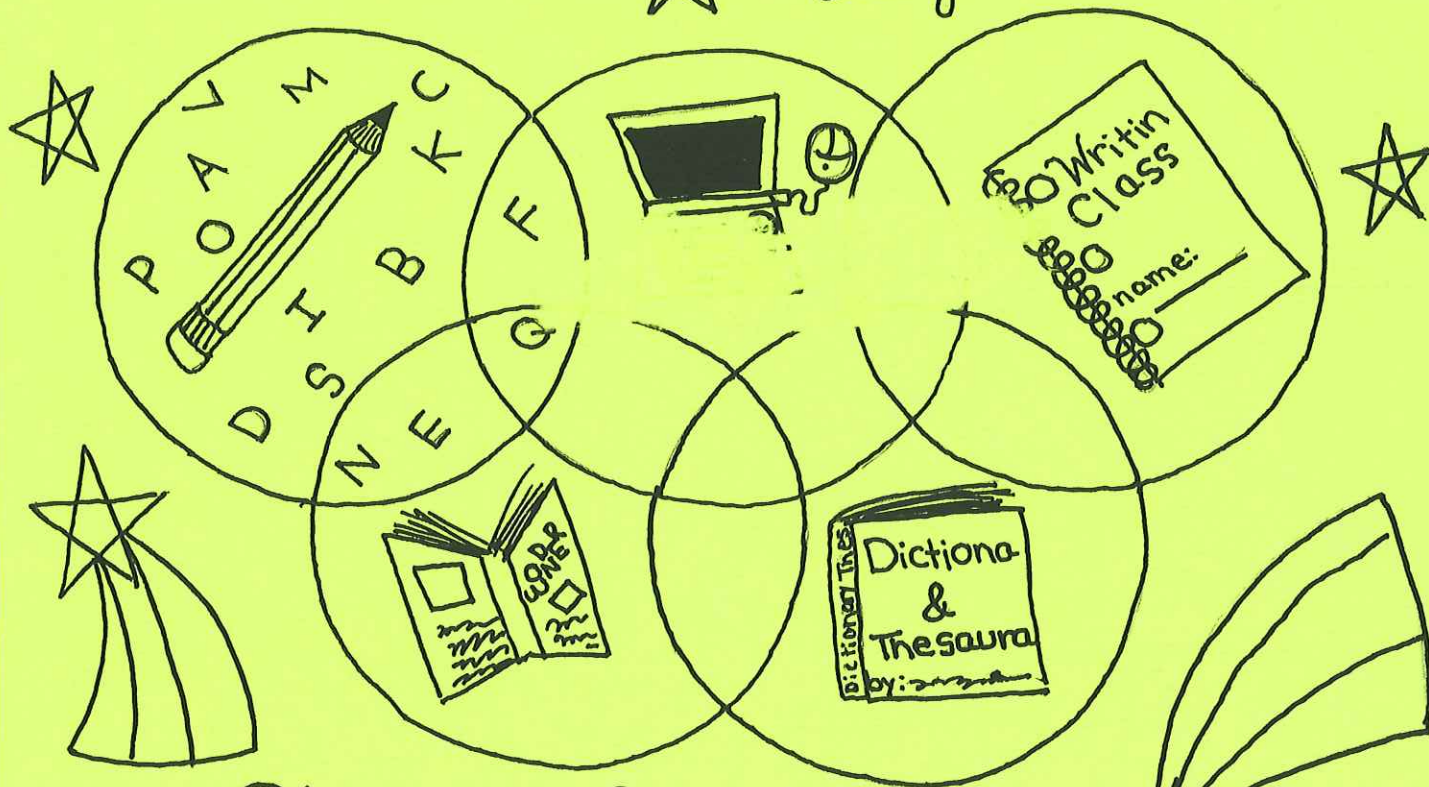


th

Annual  
Young Writers/  
Young Readers  
Program



Shoot for the  
★ STARS ★  
with reading and  
writing! ★

Student's Name

Sarina Goyal!



# **Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project Young Writers Program Summer 2014**

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.

Visiting author Robin Moore shared the processes of professional writers. Many new ideas were sparked by this wonderful visitor.

