

# Weekender Children's Page

## Highgate P.S.

### A boy, a mother

Once upon a time there was a boy who was going outside to play with his remote control car.

It was too fast and stopped. It kept going fast, stop, fast, stop, and slow, more fast and no more.

Mother said, "Time for bed."

"I do not want to go to bed," said the boy.

"Then go to play out but do not go to the stranger."

"Oh, no, I have to go in," said the boy.

"Then, come in."

"No, I do not want to."

"Then, stay out, and I am locking the door."

The mother went to bed and left him there.

When mother went to bed, he was pushing the door. I don't mind if he is pushing the door. I went to bed so he sat outside playing. It was night. His mother said, "Now do you want to come in?"

"Yes," said the boy.

"Go in then," said the mother.

So they went in to bed quietly.

No sound, then came the bell.

But this time it was a wonderful day. But it was too hot. It was a good day. The next day it was raining. They didn't like that, not at all. Then it was hot again.

They were thinking about going to the beach to sleep over or stay there.

They were playing with a ball in the water. All day it was warm in the beach. Then it was raining again. They went home.

They had so much fun all day. Then came a hot day again. They were thinking of going to Canada's Wonderland and Marineland, and all those places. Then they had so much fun.

One day they went for a walk to the U.S.A. and slept over and lived there, but they didn't like their old house.

By Aatif Khan  
Grade 1

### Creatures in the night

I went in my basement one spooky night,

And what I saw was a frightening sight,

Ghosts, goblins and snakes too,

I thought that something was biting my shoe,

Then I saw something move in the dark,

Wherever it went it made a green mark,

I wanted to put the light on,

But the light bulb was gone,

Then all of a sudden the creature was three,

And they all were coming at me,

I tried to move but I was stuck to the ground,

Then they made a very strange sound,

They started to touch me and I started to scream,

Then I got up and found out it was only a dream.

By Claire Morgan  
Grade 6

### Winter wonderland

As I walk through fields of snow

I suddenly stop still.

Thus makes my mind wonder and leaves an icy chill.

For then I gaze into the clouds

Wondering what it could be.

But the clouds tell me nothing from what I see.

The soft white blanket of snow

lays

Upon the ground.

Then it comes upon me

Winter is what I have found.

I wander once more and hear winters' sounds.

Plates of ice lay down beneath on the ground.

Then it comes upon me winter is what I have found.

By Ayyaz Ali  
Grade 6



### Once upon a time...

Highgate Public School students (left to right) Nathaniel Hunter, 6; Mehreen Ahmed, 6; and Yiu Tung Lai, 7, listen to a record during a recent English as a second language class at the school.

—Sjoerd Witteveen

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