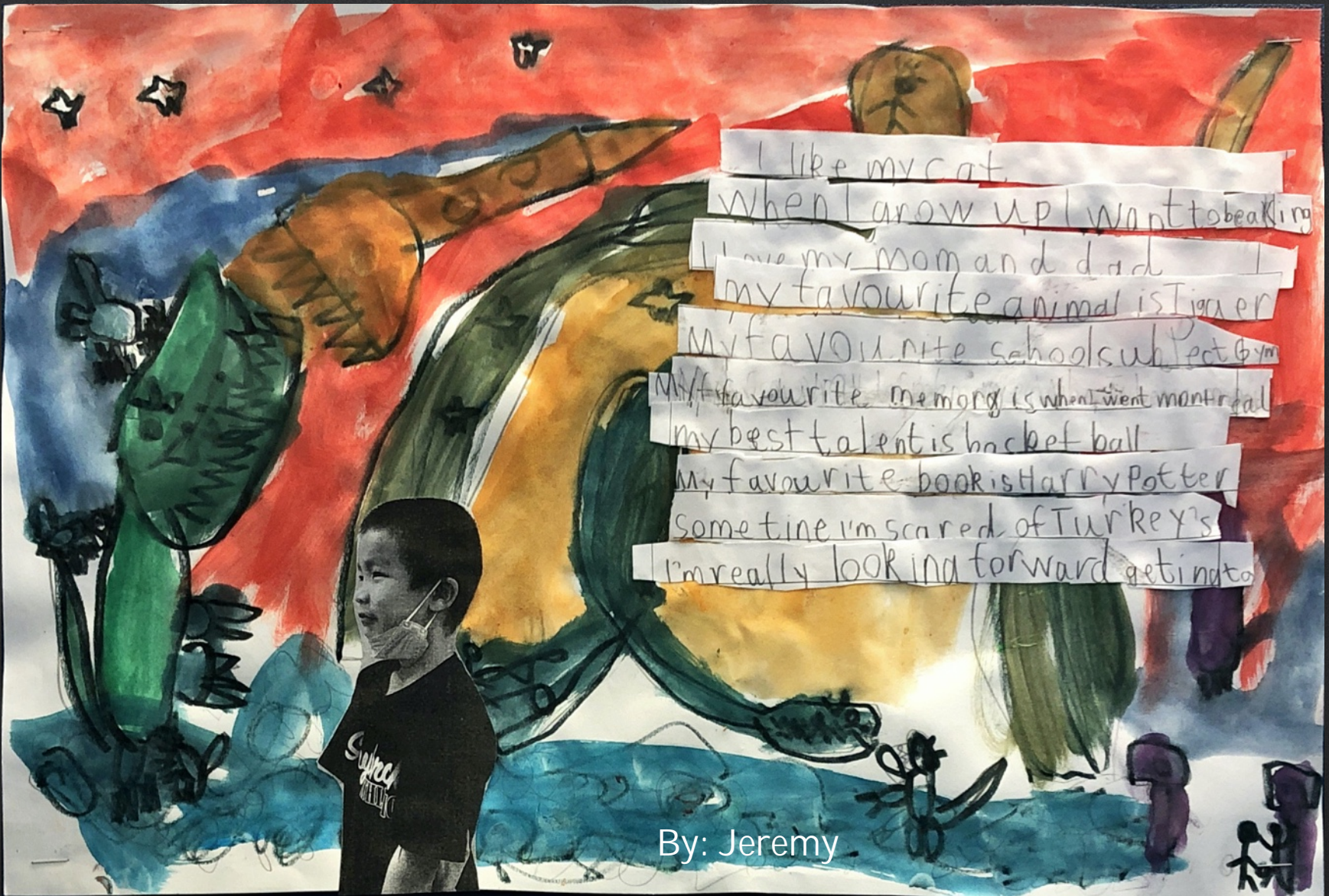
I love my brother

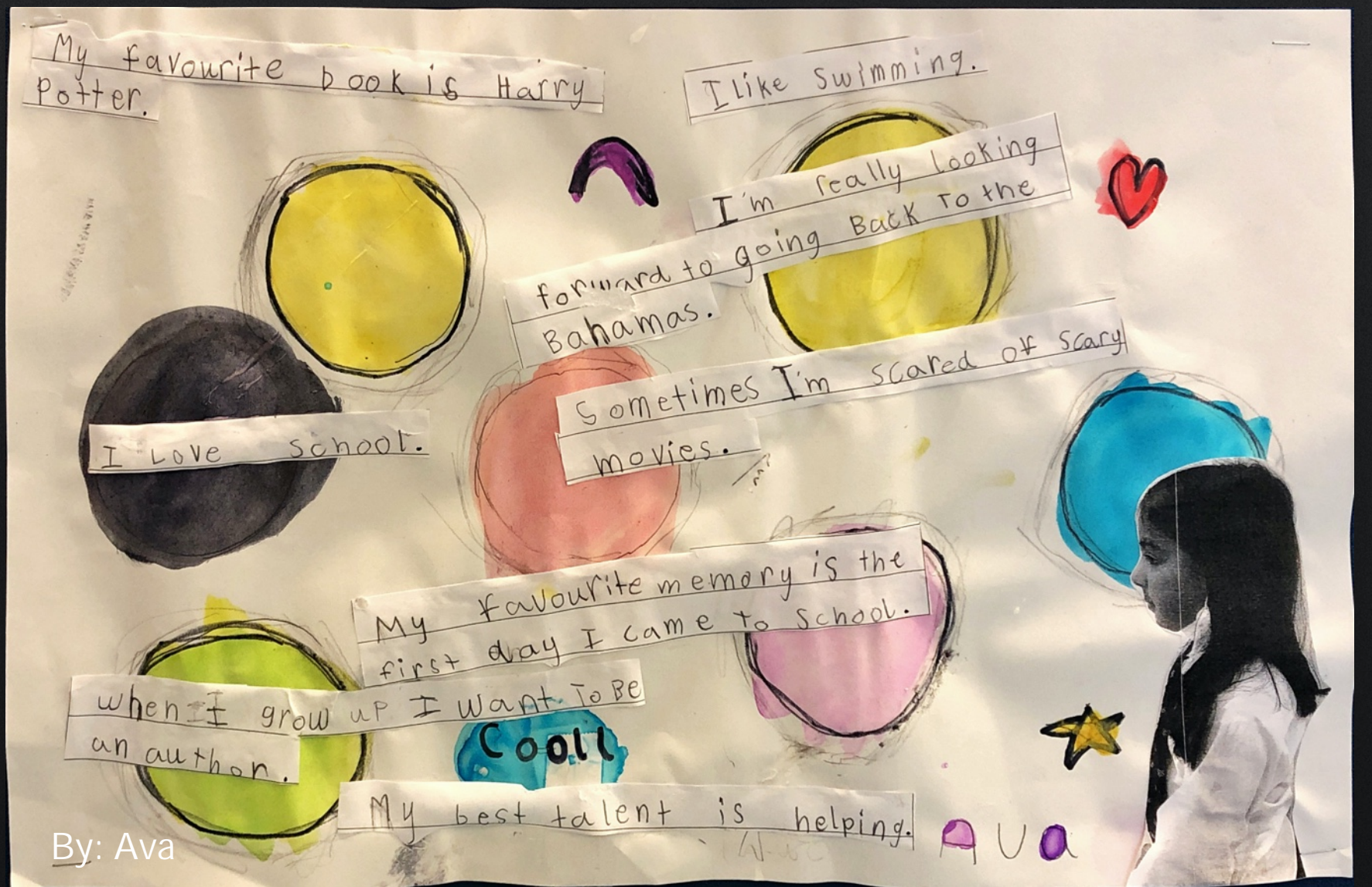
I like TV

When I grow up I want to be...  
a Marine Biologist



By: Arya







\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Dear Ms. Brunh

Warm fuzzies for Ms. Brunh...

You are a really awesome principle!

We have worked really hard on

our learning and we use our best

manners. We would do all your

principle work for you. You would

could eat a special ice cream sundae!

and maybe the  
**WHOLE** school would  
enjoy a "sun" day.

love carter



I like LEGO<sup>®</sup>

I love Pizza

I'm really looking forward to My Birthday

Sometimes I'm scared of THE dark

My best talent is bike riding

My favourite animal is a cat

My favourite school subject is P.E.

When I grow up I want to be Archeologist

My favourite book is Dragon Masters

By: Owen

My favourite Book is my Books

I Like School.

My favourite School Subject is Reading

I'm really Looking Forward to Great Wolf Lodge!

My favourite animal is an Arctic wolf

I Love My Mommy. My favourite memory is getting my dog

When I grow up I want to be a Singer.

My Best talent is cartwheels

Sometimes I'm scared of the Dark

By: Layla



Love  
Sophia

Feb 9th

To the dearest

I think the soul should  
have a "sun"-day because  
I have been good. And  
you can relax and  
play in the pool and  
swim in the deep end

Love the

Sadest class

# Grade 2



Welcome to Grade 2 where they share their honest opinions. Hope you enjoy!

Alyssa

Adam

Tommy

Araan

Charlie

Hunter

Jack

Diana

Eason

enjoy!

Blythe

Lucas

Brandon

Brendan

Charlotte

Alexis

Sarah

Anthony

name: Eason

# In My Opinion...

the Great Wall of China  
is the best structure in the  
world because it is longer  
than 5 miles. It was also born  
in Beijing and the Great Wall  
of China ends in Beijing!!!

You can walk on the Great  
Wall of China but it is  
really bumpy also there is  
a marathon on the Great Wall  
of China. That is why I think

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings



the Great Wall of China is  
the best structure in the  
world!!!

Handwriting practice area with multiple sets of horizontal lines (top, middle, bottom) and a dashed midline.

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings



name:

Blythe

# In My Opinion...

My favourite Wings of fire character is Glory!

I like Glory because she has a lot of determination.

I also like Glory she becomes queen and rules two tribes. I also like Glory because she can change the colour of her scales. That is why I think Glory is the best

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings

name: Adam

## In My Opinion...

Virtual reality headsets are very cool. You can see stuff that isn't there.

You can go on a roller coaster and you can

play games on a virtual

Reality headset. Virtual

Reality headsets are great

name: Alexis Wang

## In My Opinion...

ballet is great because it  
always makes me happy.

I love all the graceful  
moves especially the leaps.

My last but not least  
reason that I love ballet

is I love the beautiful  
tu-tus they wear. I also

like the the other

outfits they wear. That  
is why I love ballet.

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings



name: Naomi A.

# In My Opinion...

gymnastics is the best

because it is active and  
fun at the same time!

My second reason is it  
stretches your body and  
makes you flexible. My

third reason is that I  
love their outfits because

they are sparkly and  
colourful! My fourth reason

is that it makes me happy

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings

name: Sarah

## In My Opinion...

Valentine's Day  
is fun! You get  
lots of treats. You  
see lots of family  
members. And you  
get lots of cards.  
That is why I think  
Valentine's Day is  
fun!

name: Anthony

## In My Opinion...

Drawing is the best way to stop boredom. It makes time fly by especially when I am drawing my favourite pictures. I usually enjoy drawing for others because I am good at it and I like to make other people happy. I like

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings

name: Brandon

## In My Opinion...

I think skating is fun. I like when the wind hits my face.

Also I like the scraping sound when I stop. I like when I learn a new trick like jumping and turning around.

That is what I think skating is fun.

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings

name:

Alyssa

# In My Opinion...

Dummy is the best Wang  
of fire character. Dummy  
is the most powerful  
out of the five dragons.  
Even though dummy  
is very small, she has  
a big heart. Dummy is the  
niece of the most  
powerful dragon in the  
dragon universe. That  
is why I think

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings

name: Jack

# In My Opinion...

Video games are cool because you can ~~be~~ be a character like Mario or Luigi. You sometimes have a partner like Yoshi. You can play with your friends online like Hunter. That's why I think video games are cool.

name: Lucas

# In My Opinion...

Pesto pasta is the best!

Pesto pasta has lots of stuff  
in it like spinach.

Pesto pasta is quick to make  
and it very yummy! My

family has their own

recipe so we don't waste

money buying pesto from

the market! This is why

I love pesto pasta.

name: Tommy

## In My Opinion...

Lego is the best toy ever.

Lego have minifigures.

And Lego sets are

super fun! There are

different types of Lego

sets like Batman, Ninjago,

Star Wars, and Monkie ki.

And that's why I

think Lego is the best

toy in the universe.

(The end.)



name: Hunter

# In My Opinion...

I like Grammar Games  
more than Word Wonders  
because you get to sit  
on the carpet during  
Grammar Games. You  
do different games  
every week and you get  
to do it with other  
people every time. That  
is why I think I can  
Grammar Games is

© Mrs. Heeren's Happenings

name: Charlie

# In My Opinion...

Winter is the best season.  
I like winter because  
there is snow. I like skiing  
with my friends and I like  
making snowmen because  
it's fun. That's why I think  
winter is the best season.

name: Charlotte

# In My Opinion...

my favourite Wings of Fire character is Mink. I like Mink because she is a princess. I also like Mink because she's great at making ice sculptures. Also she's the most kind deewing in her tribe. That's why Mink is my favourite character.

name: Brendan

# In My Opinion...

Winter is the best because

it has my birthday in it!

Also one of my favourite holidays is Christmas! Last

but not least, is I can

go skiing with my friends.

That is why I like

winter.

Aaran

# Non-Fiction Book Report

Survival

Title: Polar Bears

Author: Rachel Walker

Explain what this information book is about.

This is about polar bear survival

# of pages

**5** Interesting facts I learned from this book:  
Remember to write facts in your own words!

1. polar bears are the biggest bears

2. polar bears can swim for a very long time for a bear

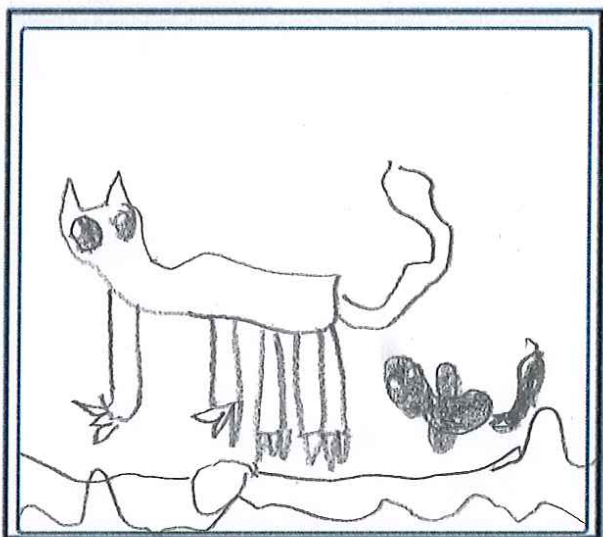
3. polar bears have super strong claws

4. polar bears hunt in the sea

5. polar bears have super sharp

## Diagram

Choose an explanation from the text and illustrate.



It is getting harder for the polar bear to hunt

## Opinion

People can help the polar bear

Write down an opinion on the topic of this book

# Grade 3



Welcome to Grade 3. Each of our writing pieces are as unique as us.

Samiya

Kenna

Larry

Sena

Ella

James

Ryan

Sergio

Mannat

Amarah

Isaac

Nathan

Simon

Noah

Sergio

Nico

Raiden

Logan

Sophie

## Grade 3 Drama

### Chapter 1 Teddy's birthday

Now, where should I start? My dog Rocco was very bored so I went to look for something for him to do. I remembered it was Teddy's birthday so I took Rocco to Samiya's house. Teddy, Rocco, Samiya and I had a lot of fun until Teddy started to bark at Rocco, Rocco scowled and Samiya and I started arguing about which dog had been mean to the other. We all stopped being friends.

### Chapter 2 Mannat's birthday

The next 3 months went by and it was Mannat's birthday we all came to her birthday party Ella and her were having a chat and Mannat told Ella that she didn't want her to be in the SAMES club (the SAMES club is our club that we made S: Sophie A: (me) Amarah M: Mannat E: Ella S: Samiya). The next day Ella and Mannat stopped talking to each other. Also it was Sophie's birthday. This is weird but Mannat's birthday is on the 21st of June and Sophie's is on the 22nd of June. Yeah they are one day apart.

### Chapter 3 Sophie's birthday

Sophie and Sena started planning a playdate at Sophie's house for Sophie's

birthday. When Sena came she asked if they had cake or cupcakes Sophie said yes but that was kinda rude Sena didn't you already have cupcakes at school yeah but... but what. They stopped being friends. The next day Kenna tried to get Sena and Sophie to be friends again but it made the problem worse they got mad at Kenna then they all stopped being friends.

### Chapter 4 Fun

After a while came Rocco's birthday Samiya, Teddy, Rocco and I met again. I apologized to Samiya, Samiya apologized too and for some weird reason Rocco and Teddy liked each other again. Then we became friends again. The next day was school and we had so much fun together we wanted to play with everyone else so we went to ask if they wanted to play with us. They said they couldn't because Sophie, Sena and Kenna didn't want to play with each other, same thing with Mannat and Ella and all of them wanted to play but it wouldn't be fair if 1 person did and 1 didn't or 2 didn't. So Samiya and I played on our own.

