

Weekender

Children's Page



She's a 'count'-ess

WHO SAYS LEARNING CAN'T BE FUN? ... Grade one students Jessie Blencoe (left) and Adil Bhatti, both of Markham's Roy H. Crosby Public School, figure out the numbers "racket" by playing a game designed to teach counting. — Bill Lanning

More pleasing poetry by Crosby P.S. pupils

Football is a rough tough game
Football, football that's the name
Football is winning
Football is challenge
Football football hooray hooray hooray!!!
Rough is how you play the game
But I like it just the same.

By Santiago Kasman
Grade 4, Roy H. Crosby

Some people are tall
As big as a wall!
Some people are short
Just like a wart!
Some people are fat
Just like a cat!
Some people are thin
Just like a pin!
Some people are clean

Just like a bean!
Some people are dirty
Just like that birdy
But you know - "Nobody is perfect!"

By Geoff Brayman

Hockey is a great game
Hockey is much more than fame
Hockey means my favorite team
Hockey doesn't go great for the referee
Hockey you get penalties
Hockey you bodycheck if you please
And score away your aching knees.

By Sean Lawrie
Grade 4, Roy H. Crosby

Hockey is fun
Hockey is a team
Hockey is bodychecking
Hockey is passing
Hockey is scoring
Hockey is deeking
Hockey is thinking
Hockey is working.

By Adam Welch
Roy H. Crosby

Chocolate
Sweet crunchy
Bite it slowly
Nothing stands up to super chocolate.

Jeremy Hollings
Grade 3

Roy H. Crosby Public School

Crows in snow

In the fields where snow falls slow
Crows are gathering row by row
Now comes rabbits low, to the ground
Sticking their ears up high in doubt
Listening for foe that may come about
Now the squirrels are all chattering down the trees
But the snow has stopped falling and squirrels
Stop chattering and rabbits go back
to the dense, dark forest. Crows are leaving
one crow's left and he's all
alone sitting on the fence.

Matthew Ono

During the winter the snow falls softly to the ground
It falls so softly without a sound
It looks so beautiful on the trees so white
Then looking forward to the morning, in the winter night.

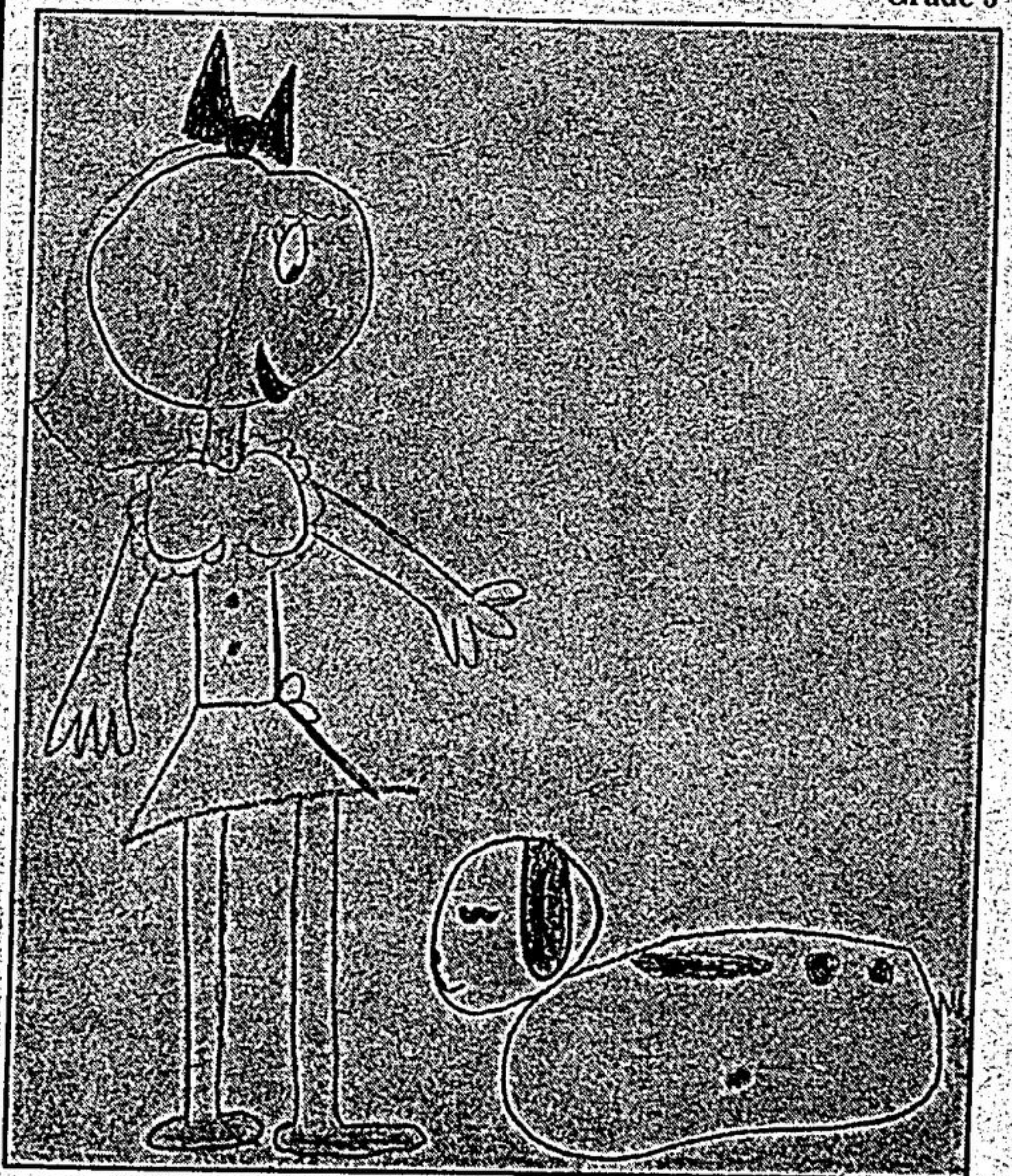
Christy Anderson

I wake up in the morning at 7:30 a.m.
My Mom hollers get up it's time for school
I start to growl and rave and drool
For I thought it was Saturday
But outside it was damp and gray
Right then I knew it was, MONDAY!
Nooooo! I'll say that I am pale
And sick but that's too old of a trick
I guess I'll have to face Monday,
But oh! I wish I could stay.

Graeme Phillips

Teeth are nice
Teeth are white
Teeth get cavities day or night
Teeth get cleaned
Teeth get bright
I like teeth when they shine white.

Tennille Brown
Grade 3



Floppsy the bunny

When I came home from Gramma's and Grampa's I went in the TV room and I saw a little bunny. We named him Floppsy and he has floppy ears and he is white and brown. He eats carrots. I love my little bunny.

Courtney Niven
Grade 2

What I did on my holiday I went to the CN Tower on Saturday morning. I saw lots and lots of places. We went to the track first because my dad said he had to do something.

Kim Organ
Grade 1