



THE CARDEROCK CHRONICLE

WINTER 2021-2022

Mr. Jae W. Lee, Principal

The Bermuda Triangle

By Ava Aliabadi (5th Grade)

A few months ago, I visited Bermuda, and my family and I took a guided tour boat to see the beautiful ocean. The thing that I was most excited for was scuba diving. The boat swayed calmly, and I thought, "What is all this fuss about? The Bermuda Triangle isn't scary at all....."

As we put on our scuba gear, the guide checks our air percentage. Right before he checks mine, a phone rings from inside the boat. He picks it up quickly and tells us we are all clear to go into the water, like he doesn't even care about my air percentage. I jump in first happily breathing the oxygen tank air in, trying not to worry about the air percentage. I move to the side of the boat and dive deep down into the ocean. My mom, and my brother jump into the ocean after me. We first ex-
continued on page 15

I'm Thinking of You

By Samaa Noshan (5th Grade)

WITH JOY AND PLEASURE,
REMEMBERING TIMES
I'LL ALWAYS TREASURE.

WHEN I THINK OF YOU,
MY HEART IS LIGHT;
YOU'RE A SPECIAL PERSON.
A SHEER DELIGHT.

THOUGHTS OF YOU CHEER ME UP
WHENEVER I'M BLUE
I'M ALWAYS HAPPY
WHEN I THINK OF YOU.

I THINK OF YOU OFTEN,
IN THE FONDEST WAY
I CHERISH YOU MORE THAN I EVER COULD SAY.



All Alone

By Emma Lee (3rd Grade)

Once upon a time in a land called Gentleleaf city, there was a decent house, home to Marie Overgrowth, and her daughters Carolina Overgrowth and Isha Overgrowth, they are seven years apart.

One day Isha asked Carolina her older sister “Can you play number build with me?”

Carolina replied, “Of course!”

They played and stacked all the way to 673. As time went by, Carolina made new friends in school.

Isha was in elementary school and she had lots of free time. One day Isha asked her older sister Carolina, “Sister, Can you play with me?”

Carolina replied surprisingly, “Sorry, I can’t.”

“But why sister?” Isha asked sadly.

“Because I’m busy with schoolwork.” Carolina replied.

“Ok” Isha said as she went off to her mother’s office. “Mother? Can you play with me?” Isha asked.

“Sorry I can’t. I’m busy writing letters.” Her mother said.

“Ok” Isha said quietly as she slowly walked to her room to built a tower with wooden blocks. All alone.

Next day when Carolina was done with her schoolwork, Isha asked “Sister, you’re done with your school work now, can you play with me?”

Carolina replied back dully “Sorry I can’t. I’m going to play with my friends. Go ask mother to play.”

“Ok.” Isha walked out to her mother’s room.

“Mother are you able to play with me?”

Her mother replied “Sorry I can’t, I’m busy working.”

continued on page 3

Sisters Heart to Heart

By Samaa Noshan (5th Grade)

FROM THE TIME THAT WE WERE LITTLE
I KNEW YOU'D ALWAYS BE
NOT TUST A LOVING SISTER
BUT A CARING FRIEND TO ME.

A SHOULDER I COULD CRY ON.
A HELPING HAND IN TIMES OF NEED,
A CHEERLEADER TO LIFT ME UP,
MY ANGEL IN BOTH WORD AND DEED.

WE TOLD EACH OTHER SECRETS;
WE GIGGLED AND WE CRIED.
WE SHARED OUR JOYS AND SORROWS
WE WERE ALWAYS SIDE BY SIDE.

WE HAVE A VERY SPECIAL BOND;
I KNEW IT FROM THE START.
YOU'LL HAVE MY LOVE FOREVER--
WE ARE SISTERS, HEART TO HEART.

Artwork

By Kiana Rahnama (4th Grade)



All Alone continued

"Ok" Isha said as she walked down to her room. The younger sister was again all alone. She was not used to this. "Why is everyone so busy?" She asked her toy bear, Mr.Zandrew.

As time went by, Isha kept asking for company, the more she asked, the more "Sorry I can't" and "I'm busy" she got.

Finally, Isha was in middle school and Carolina went to college, she stopped bother asking.

Carolina was new in collage. "Hey guys do ya want to meet up at the cafe?" Carolina asked her new friends from classes.

"Sorry we can't." They all replied. "We're busy." They also added.

"Oh.. well ok." Carolina said. She now knew how Isha felt when all those times she said "Sorry I can't" to her little sister when she asked to play.

Carolina had to apologize. She had for once known how it felt to be all alone. Carolina went home and surprised Isha as she asked "Sister, can we play?" Isha replied "Sister, of course we can."

With a tear of happiness in Isha's eyes as they sat down and played. Isha was no longer all alone.

The End

About Carderock Elementary School

By Harmony Rambelason (3rd Grade)

Carderock

Carderock is the best elementary school ever. Funnny thing is it is my only elementary school i've ever been at. I am writing this because I want all of the teachers

in this school to know that they work so hard and they deserve a lot

of respect. Some students don't

do they right thing and then the teachers have to work harder.

So students who are reading this

please make good choices and be a carderock cub.

Together We Bloom

By Jay Fujieda (2nd Grade)



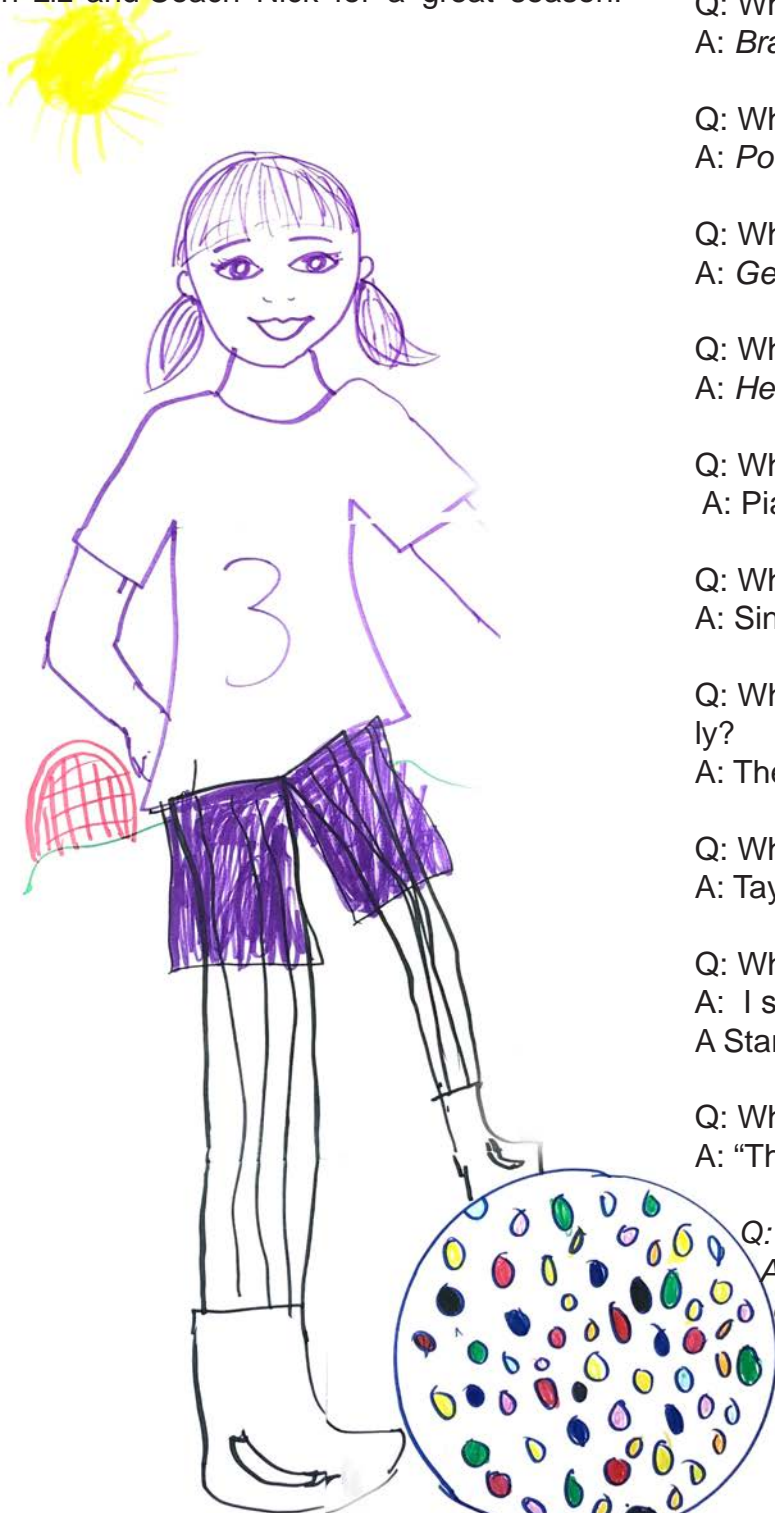
Together We Bloom (Juntos Florecemos)

Hummingbirds carry pollen from flower to flower. They help make the world very colorful. People can also connect and flourish together.