### Chapter 5 Funner

A couple days later Mannat and Ella bumped into each other and Mannat

apologized for not wanting Ella in the club. Ella apologized for avoiding Mannat and they hugged. The next day they asked us if we wanted to play and we said we couldn't be happier (that meant yes if you didn't know). At lunch recess we had even more fun than when it was just me and Samiya. We had so much fun that we had to ask Sophie, Kenna and Sena to play but we knew they still couldn't so we had to have all that fun without them. The next school day was a Monday and we finally didn't have to wear our masks if we didn't want to. And we had so much fun the teachers told us that we had to be quieter so we did and we did. Inside we giggled a lot, maybe a bit too much. We had the funnest recess yet.

## Chapter 6 FUNNEST

A week later at morning recess Kenna said to Sophie and Sena that she was sorry that she tried to help them when they weren't in a very good mood. Sophie said no need she also said sorry to Sena for being a little bit dramatic and Kenna for being rude. Sena said sorry to Sophie and Kenna for being kinda rude too. They asked Samiya, Mannat, Ella and I if they could play with us. We said yes! At recess we were even asked to stop doing what we were doing because we were

way too distracting for the kids inside but instead we just played in a smaller space so they couldn't see us in the window and we whispered to each other. By the end of the day we were all BFFs again! The End!!!

By: Amarah



# The Sunnybrook Sun

## Mr. Lem Should be Better at Math.

$$1 + 1 = 11$$

Mr. Lem should be better at math because if he did not know math, he should not teach children and he should not be a teacher. The grade 3 painfully teach him and we do not waste a lesson on 3,000

5 because he does not want to borrow but mainly does not know math. 2995 If he knew math he could divide us into groups. If he knows math he has to be a bit better at it. Ms. Brunn should know so the grade 3 do not have to be talked over by Mr. Lem when we tell her Mr. Lem is bad at math. He does not say all our answers are wrong because he does not know math and does not like 0000.

**New planet!!!**  
A new planet has trees, looks like some life and...

**Alien discovered!!!**  
Alien Landed on a new planet that has trees and water...

**Russia  attacking**  
Ukraine is attacked by Russia...

## Cats

My topic is about cats and kittens and I am going to tell you all about how kind and cute cats and kittens are. Some reasons are that their body parts are fluffier than other parts like the tail (it is so fluffy). Because they're puffy, it makes them really cute like Himalayan Persian cats, Maine Coon, Ragdoll, Norwegian Forest cats, Birman, and Siberian cats. Kittens and cats are fun to play with and their favourite toys are small mice but some cats don't like toy mice. Some like string or catnip bananas but they mostly like toy mice. Some cats or kittens just like sleeping a lot and that's ok, right? Cats and kittens keep people company and when people are sad or upset the cat or kitten will make people happy. Also they care for people when they are sad. Kittens faces are cute and they give free licks a lot and sometimes they purr when they lick too. They don't do it that often but if they love you like a lot they will lick your face. Finally my favourite is that they are independent and people don't need to look after them a lot and they look so cute when they are doing their things like eating, sleeping, and playing and when they are playing they have fun too. Also some cats and kittens are not as independent as other cats and kittens but I am not saying that they are silly. Sometimes cats and kittens need help but not a lot of help like other cats and kittens and some don't need help at all.

By: Ella

## My French Fries

Once upon a time a long time ago there was a town it used to be called Sdraw Sdrawkcab. It was a special town that had talking animals and more. Then one day things went south, they had no more food left and the people were miserable! So one day the chief had to do something about it. The chief went all across the world to find food. They needed to find a nice wealthy country or a village. He finally got to the place Ikarem Noitacude. They spoke the language Dapi Rebmevon. He went to a shop and the shop was named Seirf Hcnerf. It was a type of food. It was salty and shaped like a skinny rectangle. He tried one and it was amazing. So he took a picture and he asked for the recipe. When he got home he wanted to call it a different name. He looked at the picture and realized it said French fries and that's how it got its name - French fries and now they think it's from France.

By: Kenna

## Dallas Domination

Dallas, Tampa bay, Cleveland and the L A Rams are going to have a round robin tournament. At a football stadium. The Rams played Cleveland and Dallas will play Tampa bay.

The first match the LA rams were playing poorly. They were fumbling and getting interceptions and sacked. If it wasn't a fumble it was an interception. If it wasn't an interception it was a sack. If it wasn't a sack then it was a fumble. so the crowd booed and some people walked out of the stadium. Most of the people that left early were going to the Dallas game with some hot popcorn and a drink (probably beer). One person had poutine with no gravy and he said it was delicious.

Meanwhile the Dallas fans were chanting, "Let's go dallas dallas dallas!" and the Tampa bay fans were booing. It was a close game but in the end Dallas won 29-28. The crowd went wild "finally a good game". And it was in Tampa Bay too. And there were more Dallas fans than Tampa bay. Dak was playing so well because he scored all of the touchdowns and intercepted everything (you can do that).

In the finals it was Cleveland vs Dallas which was a mix between Cowboys fans and Cleveland fans. The two teams were so good and battled so hard that they got so tired. The quarterbacks could barely throw the ball and the players were too slow to catch the ball. The crowd was already sleeping because it was 9:00 PM!

By: James

Ikea 3008

Once upon a time there was a man named Bob Nushmut. He was 43 years old and his mom Joanna was 69. They lived in a 1 story house and they did not have much money. In fact they only had \$3,018.51. In 3006 Bob got a job at Ikea. On August, 27 3008 he slept in a bed at Ikea. The store alarm went off!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! He thought it was the store manager Katherine Nguyen. He was wrong, it was his friend Barney. Barney became evil ! He started to fight Bob. There was a computer and on the screen it was a game of Fortnite that was about to be finished before Bob went to bed. Bob had an addiction to Fortnite . While Bob fought Barney, Bob won and got a 4X4 and ran over him with his 4X4. Bob saved the store and Katherine Nguyen let him own the store. THE END.

By: Larry

## Poor Ducky

One day the biggest duck in the world woke up from bed. The duck had the best breakfast ever. The duck's name was Jimbo. Jimbo had pancakes and eggs for breakfast. Jimbo went on a walk to Bobby McBobster's house. Bob had the biggest and the most expensive house in the world. It cost \$9000000001. It had a slide and a football field. Bobby McBobster had a race car because Bobby McBobster was a race car driver. Jimbo and Bobby McBobster went to McDonald's and got 100 boxes of chicken nuggets. Then Bobby McBobster and Jimbo went home but Jimbo got stuck in the biggest hole in the world.

Then Bobby McBobster called for help on his iPhone. He said, "Hey Brosky. My boy Jimbo got stuck in a big hole and I need help." Then the police came with a ladder to save Jimbo but the hole was too big for the ladder. They went to the police station to get a thing that would get Jimbo out of the hole, but then a police officer had an idea. They would get a crane and pick him up from the hole. They went to Jimbo but as much as they tried Jimbo was too heavy, but then one police officer had one idea they would fill the hole with water. Then Jimbo would swim out of the hole, so that's what they did and Jimbo got out of the hole.

By: Lee

## THE ADVENTURES OF SUPER LARRY

"Okay guys, let's visit Nguyen Town," said Super Larry. "Got it" said his sidekicks, Sena, Lee, and Mannat. Their superpowers were: Sena: one for all, Lee: transportation, and Mannat: invisibility. It was the year 7000, so things were pretty advanced. Super Larry hailed a taxi and it pulled up. Super Larry asked the taxi driver to drive to the biggest Lay's shop in the world. "You bet!" Said the taxi driver. Larry's Superpower was all the powers in the world. "Why Lay's shop?" asked Lee. "Because," said Super Larry, "Lay's are yummy!" "O...K...?" said Mannat. "Hey," said Super Larry, "you guys want Lay's too?" "Yeah!" said Sena. SCREEEEEEEEEEEECH! The taxi came to a stop. "Here you are!" said the taxi driver. "Thanks," said Super Larry. They hopped out of the taxi, walked down the street and got some Lay's. But then BOOM!! The sky shook with thunder. It sent the taxi driver and other residents screaming for their lives (and food if the bad guys planned on stealing). Buildings collapsed. Five villains zoomed down from the sky! The bad guy's names were Evil Nguyen, her partner Zero Man, and Evil Isaac and his partners, Evil Kenna and Evil Noah. Evil Nguyen's superpower was to shoot lasers from her eyes, her partner's was to turn snow into water. Evil Isaac's is super strength. His partners' superpowers were: Kenna, can shape-shift into anything, even a black hole! Noah can run really fast, faster than 7000 km per "hour! So, the heroes put down their Lay's bags and went to war! Super Larry and Evil Isaac fought and fought and fought! Meanwhile, 1.0 Sena and Lee were fighting Evil Nguyen and Zero Man. Meanwhile, 2.0 Evil Noah and Evil Kenna were stealing money from Roblox, Apple, Microsoft, Lay's and Minecraft, so Mannat was trying to hold them back. But, she couldn't stop them from stealing the money. Since Roblox, Apple, Microsoft, Lay's and Minecraft ran out of money, they closed down. Super Larry wanted a break from fighting and also Evil Isaac. That's when Super Larry spotted a powerful laser that could defeat the bad guys and refix the WHOLE city. Evil Isaac saw it too. Larry and Isaac ran for it. Larry took it steady while Isaac ran fast. Eventually, Isaac ran out of energy, and Larry passed him and aimed the laser at the WHOLE city. KAZAP!!!!!! The city was repaired and the bad guys passed out. Ninety cops appeared and took them to jail. So, Larry returned all the money to the companies and the heroes ate their Lay's.

THE END.

By: Logan

# The Sunnybrook Sun

## Homework Is TERRIBLE



Homework is terrible! It's true. I have many reasons that I will tell you today. First of all, you already do your homework at school, why do more? Your work is already hard at school. At home it's even HARDER because you don't have your teacher and sometimes your parents are busy. If you have a pet they might eat it too which would make you do it again. You also waste your money paying to go to school because what's the point of going to school if you already do the work at home? Adults don't get homework. Why should us kids get homework? For example if you have a job you don't do any homework. You might think "Adults do get homework, they have to do papers and other stuff." Their papers and other stuff they are assigned to do is not homework, it's just a part of their job. Here's another example: if you are a teacher you might have to make assignments and prepare the assignments. That is not homework that is just a part of their job. If parents don't get homework then kids shouldn't get homework either. Sometimes you have to do your homework again, for example let's say you were walking to school and you see a puddle. You try not to drop your homework but you lose your balance and drop your work. Now you have to do it all over again! You might ask, "But what if there is not a puddle?" Well there are other ways you might have to do your work again like: you lost it, pet ate it, pet ripped it, or if your sibling took it and messed it up. There are so many possibilities! I bet after reading this newspaper you think homework is terrible. Those are all my reasons. If you have any others to add please tell me. Your reason might be in a newspaper! I hope I changed your mind if you didn't think homework is terrible.

### **RUSSIA TAKES OVER UKRAINE**

The war has begun. Russia has taken over Ukraine! Ukraine citizens are staying safe by staying indo...

### **FREE Vacations!**

Free vacations for Jamaica, United States, California, and Orlando! Come book a free vacation at 64673023840 or visit our website FreeV.com for a free vacati...

### **MISSING PENCIL**

There is a missing robber pencil! It has been stealing food such as hotdogs, burgers, pizza, chicken, and ICECREAM! If seen please call 6467857808 or report to the police stati...

By: Mannat

## Quatrain

Daisies are yellow,  
Violets are black,  
I really want,  
A Tim Horton's snack

By: Nathan

RICH

Once Nico was the richest person in the WORLD and he bought a spy and his name was Larry. Larry became rich as well and because he was rich, he wangled more and more to do so Larry became a spy. So Nico hired another spy and their name was Sophie and she became Rich and next I hired Noah. And so Noah became Rich. So Nico put himself in the spotlight and he traveled to the science station and he asked Pickle Joe and Bob to make him armor. Pickle Joe turned himself into his pickle robot and Nico rides him and saves the day by throwing the spies in jail.

## Cheetahs

By: Nico

### Adaptations

Cheetahs can run over 100 miles per hour. Cheetahs can run fast but only for short distances.

### Predators

People hunt cheetahs. Cheetahs eat big animals. Cheetahs' predators are lions, leopards, and hyenas.

### Family

Cheetahs travel in groups. Cheetahs are part of the cat family .

### Body

Cheetahs are light. Cheetahs can swim.

By: Ryan

I have a hand,  
With a band,  
And my hand played the drum,  
To show my mum,  
And she found a sum,

I have jam with a dam,  
And the dam has a clam to eat Sam,  
So Sam went bam,  
And he ate a piece of ham,

I sang a song,  
and I banged a gong,  
That was very long,

I looked at the clock,  
And I put my crocs on,

It was very bad,  
And I was rad,

I won a game,  
That was very very lame,  
But I got something to claim.

By: Noah

# The Sunnybrook Sun

## Why Is Pokémon Better Than Super Mario?



Who is Super Mario exactly? A plumber? A person who saves princesses? Because the princesses need to save themselves. A thief who kills turtles and creatures who want to be left alone? Someone who is slow? The answer is all of the above! He even eats mushrooms that just might be poisonous! He would smell smelly because he goes in sewers! You will get obsessed with it. He never changes his clothes and like I already said he is smelly because of the sewers! Pokémon is a great game and you catch Pokémon so they can battle. There are lots of types for example fire, lightning, water, grass, steel, dragon, fairy, fighting physic, normal and dark. It is also a great show. You can keep track of your Pokémon. You can find Pokémon everywhere. Pokémon is also a very good game. Super Mario is saving princesses. Pokémon is about catching Pokémon and battling, so Pokémon is better than Super Mario and Super Mario always dies at some point even if you are super good. Who even wants to play Super Mario? So that's why Pokémon is better than Super Mario!

### **New Ice Cream**

A new flavour of ice cream came. It is really yummy. It is fruit punch ice cream.

### **There is a Flood**

In Montreal there is a really big flood. It flooded everybody's houses and they got free money.

### **Os are the Best**

Recently we did a vote. 0 is the best number in the whole wide world but Mr. Lem is the only one who doesn't like 0s.

By: Raiden



Once upon a time, there was a cute Cavalier King Charles Spaniel science dog named Teddy. He was really smart. Soon his owner, who was a scientist, entered the room, and announced that he had finished making the machine, which he had been working on. When Teddy heard the great news, he started jumping up and down in excitement. After Teddy stopped jumping up and down, his science owner, whose name was Bob, led him to the machine. When they got to the machine, which was 7 floors above them, Bob led Teddy into the machine. Once Teddy was inside, Bob was so excited that... he accidentally pressed the duplication button! When he realized he pressed the wrong button, Bob started panicking. Then, before he knew it the machine started going crazy! Teddy was really scared, he thought his life was over! But the next second Teddy started to duplicate faster and faster! Soon there were 82 cute, fluffy Teddies! But when it got to 100... the machine burst open with a loud pop! There was a big cloud of black smoke and ash all around Teddy and Bob. Then they started coughing together from the ash. Once the ash and smoke had faded away, Teddy got a great idea. His idea was to lick all the 100 puppies to get rid of them. Then he told his owner, who also thought it was a great idea. When Teddy got Bob's permission, Teddy started to lick everyone and soon there was only 1 Teddy left. After Teddy licked that last puppy, a miracle happened... the machine suddenly got fixed! It was the biggest surprise for Teddy and Bob. Bob was really happy, and from then on Teddy and Bob lived happily ever after. The End.

By: Samiya

Haiku: I wrestled a bear

I wrestled a bear  
Vicious fight, I lost the battle  
Hospital for me

Cast on, so I itchy  
That bear was laughing at me  
And then I ate treats

The bear wants some treats  
I said, "No way José!" today  
We fought again, I won

By: Sena

# The Sunnybrook Sun

## Why Mario Is Really Bad



Mario is super bad, because when he's traveling in the sewers, he gets all dirty and then he gets all over the princesses he saves. Originally, he was a plumber! How'd he become a princess saving guy anyway? And he's never changed his clothes for 80 (yeah, that's right, 80) years! Also, he only knows 4 words like "Mario", "let's go" and "Luigi"! In the games, Mario is known to jump up and break the bricks. However, Mario breaks bricks that are actually living things, so therefore he's destroying living things. Since he is supposed to be saving these people, it's bad that he's destroying them. Mario also smashes other characters' castles which can happen within a few seconds, but to build a castle, it takes quite a few years. How is that sustainable for the other characters? Instead, Mario acts like a child throwing a tantrum. Mario is also super greedy because he takes all the coins for himself and doesn't share it with anyone. And don't get me started on how he treats Yoshi! In some of the games, Mario forces Yoshi to give him piggy-back rides! And I bet his bushy mustache always gets in his eyes, which then makes it harder for Mario to steer Yoshi, which can be dangerous.

### **Billionaire Loses Pup!**

A billionaire lost his puppy!  
Million dollar reward!...

### **Minecraft wins!**

War between roblox and  
Minecraft! Minecraft wins!

### **Pokémon challenges**

#### **Minecraft!**

Pokémon challenges Minecraft!  
Who will win?...

By: Simon

# Flamingos

## Food

Flamingos eat shrimp, snails, and algae. They are also omnivores. Flamingos are filter-feeders, and they create a special type of milk in their throats to feed their young.

## About Flamingos' Bodies

Flamingos get their pink coloured feathers from the food they eat. They have webbed feet, and they are about three to five feet tall.

## Family

Flamingos build their nests differently than other birds. They are very social birds, and there can be one hundred flamingos in a flock.

## Where they live

Flamingos live in parts of Central America and South America. They also live in parts of Europe, Africa, and Asia.

## Adaptations

A flamingo's S-shaped neck helps them stoop down and eat food. Their curved beaks help them eat tiny organisms, and filter out the food in the water or mud.

