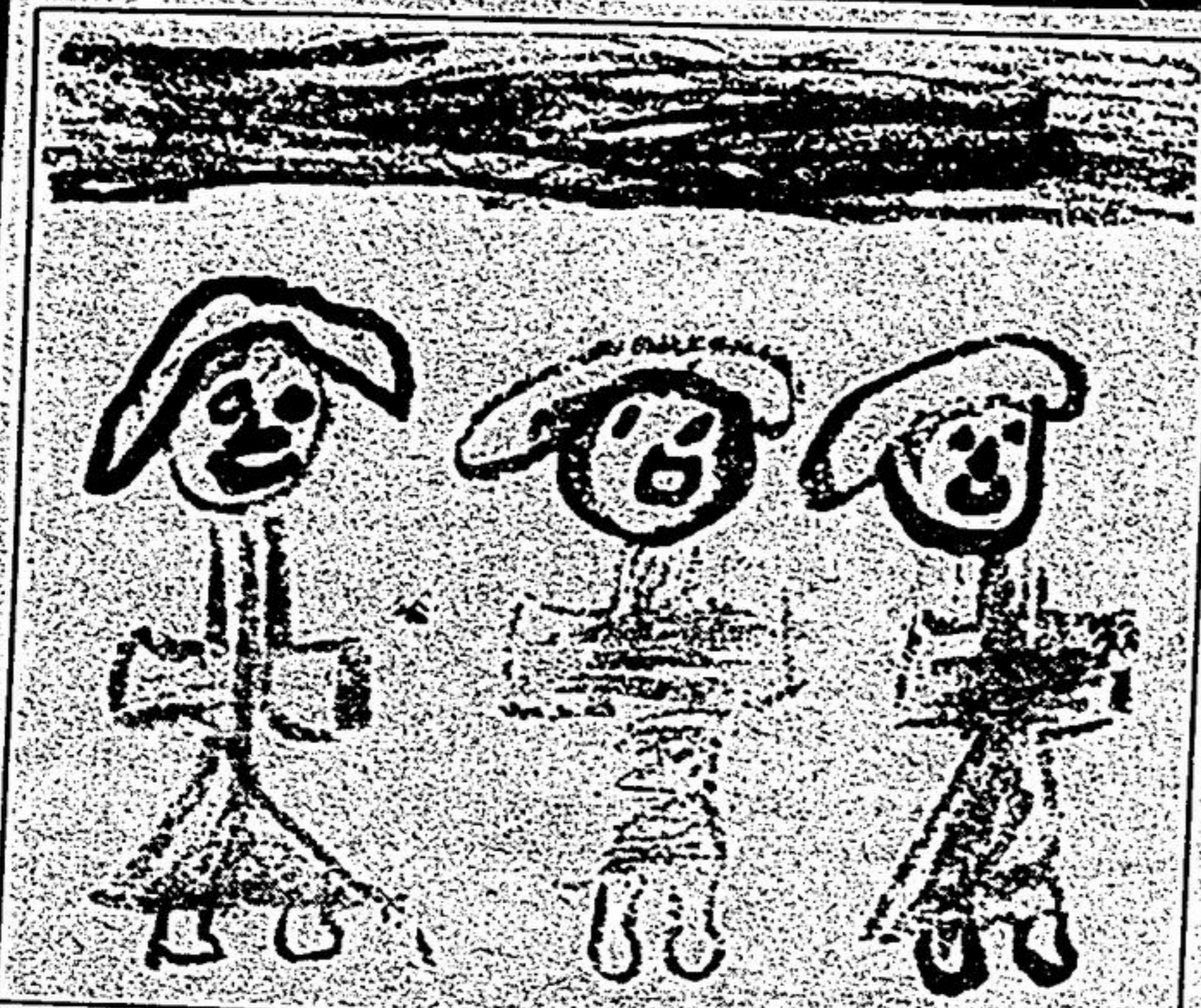


Weekender

Children's Page



In this drawing from *The Mom's Meeting* by Grade 2 student Melissa Prince, Melissa's mother and some friends go to a Brownie meeting. The mother of Melissa's best friend is leader of the Brownie group.

Poetry Corner

A walk with God

Sarah
Sarah is my name
writing is my game.
I write for leisure
I write for pleasure
and what I write is
a treasure!

By Sarah Bandali
Grade 5

A True Friend
A true friend is caring,
caring indeed.
She's always listening when
you're in need.
She'll cheer you up when
you're kind of
down and when she's with you
she won't
let you frown.
If you have a friend who's al-
ways
sharing, well I guess you've
found the
one that's caring.
Friends will be friends forever
and ever.
Whatever they'll do, they'll do
it together.

By Arathi Vig
Grade 5

Walking with God
Last night I walked along
the shore with God.
I talked to him but
he didn't talk back
but I knew he was there.
I couldn't touch him
or hear him but
I knew he existed.
I talked to him for
hours and I knew he
was listening.
He put us on this
earth to accomplish
certain things and
let's do so for the
rest of our lives.