A Soccer Season To Remember

By Maya Segal (1st Grade)

I had so much fun playing on an MSI soccer team this fall with other girls in first grade. I was number three on the maroon team. We met for practice every Tuesday and played games with other teams every Saturday. I am proud of our team because we had fun and always played our best. Thanks to Coach Liz and Coach Nick for a great season!



Interview of Yaela Teplinsky, a former Carderock Student, now in 10th Grade at Walt Whitman

By Sarah Teplinsky (3rd Grade)

Q: What is your name?

A: *Yaela*

Q: What is your favorite song?

A: *Brave*

Q: What is your favorite food?

A: *Potatoes*

Q: What is your favorite toy?

A: *Gerald, her stuffed giraffe*

Q: What is your favorite clothes?

A: *Her rainbow sweater*

Q: What is your favorite instrument?

A: *Piano*

Q: What do you like to do?

A: *Sing*

Q: What have you been learning at school recently?

A: *The Florentine Codex*

Q: Who are your favorite celebrities?

A: *Taylor Swift and Sara Bareilles*

Q: What have you been reading lately?

A: *I started and finished reading "The Sun Is Also A Star" today, and I've been reading "Up All Night"*

Q: What is your favorite book series?

A: *"The Lunar Chronicles"*

Q: What is your favorite necklace?

A: *My heart necklace with the treble and bass clefs.*

Q: What is your favorite holiday?

A: *Purim (A jewish holiday.)*

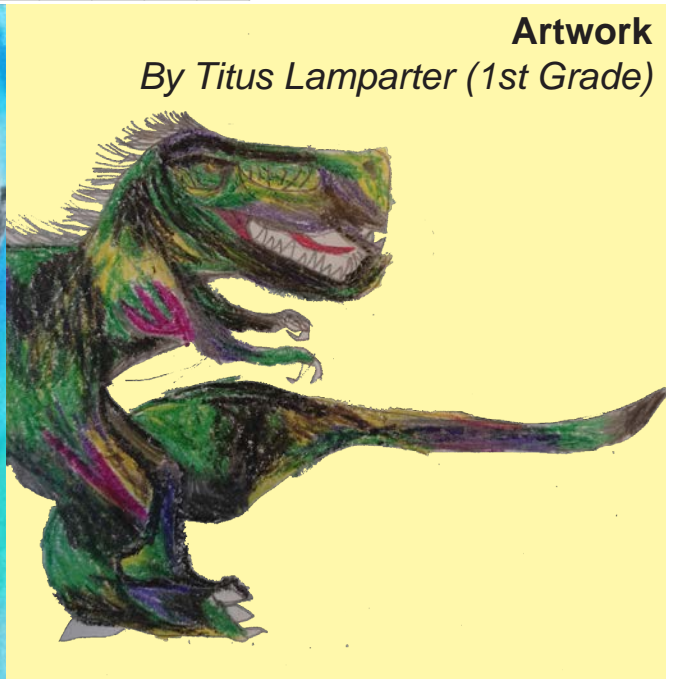
Carderock Cub Word Search

By Gabriel Wessely Lopez (4th Grade)

R	E	A	D	I	N	G	I	P	D	S	N	M	C	E	S	H	K	D	F
M	E	D	I	G	O	P	A	L	L	E	A	R	N	M	D	P	E	S	P
K	A	S	C	H	O	O	P	L	O	N	D	F	O	T	P	N	L	O	C
S	D	J	K	L	N	M	E	D	I	A	A	P	I	L	J	O	M	G	P
P	C	M	G	P	K	N	U	B	N	F	F	Y	S	H	F	P	C	U	B
C	N	I	F	H	T	S	T	S	I	E	N	C	S	H	D	K	H	L	G
D	G	C	E	S	U	S	Y	B	I	D	Z	G	X	M	A	T	H	P	U
A	R	T	Y	N	Z	P	L	D	C	C	N	W	V	X	B	F	B	I	M
P	Z	X	J	H	C	T	V	D	F	H	J	Z	T	E	A	C	H	E	R
S	G	N	M	Z	H	E	C	D	S	A	H	B	S	C	H	O	O	D	B
A	N	S	T	F	C	L	M	D	X	L	P	L	A	O	R	A	N	G	E
T	I	T	A	H	X	D	S	T	J	L	D	U	A	K	L	G	L	C	A
N	T	W	Z	T	I	G	E	R	L	O	B	E	G	O	C	V	A	N	T
X	I	O	C	V	L	X	E	B	R	W	U	N	E	O	P	R	L	A	Y
C	R	I	L	K	Z	P	L	N	V	E	V	I	P	A	D	S	J	N	S
A	W	R	E	G	N	A	R	O	V	E	L	A	D	E	G	C	A	D	B
J	R	K	I	V	E	C	L	K	P	N	F	B	R	I	N	A	S	A	D
L	S	C	H	O	O	L	O	M	G	P	D	O	G	A	B	R	I	E	L
C	F	G	L	X	Z	A	D	S	A	N	C	F	B	I	C	L	O	W	N
C	A	R	D	E	R	O	C	K	L	B	Q	B	S	M	G	P	C	D	Q

SEARCH FOR:

- TIGER
- CARDEROCK
- TEACHER
- BLUE
- ORANGE
- SCHOOL
- LEARN
- MATH
- WRITING
- ART
- READING
- MEDIA
- MUSIC
- SCIENCE
- PE
- HALLOWEEN
- CUB
- (Bonus: Find my name)

