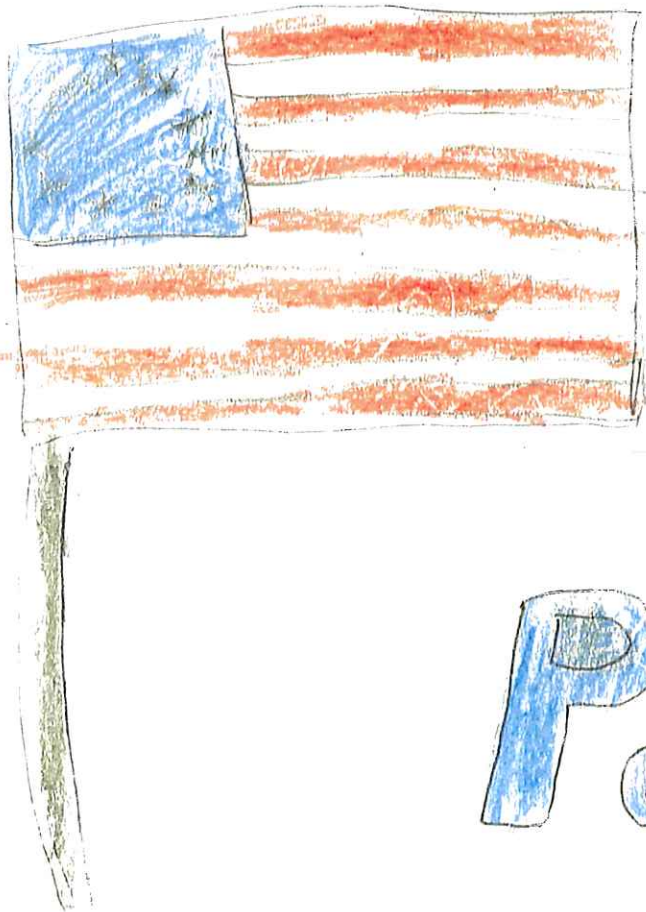


Spies



Plots



and



Petticoat

Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project

Young Writers Program

Summer 2013

The students of the Young Writers Program came together this summer to form a community of writers and readers. They ranged from second to fifth grade and had a great time writing, reading, and making new friends. This anthology is the culmination of their hard work. All the pieces were written and edited by the students.

The goals of the program are to inspire children to love reading and writing, to introduce them to the tools they need to become great writers, to continue to collect writing ideas in their writers' notebooks, and to stretch their capabilities in both reading and writing. The children grow to see themselves as writers with individual voices, unique in their manner of expression and view of the world.

The children worked on developing the skills necessary to complete the writing process. They experienced prewriting activities, revising techniques and editing skills. They shared in groups, as well as with partners. They received comments and suggestions through conferences with their teachers and their fellow writers.

Thanks to Dr. Mary Buckelew, Director of the PA Writing & Literature Project, Summer Administrators Debbie Neves and Karen Pawlewicz, and PAWLP office staff members Toni Kershaw, Sally Malarney, and Ann Mascherino for their outstanding handling of all matters related to the Young Writers Program.

Thank you also to the parents for believing that reading and writing are skills to be valued and nurtured in our children. We appreciate your interest in your children's literacy development and we hope you will continue to encourage them to be lifelong readers and writers.

Gwen Douse and Linda Walker
Summer 2013

The Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project
Spies, Plots, and Petticoats at
Cliveden, Peter Wentz Farmstead, Graeme Park, & Pennypacker Mills

Teachers: Gwen Douse and Linda Walker

<i>Name</i>	<i>Grade completed</i>	<i>School</i>
Shannon Clancy	4	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Maggie Dietrich	5	Culbertson Elementary School, Marple Newtown SD
Ben Pedersen	2	Gladwynne Montessori School, Gladwynne
Christianna Regent	5	Skippack Elementary School, Perkiomen Valley SD

The Time Traveling Mess UP Ben

I am coming out of the Cliveden house and I turn around and see a Continental Soldier. I thought I was seeing things so I turn around and he is still there. "Hello" he said. I was so shocked I almost fainted!! "Who are you?" I exclaimed!!! "I am John Greenbrough," he replied. Then I saw a silver glint in his hand. "What's that?" I asked. "The Infinity Ring. It's a time travel device and you're coming back to help the American's win the American Revolution." But I was suspicious of his intentions. I took his musket and hit him with butt of his musket. He fell to the floor with a thud!!! I grabbed his whole uniform, went into the bathroom, changed into the uniform, grabbed the Infinity Ring, and warped out of there. When I landed, the

P2 The Timetraveling Mess up

sound of gunfire erupted in my ears.