By Anita Granton
Grade 6

My Canadian Poetry Book
Bear — looking at small fish.
He is tempted.
Yum!
Squirrel — running to look
for nice juicy nuts.
Yum!
Clowns are very weird.

Hanging around upside down.
Silly little clown.
Ha Ha!

Rocky Mountain Goat —
climbing
the mountain top.
Look how high he is.
Wow!
Beaver — intelligent
Slow, faster in water
Eats wood chips and much
more.

Beaver
Raccoon — big hairy paws
Likes his food
very wet, very slow
because he is fat.
Raccoon.
Moose
taking a bath
in the cold water.
Brrrr!
Elk — running to
look for his family.
Wow!
Fox — is sly
and he is very hungry.
MmmMmmMmm!
Bats — flying in the
air to look for food.
Yuck!

By Michael Sarkovski
Grade 4

Happy Father's Day
Edelweiss is nice.
The color blue is true.
Father and daughter, will be
just that.
Dad, I love you.

By Selena Tandon
Grade 5

Little Creatures That I Caught
Grasshoppers are nice
because they can be your pets.
Grasshoppers like flowers.
Crickets like cheese, lettuce
and bananas.
Crickets chirp.
As you can see, they are black.
They are hard to handle.
Butterflies can be your pets
and they drink nectar.
Ladybugs eat wood
and ladybugs fly.

By Neil Kshatri
About the Author:
I am eight years old. My birth-
day is on February 9. I have
four people in my family and I
have two birds.

Highgate Public School

Man-eating cereal boxes go on a killing rampage

The Things That I Help My Family With

I go home from school and I help my family to take care of the baby. I feed him and I play with him.

His name is Gordon. The bigger boy's name is Anican. My mother takes the bigger one to work.

And I take the small one. My Grama takes care of the small one in the morning. At 4 o'clock I come home and take care of the smaller baby.

When it's fall I help my Daddy and Mommy and I help pull in plants in the garden.

I like everybody in the world. I like everybody in the earth. I like my family best.

By Miranda Wong
Grade 2

About the Author:

I am Chinese. I can talk Chinese. I am going to be eight. My name is Miranda. My family's last name is Wong. I like to be at school. School is fun. I like my best friend. Her name is Karry.

All About My Mom

My mom works downtown. She is a nurse. My mom gives people needles. At my mom's work there are people who cannot take care of themselves.

My mom took my sister to her work. My sister went to my mom's work because it was for school.

My Dad let me stay up until my sister and my mom came home.

Me and my mom do lots of things together. Like we read together and we go out together.

One Saturday we went downtown together to see a show. At

Ice Capades people were skating and doing their acts. It was fun. At the end a balloon popped. My brother got scared.

Last Saturday me and my mom went to the store to buy some clothes for me and my sister and we got nice things for the summer.

By Charlene Charles

About the Author:

Hi, my name is Charlene. I am nine years old. I have two brothers and one sister. Their names are Michael, Dianne and Egon. My teacher's name is Miss Howell. This is my fourth published book! I dedicated it to all the people I like — Niki, all my friends in my class, Miss Howell, Mrs. King and my family. My hobby is playing the piano and I like cleaning the house.

The Scientist That Made Cereal Boxes Alive

Once there was a scientist that had a machine that made cereal boxes alive. One day he bought a lot of cereal boxes. When he got home he put all of the cereal boxes in the machine.

In one minute they were alive. Then they popped out and went all over the place. Then they went outside and ran all over houses and broke them down because they were hard.

Then they broke everything down in one month, except for the machine. Everybody was dead. One day one of the cereal boxes went in the machine and in one minute they were dead. The arms and legs were gone.

Later, when a year passed, everybody was alive again. Then they started to build ev-

erything back where they were before.

Then in a few months the scientist remembered about when he made cereal boxes alive, but then he thought about something happening and said, "No! I don't want to make cereal boxes alive because the world might die."

By James Chan
Grade 2

About the Author:

I am eight years old. I have a brother in Grade 6 named Allan. I play T-ball. I won a few games. My favorite sport is baseball.

Up and Out

It was the big game. I leaned on the hard, cheap wooden bat — a Cyclone. I was ready and waiting for the coach to give me the signal.

I looked over at him. He was jumping up and down on his baseball cap. I stepped up to the plate and was ready to swing.

I felt a hand on my shoulder. I looked around and there was the umpire. He had a sad face and said, "I'm sorry son, but you only get three strikes!"

By Aristidi Vagadatis and Jimmy Mastos
Grade 6

Dinosaur Time

One day long ago there was a dinosaur called Nick. He was a tyrannosaurus. He ate everyone.

Then one day when he was eating, another tyrannosaurus came and they were fighting for the food.

They both died. Then the other dinosaurs laughed.

By Ravin Shah
Grade 2



Take your partner and swing her round — students at Highgate Public School take part in a lively dance in the school gymnasium as fellow students and teachers watch.

— Sjoerd Witteveen