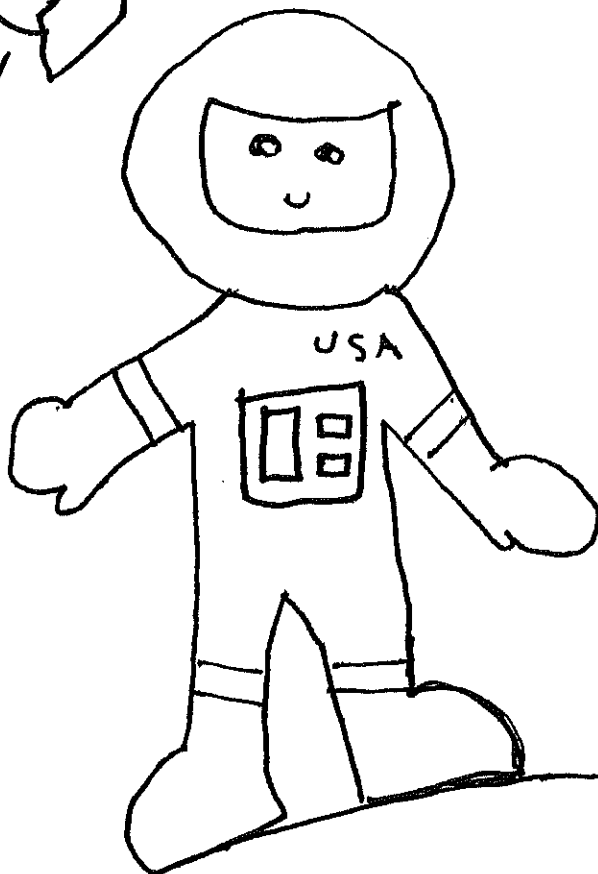
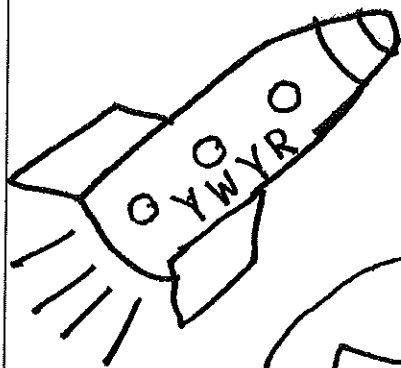
The most outstanding influence on the students of our program is the teaching staff. They help the children generate ideas, take risks, and find their own writing voices. They are a very special group of teachers with outstanding qualities and immense dedication.

Special thanks to the administrators of the Lower Merion School District for sponsoring the Young Writers Program.

Thanks also to Dr. Mary Buckelew, Director of the PA Writing & Literature Project, Summer Administrator Karen Pawlewicz, and PAWLP office staff members Toni Kershaw 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.

***Eileen Hutchinson***  
Belmont Hills Site Coordinator  
Summer 2014



30<sup>th</sup>

Annual Young  
Writers / Young  
Readers Program  
Belmont Hills



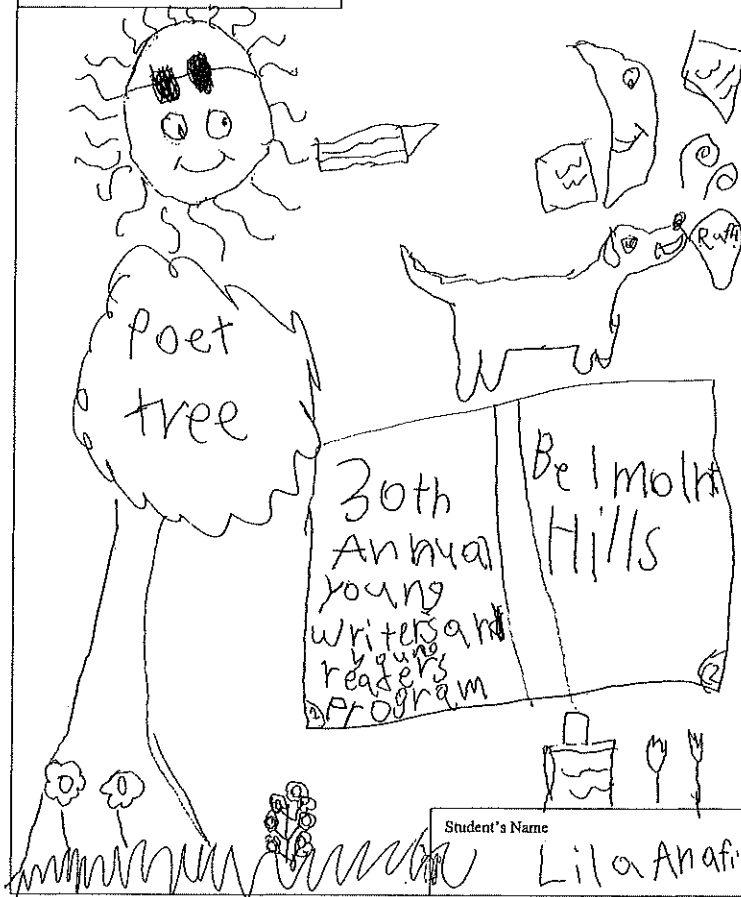
Reading and Writing  
can take you  
anywhere you want!