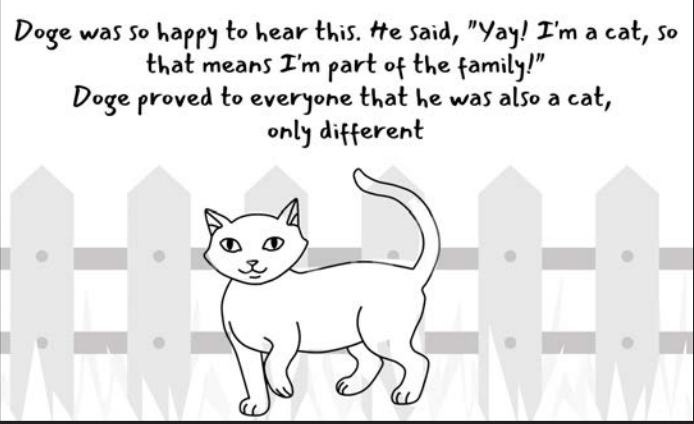
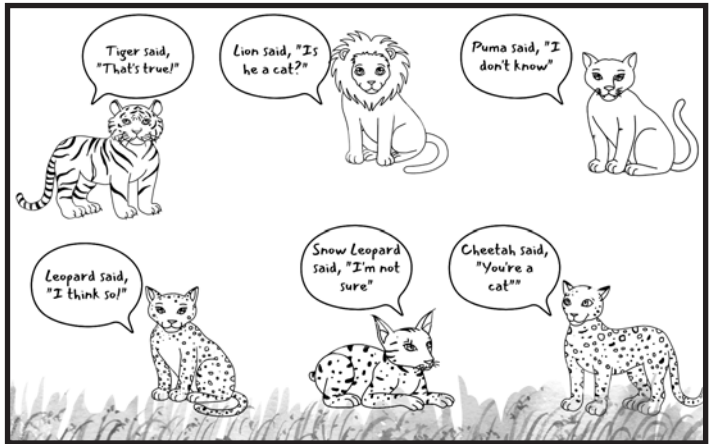
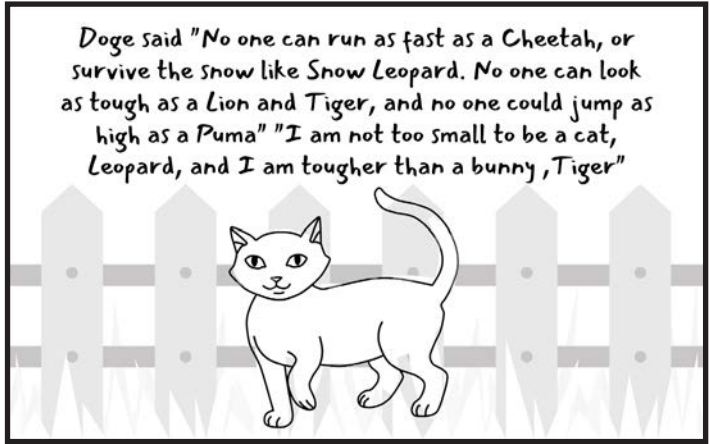
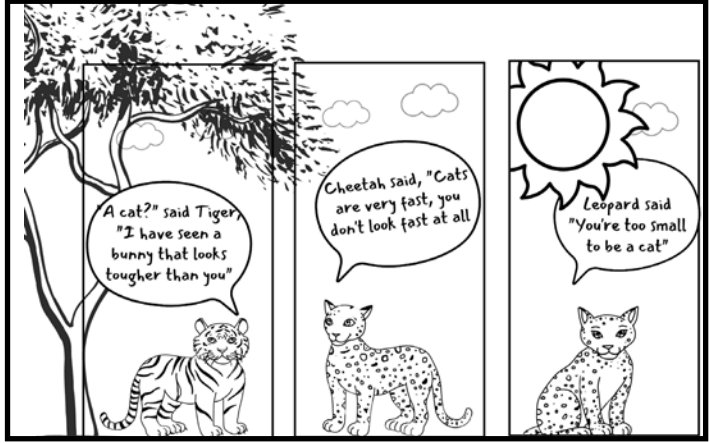
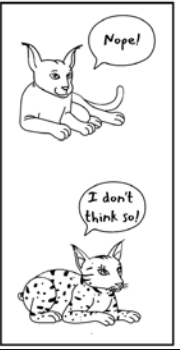


Artwork

By Titus Lamparter (1st Grade)

I am a Cat too!

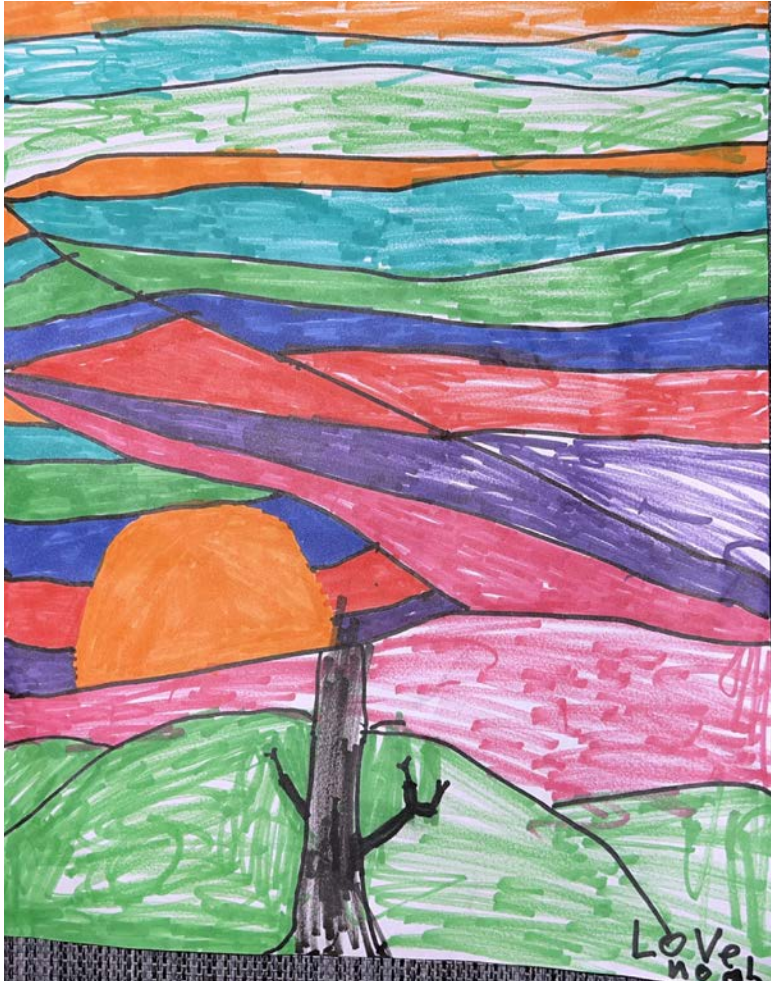
by Maca Perret



The End

A Sunset

By Noah Finney (2nd Grade)



Puppy City Pups

By Jay Fuijeda (2nd Grade)

One cold winter day, puppies living in Puppy City were walking in the city. They came across a puppy they had never seen before. In the meantime, the number of puppies kept increasing. There were so many puppies that there were not enough houses to live in the city.

One puppy, Paw, went to a cave to gather materials to build a house for puppies. When he came out of the cave, he found another puppy with a cold. Poo went back to the cave to make a cold medicine for the puppy. After a few days, the puppy got well again.



Tongue Twister: "The Black Bear"

By Gabriel Kam (2nd Grade)

The big black bear bit a big black bug and the big black bug bled black blood.

School Jokes

By Cassidy Graf and Anna Raab (5th Grade)

Q: How does a scientist freshen her breath?

A: With experi-mints!

Q: What kind of tree fits in your hand?

A: A palm tree!

Q: Why are elephants wrinkled all over?

A: Because they don't fit on an ironing board.

Q: Why do bees have sticky hair?

A: Because they use a honeycomb.

Q: Why was the broom running late?

A: It over-swept.

Q: Why do scissors always win a race?

A: Because they always take a short cut.

We Can Do Hard Things!



Artwork

By Elise Troop (5th Grade)

The Treehouse

By Jordan Tognetti (2nd Grade)

The tree house was up hi but then
I said good BY I went to
home Plazed with a gnome the tree
house was up high

I went to my yard one day
I saw my friend named max
We got together found a feather
the treehouse was up high
I droold at school one day but
then my friend named max
got our feber gave it to nether
I wipid my drool away

I climed my tree one day
and tenc I saw my way then I
new from this very day the
tree was JUST like max so I
climed my tree one day

Word Search

By Candice Fan (4th Grade)

M	I	N	D	F	U	L	N	E	S	S	F	K	U	G	O	P	D
R	S	W	D	E	N	T	S	T	D	S	P	A	W	Q	N	K	G
T	S	A	K	N	B	F	X	Z	S	R	E	H	C	A	E	T	P
G	Y	D	K	P	A	N	K	B	R	U	V	N	Z	G	O	G	D
H	D	U	T	K	G	V	J	C	A	R	D	E	R	O	F	U	D
H	E	E	G	H	R	I	O	L	U	F	T	C	E	P	S	E	R
I	A	Y	S	S	T	U	D	E	N	T	S	G	R	D	E	F	E
C	A	K	R	F	S	S	D	S	A	B	N	J	G	D	J	D	T
Y	A	C	T	E	S	E	G	G	E	S	D	E	C	U	F	N	T
Q	U	O	Y	C	S	R	U	N	C	S	D	E	P	Y	R	I	D
Y	S	R	P	S	O	R	E	L	I	Y	S	Q	E	S	P	M	Z
W	R	E	U	C	Z	X	A	E	U	R	D	N	I	K	E	Z	A
C	F	D	T	Q	K	I	N	A	Z	F	P	A	Z	A	P	R	D
T	F	R	P	C	S	A	Z	X	R	G	D	S	P	B	T	R	S
E	A	A	O	P	G	H	J	K	L	F	D	N	R	A	S	S	W
W	T	C	U	B	O	U	E	R	F	G	D	F	I	T	S	A	R
O	S	P	S	D	R	C	P	I	H	F	D	C	K	M	O	P	R
P	K	J	D	R	A	I	N	D	U	B	O	O	K	S	U	S	E
O	H	D	H	R	N	I	B	D	S	H	O	J	F	O	P	H	U