## Fun facts

Did you know that flamingos are wading birds like storks and herons? Wading birds are birds that eat while walking or standing in shallow water. Did you also know that when a flamingo is born its beak is straight, but when the flamingo gets older the beak gets curved, because their curved beak helps them eat tiny organisms.



By: Sophie

## Salamanders

By Isaac

### How Salamanders Live

Salamanders are between three inches and seven point one meters. Salamanders need to be near water so they stay moist in order to survive. Salamanders move like newts.

### Type

In there at least seven hundred sixty salamanders. Salamanders amphibians which means is a group of water animals including frogs. There are many types of salamander. There are marble, spotted and tiger. These are just a few. Salamanders scientific family name is ambysoma.

### Fun Fact

Salamanders are great climbers. Salamanders are great at swimming even when they hatch because they are born in water. When a salamander finds its food it uses its eyes to swallow. Salamanders shoot poison its eyes.

### Food

Salamanders and predators and cannibals. So they eat bugs and their own species!

### Lifetime

It takes salamanders twenty to sixty days for salamander eggs to hatch. Salamanders live for twenty years. Salamanders are also nocturnal.

By: Issac

# Grade 4



Welcome to Grade 4 where creativity flows but jokes are our speciality. We hope you enjoy our work!

Milan

Mei-Si

Kira

Ryan

Habib

Mia

Deniz

Alyssa

Rilina

Felipe

Keaton

Dylan

Andrea

Wilson

Arjen

Sasha

Mehr

Emily

William

Piper

Mr. mermaid

Alyssa

Mr. Mermaid was an ordinary man in an ordinary house in an ordinary neighborhood. And he was getting ready for brunch with his friend Mr. Mermers. Mr. mermaid started walking to brunch.

He saw this strange bird flying over him. He ignored it and kept going then the bird got closer and closer.

Mr. mermaid wanted to be nice so he gave the bird a small piece of bread.

Mr. mermaid realized he had made a huge mistake because he was surrounded by a lot of birds.

Chapter 2 out of this world

The birds got him off the ground. Mr. mermaid fainted. When he woke up he was in a weird world. There were people walking around ordinary people. "ey mate did the birds get ya" said a man.

"yes" said Mr. mermaid "aw man that's ules" said the man "it's aken the self." "Oh uh. ok" said Mr. mermaid confused. "How do I get out?"

he said "Oh yah need to ask that guy over there" he said pointing to a squirrel. "Ok thanks!" said Mr. mermaid.

Chapter 3 "Oh no"

He went to go ask the squirrel.

"All you have to do is stay here for an hour" The squirrel said "Ok" said Mr. mermaid sounding relieved. "here's a ticket for a apartment, bye now" said the squirrel walking away.

Mr. mermaid got a hotel  
on cherry street. It was  
a nice hotel. He decided to  
nap for a bit then suddenly he  
realized that a man in a squirrel  
suit was standing right in  
front of him. He looked again  
and it was gone. He thought  
he was just seeing things  
so he went back to bed.  
He had 30 minutes until he could  
go back. The man in the suit  
tapped his leg. He almost screamed.

"Who are you?" said Mr. mermaid  
loudly "I am the easter bunny."

"Is summer?" said Mr. mermaid  
"than the summer squirrel"

said the man. "No such thing!"  
said Mr. mermaid.

Chapter 3 "lets get out!"

"Opp my time is up. I have to go  
back" said Mr. mermaid

he rushed out to get to the  
plaza. The portal took him back.

When he got back in  
his car he stuck his tongue  
out at the bird. He was very  
late for brunch. When he got  
to brunch Mr. mermaid said

"Why are you so late??"

"you'll never guess how"  
said Mr. mermaid

The end!

by FELIXE

# The Boy With A Magic Top Hat

Once upon a time there was a boy his name was Toby. (Toby is a 9 year old boy who loves magic. He is a magisham he wears a black top hat, red smekers, and shorts. So I am on my way to school right now. At school I am going to show all my magic tricks and hopefully I can sign up for magic club! Bye mom! "Hi Toby" said Tom (my friend) "Hi Tom" said Toby. I know so run to class fast. As Toby and Tom ran toward the school bell! Toby hits Joe (he's the school bully) "hey watch your going lower" said Joe. When Tom and Toby finally got to class they said hello and sat down. Our teacher's name was Mr. Guy was Tall, Black hair, Brown pants, white shirt. After school I signed up for magic club! The next day Toby went in front of the whole school and showed his best trick but he made his top hat way too big and when the top-hat grew to much it show'd the crowd how to do the trick so no one voted on him. Because everyone new how to do the trick. After school everyone was showing there parents how to do the trick. I felt so depressed I ran straight home and I layed on



# The Boy With A Magic Top Hat

my bed, a little bit later  
my mom came in the room  
"How are you doing" asked my  
mom "good" said Toby ok well  
come on down it's time for  
dinner, "What are we eating"  
asked Toby Rice and meat oh  
yum. The next day I was still  
sad. Tom tried cheering me up  
but I was still sad but I  
wasn't going to give up! I  
spent all my time thinking and  
also learning how to do even  
better tricks. Than 2 months  
later I did my magic trick  
and I got in!! and from  
there on out I lived happily  
Ever After! The End!

By Xina

## The Three Elephants

3

One sunny day in the African Savanna, there was a small elephant named Magic. Magic and her parents had been rummaging all over the savanna. They were famished and the starved elephants knew they needed some source of food. "I know somewhere!" exclaimed Magic's mom. "We should go to Animal World!" "Yes, that's a great idea," said Dad. "But I can't," Magic said weakly. Mom and Dad didn't listen. The elephants tried to find as much food as they could, and set off the next day. They walked for days and days. After 54 long days they came to the entrance of Animal World. At the gate sat two police bears who were eating donuts. "Hello," said one of the officers. "Hi, I'm Toothpick," said Toothpick while he took another bite of his donut. "Hi, I'm Bearclaw," Bearclaw said. "Welcome to Animal World!" the brothers chanted. Toothpick and Bearclaw opened the gates. As Magic and her parents walked through the gates, a small duck with a chef's hat walked by, then he stopped. "Hi, I'm Ducky, and you look hungry," he said. "Why don't you pop by my restaurant?" The starved and very hungry elephants did not need to be asked twice they ran through the door like "a bull in a china shop." Ducky got them a table and they quickly sat down. They placed an order of everything on the menu and waited very impatiently for the food. While they waited an aqua rabbit sat next to Magic. "My name is Bunny, and I own a hotel, by any chance

The Three Elephants

mix paper

would you like to stay at my hotel?"  
 he said "You could eat all you want."  
 Magic's parents kindly accepted the invite.  
 So after they finished their meal they went  
 to Sunny's hotel. They no longer hungry  
 elephants enjoyed the rest of their stay  
 and had lots of fun discovering other parts of  
 Animal World!

THE END

# The Monster Under The Classroom

Pilvia

It was a regular day at Baris High School. Earl Smith was a normal 16 year old teenager. Earl liked sports, she has blue and green eyes, which were really rare. And this is an important thing about her, she loves fantasy. E.g. Monsters, dragons, etc. One day, Earl was going to Baris High School. She entered the 7<sup>th</sup> Grade Classroom. The teacher was nice, and his name was M.S. Smith, which was Earl's dad. When she entered, no one was there! "I guess it's early."

Earl said. Earl decided she would get started on some homework. As she opened her agenda, Earl heard a loud "ROAR!" "I wonder where that's coming from!" Earl wondered. She pressed her ear down on the floor. "It's coming from..." Earl was interrupted by the school bell. "Ugh. Stupid school bell!" Earl whispers. All the students fumbled into the classroom. "Wow!"

"You can't believe it!" "I know!"

"Too bad Earl didn't get to see it." "What's going on now?" Earl

thought. All the students went to their desks. At that moment, Mr. Smith came in. "Alright class, settle down!" He said.

Mr. Smith then started teaching math, since it was first on the schedule.

~ 1 hour later ~

She heard the Roar again. 30 minutes later, Earl kept hearing the Roar again and again. No one seemed to hear it. Earl wondered if she was the only person that could hear it. After class she waited until the whole class left the room. Earl told her dad that she wanted to stay in the room for longer. "Sure! just don't be late for next class!" Mr. Smith said. Mr. Smith left the room. "So, what is this?" The roar was heard again. Earl screamed. Then, she was unconscious.

~ Few hours later ~

"Aargh..." Earl groaned. She tried to get up. Earl heard a loud Roar! She heard towards the source of the Roar, but then, suddenly the whole place was pitch black. "Hello? Anyone?" Earl yelled. "ROAR!" Earl tried to lure whatever the creature was to her. Right now. "Ugh! Stupid creature!" Earl said out of frustration. The whole place lit up. "Woah!" She was amazed. "What did you say?!" A loud, bold voice was speaking. "I did it!" Earl said. The monster tried to lunge towards her, but failed to go any farther. "ROAR!" The monster was now fully visible. The monster was a dragon!

"D-Dragon?" Earl stammered. "Another human!" The dragon looked away.

Earl noticed the chains. "You know, I can free you from your chains!" Earl said. "You deserve to be back where your home is!"

"..." Suddenly the dragon and Earl heard a noise. "Hide!

My owner is coming!" The dragon said. Earl hid behind the dragon.

"I see dragon you are still!"

"LEAVE THE DRAGON ALONE!"

Earl hollered. The owner got

so frightened that he ran away. Earl then got out of

hiding. "Let's see how I can

get rid of these chains." Earl said.

Earl checked her pocket. "A chain cutting knife? I think I invented that!" She

stopped talking and cut off all the chains. "And done!" The dragon was free!

But then there was commotion. A man coming closer and closer. "Quick! Get

on my back! The gang is coming!"

The dragon said. "Gang?" Earl

questioned. It was too late. The

gang was already there. "We're

too late!" Earl whispered.

Suddenly, the dragon shot fire out

of his mouth onto Earl. "AHHH!" Earl

screamed while covering her eyes.

When she opened her eyes, she

looked down and said, "I'm a

fire guardian! A person who can

control fire!" Earl said. Earl then  
shot fire out of her hands, the whole  
gang was on fire!" "AH!" someone  
screamed. They all ran away. "Thank  
you, give you also never told me your  
name!" The Dragon said. "My name's  
Earl." Earl said.

Just like that,  
the Dragon thanked  
Earl for her kindness  
and help. They both  
had a happy ever after  
as friends.

~ The End ~

## Crossing the seven seas. Ryan

### Part 1. meeting Dylan

One time in 2022 there lived a penguin called Ryan. When Ryan was first born he was really poor. But one year he decided to make a money machine! Every day he worked really hard on his machine. Over time his iceberg he was living on got bigger and bigger and nicer and nicer, like he had his own workers and hot tubs. One day he set a goal to be the richest penguin ever. Soon he became a millionaire and got fancy hats and T-shirts. A day later he decided to go to town to meet other penguins and make friends. When he got to town a penguin jumped out of a bush and said, "hi I'm Dylan but I don't think I've seen you before." There was a long pause "anyway want to hang out?" Dylan said. Then Ryan said "yeah that's what I came here to do." "Want to get some pizza?" Dylan said. "Yeah that sounds amazing!" Ryan said. Two hours later Ryan and Dylan realized they were really similar. Like they both were good at fishing. Or they both like gross pizza. When it was time to go Dylan and Ryan both said "bye! Hope I see you again!" The next morning Ryan wanted to surprise Dylan by going to his island. But the problem was Dylan's island was across the



Part 2, Across the seven seas.  
seven seas. But Ryan knew that he couldn't cross the seven sea by himself so he acted smart. He made a raft and brought a worker that was a master driver. So then he set out for Dylan's island. Ryan ran into sharks, octopus, squid, and sea monsters. A day later Ryan started to be really thirsty since he couldn't ~~drink~~ sea water. But then Ryan heard a "thump", then he realized he reached shore! But it was not Dylan's island. But he didn't care it had a little hut on it. He ran to the little hut and found a map a bunch of fresh water and a compass. Later that day Ryan started sailing out and he felt as good as new. A few days later Ryan reached Dylan's island.

### Part 3. End

When Dylan saw Ryan he was so surprised he fainted. After that day Ryan and Dylan started crossing the seven seas pretty often and a few years later their islands were so big they touched. It became the Antarctic and together they were the richest penguin seas!  
The End

Name Andrea LeeDate Weds April 20<sup>th</sup> 2022

Once there was a dinosaur named Steggy she was a Stegosaurus. Steggy was a child and was Caribbean green and had three purple spots on her thigh. Steggy loved the colour Caribbean green and wanted to be a deep sea explorer when she grows up. Steggy loves all the colourful fish in the ocean. One day Steggy turned nine years old. Steggy was going to grade four! She would be seeing her best friend Tri at school, Tri was a Triceratops. Steggy and Tri have not seen each other for a whole summer! Tri had three horns and was Caribbean green and had three pink spots on her thigh. Tri was the same colour as Steggy just different coloured spots. When they saw each other they did their secret body shake it went like this, bottom bump, right foot touch, and jump super high. At recess they played on the playground, Steggy and Tri loved →

The playground. But the next day recess was inside because the playground was ~~not~~ there! Tri and Steggy were disappointed. Tri and Steggy could not play on the playground for three days! But on the fourth day Tri and Steggy saw an even bigger and better playground than before! Tri and Steggy were so happy that they played on the playground for both recesses! THE END!

Name Wilson Zhou

Date Feb 23, 2022

One stormy Halloween night, a little boy named Jimmy went trick or treating with his dad. Suddenly, they heard screaming!

"Ahhhh, there are monsters in that house down at Maple Street!" screamed a bunch of kids.

"Hmmm, I'm going to check it out Jimmy, come along," said Jimmy's dad.

"Do I have to?" asked Jimmy.

"Yes you do," answered his dad.

When they arrived, Jimmy's dad slammed open the door. Nothing just a room. They walked into a room and saw monsters! Some of them could fly, most of them had four legs.

"Ahhhh," Jimmy and his dad screamed as they ran as fast as they could out of the door.

"Okay, I don't think going in from the front door is safe," said Jimmy's dad.

"Phew, we don't have to go into that house again," said Jimmy.

"Let's go in from the back door his dad said.

"WHAT!" yelled Jimmy

"Yep, let's go," said his dad

They made there way to the backyard and slammed open the backdoor. There was a kitchen.

"Who is that?" a creepy voice, cried.

"Ahhh!" Jimmy and his dad screamed, they jumped under a table and saw a witch come into the kitchen. The witch walked right up in front of the table. After a few minutes, she walked away.

"Phooooew," sighed Jimmy relieved. Jimmy's dad went up to the door and tried to open it.

"Umugh, the door won't open," said Jimmy's dad.

"Let's find another exit," said Jimmy.

"Okay," said Jimmy's dad.

They ran around the huge and haunted house and found a door. Jimmy opened it and found more monsters! He and his dad tried running but monsters blocked them from every direction! The monsters hopped onto Jimmy and his dad. When they did there costumes fell off, they were... PETS! As the pets licked and played with them, the witch walked into the room.

"Ahhhhh!" Jimmy and his dad screamed.

"Don't be scared," said the witch, she took off her costume she was an old!

"Oh, sorry for breaking into your house," said Jimmy.

"It's okay since you're here, have some candy," she said as she held out a bowl of candy.

"Thank you" said Jimmy. He looked inside and saw apple lollipops and full sized chocolate bars! The old lady handed him both of them.

"You are my first customer," she said

"Wow, thanks," said Jimmy. A few hours later, all the kids in town came to the old lady's house and had a Halloween party!

The End

Name

William

Date

Mon Feb 2

## Another Place Another Time

It was a regular morning for Ben, his kids were asleep and he was making breakfast for his kids. When he finished making breakfast he called ~~his~~ "Breakfast is ready." Then his kids came down stairs and ate breakfast. After breakfast Ben went to work with his kids. When they got there there was not a person in site and he wanted to know why, then he remembered his hiding place. If there was an answer he'd find it there. So he told his kids "follow me." So he went into the wall and so did his kids. When they got there there was a cart so they got in the cart. Then the cart started going. Ben was tired so he took a nap. When he woke up he saw that the cart was going on water. When he saw this Ben thought to himself "How is this possible?" After one long hour for waiting they made it to land.

Name Emily CDate Feb 24<sup>th</sup>

### The Third Floor Bedroom

Once there was a guy, His name was Harris. He lived in a house on Cross Wood St. One day, when he was in bed sleeping, he heard a strange noise, he went to check it out. So he went to the third floor bedroom. He looked around the room but there was no one there so he decided to knock it off, so he went back to bed. The next day he made breakfast until he turned around to get a drink of water then he saw his food go flying into the air and he screamed. After he decided to look for a ghost tracker so he went to the Super market and he got the last tracker left, then he went to pay for it after he went home. He unpacked it then he activated it on and he was surprised that he saw a white thing floating in the air but he thought it was a prank so he ignored it. On Wednesday he checked again and this time believed there that there was a ghost in the bedroom. The ghost would say only say "Where's my mommy" and that and that really creeped him out but mostly she would respond with a piece of paper.



always make lots of noise and Harold would always have to wake up in and in the morning he was always grumpy. All he ever wanted was his house to be ghost free. That night he went to the third floor bedroom and searched for the ghost. He saw the ghost just chilling. He decided to get the ghost out, so he ~~decided~~ took the ghost out of the house. He finally was in peace and he was happy that he can have some sleep and quiet.