Student's Name

Chandric Lee

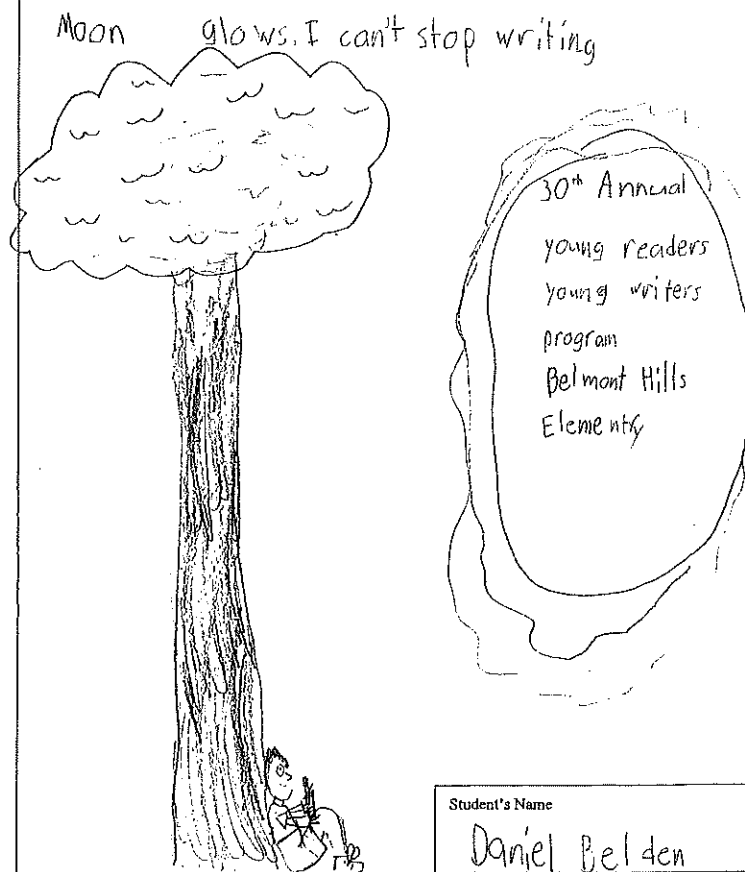
**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Belmont Hills Elementary School**  
**Teacher: Beth Cope**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Lila Anafi	2	Merion Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Daniel Belden	2	Merion Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Arjun Jaswal	2	Radnor Elementary School, Radnor Township SD
Neal Jaswal	2	Radnor Elementary School, Radnor Township SD
Eumin Lee	2	Penn Wynne School, Lower Merion SD
Brendan McGrew	2	Merion Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Lena O'Donnell	2	Merion Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Hannah Oh	2	Penn Wynne School, Lower Merion SD
Ruby Romano-Lehr	2	Penn Valley School, Lower Merion SD
Ella Siciliano	2	Penn Valley School, Lower Merion SD
Mihir Steingard	2	Merion Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Charlotte Wizov	2	Penn Valley Elementary School, Pennsbury SD
Henry Yoon	2	Gladwyne School, Lower Merion SD