CARDEROCK
SPRING
CUB
BOOKS
STUDENTS

STAFF
TEACHERS
KIND
RESPECTFUL
MINDFULNESS

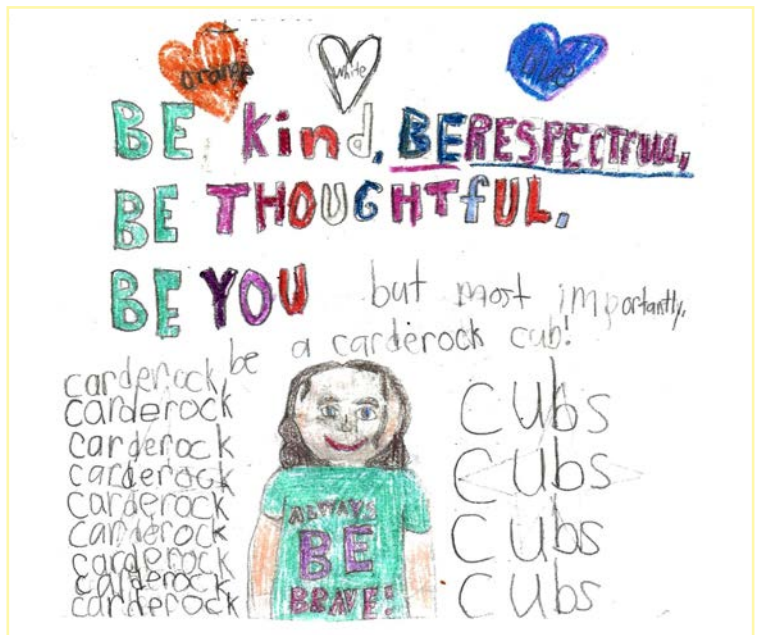
Little Fawn

By Samaa Noshan (5th Grade)

PRETTY LITTLE FAWN
ON MY BACK LAWN
A LOVELY SIGHT,
NATURE'S DELIGHT,
PLEASE COME AGAIN;
STAY SAFE TILL THEN.

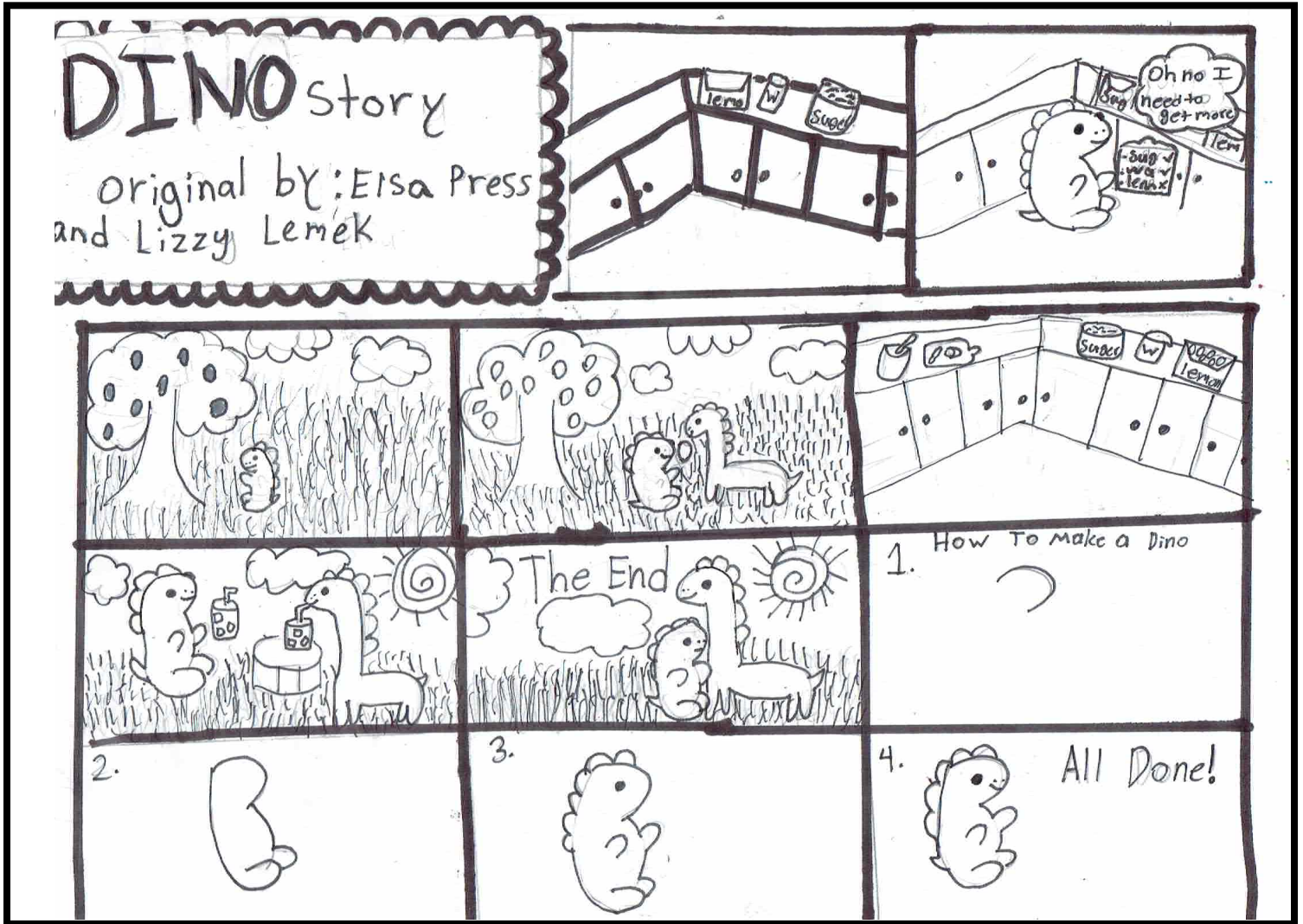
Artwork

By Turner Troop (2nd Grade)



Dino Story

By Elsa Press and Lizzy Lemek (5th Grade)



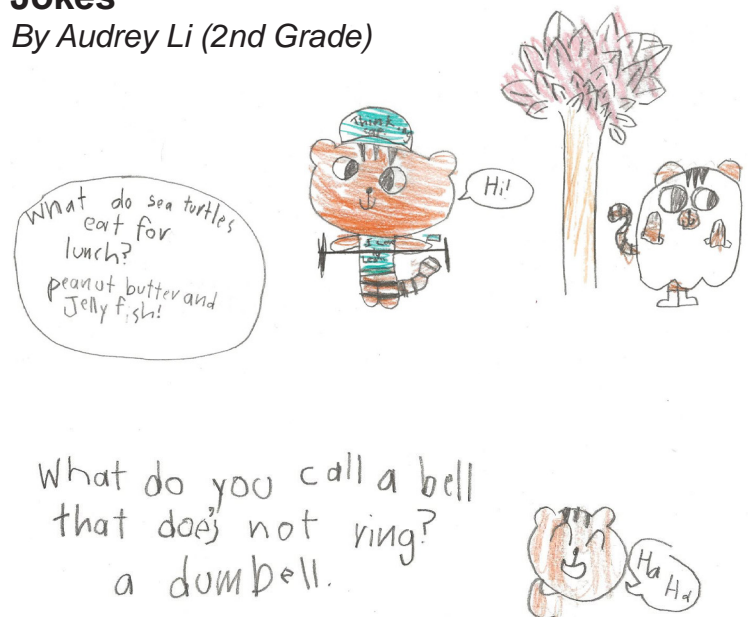
Story and Drawing

By Violet Kilbride (1st Grade)



Jokes

By Audrey Li (2nd Grade)



Kelly's Joke Corner

By Brendan (2nd Grade) and Eleanor Kelly (K)

Q: Why did the ghost cross the road?

A: To get to the Ghost Yard

Q: Why did the chicken cross the playground?

A: Because he wanted to get to the other side.

Q: What animal never wins and never loses?