Name DylanDate Thursday  
Feb 24<sup>th</sup>, 2021

Once upon a time there was a day named John and his father Andrew. Just before a foggy day something happened... While they were on a walk early in the morning while everyone was sleeping they heard something... like if there was something in the water... Andrew luckily had a lantern and shined by the foggy water and shook the lantern 3 times and saw something... At first they thought it was a random sailor but it was not the ones they had... It was captain's ship the richest pirate of the 1930s. Andrew saw him. He looked at both of them and he looked confused and blacked out and faded away.

Name MiaDate Mon, 6/28<sup>th</sup>  
2022

Once upon a time there was a man named Bob. He went to a pet store to get a pet. Bob said "how much does this cat cost?" "20" said the store manager. "Ok well can I have her and the luggage?" asked Bob. The manager said "yes that would be \$24.99" "Here you go" said Bob. An hour later they were home. He emptied the box to name the cat. The cat was a black, grey and brown tabby. "I think I'll name her Bine, Bine, in." said Bob. After she met his other pets Lola and Pat. Pepper the dog and hopped the other cat. One day Bine was missing. Bob looked everywhere, he even looked at the pet clinic. When he got home he saw a lump under the rug. At first he was nice. He leaned down and said "Bine, you should come out now its

time you our flight!" She came  
out and said "mew" "It's ok  
the only in 1 hour" replied Bob  
so time got out and like I had  
in at the air base. An hour  
later they arrived at an amazingly  
stunning house. 2 weeks later there  
was a lump under the rug, again!  
"Is this a trick?" he asked himself.  
"It's meowing!" the lump moved  
and the lamp broke, he  
picked up the nearest chair  
and was about to throw it, then  
he saw a nose and said "Bibi,  
don't scare me, like that, come out  
now." He put the chair down  
and she came out. He nailed  
all the rugs to the floor and  
they lived happily ever after.  
the end

Name ArjenDate Feb 25th, 2022

## Captain Jory

Once there was a man that was old. His name was Mr. Jory. Mr. Jory lived in a gigantic castle next to a harbor. One night he woke up and saw something over his bed. "Guards!!" he screamed. But by the time the guards got there, the thing was gone. In the morning, Mr. Jory decided to find out what had shocked him. On the news it said something about a creature going into people's bedrooms, at midnight. "That," thought Mr. Jory, "must be what happened to me." He ran to a bathroom in the castle. He opened the door and went inside. He took the toilet paper off the holder and pulled on the holder. A secret door opened, but all there was, was a calculator on a black wall. Mr. Jory typed in a code and the black wall slid open. There was a spiral staircase leading down. He went down the steps and opened another door. Inside were a group of soldiers. Mr. Jory opened a door. The soldiers followed him. They were outside, next to the harbor. Mr. Jory got a pistol and lantern out of his shelf. He put a night bullet, and shot it into the sky. The sky turned black at once. Mr. Jory turned on the lantern and swung it three times. Slowly a ship appeared in the water. It pulled into the dock and Mr. Jory and the soldiers got on. Then the boat sped down the river. The river was quite long. But when they got to the end, there was a stone wall blocking them. Mr. Jory typed in a code on the dashboard and pressed enter. Then he pressed a button and said "Lower" A clear glass roof

went over the ship, which had started to lower into water. When the ship was underwater, the part of the stone wall that was underwater parted. The boat went through. They were in a secret room. The water drained, and Mr. Jory got out of the boat. On a keyboard under a huge screen, Mr. Jory typed in what he knew about the creature and after a while, he said, "I have the location." Mr. Jory got back in the boat. The water came back in and the boat. Then they went into the ocean and the roof came off. They sped towards and island. "This is the location of the creature," said Mr. Jory. When they got to the island, Mr. Jory and all of the soldiers got out of the boat. The boat automatically sped away. Mr. Jory walked up to the fortress with the soldiers and went inside. They went up the stairs to the top of a tower. There was still another staircase. A door at the top of the stairs creaked open. Mr. Jory and the soldiers quickly hid in the shadows. "Son," said a voice. "Captain Jory?" Mr. Jory exclaimed. "Yes, it is me," said Captain Jory. "And I will kill you for what you did."

TO BE CONTINUED LN:

The revenge of the captain

Name Mai-SiDate Feb 24

### Under the rug

Rob just got a new rug when he saw a bump in his rug. Rob was confused he didn't think that he wanted the rug but he held on to it. Little did he know the Bumpy the inbred cat had moved in. So when Rob looked he saw nothing. Rob was angry, so decided to smash the bump. So he smashed the bump with all of his strength but the bump moved, so he called the rug cleaners. So the rug cleaners came they cleaned as hard as they could but they didn't see a bump. This whole time Bumpy had moved to the couch for now. Once Bumpy was back under the rug, Rob quickly grabbed the bump and painted it and Rob saw that it was a cat. The cat was so cute that he wanted to adopt the cat. But before he adopted Bumpy he wanted to dye

Bumpy. I to lumpy was dyed orange  
and Bumpy lived happily ever after.



# The third floor bedroom

Name: Piper. S

Date

febr 24<sup>th</sup>

Notes

A long, long time ago, lived a little girl. She lived on the third floor of her apartment. She always wore a small blue skirt and a green t-shirt with ruffles on the sleeves. When she talked it sounded like tiny mice. When she was nervous she would play with her hair. Speaking of hair her hair was long and golden. Her name was Karen.

One day Karen was getting ready for bed. It had been a long day and Karen was really hot. So she left the window open. She curled up into her bed and stared at the doves on her wallpaper. She wanted to let those doves to just fly off her wall paper and be free. But she knew that would never happen. She had woken up in the middle of the night to close the window but it was stuck. So she turned on the light to get a closer look. But when she turned it on the first thing she realized was that one of the doves wing was peeling off but the wing had feathers. She was astonished that she heard a voice it said "hello im cheesy"

"h-hello cheesy" said Karen then Karen felt fingers on her left shoulder

"Want to hear a joke?" The voice asked.  
"U-um sure" Karen said back. "Oh  
well it did the paper clip. Saw to the  
magnet." "Tell me" Karen said back.  
"All right it said I find you very  
attractive." "Ha ha ha" said Karen.  
But she still had no idea who she was  
talking to. Then it was like cheesy  
read her mind. "I'm a cheesy joke  
monster" his voice turned low  
"never" he said. Karen ran down  
the stairs at fast as a cheetah.  
When she made it to the hallway  
she said to the manager "There  
is a monster in my apartment"  
she said "Nonsense Karen what you  
have such a big imagination" then  
she yelled "I'm not kidding" "my my  
must be august fools" "ugh" gasped  
Karen. She ran back to her apart-  
ment on her ceiling where balloons.  
"How cheesy you here?" "Ugh cl-  
on" "Why are there balloons in my  
room."  
to be continued...

Name Keaton Ho-SinghDate Thurs. Feb 24

There was a house. A very big house. There was a panda who lived in it named Lora. He slept in the third floor bedroom. One night he had opened the window to get some fresh air. Then he went and played video games then went to bed. He forgot to close the window. As he was sleeping a drillbug came in. It inserted its bladelike forms into the ground and began to spin like a drill. Lora had no idea that his house was on top of an ancient prison where the vilest of bad guys were kept. Finally the drillbug reached the prison. It let out its master, Weber the half-robot giant spider. Weber yelled "Have you all been here for long enough? Let's get out of here and get revenge on the pandas!" The drillbot freed the prisoners. His army <sup>of robots</sup> ~~was~~ ready. Lora awoke in the prison. Weber had locked him in there while he slept. But he knew magic! He unleashed a blast of pure energy that blew the door off! He exited the prison and saw pandas fighting against robots and robots smashing. He looked around, looking for the switch that could turn them off. Then he headed into Weber's old robot factory. It was all dark.

He reached out and turned the lights on. He started walking towards the switch. Suddenly a ~~egg~~ cage attached to a crane began lowering. He tried to move but razor-sharp ~~blades~~ blades blocked his way. He spotted a robot controlling the crane. He made a rock push the switch. "Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo..." screamed the robot. But it was too late. He looked outside. The remains of 172,943 robots lay on the ground. "It's not over yet!" said a voice behind him. He turned around but ~~he~~ knew it was Weber. He made the ground open up and Weber fell in. Suddenly Weber shot a spiderweb at Lava and pinned him to the wall. He was about to kill him when something flew through the air. It was the panda! They threw Weber in a volcano and fixed up Pandaland. Everything was back to normal. Suddenly a huge crack split the ground in two.

TO BE CONTINUED!

Name MILAN Z Date 2022

Once upon a time there was a woman  
her name was Mander, Mander was a widow  
Mander lived in a mansion. One day she was  
doing the dishes, then Mander saw the dish  
soap floating in the air but she just acted  
like nothing happened, but her gut was telling  
her something is wrong, but Mander didn't  
realize she just went back to doing the  
dishes later that day Mander was feeling  
a bit ill, she wanted to go get some medicine, but  
then she saw the medicine floating in the air,  
Mander was astonished "it's not like I asked  
for a ghost Mander said", then the medicine  
landed right on her lap, Mander was so  
speechless, but Mander thought ghosts didn't  
exist, after she drank the medicine, she went  
to tell her friends Mander told everyone, but  
no one believed her, they all just laughed,  
then Mander woke up she just went home but  
then Mander had ideas, she asked the ghost  
to come with her, the ghost agreed, so they  
went outside, the ghost has never been  
outside, when Mander saw her friend, she saw

Up to her, and said "I have something to show you" Mondie said "ok" her friend said, then the ghost pick up a stick and moved it around, Mondie friend was so terrified she ran away screaming, then after that moment, Mondie thanked the ghost with some ghost treats, and then they went home, when Mondie got home she went and sat on the couch she heard a loud bawing but she just ignored it, then Mondie turn on the TV, and then, she gasped she couldn't believe what she saw. to be continued The End

# Captain Tory

Name Habib

Date 2022

It was quiet... Too quiet. It was 4:00 am and every child was asleep. But one was still awake. The little kid's name was Max. Max was really into boats. His ~~favorite~~ <sup>favorite</sup> boat was called the Schooner. Max would do anything just to even steer Schooner. Max's Dad was a sailor but he didn't own a Schooner. One of Max's Dad's friends actually owned Schooner. But ~~Max~~ he was afraid that Max was gonna damage it. Max was never allowed to steer Schooner. But the next morning Max heard that Schooner was sold to a man named Captain Tory. When Max heard the news he ran as fast as he could to his Dad's friend's house to see if the news was true. And ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> believe it or not it was true. ~~Max~~ Max ran back to his house to tell his Dad. His Dad had actually met ~~Cap. T~~ <sup>Cap. T</sup> (captain tory) at work. His Dad told him that ~~he~~ Max really likes Schooner and ~~Cap. T~~ just told him to go to his house so they did. Once they arrived Cap. T said he would give Max Schooner if he cleaned it and

Made sure it would stay squeaky  
clean. And so... that's what Max did  
he was tired every day when he came  
home but he did it! And finally  
schooner was finally given to Max.  
And Max and his dad would take  
schooner on the water every day.  
The end



By Deniz

# The Missing Clock

Once upon a time there was a scientist named Dr. Dude. He was one of the best scientists in town, but no one really knew about him. One day he wanted to go back in time to see his friends and family. So he wanted to make a time machine. He thought he could do it so he tried his best and it took about 20 years and when he finished he was happy but at the same time he was nervous that maybe it wouldn't work so he went in to test it and when he got there he had died. . . . . 100 years later everyone was looking for the clock because they thought it worked. One day a kid named Peter found the clock and didn't know what it was so he went home and got in it to see what it did. When he got in just like doctor Dude no one knew what happened to him after that day his parents started to get worried so they started looking for him and they checked everywhere so they went to the cops and they look for Peter all day and night. After 5 days Peter's parents found the clock they went in to see if Peter was in there and just like Peter they never came back so the cops had to explode it.

AND THATS IS THE MISSING CLOCK

# UNDER THE

Name

Sasha

Date

Thurs Feb 2  
2022

Mr Manufith was a very normal man. Every single day he wakes up at six o'clock and he makes his morning coffee. He goes to work at seven am and comes home at nine pm. This morning he got up at seven and made his morning coffee at nine am! "Oh dear!" Mr Manufith said "I am late for work!" Mr Manufith ran downstairs and put on his coat, but what he saw shocked him. He saw a lump under his rug and it was moving. Mr Manufith was very late for work now. When he got to work his boss asked him, "Why are you late for work?" Mr Manufith stuttered while saying "There was a thingy under the rug!" His boss rolled his eyes and said "I will let it pass this time, but next time I'm firing you!" The rest of the week was pretty normal, until the next Monday. Mr Manufith was relaxing, it was a day off, and he wanted to spend it good. After a couple of minutes Mr Manufith went upstairs to get his reading glasses. When he came back downstairs he saw

a lump in his rug again! This time he was not scared, so he lifted the rug slowly but all he saw was a t-shirt! "oh dear!" he thought "Maybe I'll have a little nap!" Mr. Manufith went upstairs and slept, slept, slept. After a while Mr. Manufith woke up. A strange sound woke him up. He went downstairs he saw the lump growing bigger and bigger. Mr. Manufith screamed the loudest scream he could. The Neighbors ran to his house, but no one was there. Mr. Manufith went upstairs and tried not to think about it. The next morning Mr. Manufith wouldn't get out of bed. He was traumatised of what happened. Two weeks past and it happened again. This time he was not scared, he pulled out a chair and hit the thing the hardest he could. The thing slowly started to get bigger and bigger when Mr. Manufith looked inside he was horrified to see what to see what happened. There layed The Thing under the rug was outside of the rug. Mr. Manufith screamed and ran out of his house. The next day his boss came to see where he was since he skipped the day before. When he saw the thing

that was outside of the rug. His loss  
run out of the house screaming. The next  
morning the police came into the house  
when they heard the news that his loss  
said. The creature emerged out of him  
and grabbing Mrs Manufith's glasses. The  
police hit the creature on the head five  
times. The creature slowly fell to the  
ground. It disappeared many people said  
No one went to Mr Manufith's house because  
of what had happened. Mr Manufith's case  
was a mystery. If you went into his  
house then you will never come out.

The cold came up. ☹️

150g milk.

King King! Went my alarm. I of course  
thought I was at looking at Starbucks  
in when I looked at Starbucks  
and in 22 years old. I also am  
in college. I get out of bed and  
get ready for college I head down  
stairs to see my roommates eating  
breakfast. I join them after we  
all finish we walk to school.  
A few hours later it was lunch time  
and we start eating lunch but suddenly  
a brawl fight starts started!!! I  
then went from the room since I  
didn't wanna be involved. I heard some  
one saying "encore"!! (which means ~~some~~  
meant to think in French.) I was the  
only one in class that every one  
was probably getting a letter about not  
starting a brawl fight. School ended  
and I said bye to my friends and  
walked to ~~school~~ work. I checked the  
time and I realized... I'm late!! When  
I got there I stopped and caught my  
breath. "You're late again yelled my  
boss." "I'm so sorry" I said in a shy voice.  
"You better be really next time." he said  
in a slightly lighter voice. I looked at  
the floor while walking to the bar  
feeling guilty. I took people orders  
and gave nice warm coffees. at the end  
of the day a middle aged woman  
with brown hair short hair came in  
when I was about to close. I was  
really tired but I decided to take her order

any more. I asked her what she would like. "hello I would like a warm pumpkin spice latte extra large and warm!" she said in a strict voice. I started making the coffee. I left it on the counter and gave her the cold milk. "please see here!" I said. She sipped her coffee and started yelling that it was too cold. "I wanna talk to the manager" she said in a very mad tone. My boss walked in he asked what was going on? she explains to him and I look at her and he said she would never employ her. you're fired. I ran out crying but yet I don't even know. a few ~~months~~ years later I graduated university and got a job applying the CEO of Starbucks. first thing I do is go to my old Starbucks job and talk to my boss. he said sorry and goodbye, him and we became good friends. I brought Starbucks to Sears. I became a librarian!! ~~and~~ I ~~always~~ always order pumpkin spice latte since I'm here cuz of it!! the end!

# Grade 5



Welcome to Grade 5, creativity is our passion, math is forte but most importantly having fun is our motto.

Maya

Adeline

Giorgio

Jessica

Jonas

Evan

Brooke

Celine

Sophia

Maya

Aliya

Blair

Alyna

Isabela

Isla

Matthew

Jia

Neil

## Take This Dog By Aliya

If you want a pet to train this dog is for you let me list its features.

- 1 It smells better than a rabbit.
- 2 This dog loves making new friends.
- 3 This dog always spends time with you.
- 4 This dog has a passion for interior design.
- 5 This dog has an active urinary system
- 6 This dog is not picky with its food.
- 7 This dog will make sure you are never late for work.
- 8 If you are looking for fashion materials this dog is a match made in heaven.
- 9 This dog is like a refreshing cup of coffee.

Buy this dog right now for \$199.99 taxes and accessories are not included.

If you are interested call 451-268-9842

These are the cons in not so good of a way.

- 1 This dog smells like a two-year-old's diaper.
- 2 This dog always inoyes you and jumps on you.
- 3 This dog is a stalker.
- 4 Your couches will be ruined by the first hour.
- 5 All this dog does is poop and pee.
- 6 This dog will eat your designer shoes
- 7 This dog barked twenty for seven.
- 8 You will have to spend two hours picking up this dog's fur.
- 9 The word sleep is not in this dog's vocabulary.

This dog is overall a nightmare to deal with.