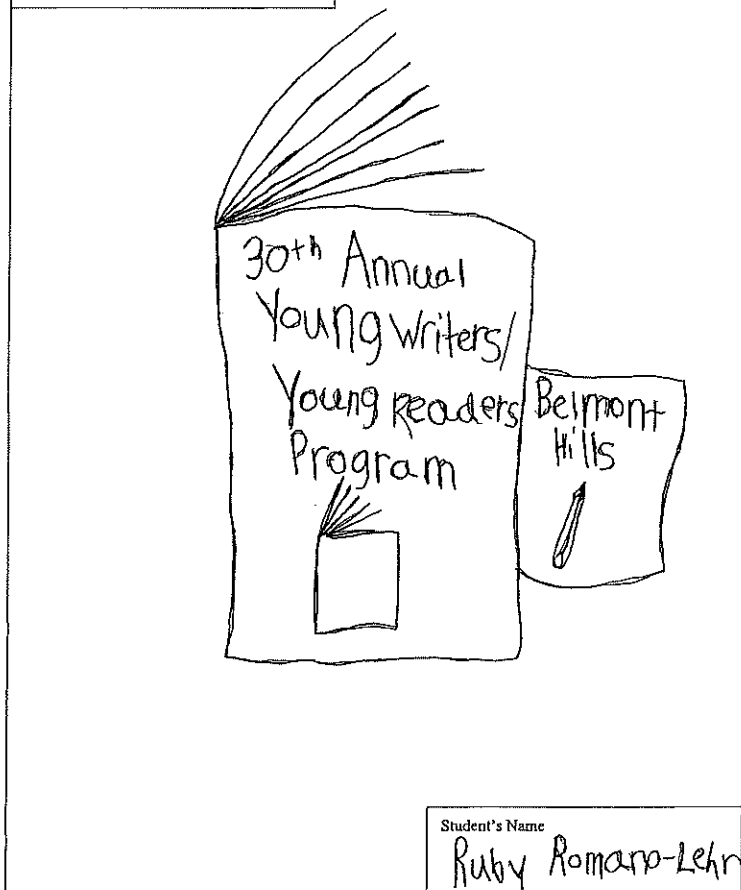
Student's Name

Lila Anafi



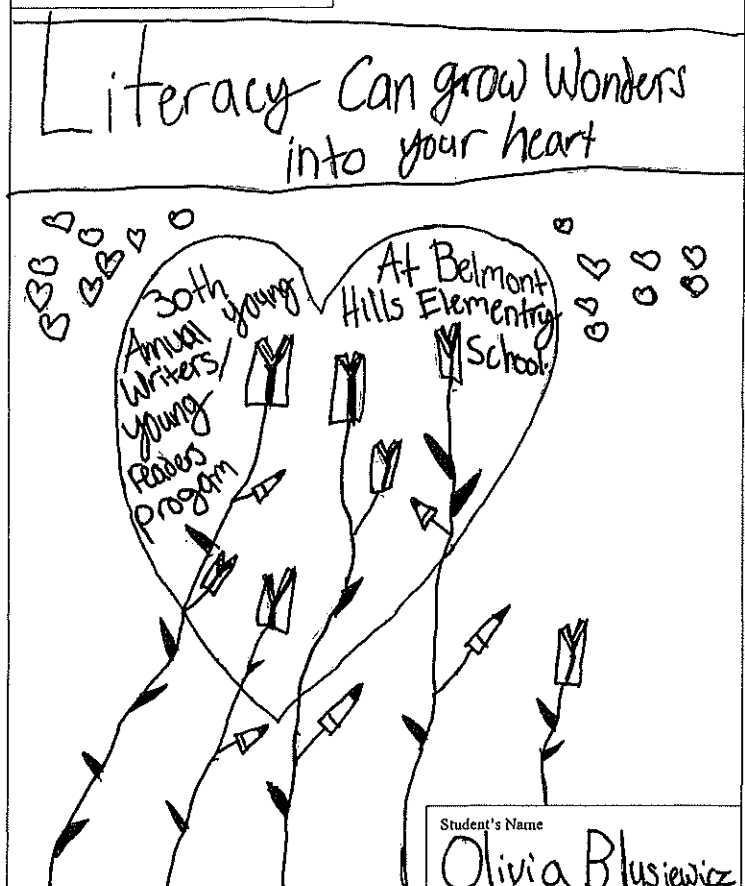
Student's Name

Daniel Belden



Student's Name

Ruby Romano-Lehr



Student's Name

Olivia Blusiewicz

## Lila Anafi's Anthology Page

### Sorry Gray Dog

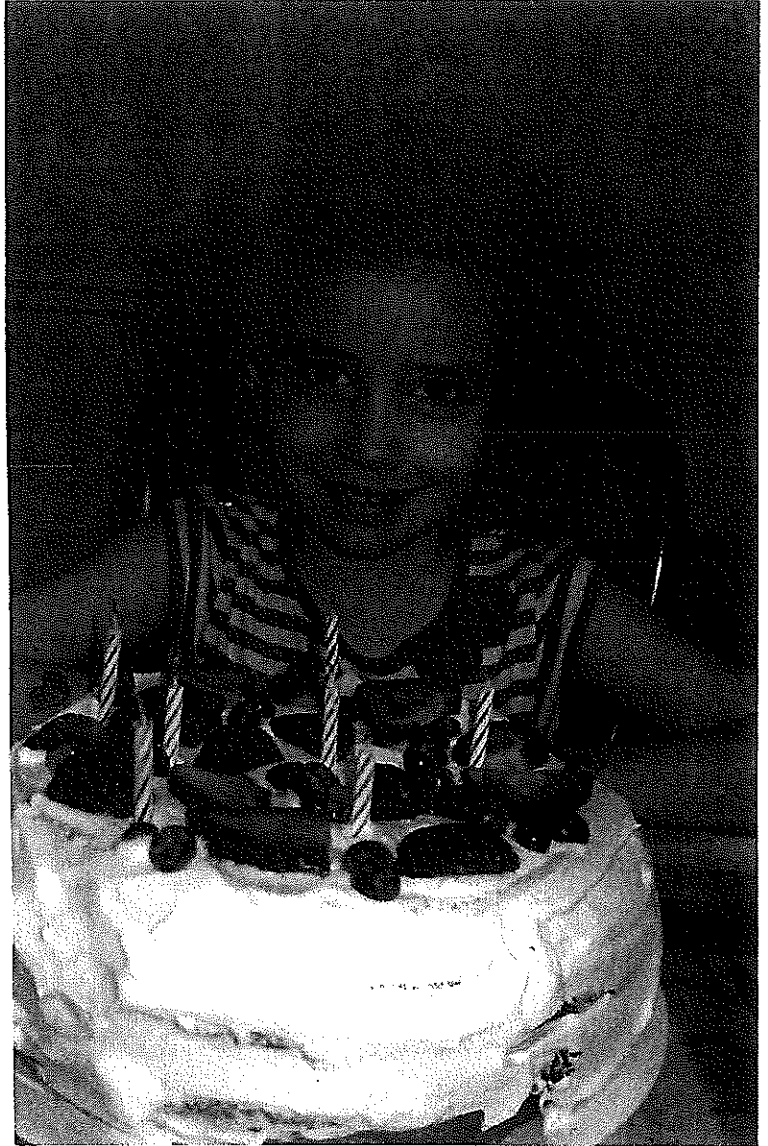
This is just to say, I tripped over the gray dog.  
I was running, and I didn't see him there.  
He is very small.  
PS. Reader--do not tell my parents. They will be mad.