A: A Tie-ger

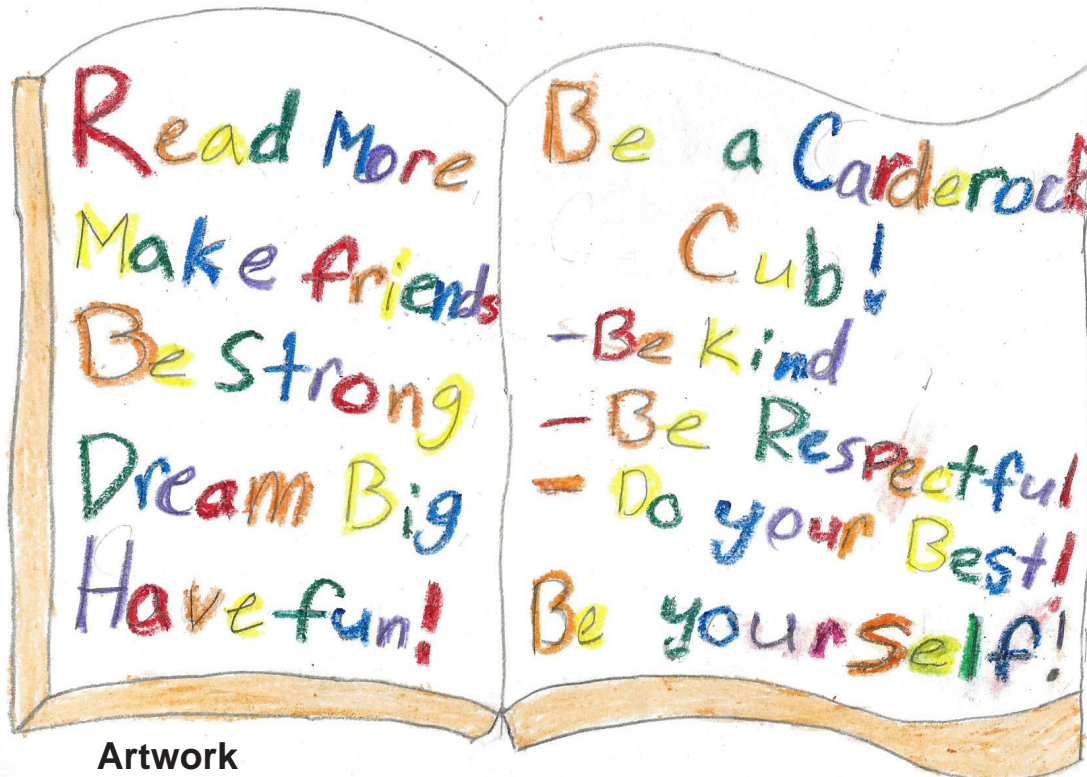
Tie ger! HA HA
HA thes are
very funny.

Artwork

By Titus Lamparter (1st Grade)



Carderock Chronicle!!
♥♥

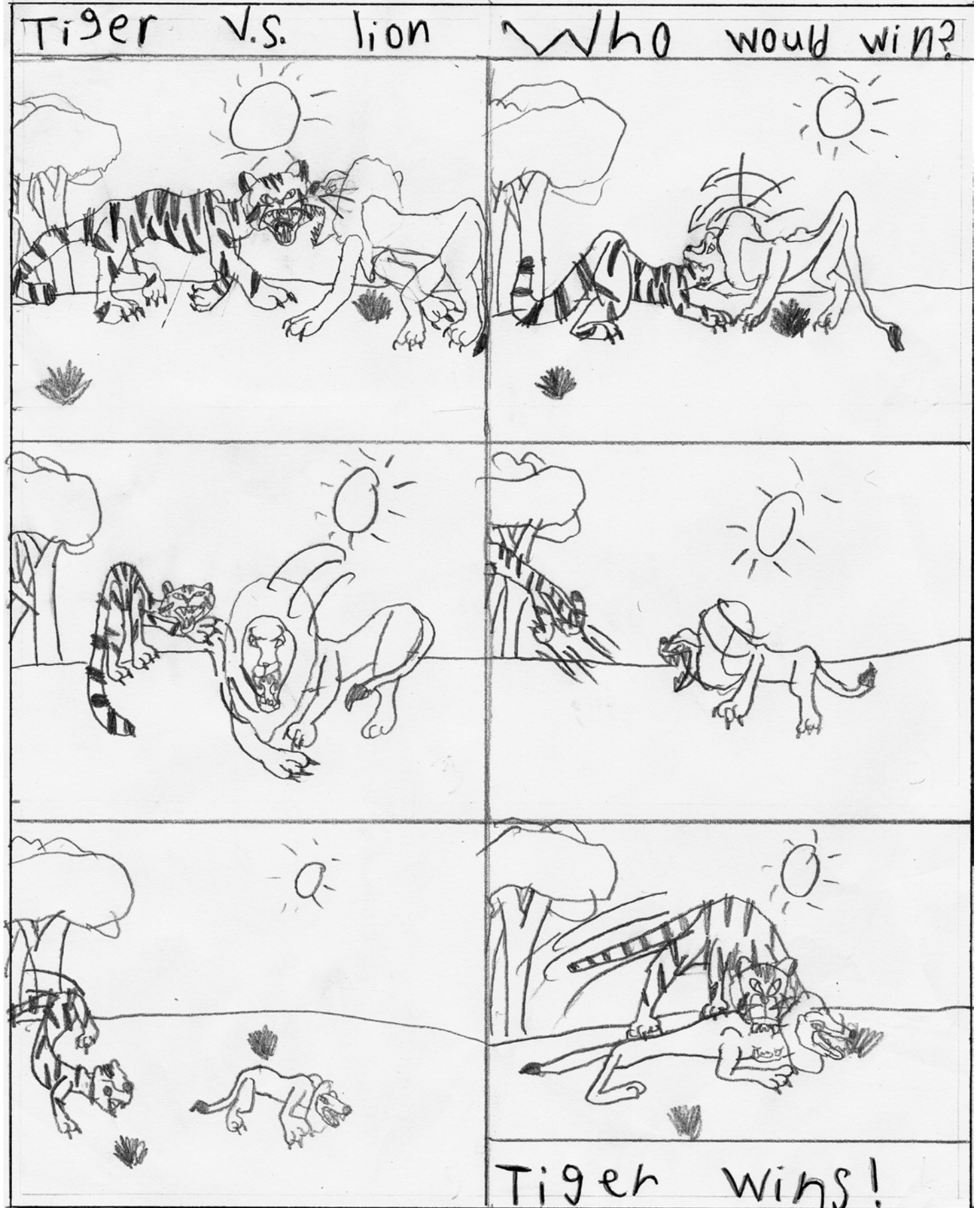


Artwork

By Abigail Mitchell (5th Grade)