## Tunes

### By Alyna

I was sitting on the couch with my dog Scout on my lap as I listened to music coming through my headphones. The sound was so relaxing. The mix of the instruments sounded so beautiful and calming. The violins and the clarinets mixed with the pianos and the flutes. It's just so nice. Summer was almost over and in a few days I would be going to a new school. We moved houses a few months before and we were too far away from my old school to drive there every morning. I didn't really like moving schools. I never really made many friends. Nobody really liked me because I am blind.

I haven't been blind my whole life. I became blind when I was about 5. I went sledding with my sister, Alexis and I crashed into a tree and hit my head. Now because I can't see, everyone thought I couldn't do anything by myself. It's not true. After I went blind I kind of had to learn everything again. I had to rely on my other senses more which was kind of scary. But I got the hang of it and now it's like I never lost my sight and I can still navigate the world like anyone else.

I had one dream that nobody thought I could accomplish because I'm blind. It's a dream that would show the world that I could do stuff even though I'm blind. I wanted to be a musician. But no one believed in me, not even my parents. They always said "Honey, why don't you try something different." But really that meant "We don't believe you can do it! You can't be a musician!" But it's the only thing I wanted. I love music. I always wanted to learn piano or violin. Alexis played the trumpet and my dad played the drums so why couldn't I learn to play piano? I thought about this all the time and I asked myself why couldn't I? There is only one person who believed in me even when I started to think that I couldn't do it. He was my Uncle. My uncle played the violin for many orchestras and composed his own songs too. For my 10th birthday he got me an electric piano. I was the most excited I had ever been my whole life. Even more excited than when we got Scout. We put the piano in my bedroom where I could play whenever I wanted. My parents and my uncle set it up, then my parents left and talked to my uncle outside my room with the door closed so I wouldn't hear.

"Why did you get him a piano? It will just get him frustrated."

"Melissa, Ethan is a very talented boy and he can do anything he puts his mind to."

I heard them walk down the hall and their voices faded away. I jumped on my bed and dug my head into my pillow. I cried. I knew my parents didn't believe in me but hearing them say it

to someone made me feel worse. I stayed in my room for the rest of the day. I skipped dinner and dessert. My pillow was soaked an hour later and I decided to go downstairs and have a cup of hot chocolate. It was eleven o'clock and my family was sleeping.

I walked down the stairs and I heard my Uncle sitting at the table drinking some coffee.

"Come sit down Ethan." He said, "I want to talk to you about something."

I felt for a chair and sat down. A shiver ran down my spine. I don't know why. My Uncle's tone just made me freak out.

"Ethan," he said, "do you like the piano?"

"Yes I do." I replied.

"Do you want to learn piano ... because I could teach you?"

"Yes please!" I squealed with excitement.

"Ok, after school on Wednesdays?" "I'll be there." I forgot about my hot chocolate and ran upstairs. I tripped a few times and stubbed my toe. But that didn't matter because I was so excited I felt like I was going to explode. Tomorrow was Monday (first day of school). But I wasn't worried any more because I had something to look forward to.

The car engine sputtered as I opened the door. The smell of gas made me cough. Grade 5 started that day at eight o'clock. It's not fair. Alexis was in grade 6 and her class started at nine. Anyway, the car pulled out of the driveway and we were off. About ten minutes later we were standing on a path in front of the school. Alexis described it to me.

She said it was a big building made of brick. It was a tan orange colour and had a big bell at the top. She said there was a playground on the right side of the path and a baseball field on the left. We walked along the path together as the car sped away. My muscles got tense. I was scared. Alexis held my hand as we walked into the building. She took me to my classroom and left to get to her class. I was the second one there because everyone else was outside. The teacher came and greeted me.

"Hello. I'm Mrs. Fox. You must be Ethan. Come have a seat."

She took me over to a desk. Beside me I heard someone biting their nails. I sat down. I heard

them stop. I said a quiet hello.

"Hi," she replied quietly. "My name is Akila."

"I'm Ethan."

I trusted Akila. Even though I had only met her two minutes before, I trusted her. I told her that I'm blind and she told me about herself. Usually when people find out I'm blind they walk away but not Akila. I asked her to describe herself to me because I couldn't see her. She said she had brown hair, blue eyes, and a prosthetic leg. She said she got in a car crash last year and had to get a prosthetic. She said most kids didn't want to be friends with her because of that.

Then she mumbled so quietly it was really hard to hear "Want to be friends?"

I managed to hear it. Really? Someone wanted to be my friend? Obviously I replied "yeah". Then the bell rang. I heard a hurricane of footsteps running down the halls. Kids were yelling and pushing each other. The sound was chaotic. Then the hurricane turned into a less powerful storm as kids entered their classrooms. The halls had become quiet but my classroom became as noisy as a herd of elephants.

"Good morning class." Said Mrs. Fox, "let's settle down, shall we?"

Mrs. Fox was a calm woman. Akila said she was wearing a pink dress with orange polka dots. The class obeyed and everyone stopped their side conversations.

"Today," Mrs. Fox continued, "we will be doing some getting to know each other. How does that sound?"

"Great!" Yelled some kids farther behind me.

That got me very nervous. Everyone will think I'm too different to be their friends, or that I can't do anything because I'm blind. I heard people in the back start. In seconds it was my turn and I think I was in the front row. I stood up slowly. Mrs. Fox asked me three questions. One "what do you want to be when you grow up?"

"I really want to be a musician." Two

"What's your favorite food?"

"I love sushi." And finally three, the last one.

"What's your favourite colour?"

"Green." Finally it's over.

The day seemed like it was going on in slow motion. I couldn't see anything that was happening. It was the worst. Finally it was recess. I could hear chairs being pushed and people running down the halls to escape class and avoid homework. I stood up. I didn't really know my way around. Then I heard Mrs. Fox talking to Akila beside me.

"Can you show Ethan the way to the recess yard?"

I heard her reply "sure, come on Ethan." She grabbed my hand and we ran for the recess yard.

Akila and I sat on the bench in the recess yard eating our snack. This recess was only for 20 minutes but it was fun while it lasted. I still remember our conversation. We were talking about our siblings. How they can get annoying sometimes but are mostly really helpful. Akila had an older brother named Jack. She said " Last year I got a lot of homework and Jack helped me with most of it. He is really nice."

" Alexis helps me with mine too."

We went on with our conversation and very soon the bell rang. That became my favourite time of day. During recess when Akila and I talked. We did it everyday.

Finally Wednesday came and my Uncle would teach me some piano. We went to my room and I sat on the piano stool. It was soft and had little bumps around the edges. My uncle picked up my hand and placed it on a key. It was hard and smooth.

"This is a C." He said. " First we will practice simple songs in this key which is called C major".

He moved my hands up the whole key of C. And he put a little bump on the C key so I could find it. The first song I learned was twinkle twinkle little star. Everyday after school I would practice. It sounded terrible I admit, but it was really fun.

I told Akila that my Uncle was teaching me how to play and she told me she played piano too. She said she also just started. We talked for a while until recess was over. When I came to school the next day, everywhere I went I heard whispering. I heard my name many times and Akila's too. I still remember what they all said

“Did you know the blind kid plays piano?”

“Yeah, I bet it sounds terrible.”

Everyone in the school said something about the same. It made my heart sink like a submarine with a bursted pipe, 50 holes on the sides, shattered windows, and broken steering. When I sat down on my piano stool that night I was too discouraged to play. Instead I sat on my bed and listened to some tunes through my headphones.

When I turned thirteen I was doing grade three piano. I loved doing it and I found it very fun. But my Uncle wasn't able to come to teach me as much. He was now 65 and he was hired to do something for a newspaper company. Instead Akila came over and she helped me because she was a little bit ahead. Over time we started playing songs together. By the time we were fifteen we were playing Sonata four hands in D major by Mozart. My parents, I think we're impressed how the two of us played so well together. The more we practiced the better we got. When we turned eighteen we got hired to play at a fancy restaurant in England. We prepared our best songs and packed our bags. In February we took a plane to England. When we arrived a taxi drove us to a nice cozy hotel. The next day we played in the restaurant. When we first walked in there was an odd silence but minutes later there was clapping and cheering.

I felt so alive once we were finished. I had played in front of small groups but not in front of a lot of people like that. I hoped Akila and I would get more jobs like that ... and we did. A month later we went to California then Japan. We performed all over the world while we were still in school. But once we finished Akila and I stopped performing together. Partially because Akila wanted to become a fashion designer and she was moving to Paris but I still wanted to be a musician. Akila had been my friend since fifth grade and now she was moving away. I was so sad. But then something happened to me. I was offered the opportunity to try out for the piano part in a play. I went to the tryouts two weeks later and guess what. I got it! I was so excited. And you know how Akila moved to Paris. Well she came back because she got to design the costumes. It was great. Afterwards, I was able to join an orchestra but it was in the US so I moved. I got to perform in many places and people kept asking me to play in their orchestras. I felt so accomplished.

I started out with a small piano in my bedroom and now I can play complicated duets in an orchestra. I felt like I had shown everyone that even though I'm blind I can still achieve goals if I put my mind to it like anyone else.

Dear Amazon,

On Wednesday January 5th 2022, I ordered a small alarm clock and a watch. Instead I received a small round octopus known as a "Klorpindoodle" and instead of a watch I received a rainbow fish known as the "Snorfishendoodle". As this was not what I wanted I decided to make the best of the products. But I am writing this letter because of the issues of these products. The "Klorpindoodle" is an octopus that trails with an unknown slime known as "Klorpingoo". The product claims that it is natural for the octopus and when I come home every day my house is covered with this slime. I would also like to tell you about the "Snowfishendoodle". It is a neon rainbow fish and its colour changes at certain times and gives my guests a very smug look before sticking its tongue out at me. As it is a soup dispenser I asked for it to make tomato soup but it began to rattle and started spewing lava everywhere! I would like a refund for these two products I did not order. I want money for a brand new kitchen renovation or a house.

Sincerely,

Celine Wan

## Sure Can Like A Tin-Can!

By: Evan L.

It all started when I was in a truck with all the others and me, Tim-Tin, where we were probably being shipped to a mysterious place, well I've only heard rumours about that though. Some others think we'll be fed to this machine, and eaten. I could hardly see anything and only could see others bedside and in front of me. Suddenly Ashley slammed into myself, "Och!" I found myself saying, "Well sorry it isn't my fault I bumped into you, I couldn't see you at all!" Ashley said apologetically.

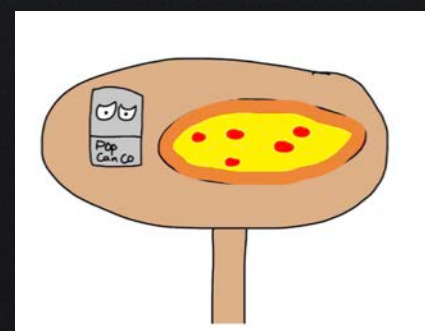
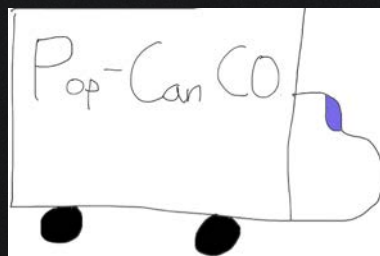
The ride was bumpy and rough until I could see the day of light for the first time. The light blinded me until I opened my eyes to the world. I wanted to move around except I couldn't. It was dark although there was some light through a window. It was cramped, cool, and every now and then as quiet as the dark. I wanted to speak although I couldn't. I wanted to calm myself down, although my anxiety only grew stronger. The truth poured on me, I was in a vending machine, the thing that tin cans fear. "This is going to be my grave (if tin cans have one anyways)" I thought to myself. The tin can in front of me got pushed off into the deep dark void without intending to. I felt worried sick. "That will be my fate soon" I thought in my head. I looked at the deep abyss and then at the window. I saw a harry head, with brown skin, yellow shirt, and black pants. Humans probably. They pressed some buttons or something and then I felt something forcing me forward. Then the world turned to black.

I felt a flat surface, I slowly opened my eyes to my new surroundings. I heard lots of people chatting and found myself near a circle that was cheesy, had crusty edges, complete with red toppings on it (which is pizza). I was pretty sure I was on a table right now in a so-called "pizza place". Then I got lifted in the air. Sooner or later I found out that the human was drinking my lovely insides in my pop-can body. I suddenly became lightheaded and thought, "not again" and I blacked out.

I found myself greeted with a foul odor. "Gross!" I thought to myself. I stood up to see anyway to escape this prison. I waited maybe a day or two before relocating to a dirty area where there was lots of trash. I looked for anything or anyone to talk to but nope there was no one at all in all of this large place. I scanned the landscape for anyone until in the corner of my eye I spotted a human and he was going directly towards me...

"He's going to finish what's left of me, poor old me" I thought. Instead the exact opposite happened. He plucked me up and went to his humongous home where he lived and I lived in peace although still didn't have much of me.

And that's my story I told to my stuffy.



# Amazook scams

By: Adeline

FOUR DAYS AGO: in the evening, i was eating my kimchi while ordering a box of klorpindoodles. I was low on stock, and the Amazon.com prices rose. So I decided to check out Amazook. It looked exactly like Amazon, and one of my colleagues recommended it to me. So I added the klorpindoodles to my cart and checked out. Ooh! And I also ordered some cool-looking snorfishelboppers. I didn't know what they actually are used for, but I think I'll make good use of them.

PRESENT TIME: my Amazook packages finally arrived in the morning. I couldn't wait to open them! First, I opened my Klorpindoodle box. As soon as I lifted the lid of the cardboard box, there were just some simple pencils with yellow swirls hot glued to the side. I picked one of the pencils up and inspected it. I saw two tiny metal cylinders with a red ring painted on them. I wondered: "how does this type of klorpindoodle power on? Does it need to be charged first?" There were 6 klorpindoodles in the box. I fidgeted with the one in my hand for a few minutes. Click, vroooooo... the small metal objects started heating up. The pencil started.. hovering?! I was so confused. "This isn't a klorpindoodle.." I said to myself. "This is.. this is... a hooksnipplebolbhead!!" I rushed to my room with the snorfishelbopper clutched in my arms. I shut the door with my free hand, and locked it. I put a few books in front of the gap between the floor and the door so the hooksnipplebolbhead couldn't fly in. Just in case. I sat on my bed and started unwrapping the bubble wrap from the snorfishelbopper. "It must be fragile." I thought to myself.



On Halloween not too long before midnight, there was a massive storm coming. As always Lily leaves her window open at night to let the fresh air in. but that night the wind was so wild it picked her up and threw her out the window. Luckily she landed on a soft pile of grass. Later when Lily woke up she was in a forest she immediately got up and looked for shelter. Just then she saw a light in the distance startled and confused she headed to the light hoping it was a place to stay. As she came closer she saw that it was an old abandoned and haunted house and even though it was not a nice place it was the safest place to stay. Just as an extra safety precaution she looked through the window first and when she did she saw wolves bats and other scary creatures. Sadly that meant she could not sleep there so she continued walking just then she saw a little town luckily she did not see any wolves or bats after hours and hours she finally found someone who would take her in. once inside the lady showed her to her room she turned into an evil old witch she warmed up the oven and waited for the girl to come down while the girl is upstairs she wanted to hang up her clothes so when she open the closet thousands of little boots fell down and got spooked so she tried to sneak out when she noticed the old lady Was a witch it made her even more scared the only thing she had left to do was to go back up to her room and hide she went into the room close the door and waited for the witch to come up to get her it was over an hour and she still did not come up to get Lily so Lily decided to go downstairs she made sure to walk loudly downstairs so the witch would change back to a normal person later while having dinner Lily decided not to be hungry and asked to go outside for fresh air once she did she notice that the old lady was still watching her from inside she decided to walk around to the back of the house and into garden once the old lady was out of sight she snuck into the trees and around Running until the sun came up and was able to get out of the village sadly she was not able to find her house so she set up shelter the next morning when she opened her eyes the witch was standing there right in front of her eyes after that day Lily was never seen again

By: Danika

Originally,  
We would have gone to a camp,  
It's called Kandalore.

But COVID-19,  
Meant we couldn't go to it,  
But we still had fun...

In camp Sunnybrook!  
First we made some fun haikus,  
It was so much fun.

Then we played some games,  
First we played capture the flag,  
Then we played some frisbee.

We fired arrows,  
While doing some archery,  
And fired at friends.

We went on low ropes,  
Where I bounced several times,  
And swung on high climb!

We played some relays,  
And led our partners in mines!  
What a busy day!

The next day was fun!  
We went on a yellow bus,  
And drove somewhere north.

We lit some fires,  
And made tents out of some logs,  
That was survival!

Orienteering:  
Where we went looking for stamps,  
Just Jia and me.

Those two days were fun,  
But next year we will go to,  
Camp Kandalore, YAY!

By: Giorgio

## The day I didn't care

My dog got sent away this morning, it wasn't surprising to me that this was gonna happen. I knew that my dad was getting sick of Jaws. Let me explain what happened this morning. So it all started when my dad got home from work and saw Jaws ripping a pillow, my dad was screaming and even swearing a bit . Me and my mom came running down stairs to see what had happened but I already knew what it was. My dad started listing all the bad stuff about Jaws and saying he is gonna send him away like he always does. While he was doing that I just stood there looking at Jaws face thinking to myself that I really don't care what happens. Anyway the next morning I headed off to school like nothing had ever happened and when I got back jaws wasn't there, all his stuff was gone and even though I started crying I didn't care, because I always knew that from the start he was gonna get sent away.