### What Do Parents Do When You Get a Timeout?

What do parents do when their child gets a time out?  
Do they feel happy they are alone?  
Do they feel angry at you?  
Do they not care at all?  
Do they have a tea party and eat all the cookies?  
Do they reveal the things no one knows?  
Are they sad that you're gone?  
Do they rest outside?  
When you're grounded from getting up, do they take a vacation?

### The Wood Door

I am a wood door.  
I pretend to be a dinner table.  
I feel sad because I am under someone else's control.  
I touch the wall.  
I am a wood door.  
I worry someone will cut off my wood doorknob.  
I cry when I'm locked.  
I say, "I'm in big trouble."  
I dream I get a long time out.  
I try to unlock myself.  
I hope I find my key.  
I am a wood door.



### Sorry Lunch Box

This is just to say, I'm sorry I put you, lunch box, on the floor.  
My teacher said to put you there and my mother doesn't care.

### About the Author

Greetings! My name is Lila Anafi. I am 7 years old. I will be going into 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Merion Elementary School in the fall. I like to play with my dog Mack. My birthday is July 30<sup>th</sup>. I like to stay up late. I have two younger brothers. They are hard to deal with. And that is all about me!

# Daniel's Universe of Words

## Haiku

Birds chirp in a tree,  
The mother feeds the babies,  
The babies are happy.

## Six-Word Poems

Moon glows. I can't stop writing.  
Writing goes everywhere. I go with it.  
Reading writing everywhere. I don't care.

## The Terrible Day

One time when I was sleeping, I could not breathe that well. I went into my parents' room. I was trying to tell them I could not breathe. (It was like 2:00 in the morning, and they could not see that well). Once my mom and dad saw me, they took me right up, and drove to the E.R. The doctors took me into a room. I sat on a soft bed. It had a TV in the room. I watched Sponge Bob. Then, a nurse came in with a stethoscope. She felt my heart to see if it was OK. Then, the nurse brought out a thing, it looked like a flexible rubber string. They told me that they had to check my heart to see if it was really OK. Then, I went into a dark room. (It was really dark). I had to hold a board. They took an x-ray of my chest. They said I was OK. They said I just had a growth spurt. Then, when I got home, all of my family was standing in the door. They all hugged me.

## About the Author

Ciao! My name is Daniel Belden. I am 9 years old. I will be heading into 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Merion Elementary in the fall. I like to play soccer and football. My dream is to play on the M.L.S. and that's me!

## ARJUN'S ANTHOLOGY PAGE



Where do rockets go?

Where do rockets go?  
Do they float in space and never come back?  
Do they fall on a random guy named Mack?  
When they launch do they explode?  
Or does somebody put it in crazy mode?  
When they land on Mars do aliens steal it?  
Or does somebody get close to one and feel it?  
Do they go to a place unknown?  
Or do they meet some weird clone?  
Or do they have a good time in space?  
Never come back and keep up the pace?  
Or do they run out of gas  
And come back and everybody shouts

**HOORAY!**

Six-word poems about writing

Anybody could still write other stuff.  
Readers read; Writers write; writers read.  
No matter how old still write.

Haiku

In the fall leaves drop.  
Puffy white clouds float in the sky.  
In the winter no-leaves.



**SORRY**

I'm sorry I pulled down your pants.  
My classmates thought it was really funny.  
My classmates said you have a big butt.  
Your fart must smell bad.  
I did not think it was funny.

Sincerely, Arjun

**Terrible day**

I fell down the stairs. It hurt  
Since I was only 3, I started crying.  
I fell almost all the way down the stairs.  
Ten minutes later, I stopped crying.  
I'm happy that next time it happens I won't cry.