Who Would Win? Tiger vs. Lion

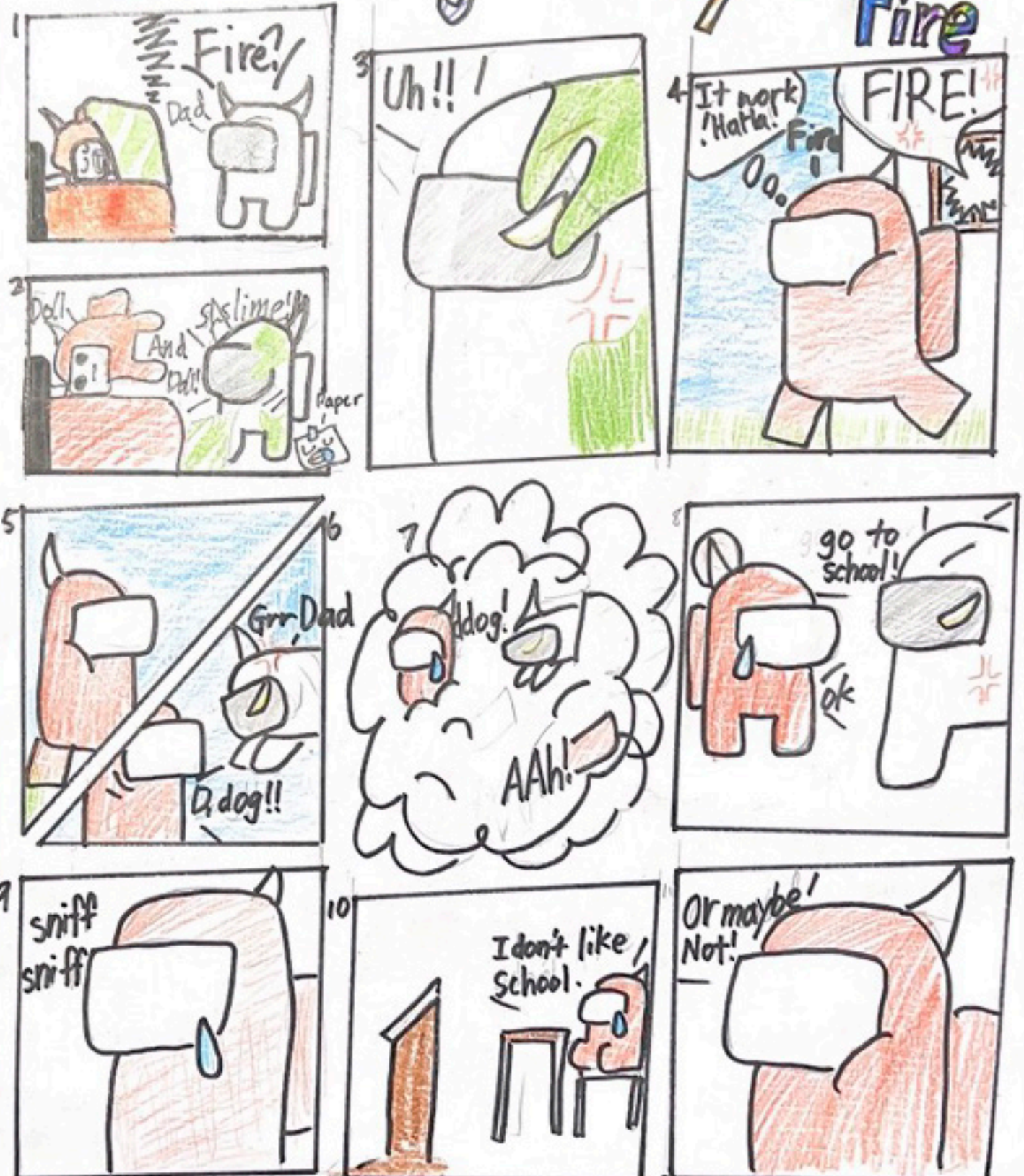
By Joaquín Dickersin-Ramirez (3rd Grade)



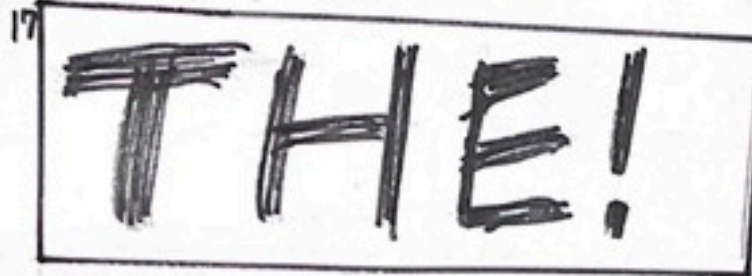
The Among Us Day of Fire

By Mizu Fujieda (4th Grade)

The Among us day of Fire



The Among Us Day of Fire continued



And not Speel. It's spell.

Jokes

By Vela Pittman (3rd Grade)

A: Knock Knock

Q: Who's there?

A: Noah

Q: Noah Who?

A: Noah man who fixes doorbells?

Q: What sound does a sheep make walking backwards?

A: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAB!

Interview with My Sister Nina

By Vela Pittman (3rd Grade)

INTERVIEW
with

MY SISTER NINA

Q: What's your favorite color?
A: Pink

Q: When were you born?

A: 2017

Q: What's your favorite food?

A: Macn Cheese

Q: What's your favorite holiday?

A: Christmas

Q: What's your favorite animal?

A: Unicorn!

Letter and Illustration: Smoke Jumper

By Gavin Kim (2nd Grade)

10/25/2021

Dear School,

I am a smoke jumper. Last week my team of smoke jumpers got word that there was a forest fire in the west coast. After all my training I felt ready to fight fires. Me and my team of smoke jumpers headed out to the fire. I parachuted out of a plane with my supplies which will last me two days when I ran out of supplies I received more. when the fire was out me and my team went home. I was proud of my team. I fell asleep immediately.

From: Gavin Kim/21 1F #1



The Bermuda Triangle continued

plore the seafloor and sea grass. As I look in the seagrass, I see fish and crabs.

I swim around and play with my brother. But then, something catches my eyes. I see a small tropical fish with spots and beautiful vibrant colors. It swims around in circles. It swims like an Angel. As I swim with it, it directs me towards lots of blurry objects. I think, "What if this is a trick?" But I face my fears and follow the fish. As I follow the fish, I see the blurry objects are beautiful ranges of tropical coral. I don't think anyone has found this place before because the water is so blue and clear. The coral comes in all shapes and sizes starting with spotted pink and blue but then as we go farther, the coral turns into beautiful shades of orange and red.

The coral interacts with the fish. The fish use the coral as shelter and a fish defends the coral from predators. It's like a cycle of life. I touch the coral. Some of it is smooth but as I go farther it becomes rough. I can even imagine it in outrageous shapes. It's just too good to be true. But as I reach for my camera attached to the wetsuit, I notice that when I take a photo and look at the photo once more, all that shows in the camera is the seafloor, as if the whole thing is a hallucination. I scratch my head in confusion. But I know it's not a hallucination because I can surely feel the coral and see the fish. I blink my eyes repeatedly to make sure I am not imagining things. But when I see the fish that led me to this beautiful place, I think "Is the fish even real?" But then as it swims by me, I can feel the current of the water that is moved by the fish, so it's surely not. The fish acts in the same way it did when it was trying to show me the coral.... he swims in circles; it directs me to the end. As I follow the fish, I notice my family isn't following. They are probably at the coral, I thought. I will be away for a few minutes. It won't be long.

I keep following the fish but then we come to an amazingly large cave. The fish nudges me towards the cave and it's like it wants me to go into the cave, or wants to show me something, but as I explore farther and farther in the cave, I notice that the cave gets narrower and narrower. I can feel the cave's edges underwater. They're rough and hard but in some places they're smooth and soft. But then I come across lots of moss that feels fluffy like a

blanket. I come closer and closer to the heart of the mysterious moss, and it turns out what I was feeling wasn't moss. It was a creature like I had never seen before. The moss-like creature bunches up and it eventually turns into a type of fish. I don't know what it is, but I swim away from it very fast not knowing where this underwater cave would lead me. But then the cave splits into two paths. I don't know which one to pick, so I just guess. As I swim towards the left cave, I notice that it becomes very dark because I am not near the entrance. So, I turn on my flashlight and go into the tunnel. I am afraid but maybe the fish wanted to lead me to something. I cannot stop imagining what would be at the end of the tunnel. But it is a dead end. I swim back and go right. As I swim, I notice that time is passing tremendously fast. I got in the water at 9:00 o'clock in the morning, but now it is 11:00 o'clock in the morning. But that's when I notice that my air is running low. It is at 15% but I know that I still have around 20 minutes left so I keep going, thinking that there would be an air pocket at the end of the cave. As I swim, I notice that I'm not getting anywhere. I've gotten so deep that I don't know which way was up or down. I feel very dizzy and sick. So, I blow air bubbles. Whichever way air bubbles go that means up. So, I go down not knowing where this tunnel will take me and at this point, I can barely squeeze through the tunnel. In the narrow tunnel there are very sharp edges. At that moment, I realize: if I get stuck on something that would be it for me.

