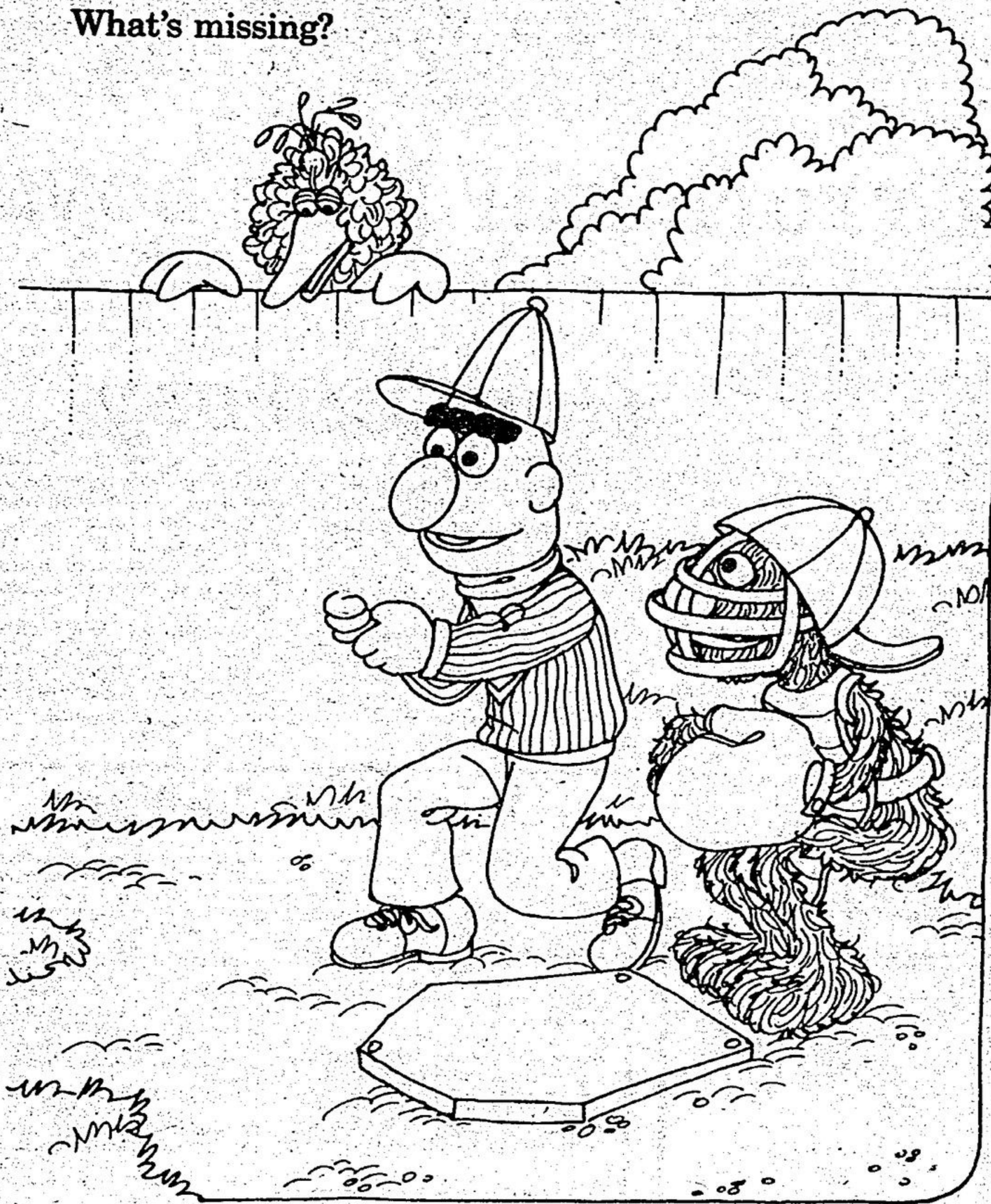


## Weekender

## Children's Page

What's missing?



## Operation

I had an operation on my ears. I felt scared. I cried a lot when it was time. In fact I was screaming until the nurse gave me a shot in the wrist.

I tried not to fall asleep, but I fell asleep anyway.

Finally I woke up. I thought I'd been asleep for 4,000 years. My mom visited and gave me some silly putty and a kiss.

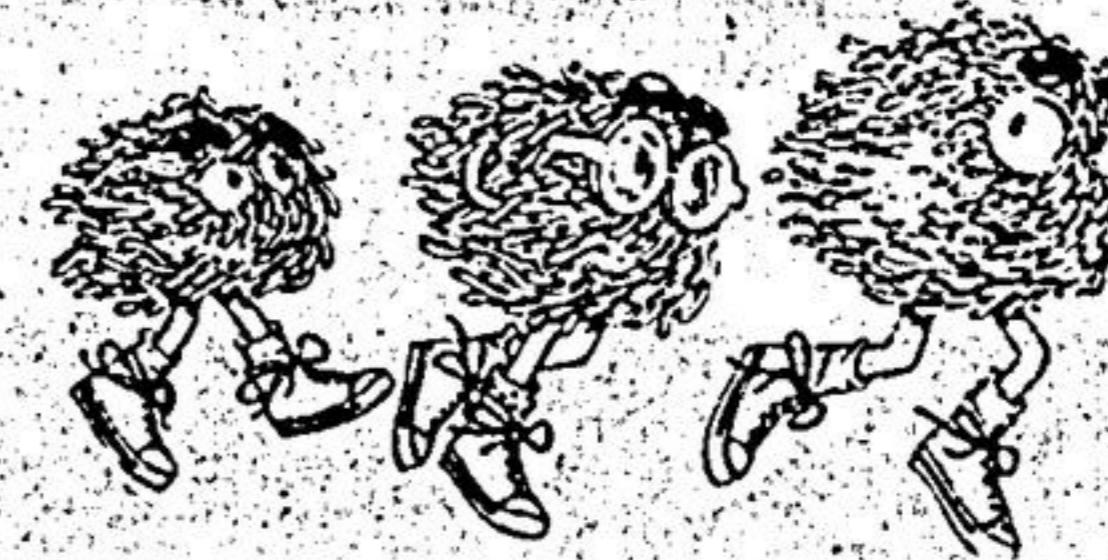
When the nurse asked me if I wanted anything, I said, "a coke and a popsicle!" Not a bad diet for two weeks!