**Special Object**

I have a stuffed animal. He is a bear . He is little.  
I won it at my cousin's birthday party. I won it at  
game called "Hot Shot".It is blue and has a New  
York Giants sign on it. The bear has a little black  
nose on it. It also has black eyes.  
This is how I got it.  
First, my dad missed all of the shots. Then this guy  
was dribbling a basketball. He gave it to my dad. He  
shot the ball, made it, and that's how I won it.

**About The Author**

Hi! name is Arjun Jaswal. I will be going to 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Radnor Elementary School . I am 8 years old. I enjoy playing sports such as football, soccer, basketball and baseball. I dream of playing football for the New York Jets in the NFL.

## Neal's Anthology Page

SORRY

Sorry for slapping your face.  
I must have gotten really mad and slapped you in the face.  
Hope you come out of the hospital soon.

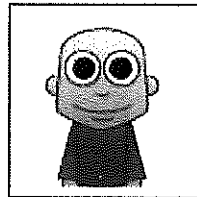


DIAMOND

BOB

I am Bob  
I pretend I am awesome  
I feel like a soccer player  
I touch the ball  
I worry I won't score a goal  
I cry when I lose at soccer  
I say, "Stop!"  
I dream about a bunch of monsters  
I try to not say stop  
I hope I will not fail at football  
I am Bob

Neal  
nice, cool  
soccer, read, play, math  
eat candy, play video games  
have a party  
India, Ohio  
Soni



### About the Author

Nì Hao! My name is Neal Jaswal. I am 8 years old. I will be in the 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Radnor Elementary School. I like to play soccer. I also like playing piano. My dream is to be in the Barclay's Premier League.



# EUMIN'S ANTHOLOGY PAGE

BY AMY EUMIN LEE

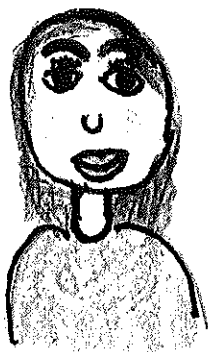
My hair looks like chocolate.

My nose looks like a round tennis ball.

My mouth is like pale, pink lipstick.

My ears are like small and round cotton balls.

My cheeks are like fine sand.



I am Eumin.

I pretend to be on a stage dancing at Swarthmore College.

I feel graceful when I curtsy.

I touch the red roses people throw at me.

I worry I will lose balance while I twirl.

I cry with tears of joy when I am happy.

I am a famous dancer, Eumin Lee.

I say, "Thank you" when people like my performance.

I dream of wearing my beautiful lavender tutu and getting an award.

I try to not make a mistake.

I am a dancer who dances in front of a crowd of people.

## Bad Recess Day

One sunny day at my school during recess time, my friends planned to play an evil game. You play like this: The person who is evil tags the other people who are not evil. When one of them gets tagged, they become evil and catch the other kids. I thought it would be great, but it didn't go the way I expected. I kept telling them I wanted to play in peace, but they didn't listen. I asked one of the recess aids, but it still didn't work. A few minutes later, it was lunch time. I ran fast to get in line because I was so frustrated. The rest of the day wasn't so good. When I got home, I told my mom all about it. She said, "I know how you feel, but tomorrow you can play with other friends or play by yourself to calm down." We talked about it for a while. I said, "Okay, I'll try that." So, we walked in and I thought about it. I had a bad recess.

## About the Author

Hi! My name is Eumin Lee, and I am 8 years old. I will be going to 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Penn Wynne Elementary School. I enjoy reading, dancing and playing with my friends. When I grow up, I want be a ballet or modern dancer. I have a little brother, Benjamin, who is 5 years old.

## Brendan's Anthology Page

### Nitrous Oxide

I am nitrous oxide in a car.  
I pretend I'm a chunk of onyx.  
I feel very nervous, like getting into a jet engine.  
I touch titanium.  
I worry I will evaporate.  
I cry when I fall on a Rainbow Trout and kill it.  
I am nitrous oxide in a car.  
I say, "NNNOOOOOO!"  
I dream I didn't kill the Rainbow Trout.  
I try to save it from the dead.  
I am nitrous oxide in a car.

### I'm Sorry

Bob,  
I'm sorry I stole your FA-18 Hornet.  
That probably cost a lot of money.  
It was an accident.  
I also already sold it.  
From, Brendan

### Napkin

Where does a napkin go when you throw it away?  
It goes into a garbage truck and gets more and more covered until the truck overflows. Then it gets compacted. But the napkin blows away, and onto the street as litter. A man finds it and throws it away. Another garbage truck comes and gets the napkin. It gets compacted again, goes through a shredder, and into a dump.