By: Isabela

## BUY THIS DOG

Are you looking for a pet? Well I have the right dog for you. There's many reasons why you'd want this unique dog. This dog is quite energetic and can motivate you to become more active. This will help you stay healthy and have more balanced schedules. And do you ever feel like your furniture is a bit boring or plain? Well this dog is like an interior designer and can turn your house into something no one has ever seen before! Another reason is the dogs smell. If you want your furniture to smell distinctive and stronger, this dog is for you. Do you ever feel cold? This dog can warm you up in no time, especially your bed. Along with that, are you ever late for work because you sleep in? This dog would be a perfect alarm clock! Also, do you ever struggle to find the right food for pets. This dog is never picky when it comes to food.

Overall, there's many things about this dog that would be hard to imagine, so buy this unusual, but creative dog if you want your life to turn a bit more interesting.

For more information call: 416 239 7658

### Nasty truths

- The dog is hyperactive and always running around
- This dog destroys your house
- This dog has a terrible and strong smell
- This dog pees on furnitures
- This dog is always barking and being loud
- The dog can bite you and eat your belongings

By: Isla

RECIPE

## Jessica's Fruit Cake

Ready in 30 minutes

Serves 3 people

1340 calories



### Ingredients

- 1000 lb helpful
- 450 kg curious juice
- 1 pint family
- 8 pounds dance
- 6000 ml love
- 2 l lazy
- 9 pints animal obsession
- 3 oz blueberries
- 6 oz of blackberries
- 1 oz strawberries
- 10 oz of raspberries
- 3 pounds whipped cream
- 9 lb yellow icing

### Preparation

1. **Put in a bowl**, grab a bowl and put all the ingredients in a bowl, mix all the ingredients together.
2. **Preheat the oven**, next you want to preheat the oven to 350, wait about 20 minutes and while you're waiting keep mixing the ingredients together.
3. **Put in oven**, get a pan and put the stuff you just mixed in the pan, put it in the oven and press 30 mins
4. **Prepare the fruit**, next while the pan is in the oven you want to prepare the fruit, so take out your blueberries, strawberries, blackberries and raspberries. Put them on a plate.
5. **Take out the pan**, Take the pan out of the oven and place it on top of the oven to cool down, while it is cooling down, get the icing, very slowly put it onto the cake.
6. **Put on whipped cream**, next you want to put the whipped cream on top of the icing, (put as much as you want.)
7. **Decorate with fruit**, finally take your fruit and around the cake put the icing.
8. **Eat up!**

### Tips

Tips, Don't put too much of everything just put the right amount, and put a lot of love.

By: Jessica

G D C x2

G C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G  
Camp Camp Camp  
C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G D  
Time to light the fire  
G  
At Camp Sunnybrook

G C  
We started with the ropes course  
G C  
What an adventure, like riding a horse  
G C D  
I never even fell *down* or hit the *ground*

G C  
Then it is time for archery  
G C  
Ouch I got shot in the knee  
G C  
Running around the *barriers*  
D  
Just got *scarier*

G C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G  
Camp Camp Camp  
C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G D  
Time to light the fire  
G  
At Camp Sunnybrook

G C  
Next was orienteering  
G C  
Giorgio on maps while I was steering  
G C  
Traveling around the map  
D  
It's time for a nap

G C  
We ended the day building forts with sticks  
G C  
Making sure to see which sticks I'd pick  
G C  
The big bad wolf can't get me  
D  
In my fort of trees

G C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G  
Camp Camp Camp  
C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G D  
Time to light the fire  
G  
At Camp Sunnybrook

G C  
Camp Sunnybrook  
G C  
Now the fire is warm, come have a look  
G C G  
Friends, fun, and marshmallows  
D  
At camp sunnybrook

By: Jia

## Letter to Amazon

Dear Jeff Basos,

You may be wondering why I am returning the korpindoddle, that is supposed to make your IQ get boosted by 100. I need to ask you. Did you actually test in on a human? I ask you this because I tried it but instead of boosting, it lowered it by 100!

( I am so dull-witted that I had to beg my brother to write this letter).

This product could ruin civilization, so should be made illegal! Think of what would happen to are country if the president had this! He would be as smart as a goldfish. Our country would perish, that's what!

And I am not even talking about the snorfishelbopper which was supposed to help tidy up my house. That thing blew up my house, and more importantly blew up 8 of my 11 cats now I only have Charley, Mr. Mittens, and Mrs Mittens! If you don't give me two billion dollars ASAP to replace my house and cats your company will be the next to blow!

Sincerely, a very not bright John

P.S I am telling your mom about this!

By: Jonas

## RECONCILIATION

When the residential schools came,  
Everything just wasn't the same.

Childrens got taken from their home,  
It was just like being in a big dome

Kids stayed there every night  
They just couldn't fight

Kids were treated terrible,  
It was not bearable

A lot of them passed away  
they would get hurt if they didn't obey.

Canada allowed residential schools to come  
They thought it would be fun

They got very hurt  
So to honor them, we should wear an orange shirt.

By: Matthew



## Pickles

Pickles look like cucumbers, right? But, there NOT.

Pickles are WORSE than cucumbers. I can eat a cucumber, but NOT a pickle. Cucumbers are green, so are pickles. Cucumbers are nice and tasty, pickles are NOT!! I am scared of pickles! No, I am NOT lying! Cucumbers are 99.99999% water, pickles are 100% gross. I don't know how people even like pickles. Why were they even made? I wish pickles were GONE! I will run AWAY from pickles if I see one. Anyway, i'm going to tell you a made up story that you will want to hear. "Hey" i said to my mom "hey sweety!" "Hey mo-" "MYEAR " Screamed dad. "WHAT?!" I screamed back. "Oh you're awake" said my dad in a calm voice "Yeah- I've been awake for a while""Eat you've got school in a few minutes. I ate my cheerios. "Thank you" "SCHOOL!" I arrived at school. I saw my friends and we went to our class. I did some really boring classes and watched the clock for a very long time. Finally it was lunch! My friends have school lunch but I don't. We were walking to the cafeteria with my lunch box in my hand. My lunch box is black with a gold leaf print of it. We walked in the cafeteria and we looked around for a free table. We found one in the right corner so we sat down. My friends went up to grab some food and I opened my lunch box. I saw a cucumber, and I looked at the other food in my lunch box. Me and my friends always eat together and when they came back I grabbed the "Cucumber" and took a BIG bite. I was expecting a different taste. My eyes twitched, my mouth gargled. I had no hesitation and spat it out onto the table "EWWW" I screeched "EWWW" Said my friends looking at the "cucumber" "OMG, EWW, YOU ATE A PICKLE?!?!" I look at the pickle in shock. "Omg, pickles and gross!!!" Said my friends shaking their hands. "I thought it was a cucumber!" I said, trying not to puke "Girl, go to the bathroom and clean your face up, we will clean this.. pickle mess up..." SEE? EVEN MAYER AND HER FRIENDS AGREE THAT PICKLES ARE GROSS!!!!!!

By: Maya

## Reconciliation

In life there are rights  
Everyone deserves to be treated don't let anyone make you seated  
Yes people have rights but don't make it to tight  
make actions for the good with satisfaction  
Being fare shouldn't be rare  
Good health is as good as yourself  
Healing is a good feeling  
Amends is not a command it is a responsibility and your capability  
for your ability  
Being wrong shouldn't be long  
Repair parts don't tear apart  
To heal is real  
Acknowledge your knowledge  
Express not oppress  
When life is bright you have sight and no fright.

Thank you for listening to my poem about reconciliation and  
children's rights.  
And I hope you learnt something.

By: Neil

Hi, are you looking for the best dog in the world? Well I have it and only one so you better e purchase fast. This dog has many good traits. Not only does this dog love to be cuddled for a long time. But it has a well working bladder so that you don't have to go to up in the middle of the night to take it out. A cool thing about this dog is if you are an active person and you love to be outside and do things then this dog is good because then you can spend quality time training your dog all day. This way you can have a better bond with this dog. This dog loves to eat and loves to chew them. Anything that looks like a toy to the dog will chew it, so make sure that you buy lots of toys and train it. Oh no I forgot the most important part of his name. This dog is a king. He comes from a long generation. His full name is Sur willington snipple snapper Robert dude Davis hand burger fort fungus rainbow sparkles Shrek. I really believe that this dog has a future in art. Every day he gives me a new piece of art that he makes when I come home from work. From furniture makeovers to to total room makeovers. He will help you plan your house or apartment. Sur willington snipple snapper Robert dude Davis hand burger fort fungus rainbow sparkles Shreks unusual smell or some say Odor smells cleaner then five muddy pigs in dirt and mud. Its site is, let me just say, 100% better than an eye sore. It attracts your eyes not it and it's your choice if it's in a good way or a bad way. I mean if you live in a sketchy area then it will scare intruders off with its assertive bark. Going back to renovating he loves to dessin couches he turned mine from a boring black couch to a yellow and brown couch and can do the same to yours. I say take a chance and buy this dog as and adopt this cute little dog while you still can cause its selling out. Call 4169968744 if you have further interest.

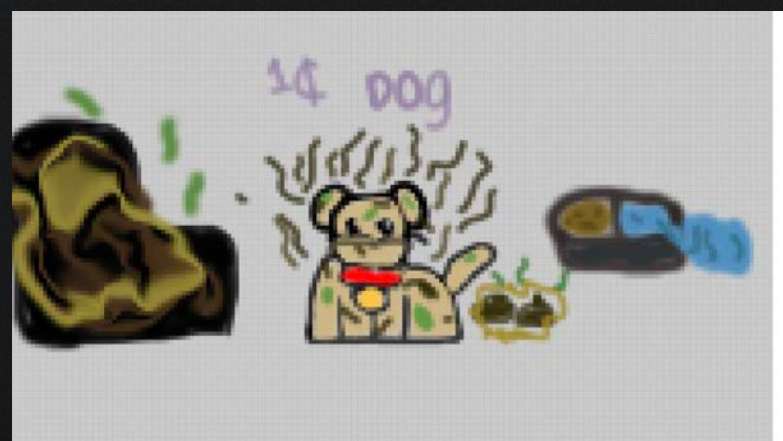
Age. 100000000000090

Gender. Male

Name. Sur willington snipple snapper Robert dude Davis hand burger fort fungus rainbow sparkles Shrek

Date of birth. 1211 August 24

THANKS FOR READING.



By: Sophia

Dear Jeff Bezos,

I ordered a Klorpindoodle on December 16th, 2021. I was hoping that it would come in time for Christmas because that is what you promised, but it did not arrive in time. I am not used to getting my hopes up for nothing, and I am not about to start! This experience has been very, very disappointing.

The Amazon Klorpimdoodle is supposed to be a multi purpose kitchen tool for whisking things like cake batter and pancake mix, and good for clearing clogged sinks.

Well! When I was done mixing the batter for my world famous Christmas log cake I tried to wash the Klorpindoodle using the cleaning instructions that came with it. The instructions said to leave it out for exactly 23 minutes to crust over, and then rinse and air dry.

Now, I am a VERY precise person, I followed your instructions exactly. They did not work! The batter hardened but would not rinse off, no matter what! I tried all sorts of different scrapers, sponges and scrubbers to get the batter off but nothing worked. It was exhausting.

Then, of course, I needed to wash my hands. When the water should have been draining I noticed that it was not. I tried to use the Klorpimdoodle to unclog my sink but all it did was get more clogged from the hardened cake batter. My sink overflowed like the icy Atlantic ocean flowing into the Titanic. My beautiful wooden floors were ruined!

For these reasons you can have your Klorpindoodle back! I demand you refund my \$258, plus another \$1000 due to the dreadful damage in my spectacular kitchen.

Merry Christmas!

Dr. B Rogers

Like my dad

My dad has so many things to do. Well I guess that he is so funny and takes me to the Blue Jays game and I love that. We sometimes watch inappropriate movies, and I love how he is always there for the family. Also he is amazing at barbecue and I LOVE THAT. He also has amazing jokes. On Fridays we order in and then my mom gets Mad that we are ordering in, but my dad does it anyway, and I love that!!!! He also lets us stay up late and that makes me so happy yay!! My dad is almost never mad.

By: Blair

# Grade 6



Welcome to Grade 6, we've worked so hard to get to the end and our work shows our talent. We hope you enjoy!

Miranda

Barrett

Boaz

Bernard

Devon

Sophia-Louise

Eleni

Linden

Matthew

Grant

Marcus

Winston

Irmak

Otis

Persuasive Essay  
By: Grant Savolaine

Have you ever wondered when we are going to ban gas cars? One day, the world should ban gas cars and switch to electric vehicles, but not yet. Governments are debating if we should ban gas cars and switch to electric vehicles. We can do this but there are some places that can't make this switch because their infrastructure is not ready. The electric vehicles, themselves, are not ready, and we should let people decide.

The infrastructure is not ready because there are not enough public charging stations. This is very true in normal areas but also in areas with a lot of electric vehicles.

Another problem is that electric vehicles batteries can't go long distances. Range Anxiety is more common driving an electric vehicle than a gas car because you can always find a gas station and not always a charging station. Another reason not to ban gas cars still can't handle snow well. Electric vehicles batteries will shutdown or freeze because of the temperature.

The next reason we should switch to electric vehicles is because society will soon want to buy electric vehicles and this will mean the government will not have to ban them. Here are some reasons why people will want to buy them. First, the fuel cost savings. Electricity is cheaper than gasoline. Second, it is better for our greenhouse has emissions. Third, there are lower maintenance costs which means you save more. Fourth, electric vehicles are much cheaper than gas cars, which is good for the economy and savings. Fifth, electric vehicles have lower gravity which means better handling because they are designed differently.

When driving a gas car you pollute the air, which is bad for the atmosphere. A gas car has exhaust, which is where the pollutants come out of. What if your electricity is not carbon free. A lot of people still use carbon electricity. Many areas still have coal and/or natural gas.

Government can change people's behavior by making bans. If the government bans all gas cars in countries and you are not allowed to buy them, no one will drive them. People are going to pick electric vehicles because they are good for the environment. If the government bans all gas cars, we will need a lot of public changing points which costs a lot of money.

We should not ban cars yet. But one day in the future we will be ready to switch. How do we know that? With the speed of technology, at this rate we will be able to switch to only electric vehicles by 2030.

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November, 2021

Why the world is not ready for and EV evolution

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5 reasons why you should buy an EV.

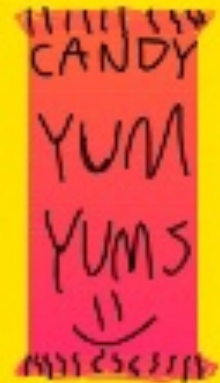
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Savolaine, Sarah. (Head of Regulatory Affairs, Canada, Enel X) First person interview.

November 29

*"There are advantages to everything even if it is unexpected. Find these advantages, grab them, and don't let go. (Unless you can grab a candy bar)" - Boaz Rekers*

Hey! I'm /  
an advantage!



"Don't expect kindness  
if you're not the one giving  
it to other people."



By: Irmak



## IF

By: Eleni Alexis

If you can play a game without getting upset  
When someone around you makes a mistake  
And don't get distressed when you make an error and suffer for it  
If you can congratulate others for their ups without letting it bring you down  
And compliment someone without putting in something detrimental to yourself

If you can accept praise without letting it get to your head and make you vain  
Or making you think you don't need to work on the things you were praised for  
If you can accept helpful criticism with the knowledge that it is for guidance  
And deflect your antagonist's vicious words with strength  
Knowing that what they said is just to aggravate you and rile you up

If you can see the weaker ones not as something to be dragged along  
But as someone to mentor, teach, and assist  
If you can see the more powerful and great not as something you will never be  
But as someone to look up to and strive to be like

If you can be gracious and kind as you accept your losses as well as your victories  
Remembering how it felt when you were the one who suffered the loss  
If you can rise above your losses and congratulate your adversaries  
Remembering how it felt to joyously celebrate your wins  
You will enjoy more victories than just your own

If you can do all of these things  
You will always be a winner!

## Makin's Journey

By: Bernard

Hi, my name is Makin. I'm 14 years old. Right now I am living in Afghanistan with my grandparents. My mom and my little sister are now living in Vancouver, Canada with my best friend, Edwin, and his family. Right now Afghanistan is under the control of the Taliban and all I have been trying to do for the past eight years is escape! Eight years ago my family and Edwin's family had a chance to escape on a plane but just before we were about to get on the plane the security guards considered me and my dad "dangerous"! I know it's unbelievable, we were completely harmless! They accused us of suspicion. We were both supposed to be executed until my dad punched the executioner in the face to give me a chance to escape. That was the last time I saw him.

I have been living in Kabul in my one-room shack with my two grandparents. It's been eight years since my dad was taken away. There has not been a day I have not at least peaked around the corner to see if my dad was there. To be honest I barely even remember what he looks like. Bombs drop every night, you can hear the explosions. After so long I still don't understand why they have to bomb our lands? The only way I stay happy is with my friends playing soccer but sometimes we have to go inside during a soccer game because sometimes soldiers will march through our valley. Knowing that my mom and sister are safe and sound in Vancouver always makes me feel good. As soon as my mom and sister landed, they wrote a letter to me saying they were safe. It seems to me that now the Taliban are intercepting our mail because my mom never replies. All I can do is just keep on rereading that letter and tell myself, I will see them one day. As much as I love my friends I know there is no friend like Edwin. Every night for the past year I have been planning an epic escape plan. It's still a mystery to me whether my dad is alive or not, but even if he is alive I still have to go. As much as I don't want to leave him behind I know it is the right choice.