John Greenborough lay on the ground, stunned. He smiled deviously and took out an exact copy of The Infinity Ring. He gripped the ring in his grimy hand and warped to Brandyvine to cut me off.

I shot one British and hit a German in the head with the butt of the musket. Then I saw a bullet whizzing towards my left shoulder. I punched a

T^{P3}

The time traveling mess up

British soldier in front of me and he got shot. I was the only one to hear his last exasperated words. "T H H H e l l l l l m m m m y w w w i f e I I I l l l d o w n y e e h h h e e r r."

My next battle was the Battle of Brandywine. I was getting my hat on when I heard a commotion. John Greenbrough and some other men who must be working for him, were yelling, "give us General Pedersen and nobody gets hurt." I burst out of my tent and shot John. "He is a SPY you hear me? HE IS A SPY!!"

John clutched his shoulder as Jimmy and Patrick picked up John and hurried away.

Pg 4
the time traveling mess up

with the rest of the men into a. Jimmy drew his knife and cut the bullet out of John's shoulder, then they got onto a slightly thick piece of cloth and wrapped it around John's wounded shoulder serving as a bandage. They got on their horses and made their escape.

Anthony drove the wagon along the steep road to Philadelphia. He was proud to be part of the most powerful army in the world the British - of

Pg 5

The time traveling Mess up

Course.

Henry raised the unloaded but bayoneted
musket in his hand. He had one throw
and he had to hit Anthony. He leaned
forward and...

Thank the knife hit Henry in the wrist
as I and 10,000 other men in wagons or
on horseback rode forward, screaming. "A-
AAAAA!!!!" We grabbed John and
his men and took them to prison. Anthony
was safe and so was everyone else who would
have been John's victims. I warped
back to the future and exited Cliveden
thinking about what kind of museum
I could make with the real 18th century I
brought back with me.

The Mystery of the Missing

"Ow! ow! ow! ow! You're pulling too hard!", Anne shrieked. Her ocean eyes steamed with fury.

"If you don't like it, do it yourself!" Hannah erupted.

"Well hurry up and pack my trunk, prepare my carriage. Oh and while I'm gone lock and bolt the door.", Anne demanded.

"Oh don't worry it'll have my full attention." She slipped a sly smile. Hannah barred the door and went to bed as Anne rode away in the lovely carriage.

Hannah woke to the sound of someone tapping on the glass window. She quickly got out of bed just in time to watch the window break. As if time was playing with her, two men crept in like spiders. Hannah FROZE with fear and quickly grabbed her musket.

The Mystery of the Missing

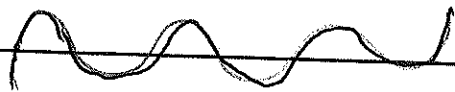
As the two men ran away, she checked the drawers and cabinets to see if anything was missing. All that was taken was Anne's SOLID GOLD locket worth 10lb... "All that... All that," she said over and over. "MISSING... missing... MISSING!" If I run away now I hope Anne would understand.

Okay so I've got my clothes, soap, food, ale, and my musket. I think I'm ready. There's NO place I can't go! Here I come world!

By: Maggie D.

A Wounded Soldier's Love ^{P. 91}

"Oh, Henry. We will miss you. Stay safe" His mother said hugging her son and crying into his shoulder. "Don't forget to write home." This could be the last time I see my mother. Henry thought waving goodbye. After meeting with the 40 other young soldiers, they started the journey from Gathersburg, Maryland to Cliveden. Once they arrived, they were welcomed by General Conway. "Welcome men, General Washington is planning to sneak attack the Enemy Britain. Only a few men know about this so I will need everyone to be present at daybreak."



"What should I do? What should I do?" the worried 18-year-old thought. Suddenly a musketball knicked his wrist. "Augh" Henry wailed. He fell to the ground with a big
TWUMP

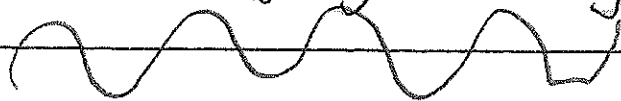
A Wounded Soldier's Love ^{Pg. 2}

As he slowly woke up a young woman was standing at the bedside. "Hello, my name is Sarah West." she said in a soft, wispy tone "I am the dairy maid. I was running for cover when I saw you laying on the ground. My brother Will died in the Battle of Brandywine. I knew I had to help you."