### Bio Poem

Brendan  
Athletic, skier, funny, reader.  
Son of Charlene and Sean, brother of Abby.  
Lover of reading, friends, and writing.  
I am a person who feels excited when I lose a tooth.  
I find happiness when I play with LEGOs.  
I need air, food and water.  
I fear black mambas, cottonmouths, and king cobras.  
I like to wear the shirt and pants of Adidas Club Soccer.  
I live on 200 Woodside Avenue, in Narberth, Pennsylvania.  
McGrew.

### About the Author

Hi! My name is Brendan McGrew. I will be going into 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Merion Elementary School in the fall. I am 8 years old. I like to go mountain biking, play kickball, ski, read, play piano, and write stories. I have one little sister, Sarah (Abby). She is 5 years old.

Anthology page by:  
**Lena O'Donnell**

**A Day at the Beach**

One day I was walking down the beach and then I saw a boat arrive on the beach. I walked to the boat and I sailed away and then I saw land. I got even closer to the land. I hopped off the boat and I saw an elephant and I said, "hi!" Then he talked back to me like a human. I was surprised he said, "can I give you a ride?" I said, "sure! Just bring me back here. Ok?" He said ok.

He dropped me back at the boat and I sailed back to the beach and I landed safely.

**Lena**

Loving, blond, summer, happy,

Daughter of Julia,

Daughter of Mark,

Sister of Tommy,

Lover of swimming, gymnastics, summer.

I'm a person who feels happy, sad, surprised.

I find happiness eating chocolate!

I find fear feels uncomfortable.

I find handstands hard.

I like to wear shorts.

I like to wear flip flops.

I like to wear pony tails.

I live on Woodside Avenue.

O'Donnell



**About the Author:**

Hello! My name is Lena. I am eight years old. I will be jumping into third grade at Merion Elementary School in the Fall. I love to go to the beach. I have a brother and two gerbils named Hershey and Violet. That is who I am!

## *Hannah S. Oh's Anthology Page*

### *Diamond*

*Hannah*

*Happy, Helpful*

*Reader, Artist, Ice skater*

*Books, Ballet, Korea, Viola*

*Poconos, Disney World*

*Oh*

### *My Face*

*My hair is like the color of a black cat.*

*My nose is like half of a triangle.*

*My mouth is like a tiny banana.*

*My ears are like half of a heart.*

*My cheeks are like rose petals.*

### *Six-word Poems*

*Writing comes out of my pencil.*

*Teachers teach, bakers bake, Knitters knit.*

*Writers write, erasers erase, stories tell.*

### *About the Author*

*Hi, my name is Hannah Oh and I am 7 and 1/2 years old. I will be going to Penn Wynne Elementary School in the fall for 3<sup>rd</sup> grade. I hope to be a vet when I grow up. I have two brothers-9-year-old Albert and 5-year-old Alex.*

## MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Ruby Romano-Lehr

### Nature

Roots grow into sprouts.  
Some dirt can be very dry.  
Sprouts grow into trees.

### Cycle

Trees have lots of seeds.  
Water has a life cycle.  
Clouds carry water.

### Cuddling

(To Harry and Sophie my lovable cats)

I'm sorry for cuddling you, but you're just so soft, cuddly, and cute.  
You sleep with me, and let me pet you, and I love to cuddle with you.

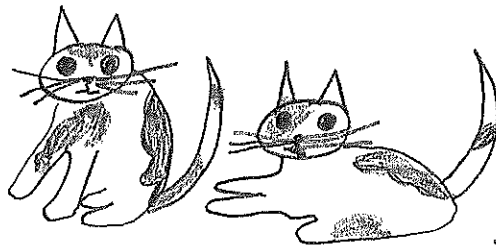
Love,

Ruby

P.S. I'm still going to cuddle with you.

### Books

I love to read chapter books.  
Poetry books are my favorite kind.



### About the Author

Hi World! My name is Ruby Romano-Lehr, and I am 8 years old. I will be in 3rd grade at Cynwyd Elementary School in the fall. I like to play with my friends Norah and Hayden. I have two cats named Sophie and Harry. I live in Bala Cynwyd with my mom.

## What Am I?

I am a Harry Potter reader.  
I pretend I am a fantasy author.  
I feel happy when I read Harry Potter books.  
I worry I will forget about Harry, Ron and Hermione.  
I cry when I stop the Harry Potter series.  
I am a Harry Potter reader.  
I say "I Love reading Harry Potter!"  
I dream I am in a Harry Potter book.  
I try to read lots of books.  
I hope I read lots more of Harry Potter.  
I am a Harry Potter reader.