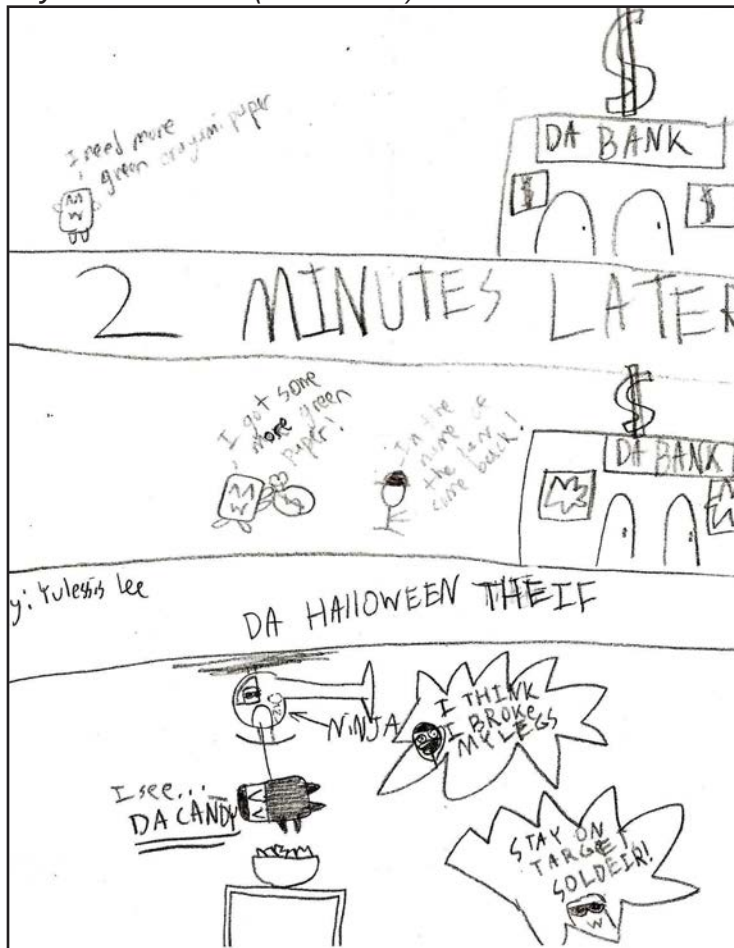
But then the tunnel came to an end, and there was no air pocket. I started looking around for any air pockets above me but there are none. I try to swim up, but I am too tired. I should have stayed at the coral reef. I should have never gone down here, I think.

I start to panic like crazy. I try and try kicking with all my might through every single rock trying to find at least something that could help me swim up to the surface, but it is no use. I try and try swimming up, but it just feels like my arms don't extend and my feet are too tired to kick enough and sort of current keeps pushing me down. Then, one huge surge of water pushes me down, very deep. As it pushes me down, I touch the walls, trying to get a grasp to slow myself down. Just then, I noticed that the walls of the underwater cave were very, very, smooth, as if it

continued on page 17

Da Paper

By Yulesis Lee (5th Grade)



Community Service

By Philip Wessely Lopez (2nd Grade)

Dear Carderock my name is Philip

Every year I participate in a beach clean up event because I love nature. I pick up alot of plastic. I love to go with my friends and my family. I wonder if you could join me next time

Philip wessely 2nd grade



The Bermuda Triangle continued

had been created on purpose. My heart rate starts to get higher and higher. I start to inhale very deeply, as the current starts to slow down. It is like the ocean has a mind of its own! I was using too much air. I am stuck and there was no way I could swim up in time. I think maybe this is it.

To make matters worse I shine my flashlight on my air meter on my wrist. It is at 5%. I should have been at the surface by now. My family is probably looking for me, I think. I've heard stories of this happening to people. I think this could be the same for me. Someone must have been down here. I shouldn't be the only one ever to be exploring this underwater cave. There must be a sort of air pocket that an explorer used because I can see a small piece of metal probably from a loose bolt, or maybe a robot or at least something that can help me. But I see a boulder that looks like it has been moved because I can see marks under the rock, as if it had been moved before, and tried to push it. I grab the sharp parts of the rock and hoist it up as I set it down. There is no air pocket. I am extremely tired. I see another boulder like it had moved before, but I don't get my hopes up. I know that the other one had no air pocket in it. I try and I finally get a boulder loose. It sways like seagrass, from side to side. I lift it, and it feels like it is 1 ton. As I set it aside, the air from inside the tiny compartment blocked by the boulder lets out a gust of air which means there must be air down there! I go into that small air pocket, but it is too late. All the air has escaped, and gone to the surface, and no air is left for me to breathe.

But then my oxygen level is at 1%. I am panicking so much! I'm going crazy. I move my arms, move my legs, and try to at least send a signal to above. That I am a poor innocent person about to drown. I grab the walls hugging them tight knowing that this will be the end. I hold my breath assuming the worst. But then a shiny object or fish comes down and hope isn't lost.

It is the fish from before, and he is the one who guided me to this cave in the coral. I am outraged at the fish. Why would it see me when I'm about to drown? It comes down here with absolutely no help, and it's the one who led me down into this underwater tunnel. But I calm down. The fish swims right past me and clicks a small button the size of a date and twists it like a key. "It came to rescue me!" I think.

Then, a huge boulder swings open as if it is an underwater pocket that's been here for years. As it swings open, dust in the water flies everywhere, so I must wait a little bit for the water to be visible with the flashlight again. The fish directs me into a small, chamber-like room but to my surprise it has an air pocket! I swim up and inhale the air just feeling like it is the best moment of my life. I put down my scuba gear and see that this is a very big air pocket that in fact is a small room. I can even see a random door though. With all that glow-in-the-dark Moss and algae in the water, I can see everything around me. I have one last gust of air before I open the door or chamber to be exact. It turns out that this door when you open it leads to a whole individual room with a key and a chest. I leave it there for anyone who wants to open it. I know I can't carry it back up, so I just wait in the air pocket. I feel like these are the best minutes of my life.

And sure enough, a backup guide comes into the air pocket. He asks me if I'm OK and checks if I have any broken bones. He says I'm all ready to go and refills my air tank. I'm thankful that he came. I swim up to the surface and go back into the beautiful coral space. This time, when I swim up to the surface, I don't feel the fish's current. It occurs to me that the fish is just a hallucination. I get on the boat and remember my adventure. My family keeps asking me what happened in that underwater cave, but I keep replying happily, "I'll never tell." The End.

Escaping the World

By Samaa Noshan (5th Grade)

ALL ALONE.

I FELT TRAPPED IN A BUBBLE AND NO WAY TO GET OUT.
NO ONE TO SHARE MY THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS.

NOTHING!

EVERYONE WAS LIKE ON THEIR
OWN PLANET TRAPPED AND ABOUT TO DIE!

POP!

THE SECLUSION IS OVER. I'M FREE.
READY TO EXPLORE THE WORLD. ONLY SEEING
HALF A FACE, BUT BETTER THAN NOTHING.
FRIENDS, FAMILY ALL TOGETHER
AGAIN ALMOST BACK TO NORMAL

Word Search

By Lucy Curry (2nd Grade)

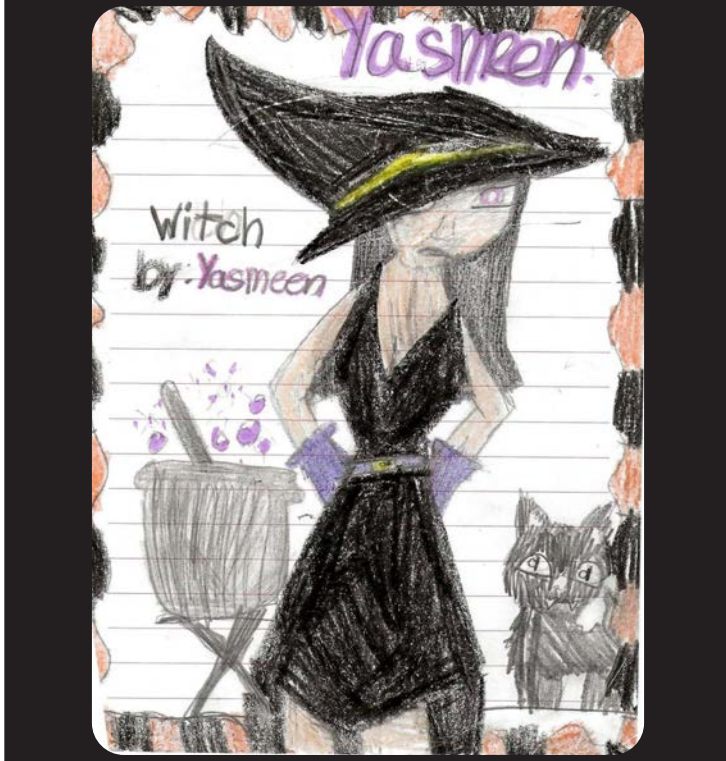
By Lucy Curry
 Carderock word search

A	B	M	O	Y	B	I	V	E	A	C	T	E	A	C	H	E	O		
C	R	V	N	I	N	B	A	C	S	N	B	P	X	Y	N	Y	A	C	
E	E	O	P	E	N	C	I	L	K	E	D	I	C	Z	O	M	I	S	
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K	U	M	I	G	I	H	O	K	O	K	I	V	R	X	T	I	M	A	
J	S	E	E	T	H	C	L	M	A	M	J	N	E	E	E	T	E	I	
M	T	B	D	G	K	N	P	O	H	N	Q	D	G	W	O	N	W	C	
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P	Q	M	I	N	D	F	U	L	L	I	N	E	S	T	I	N	W	K	P