My plan is so secret that I have not even told my grandparents about it yet. In five days, I will make my first move to get to the airport with my two suitcases. One suitcase will be for my clothes, pictures, my stuffed bear (got it when I was born), and everything else that makes me happy, but the other will have me stuffed inside it. Now, of course, this is a two-person job so me and my closest soccer friend Numa will be performing this escape plan. Unfortunately, Numa can't come and I will miss him dearly. I know I have to go. Last night I successfully stole our neighbor's information for their flight to Vancouver at 3:00 pm. It is most likely our neighbors will arrive three hours early for their flight, so just to be safe we should arrive six hours before the flight, meaning we should be there at 9:00 am, sharp. I am nearly finished packing and I'm getting nervous. What happens if the plan fails and if all goes wrong. I have to stop worrying and focus. On the morning of the flight, I decided to just leave a note for my grandparents saying "I'm going to visit my mom".

On the day of the flight, Numa and I woke up nice and early. Numa's parents have a car so we just "borrowed" their car to get to the airport. The bright hot summer sun helped us see the airport Sign. Yes, I am too young to drive and you can't say I walked out of the car with no scratches at all, but who cares. We got there and I couldn't believe my eyes, hundreds of people organized into lines and more lines. This place brings back memories, bad memories, of my dad. With the two suitcases, I and Numa walked into the airport. The first thing we looked for was the bathroom to find a stall to put me in the suitcase. That part of the mission was rather difficult. Once I got in (I rehearsed the suitcase part of it with Numa at home) we went to check our luggage also known as Makin. Once we got to the desk we took out the information and put the two suitcases on the belt. We paid for two extra bags on the neighbor's tickets without the neighbors knowing. Now all I had to do was hope that I made it out alive. At the scanner, I planned to get out of the suitcase, and then once the bag went through the scanner I would get back in and get sent to the bottom of the plane. By the time the neighbors were checking in, Numa would be driving home since he could not afford plane tickets to go to Vancouver. Now I sat in my suitcase in the most uncomfortable position you could ever imagine for 14 hours with no food, water, nothing! After the flight you won't believe how I felt, sick to the gut! The landing was terrible as well, extremely bumpy! The next part is even worse, I had to wait for everybody to pick up their luggage on the carousel so it was safe to unzip the suitcase. Once everybody left, I picked up my second bag and left the airport.

It was cold, like very cold and I did not even prepare the rest of the plan because every time I thought of Vancouver I started dreaming of freedom. I did not like the cold but I loved the fact that there were no bombs, soldiers, people dying, or anything like that. I had no idea what to do, I can't walk, I have no idea where I'm going, and who here would ever give me a free ride. Just then an Afghan taxi driver pulled up and asked if I just escaped Afghanistan, and I replied yes. He was so kind he gave me a free ride to wherever. The only problem was that I didn't even know where my mom lived in Vancouver. He said that he would take me to his own house until I figure out where my mom lives. During the taxi ride, we had a conversation kind of like the ones I used to have with my dad. He told me about how he tried to escape Afghanistan as well, two times just like me. He said that's why he picked me up because he knew how he felt when he escaped. He said after the first attempt of trying to escape he lost his only son. I felt really bad for him. I got out of the taxi and he brought me inside for some food and water. I opened the door and I could not believe my eyes, my mom and sister were standing in the doorway, I was home. I gave my mom and sister such a big hug I think I broke my ribs. I turned around and I saw the taxi driver who gave me a free ride. Except for this time I looked at him, I saw something different, something that looked more like my dad. There was no way, could it be. He was living here the whole time! I needed an explanation, now! After a long talk, I told my family my story and I learned that whilst my mom and sister were living here my dad escaped and was working in Agriculture and saving up for a plane ticket out of Afghanistan to Vancouver. He landed only six months after our first attempt to get to Vancouver but was not able to return to Afghanistan for fear of the Taliban. He has been working as a taxi driver since and as soon as he saw me sitting alone in Vancouver it reminded him of the son he lost eight years ago but he did not recognize me. I was so happy to be with my entire family again in a place where you can find good drinking water and good food. That night when I went to sleep I had the best sleep I ever had, knowing there were no bombs, soldiers, and Taliban. I can't wait to wake up in the morning and see my best friend, Edwin.

## THE RUDE AWAKENING

It was a dark and stormy night in the city of Bogotá, Columbia, when FARC forces shot guns in the distance. All Alejandro could hear was screaming and several loud bangs until it stopped. Alejandro nearly had a heart attack when he heard his next door neighbour's window exploding from a grenade that the FARC threw. Then he heard terrible battle cries throughout the night. The next day Alejandro found a farmer transporting hay to the nearby town. When the wagon came up next to him he jumped in. Soon enough he came to a patrol and they were suspicious so they started shooting at the hay. At that moment gunshots began to erupt all around him. The patrol asked the farmer if he could have the hay and the farmer said no and all Alejandro could hear for a minute was screaming. When Alejandro popped his head out of the hay he saw a dead man on the ground next to the wagon. Alejandro knew the man, it was the farmer who had carried him all this way. He was heartbroken. But he didn't have time to spare so he left the wagon and started walking up the road. Soon he found a rock and started kicking it until it eventually hit a landmine and blew up. Alejandro was scared, he did not want to spend another minute in this war torn country and started setting off for France.

## FRANCE HERE I COME

On his journey Alejandro came to a firing range and knew he was close to the shore when a soldier spotted him and asked him who he was. Alejandro explained the whole story so the soldier knew why he was leaving. Alejandro learned the soldier's name was Andres and the soldier told Alejandro a bit about himself. Andres joined the Colombian military because he wanted to stop the FARC uprising and have a peaceful country. He also told Alejandro that a peace agreement will be voted for soon but Alejandro wanted nothing to do with it because he already decided he was going to move to France. So Alejandro left the soldier and kept on walking until he smelled something familiar. He knew that smell, it was the smell of the ocean. Alejandro was so happy that he ran until he saw the blue wavy ocean as far as the eye can see. All of a sudden a loud sound blew through the air, the audible honk of a boat horn. He ran toward the sound until he came face to face with one of the FARC members. Alejandro was shaking like crazy. He did not know what to do. The only two ideas he had are run or talk, the one he chose was run. He kept on thinking about running and didn't stop until you got to the harbour. He could hear the footsteps of the soldier behind him. Once he got in the harbour he hid in a ship called the Achéron. Alejandro came on to the ship because he knew by looking on the internet that it was sailing to France.

## THE SICKENING BOAT RIDE

A few hours later the ship started to leave the docks and head to France. He was so excited, he just kept thinking in his head I did it I did it. But then he remembered he had to make sure he was quiet because he was not permitted to be on this boat. He waited alone for days. All the boat did was rock back and forth which eventually made him incredibly seasick. Many times as he was sitting there with his head out the side of the boat, vomit would projectile out of his mouth into the deep blue ocean. At least the fish would be happy he thought to himself. A couple of days later he eventually got to France. He was excited to start a safe life for himself. Over time he grew up but he still had nightmares of what happened to his family, the boat ride and the FARC. Sometimes he even regretted leaving Columbia. He had to make so many sacrifices and he had to change his whole way of life. He grew up as a little boy ducking for cover on the streets of Bogotá, to a man walking confidently down the sidewalks of Paris. One thing he knew for sure, he would never forget the harrowing adventure to get where he was now.

By: Linden

## Afghanistan to Canada

It all started when the Taliban struck, they invaded towns and took over Afghanistan. They were Islam extremists and when they took a town they changed the rules so that women had to wear face coverings, could not go to school, had to be escorted outside and around the markets by a man, and more. When they were near my town, my parents quickly took as much belongings as possible and fled taking me with them. When the Taliban took our town they looked around for any fleeing people, then they saw us. They shot their guns and hit my mother, she dropped dead. Next my father told me to run up and over the hill and keep running, and never stop, then he ran at the Taliban in a rage, as I watched him die. I took as many belongings as I could and ran. It seemed like days before I finally stopped, sat down and slept. When I woke up I ate a small chunk of bread, to try and save some because I knew I would be hungry and not find food for a while. I slowly walked to try and find civilization, my legs becoming numb by the minute, and my food running out. I climbed a hill to see if I could see a village or a house or anything, I was getting desperate. I did! I ran down like I had all the energy in the world when I got there I saw that it was already bombed and that everyone was dead, I started by looking in the intact houses to see if there was anything I could salvage, when I hit the jackpot. It had a packet of rice, some bottles, bowls, a frying pan, everything! I took off my bag and emptied it. I only kept the bread and my clothes then I took the rice, bottle, and the frying pan. I was just about to leave the village when someone cried out for help. I turned around and saw a boy who looked like he was five years old. I walked over and helped him up, gave him some of my bread, and asked him for his name. He said it was Abdul, I said that my name was Sharbat. I also asked him if he knew what happened here. He said that the Taliban struck and destroyed the whole village and then drove off. I asked Abdul if he wanted to come with me and he said yes, then I asked if he knew a place to get water like a river or lake, he said yes and I said lead the way. We walked for around an hour until we reached the lake, I ran over at full speed and drank, and drank, and drank. Then I went in and washed my clothes and bathed, he did the same. Then I filled up my water bottle and we went on our way. That evening when we stopped I asked him about his family and he didn't really want to talk about it so I assumed that they were dead. The next day we ate our breakfast, it was rice, that I boiled up with the pan and the help of Abdul when making a fire once we were done I asked Abdul if he had any relatives left he slowly shook his head so I asked him were he wanted to go and he had no idea, so I said we were going to walk straight until we would eventually leave this country and find normal people who could help us, and then maybe we could try and go to a nice place like Canada. So we walked and walked until surprisingly, we reached the border I could tell because there was a barbed wire fence and some guards. I saw a ditch in the ground that led under the fence and said that we were going to crawl under that when it was dark. I still don't know how we managed to pull that off but we did and then we rested nearby. Then we found a village with people who have not been bombed and not been scared for life, lost family and we asked people for help and some said no but than this one said yes! Some family was nice enough to give us the money to go to Canada because they felt really bad that our life was destroyed. But that evening Abdul came up to me and said he did not want to come and he already spoke to the family and they said they would keep him. I was very sad that he would not come but I had to go. It was my dream. So they took me to the plane and watched me get on board then I flew. When I settled down in Canada I had some money that that nice family gave me and the government helped me out a lot by paying for an apartment for me meanwhile helping me by finding a family that would accept me. They found one and they took me in and I lived a better life than running from the Taliban but not as good as with my family, ever since I have been scarred for life.

By: Otis

My IF poem!!!

If you can work hard, but be friendly  
too,  
Not a snitch and not a fool,  
Make sure that you're always true to  
you!  
If you can go around and not be hated,  
Not be invisible OR unallocated,  
And you can't be discriminated  
If you can play have fun, have humor  
and wisdom,  
Advice and feedback to people, here  
and far from,  
Someone worthy of your friend will  
surely come  
If you can pick up lies, and keep it  
going,  
That would mean you are definitely  
showing  
A lack of potential love that should be  
growing.  
If you can be a great inspiration to  
others around you,  
Be a role model for those who don't  
By: Devon

IF

If you can dream to the stars, and  
not come crashing down. If you can  
know your limits and not try to pull  
through, you might just have a  
chance

If you can lose and understand  
why. If you can stand out among the  
others you, you might just make it

By: Marcus

So this is my story. My name is Kristoff Parcel, I have brown hair and green eyes, my dad says that my green eyes are one of my best features. As a child I loved to do normal things, riding my bike, drawing, playing with my friends and family, until the invasion. All of a sudden they started bombing up the place, I could never fall asleep, all I could hear was screaming and bombing, explosions all over the streets that me and my friends would walk or ride down. The stores and schools that we grew up in were turned to ash. I remember like it was yesterday. My dad walks in with some horrific news, "The nazis are invading, we must hide." We hid for weeks, I kept on asking when we could go outside again, but I never got an answer. Weeks turned into months and then we heard a knock on the door, we peeked through the curtains and we saw men with guns and strange hats all around our neighborhood, the place we grew up in was a war zone. Dad spoke again, "Quickly hide in your closet, if this is the last time I see you, I want you to know that I'll always love you." I opened my mouth to speak but nothing worked, my limbs wouldn't move, my face was panicked from the image that lay before my eyes, my dad was being taken, and soon after they found me as well, "I'll find you Kristoff ". Yelled dad. All my life I had felt happiness and love and warmth, like the feeling you get when your dad finally said I'm proud of you. And now all I knew was hatred, anger, grit and violence. Tons and tons of violence. I no longer had a name, I had one number and that number was 2354. I was shoved into a train alongside some people that looked like they had no more hope left. I was just a boy, around 12, my whole life was taken from me, my father was kidnapped, and now people are killing and enslaving us because of the religion that we follow, on the train I sat next to a girl around my age her number looked just like mine, but mine was 2354 and hers was 2345. She had short Black hair that went down to her neck, it didn't look like it naturally grew there, it looked like it got chopped off. While they were going through the line of numbers they forgot to say ours, me and her knew what this meant, we could escape, save our religion for generations to come. After everyone looked like their soul just got a whole lot darker, and the men with guns and weird hats were finished taking lives away. We nodded at each other with a mutual understanding of what we had to do, so we jumped out of the train. "Holy moly, we escaped the nazis." She said with enough happiness to light up the continent. "Who are the nazis." I asked her. "What do you mean? They are the people trying to kill us and enslave us because we are jewish. If god didn't bless us with luck for them to not call our numbers. If they did then we would've ended up in concentration camps." She exclaimed. "I still don't know what you're saying." I said. "Are you kidding me right now, concentration camps are where they put you if your jewish, they are meant for you to go there and die working for them." She said, I suddenly felt a big pit in my stomach. "And they try to let you shower but they fill the room with poison gas, so you can die." She said again, I wondered how she could possibly know this much about this topic. She looked about my age and I didn't even know anything about this. All I knew was that I was going to find my dad. "Hey, who goes there!" Yelled someone from a distance. "That's a soldier, hide in the bushes." She said. We ran into the bushes to escape the soldiers that were patrolling the place. When they were finished looking we had a sigh of relief. "What now?" I asked her. "Well I don't even know your name, so why don't we start with that." "Alright", she replied. "My name is Stephanie, and you are?" "My name is Kristoff." "What do we do now?" She asked me. To be honest I was still kind of freaking out, but if I sounded like I didn't know what I was doing, then she would leave, and I don't think I could escape on my own. "Alright this is what we do " I said, I tried to sound as confident as possible. "We look up at the sun, it rises in the east and ends in the west, see where it's moving, and then find out where it came from and with that information we can find out what north, south, east and west are." I exclaimed. "Aright, nerd." She said. "How can you be so relaxed and so high spirited?"

"Because that's how I make up for all the sadness in my life." She replied. I looked up and took a chance that the sun was setting, so I told Steph, "follow me". We walked through the forest and met some different kinds of animals, we found some bunnies and we encountered a wild coyote. For some reason, Steph was really scared of the dog, but I love dogs, so I asked it to kindly move aside so we could pass through, but it didn't work out so instead we moved out of the way for the coyote. It started to get dark so we started to look for some food. We started to smell some things, like a barbecue, but not quite, it was smoke. I thought about who could possibly be out here in the middle of nowhere. We walked towards it, we thought that maybe it could be some other Jewish people that escaped. But instead it was soldiers. But you probably couldn't tell straight away, they had no armour or strange hats, or guns. In fact, they looked like us, they wore tattered clothing and rubber boots, the two soldiers were gathered around the campfire, looking like they just got back from a long day of work. "Hello". I said. "Who are you? Where did you come from boyo". One of the soldiers said. He had the same kind of accent that all the other soldiers had. "We are friendly soldiers, we left the nazis to help Jewish people escape the genocide. You could call us, ex nazis." I looked over at Steph to ask her if we should move on and ask if they wanted to join us, or just continue the journey. But before I could say anything, Steph attacked them, she swung punch after punch until she had no more punches left to give. She even got some good hits, it looked like she took Martial arts. She even had tears, in her eyes, maybe she had some kind of beef with them that I wasn't aware of. I'm a pretty nice person and I don't like violence, but I started to catch on why she was hitting them. "You monsters!" She yelled. "How could you murder so many innocent people." "Well we had no choice, we had to join the nazis, or else they were gonna kill us or even hurt our loved ones." We had no choice, we escaped just like you guys." Part of me wanted to go full on barbarian on them and hit them until my knuckles bled. But we were gonna die out here if we didn't think about the big picture. I knew deep down that we had to trust them. Maybe they knew how to get to an airport so we could all get away together. "OY, boyo, get your friend off me, we're not gonna hurt ye". "Steph, we have to trust them, we have no other choice," I said, trying to let her anger slip away. "I don't care," she said, "they're killing us all, this is a little payback!" Nothing else was working, so I grabbed her and pulled her back. Tears were running down her cheeks. I didn't know what to do. The soldier started to speak again, "we won't get near you, what we have done is unforgivable, but if you keep on going north, you could find an airport, it's a long trip but if you desperately wanted to, I suggest you give it a try." I had no reason not to trust them. "Alright, thank you for the directions, please use the rest of your lives to cause good." And with that we set off on our journey to the airport. I was so happy to not be in those concentration camps, I'm gonna use this blessing to free my religion. And then we walked into the sunrise.