"Uh hi, my name is Henry, Henry Wilkins. How long have I been sleeping?" She checked her rusty watch. "Sorry my watch is broken. I have had it for twelve years. It has been about 4 hours." He looked into her freckled spattered face "Could you wrap up my wrist?" "Oh right. Let me get the cloth." then she scurried out of the bedroom. She came back with the bandage "I came out here to be a governess for the Chew's,

A Wounded Soldier's Love ^{Pg. 3}

but they gave me a job milking cows instead. "I think you would have been a great governess." Henry said affectionately. Then he leaned in and kissed her. Sarah turned red. "What was that for?" "It was my way of saying thank you."



A few days later Henry proposed to Sarah. "I didn't get you a ring but I did get you this." He pulled a watch out from behind his back. "Oh, Henry, yes! Yes!"

Shannon C.

The Great Escape | By: Christianna R.

"Back to Maryland just as I was about to be free," Charity grumbled as she pulled Harriet's corset tight.

"Ow, now what are you complaining about!?" cried Harriet.

"Oh, nothing miss," said Charity, as she sighed.

"Well, hurry because I must leave soon!!!"

"Yes, miss!" Charity said eagerly. An idea had just come to her.

As she hurried to the supportor, who was a doctor, she thought about her past life. She was born a slave in Homewood, Maryland and worked in fields since she was three years old. When she was

moved to Philadelphia as Harriet's personal slave, all Charity could really remember was seeing her mother sobbing through the back of the carriage window.

Still deep in thought, she bumped right into a man. "Watch where you're going you slave!" he said angrily.

"Sorry, sir!" Charity murmured.

As he walked away she heard him mutter "No-good slaves!!!".

"I hope this works," she said softly,

3

a hint of doubt in her voice.

When she finally arrived,
she slipped through the door without
being noticed. A tiny bell rang
as she stepped in. "Hello!" a
voice called from the back. Henry
Green, who was an abolitionist
and a doctor, stepped out from the
back. "How can I help you?"
he asked her. You see I would
like to be free! And I have a
perfect plan, but I will need your
help." Charity said excitedly.

"This is the big day, Charity thought as she walked down the sunny sidewalk. All morning she had butterflies swarming her stomach! In a few minutes Charity would be home where she would do the bravest thing in her life. "I don't know if I can do this, But, I must!" she said solemnly to herself.

When she arrived home, she took a deep breath and stepped inside. Charity put Harriet's parcel on the table and then headed up the servants' stairs. Just as planned she ^{pretended to} slip and fall, while giving out a loud, piercing scream! As the Chews rushed to her, a small smile appeared on her face for a second or two. When Charity opened her eyes soon after Harriet was hovering over her.

"Where am I?" she asked playing dumb. "You fell down the stairs and hit your head!"

Harriet said softly. "Please take me to Dr. Green,"

Charity whispered pretending to wince in pain. They helped her get into a carriage. Charity's heart

was pounding as she stepped into the familiar office. Harriet talked to Dr. Green. Finally he looked up at her and said "Follow me Charity."

As they stepped into the second room, he gave her a quick wink. After looking her over Dr. Green turned to Harriet and said "How long has Charity been here?" "5 1/2 months," she replied, "She will be going back soon, I suppose. But, I hate to tell you that Charity can't ^{go back} because she has head damage. I'm so sorry!!!" Dr. Green said sympathetically.

Fifteen days later Charity woke up to the sun shining through the window. Then she realized it was her day of freedom!

She packed her belongings and headed downstairs to say good-bye. Excitement filled her with every step Charity took! "Excuse me, miss I came to say goodbye since I am now free." "What?"

Harriet said in a surprised voice. "Well, it has been six months," Charity answered back with a determined spirit. "But we couldn't have sent you back anyway."

Harriet argued back. "I'll show you!" Charity cried as she huffed out the door.

The next morning was the court trial but when Charity woke up she had a feeling that she was going to be a slave for the rest of her life. "I'm never going to win over the chews. They're rich, very important and well-known," she told herself. Her mind and heart said not to give up though. Charity decided to take a risk! Knowing that an underground railroad station was a block away, she went for it. She grabbed her suitcase, flew down the stairs, slipped out the door, and ran all the way without looking back! Charity knew that on this journey there would be many bumps in the road, but the best part was it was a brand new adventure!!!

Cliveden



Peter Wentz Family



Mischianza
Guernsey Park

Polka dotted Kitchen
Pennylocher Mills



Dr. Benjamin Rush

Servant Bell

Spies, Plots and Petticoats