Emily MacKew  
Grade 4

# 30% MORE FRIES!\*

Get 30% more Fries for the price of a Large Fries when you order any Large Sandwich or Chicken McNuggets® at a participating McDonald's.®

Offer valid until September 1st, 1986.



Roy H. Crosby  
Public School

## The sandbox

One dreary gloomy boring day,  
I decided to go out and play.  
All my friends had the chicken  
pox,

So I then dug in my sandbox.  
I dug and dug and dug some  
more,

It's strange I never hit the floor.  
I kept on digging and throwing  
away dirt,

I kept on digging though my fin-  
gers hurt.

The hole must of been a mile  
deep,

The sides were very very steep.  
China I thought I might go.

Maybe Japan? You never  
know.

And then I saw with lots of joy,  
It was another little boy.  
I asked him where he was going  
to,

He then replied, the same as  
you.

I thought of who he might be,  
It was very weird, he looked like  
me.

We dug together still some  
more.

And still we never hit the floor.

I told my friend my family  
name,

He then replied his was the  
same.

As I dug I sang a song,

When I looked he was gone.

I started to yell at the top of my  
lungs,

I grabbed the sides like metal  
rungs.

I tried to climb the walk so  
steep,

How I wish I hadn't dug deep.  
Then I started to scream some  
more,

Just as mom walked in the door:  
I realized I was in my bed,

I let this go all to my head.  
She said Adam don't you  
scream,

It only was a scary dream.

Adam Phillips  
Grade 6

## Winds of summer

Oh how I love to feel the wind on  
my face and know what it is.

Oh to smell the perfume of the  
rose and know what it is,

The sights and sounds of nature  
are not to be seen or heard, but to  
be felt with the heart,

Oh how I love the outdoors.

Debbie Kalinich

Grade 6

The grass is green and spark-  
ling bright,

The sky is blue with shimmer-  
ing light,

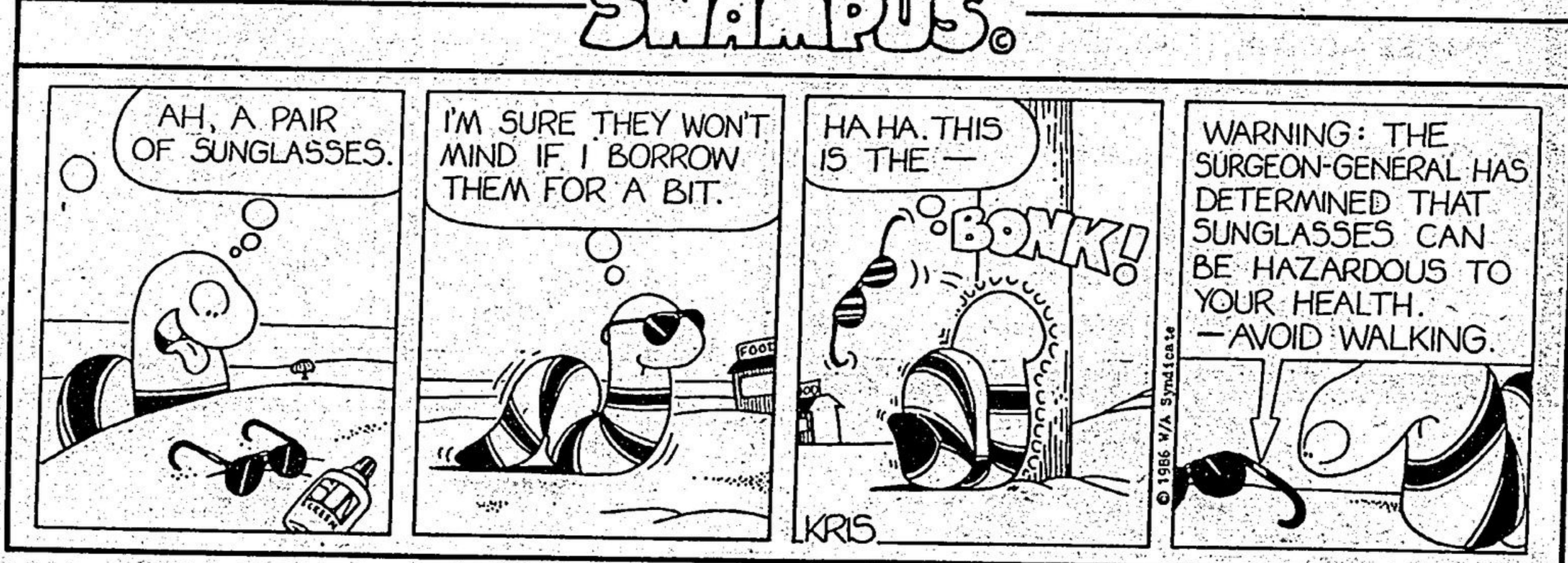
Rabbits hop around each tree,  
Flowers are light and filled with  
excitement,

It's springtime — I know it!

Kathleen Easton

Grade 3

## SHAMPUS.



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