Carderock recess chromebook
 mindfullnes Orange Pencil
 tigger Blue lunch
 Pather White homework
 playground Pledge teacher

Artwork

By Yasmeen Neshewait (3rd Grade)



The Story of the Crust Grampa

By Willa Jaco (3rd Grade)

ONE there was a little girl walking in the country she was going to her grampas house to help him garden. So she thought she might bring some gardening tools! She got there and called grampa where are you he didnt answer she tried again he didnt answer. she started to garden then she started to wonder where he was? soon it got dark so she spent the night in his cottage. When she woke up she found her grampa laying in some hay so she let him rest while she used the vegis she picked to make some breakfast. soon she brought it to her grampa for breakfast he wouldn't wake up so she brought him to the doctor. which said he had been crust. so she worried and worried until that was it she saw a book on crusts at the library! she ran to the library and got the book and found the ingredients and made the soup! finally she was finished! she feed it to her grampa and found he was awake yes her and her grampa lived happily ever after!

The
 end!

Halloween Word Search

By Alexandra Fullerton (3rd Grade)



Words

- haunted house
- witch
- jack o lantern
- caldron
- ghost
- goblin
- trick on treat
- vampire
- skeleton
- candy
- mummy



HAPPY!
Halloween!

Artwork

By Mithran Mathavan (4th Grade)

Artwork

By Reto Lamparter (4th Grade)



Artwork

By Ethan Mazarico (1st Grade)



The Lunch Snatcher

By Jordan Tognetti (2nd Grade)

Once upon a time a boy named Bryan had moved to St. Louis. When he was walking to school with his sister, Sara, they went through the gate. A boy snatched their lunch, but Sara had a secret. At her old school, she had a friend named Wonder Kid. He gave Sara a watch. When she pressed the button, she turned into a pink Power Ranger. Sara

yelled at the boy, who's name was Mat, to give her lunch back. Mat swiped a sword at Sara, but instead of getting hurt, she turned into an evil baby. Just then wonder kid was there that day. He drove Mat off but Sara told him wonder kid was unshur wot to do it wou be dangere to get the flower to heal Sara to Be continued.

to be continued in the Spring 2022 issue!

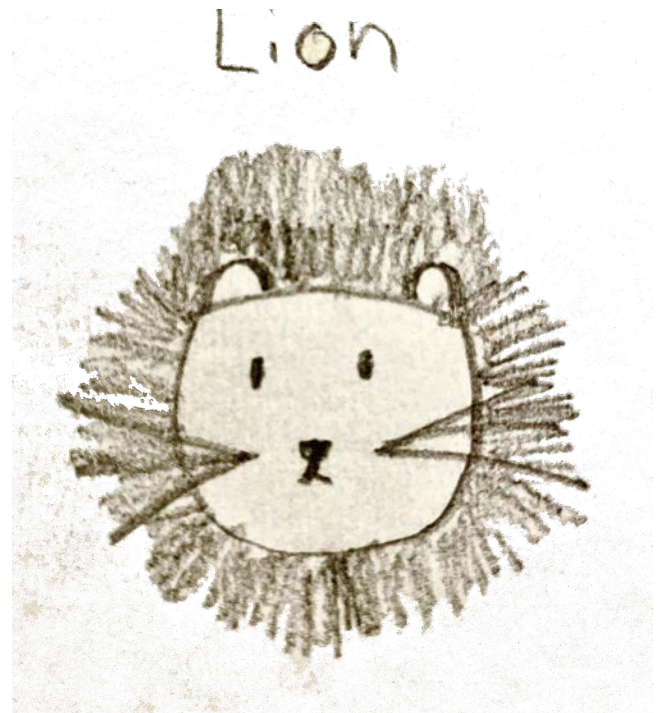
The Day I Was a Cheetah

By Emma Moreira Aviles (4th Grade)

It all started on one day when I was in the tall, yellow and brown grass getting ready to pounce on some delicious herd of zebras. Something seemed to scare the zebras because they were starting to run in my direction and they usually run away from me (because I eat them). They did not see me because I am a lion and my fur is the same color as the grass. It was muddy and a lot of the zebras were stepping on me which made muddy marks on my fur. It had been 15 minutes and then the zebras started to clear off. I was able to get up and go home.

When I was walking a baby zebra was passing so I went running to eat it. The zebra was fast and it was hard to catch, but I got it! and went home to share my catch with my family. They were going to be so proud because this was the biggest catch I ever got in my life since I was born. Okay, maybe my big sister would laugh because she once got a giant bull for dinner and we still had leftovers for weeks. Even my dad, the best hunter lion in the land, has never gotten that. But I know my mom will love it, I am pretty sure after my sister Scarlet will finish making fun of me my mom will say your brother Zane (that is me) is only 9 and you also got this little zebra when you were 9 (Scarlet is 13).

By the time I got home I could hear scarlet whining that she wanted dinner. When I came in I said "Come! I got the biggest one yet" When everyone got here they yelled "what happened to Zane? We need to call the cheetahs, one of their cubs is here! They thought I was a cheetah!! (I thought that maybe they thought that because of the mud marks that the zebra made on me). When the cheetah family got there they said they had all of their cubs, but they could take care of me. I was so sad my family gave me away because they thought I was a cheetah. When I got to the cheetahs' home they spent the day playing with me. After playing, I was all muddy again so the cheetahs gave me a bath, and when they finished they noticed I was actually a lion so they made me explain everything and they told my Dad and Mom and then my family got it and was happy to see me. Scarlet did not even make fun of me. The end



Jokes

By Vasilis Economopoulos (3rd grade)

Q: Who is the Queen of the pencil case?

A: The ruler.

Q: What time is it when the clock strikes 13?

A: Time to get a new clock.

Q: What is a tornado's favorite game to play?

A: Twister.

Q: What are the strongest days of the week?

A: Saturday and Sunday. Every other day is a weak day.

Q: Why did the kid bring a ladder to school?

A: Because she wanted to go to high school.

Q: Why was the student's report card wet?

A: Because it was below "C" level.

Fun Factor! Topic: Animals

By Nadine Neshewait (5th Grade)

Welcome to the show... FUN FACTOR!

Yes, we are the mind blower, the did you know the sack of facts! Yes, we have it all! Animals are weird, y'know? All animals are different but some animals are really weird!

Did you know that a frog has to close its eyes to swallow? Crazy! And frogs have teeth and toads don't! see! All animals are super duper-weird! Koalas never drink water! There name actually means "no water!"

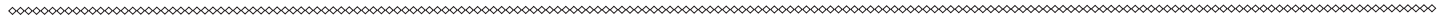
Did you know that an ostrich's eye is bigger than their brain? Man, I guess and ostrich needs to go to school too!

Now, it is time for the GROSS facts! *Did you know that a wombat's poop is cubed-shape?!* Gross! sloths make one gigantic poop a week, usually measuring about 1/3 of the sloths body weight! So if you like sloths, you might not anymore!

Ladies and gentleman, it;s now time for the "Grand Finale" and lucky you! You get two facts! The craziest FACT of this article are: sharks teeth are coated with fluoride which acts like toothpaste and keeps sharks mouth health and clean! Well I have to say... a sharks mouth is not that bad after all!

The second fact is: a cow is not a cow until it's had at least one calf! Until then it's called a heifer! wow, mind blower!

If you have a good idea for a topic, let me know! And this is the end of our show! See you later ladies and gentleman!



Aiden Aliabadi (1st Grade)



The Carderock Gallery



Amar Rajan (3rd Grade)



Miles Mazarico (K)



Kamsi Udejiofor and Vela Pittman (3rd Grade)



Camila Moreira Aviles (2nd Grade)



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