By: Barrett



## JOURNEY TO SAFETY

Dear diary, my name is Nastasiya. I am 9 years old, I have an older sister named Valentyna and a younger brother named Dymtrus. I am Ukrainian and so is my whole family. I live in Kharkiv with my whole family. I had a great life, I went to school and did ordinary things that kids do, up to 3 days ago. I was at school, working like any normal day when all of a sudden, we heard a bomb. My teacher told me and the class that everything was going to be fine but I could tell by the look in her eyes that our lives were about to change forever.

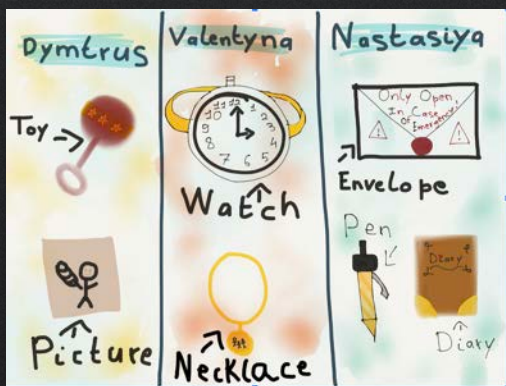
When I got home later that day, my parents didn't say anything during the whole evening nor did my sister or brother. We were all scared but after all, only my parents knew what was going on. Then, I decided to break the silence and asked my parents what was happening, with no reply.

For the rest of the week, our evenings stayed the same. We could hear bombs all the time and little by little I could see my parents slowly dying inside. And when I thought that our evenings would stay like this forever, one day after getting back from school, my parents were sitting on the sofa with my sister and brother. And finally after a week of not talking to me, they spoke to me telling me to come sit down with them. I sat down next to them but I was very scared about what was about to happen because the only times we sat down on the sofa as a family, was when something serious was going to happen. Then, my parents explained to us that we were in a war against Russia. I had been to school and I knew for a fact that Russia was much bigger than Ukraine which worried me a lot. After that, my parents said that we were moving to Turkey! I couldn't believe it. I didn't know what emotions to feel. I was heartbroken because that meant I would have to leave my friends and my whole family! I knew no one in Turkey. I didn't even know how to speak Turkish but I knew it was for our safety and that's the most important.

We decided to leave in a week's time. We were all happy because we would be safe there but 2 days before leaving, the government found out we were going to flee and obliged my dad to stay here to fight in the war. We were all heartbroken and hesitated whether we were really going to leave or not. On the day we were meant to leave, my mom made the heartbreaking decision to stay here with our dad and make us flee to a safe place on our own. As she told us that, we all became speechless. We were all about to say something but managed to keep it in our system. I made a gesture to my siblings for them to come to my room so we could talk without upsetting our mom.

Once we arrived upstairs, we just looked at each other terrified. We were all very sad because after moving to Turkey, we might not see our parents ever again. But I was also very sad about something else. I was sad because my brother was only four and he was already living through a war. That was so unfair! That night we all slept with our parents because tomorrow was going to be the beginning of a very big, long and overwhelming journey to safety.

gave us all something that would make us remember them. My brother got my mom's first ever toy and my dad's picture with him in the arms. My sister got my dad's most precious watch and my mom's necklace with a picture of all of us inside. And finally, I got not two things but three things. I got a gold pen from my dad and a diary from my mom where I would be able to write about our whole journey (which spoiler alert, is the one I'm writing in right now), but the third thing was a mysterious envelope that both my parents gave to me saying: "Open this envelope only in case of emergency and keep it in a very safe place". I was very curious to know what was inside but I promised my parents I would only open it in case of an emergency. Then, a question came to my mind and I wondered why I had gotten that envelope instead of Valentyna, since she is older than me so she should have more responsibility than me. So I asked my parents and they told me that they had done that on purpose because they believed I was a better leader than Valentyna and that I was the most responsible and that I would manage to get all three of us to Turkey. We each had a small bag with the last vegetables and fruits we could find, a bit of water, a blanket and a spare change of clothes.



We didn't have a lot of money so to get to Turkey, we had to walk long miles. Some days we were starving with no water or food. Some other days, we would have to sleep on the hard floor outside hoping that soldiers wouldn't find us. I also had to take care of my brother since my sister didn't even care about us and every day she just complains and I am the one who has to take care of everything! I don't have a childhood anymore and now here we are on our fifth week of walking. Every day seems like it'll be our last one. Every day

is a fight. Sometimes I just think there will never be light coming from the other side of the tunnel but I have to stay strong and support my family to get us out of this very insecure time. We are now on the 38th day of walking and sometimes we even walk at night. A couple days ago, we ran out of both food and water and it has been really hard. But today, we found a stream. We were all so glad to have finally found water when we realized we didn't have something to boil the water in. We all had our hopes up and my brother had no energy. It made me very sad to see him like that because he had always been so happy, playful and energetic, but now it just seemed like I was carrying a doll. Completely dead. Even my sister had stopped complaining. We were all so weak but then, behind the smoke of bombs, I saw a train station! We were all still very thirsty but if we managed to go somewhere to sleep we would have food and water! So I raced towards the train station and directed my sister to come as fast as she could. The next train happened to be going to Turkey! That was clearly our lucky day. It was pretty crowded so it was easy to fit in the crowd but once the train arrived, we had to find a spot to hide otherwise we could get killed! I had no idea where to hide but I had to think fast! Then, I realized we could hide in the luggage compartment since nobody would see us but we can still fit through the whole. So that's what we did.

It was pretty hot there and I didn't know how we would be able to stay here for 30 hours! What if one of us needed to go to the bathroom or if Dymtrus started crying! I could not think about that, it was just too worrying. We had done about 4 hours of the trip when Dymtrus started crying. My worst nightmare was actually happening, I was imagining ourselves getting killed and me having disappointed my parents for not having brought us all to safety. I never thought I would ever say that but if it weren't for Valentyna, we would all be dead because she was able to give me an elbow kick to hide in the luggage with all these terrible thoughts coming through. We managed to hide and make Dymtrus stop crying a fraction of seconds before a man from the train crew came in checking what that noise was and we were able to stay silent and then, he left. But five minutes later, a bomb landed just next to the train and made it shake violently. The luggage Dymtrus and I were in fell on the ground but thankfully, none of us got hurt because the outside of the luggage was very hard. I thought I heard the door of the luggage compartment open, so I took a peek from a little hole on the luggage and made out an Asian girl, probably my age. Nobody came to put the luggage we were in back in the compartment so we couldn't get out of it to stretch and so we spent the rest of the trip in this luggage which was very small. 26 hours later, yes, you read that well, we arrived in Turkey so we had to get out of the luggage discreetly. Then, we had to fit in the crowd, put the luggage back in the compartment, get Valentyna out of her luggage and manage to get out of this train station without getting caught and we would think about what we would do once we got there. We managed to do that with no problem but after getting out of the luggage, I felt like I was 60! I felt like I had shrunk! But now, we were on the streets outside the train station. Nothing looked familiar. It was very scary, we all looked at each other and started walking confidently with the rest of the crowd. While walking, we found a store that sold second hand objects and there, we managed to find a small phone that was only made for translation and of words in other languages and calling for only 2 hryvnia. But then I realized it was not 2 hryvnia but 2 lira which is Turkish money but our parents had only given us Ukrainian money so we decided to pass to plan B which was to beg the seller because we really needed this translation phone! And guess what. He accepted! We were very happy with ourselves and wondered why begging with our puppy dog eyes didn't work with our parents, but anyway, now we continued walking and our luck still wasn't over because we managed to find an abandoned house that looked in a good shape and it was also close to a market! For 2 days, we have achieved a lot. We finally had somewhere to sleep and we were all happy. We stayed there a couple days and a very nice little girl, probably my age, who was named Irmak snuck out of her house every night just to bring us food and water and other things to keep us warm and alive. I am not sure, but I think she told us that she wanted to help us but she was scared to tell her mom about us because she wasn't sure about what she would do to us which was very nice of her. That little phone came in pretty handy.

The next couple days were the same, she always brought us food and water but we decided to leave because we couldn't spend the rest of our lives in an abandoned house with people sneaking out of their house to make us stay alive, so we started walking again. We walked for a couple of days sleeping only about 4 hours every night and we all started to be hungry and thirsty again. One day though, after walking for a long time, we found ourselves somewhere completely deserted and dark so we all started panicking. It's kind of embarrassing but we were all scared of the dark. Then, I remembered I had the mysterious envelope my parents had given me which I was only meant to open in case of an emergency and this was clearly the case of an emergency: we were lost! I opened the envelope and inside there was a phone number. It said that the phone number was from one of our family members but that my parents couldn't remember who it was or where they lived and I was pretty disappointed because I was practically sure that I had no family members in Turkey but I still tried my luck with the little phone we had begged for. What if they had changed their phone number? I called and I felt like crying when somebody answered. That person was clearly Turkish. They asked me to switch to FaceTime. I didn't even know they had created something where you could see people virtually but anyway. I managed to switch it to FaceTime and then, on the little phone screen, I saw the face of the little girl who had been giving us food and water! I couldn't believe it! I had to make sure they actually were my family members so I explained to them what had happened to us and asked them if they knew my parents names. And guess what, they knew exactly who they were! They even spoke Ukranian! They were also very happy because they knew about the ongoing war in Ukraine and thought they would never see us again. I had actually never met my aunt! I was actually very happy I had finally met my aunt because I had always wanted too. They then told me where they lived and let us live with them for as long as the war lasted. It was so overwhelming, finally back to an almost normal life. I felt very happy, even my sister was back to complaining which made me feel like home. Irmak then talked to her mom about how she had been sneaking out of the house everyday to give us food and water. Her mom was shocked but agreed not to ground her because she had saved our lives! Then, I noticed there was someone in the house that looked familiar. It was an Asian girl. Of course! It was the girl that was on the train! Apparently she was Irmak's cousin that came all the way from China to see her. Her name was Miranda and she was very nice. We all became best friends and promised each other that we would always stay in touch even when Miranda would go back to China and me to Ukraine but right now, we had just met so we didn't need to think about saying goodbye. Everyday after that was great. Everyone was happy and we were all smiling! I hadn't smiled for a very long time and my mouth muscles were very hard to use which really disturbed me because I had always been a happy person! We were all still very hungry, thirsty and stinky because we hadn't taken a shower for more than almost 3 months! We all took a very long shower and felt so much better after it. I used to hate taking showers but I have been so traumatized by all this stink that from now on, I think I'll take a shower everyday! After that, we had the biggest party with the biggest buffet ever! We all jumped on the food and it was gone in about 5 minutes! After all this, I felt like I had a childhood again and I also felt like I was myself. I was very happy. We actually all were and I think we all had a good reason too!

We spent our days going to school, playing together and having fun with all of Irmak's fidgets (which are so cool) when one day, Irmak's mom gave me her phone and told me she had a special call for me, my brother and sister. I was curious to know who was on the other end of the line. The persons on the other side of the line started talking and I knew exactly whose voices they were. It was my parents' voices! I couldn't believe it! They were still alive! I had no words to explain my feelings. I was over the moon. They told me they were doing great and that the war in Ukraine was over. They told me they were very proud of me for having brought all of us to safety and that they had a gift waiting for me outside the door of the house. I was very excited to know what the gift was so I opened the door and then, I stayed speechless. My parents were here! I pinched myself to make sure I was not dreaming and turned out I was not! We all started crying and hugged our parents so hard I think I almost saw their eyeballs popping out of their heads. This was the best gift and day ever of our whole entire lives. We talked to them about our and they talked to us about theirs. We all went to get our new passport and my face looked very strange! We all looked strange! But it really didn't matter because now we had no more problems. It felt really great to have finally become a real family again. Now it really felt like we were home all together and safe from any danger and in a couple days we would go back to Ukraine.

The End!

By: Sophia Louise

If you can treat all teachers the same  
Without knowing their name,

If you can focus and don't get behind  
And do all the homework assigned,

If you can remember what teachers said  
Hearing a bad thing and refuse to spread

If you can help and not create trouble,  
Push yourself but not make yourself struggle

You would be the best student yet!

By: Miranda

New and improved electric cars are better for lots of reasons, such as better environment, climate change, and efficiency. Electric cars are extremely efficient for example they can charge it at someone's house, in turn saving you money and not needing to worry about having to find a gas station. Also, more and more electric cars have multiple efficient options available. Such as self driving cars like Teslas, as well as touch screen with lots of other options. Electric cars are also good for the earth with its lower gas emissions and no use of harmful gasoline.

Another reason why we should mandate electric cars is because of the money saving. Because you don't have to spend money on gas stations, you can have a charger for your car at your house. When so many people buy electric cars the price will drop. However, with every pro comes a con and a con of having electric cars is safety. The battery in electric cars are heavier and therefore making the car really heavy. If the car hits someone it will cause more serious damage. Also, the risk of fire or crash is more likely to happen. However there is also a pro to safety of electric cars. Stability, because the battery lower the center of gravity, increasing driving stability, and lowers the risk of an accident through loss of control. Further, it usually takes longer to charge your electric car at a public gas station. You could also install a charger in your house and charge more efficiently.

Overall, we should mandate electric cars for multiple reasons like efficiency, climate, price and safety.

By: Winston

Currently in Canada, the voting age is 18. The voting age has the possibility of being lowered to 16. The reason the voting age should not be changed from 18 to 16 is because 16-year-olds can make poor decisions, they are not always mature, and their votes may change the political outcome poorly. Their lack of knowledge of politics is a big concern for the issues of voting.

There is a possible decision to let kids the age of 16 and up be allowed to vote. Children the age of 16 are not mature enough; they would not take it seriously and not pick their personal opinion and who they want. High schoolers may not take the time to do research and choose their own opinions and who they truly believe should be elected, they aren't mature by taking time to research who they are electing which means they don't care who wins and they are just choosing a random person to be elected. Also would get influenced by many things like their parents and just copy their decisions, the brain doesn't start to fully make good decisions until you are 22. You have to be making your own and smart decisions in an election because otherwise if you don't it can have a big impact on voting. In general children the age of 16 may not take the time to research and take the election as a big deal.

16-year olds are not informed, they show lower interest in politics and have lack experience in elections. Children the age of 16 look at politics more like they are not important and that politics don't affect them on what is happening in a country. Secondly, generally speaking 16 year olds are not informed and show lower interest in politics and lack experience in election. Lowering the voting age would also make 16 year olds more motivated to impress their friends if they had a choice in the election instead of thinking who should really be elected. Their votes may alter the political outcome poorly, because it can affect voting and the results. 16 and 17 year olds have a lack of knowledge for what they are voting for and who they are voting for. It can affect the voting results if they aren't taking it seriously and just trying to act funny to their friends showing they don't care. There used to be some logical reasoning in an amendment that had happened previously which there is no evidence for. A final reason why the voting age should not be lowered, is because of the child's behavior and also the child might have no interest in anything for voting and just do what their parents are voting for without any information or even any idea what that person is changing.

Some may say that 16-year-olds should have a say in the laws that affect them directly. Although 16-year-olds would appreciate being allowed to vote, but there is no evidence that 16 year olds would need to vote and there is no evidence they would put the effort in to researching who they should vote for and what they are going to do. The brain is still developing in the mid 20s which researchers found out which means things that they are thinking aren't always actually what they want. A 16 and 17 year old child would not take an election seriously.

The voting age might be lowered to 16 but it shouldn't be because people that age do not know much about politics which can affect decisions and voting results. This time lowering the voting age would not be the right time because there are lots of big decisions because of a bi pandemic that is happening and decisions that can keep people safe which is not the time to lower them now.

By: Matthew



Have you ever wondered what the downsides are to your everyday products? Hundreds upon thousands of gas stations are used here every day, but all of the gas is coming from the ground, which is not good for a planet for a number of reasons.

There are many reasons why gasoline companies are destroying our home, but the largest is the use of fossil fuels. Fossil fuels are oils extracted from the ground and used as gasoline to power cars and start fires, but mostly power cars. These oils came from fossils as the name suggests. That means that there were millions of dinosaurs and prehistoric animals that we could have discovered, but we chose to use it to power polluting vehicles.

Another important concern is that the world is dangerously increasing in temperature with the ice caps melting, and animals such as the hundreds of polar bears are starving to death alone on a small sheet of ice, until it melts and they drown. Every day hundreds are dead. Thanks to us. The reason that the temperature is increasing is because of a simple explanation. We used cars a lot and using them isn't good for our ecosystem because cars reproduce gasses such as Co2 carbon dioxide, methane etc.see. All of these gasses form a bubble around the earth, and when the sun's rays come and hit the earth, the bubble blocks through it! And this is called the greenhouse gasses effect.

Extracting oils from the ground has its major flaws. There might be oil spills, and it's not like any gas companies clean them up. This makes animals like birds and fish die almost instantly. Any animal who eats the dead animal, even a liter of oil, can kill anything, and this process will undoubtedly repeat. And so on and so on. Although many companies such as Shell claim that they have "respect", "honesty", "integrity", and "values", they're all lies, especially the respect part. Sure, they respect people and their cars, but there's more to the world than just people and their earth-destroying selfish greeds. What about animals? The gas companies' websites also mention (on many of their web pages) that the world is in serious need of energy this century, and so they are producing more than ever before. But after reading about the terrible things that have already started happening, and will be responsible for the entire planet, you will probably know that producing "more than ever" is a horror nightmare for the animals, and then for us.

Overall, usage of gasoline is VERY terrible for the environment of both humans and animals. It is a much better alternative to use electric cars, walk, bike or maybe even consider using a bus. All of these types of transportation can help undo all of the bad that everyone has done.

By: Devon