## All About Me

Ella

Musical, intelligent, book worm, reader,  
Daughter of Joanne and Joe, sister of Andrew, Matthew, Peter, Steven and Carly.  
Lover of my family, Harry Potter books and ballet.  
I am a person who feels happy when I read, feel lucky when I lose a tooth, excited when I go to the dentist.  
I feel happiness when I have vanilla ice cream, when I get a shower, when I play baseball with my siblings.  
I am a person who needs food, water and family.  
I fear biting spiders, the dark, and biting snakes.  
I like to wear flip-flops, floppy t-shirts, and earrings.  
I live on 121 Sutton Road, Ardmore, PA,  
Siciliano,

## My Almost Broken Nose

On hot summer day, on July 4<sup>th</sup>, my mom's friend invited my family to her house for her son's birthday. In her yard, there was a zip-line, trampoline, and ping-pong table. My sister, Carly, was going on the zip-line, and she said I should try it – so I did. The first two times my sister was at the end of the zip-line. The last time I was doing fine, but when I jumped off, I fell flat on my face! It hurt like a lion bit me!! I got a bloody nose and my nose got really swollen. The next day, I got a black eye, but my eye didn't hurt, but my nose did when I touched it. I thought my nose was broken, but now I don't think that it is broken. My eye was as black as the night sky and as green as the fresh grass and as blue as the day sky. I had a terrible, horrible, no good, very bad day ...

## About the Author

Hello! My name is Ella Siciliano. I am 8 years old. I will be jumping into 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Penn Valley Elementary school in the Fall. I love reading Harry Potter books and writing. I have 4 older brothers and 1 older sister: Andrew (26), Matthew (24), Peter (20), Steven (18) and Carly (13). I like to do ballet. And that's me!

## **MIHIR'S ANTHOLOGY PAGE**

**By Mihir Edward Steingard**

### **Six Word Poems**

"Tips of pencils make the stories."

"Hot summer reading is very cool."

### **Apology Poem**

Sorry brick wall.

I rammed into you. Bob blinded me  
with pepper spray and I accidentally hit you.

I am now in the hospital seeing if

I broke my skull.

Very regretful,

Mihir

### **Diamond Poem**

Mihir

Nice, awesome

Biking, soccer, reading

Lego, drawing, reading, biking

Paris, Texas

Mishi

### **Simile Poem**

My hair is sticking up black spaghetti.

My nose is a piece of cheese with two holes.

My mouth is like a dark, dark, pit.

My ears are like big walnuts.

My cheeks are like a red water balloon.

### **Terrible Day Story: "The Big, Red Crab Bite"**

In the summer, I went to the beach at Cape May with my friend Alex.

I said, "Let's go into the water."

"Ok" said Alex.

We got our white and yellow boogie boards, and we ran into the sparkling water.

The water felt cold against my bare chest.

I said, "Here comes a big wave!" The wave was four feet tall and had a white frothy crest.

"Woo hoo! This is so awesome!" said Alex.

He suddenly said, "Ouch!"

He started to shake his leg. There was a big red crab hanging on his leg. Alex ran to the hot, sandy shore, and his foot was as red as the crab who bit him. His foot was bleeding red drops into the sand. His dad got Alex bacteria spray and a bandage. Alex was ok.

### **About the Author**

Hey! My name is Mihir Steingard, and I am 8 years old. I will be jumping into 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Merion Elementary School in the fall. I like to play soccer and read books. That's me!

## Charlotte's Anthology Page

### Apple Pie

Once upon a time there was a boat and a girl in it. Her name was Charlotte and she was traveling to a land filled with horses. When she got there she actually saw a horse. The horse was brown and black. The horse was very strong and loved apples. The horse's name was Apple Pie. So Charlotte called out, "Hello, Apple Pie!" She wanted the horse to guide her all over the island. Charlotte went to the boat and found an apple. She gave the apple to Apple pie and asked to be guided around the island. The horse replied, "Naaay." The horse guided Charlotte and she saw Apple Pie's friends so Charlotte threw out apples to every horse, and 2 for Apple Pie. When it was over she thanked the horse. Charlotte went on her boat and sailed away. Bye, Apple Pie, Bye!

Char

Shy Creative

Draw Read Write

Dance Sing Funny Friendly

Florida Washington, DC

Wizov

### About the Author

Charlotte is 8 years old, entering 3<sup>rd</sup> grade in Penn Valley Elementary School in the fall. She lives with her mom and dad, her brothers Jake (8) and Sam(8) and her furry siblings Lucy and Linus. Charlotte was born in Washington, DC where she lived until she moved to Pennsylvania when she was 4. Yes, she is a triplet.

# Henry's Anthology Page

## Bad Injury

It was exactly a week after my brother broke his wrist in a scooter accident in our driveway. I was having a great day because I was allowed to scooter down the street in my new neighborhood. I was going so fast downhill my scooter started swiveling and the scooter flipped. Everything happened so fast, I had trouble explaining to my parents what happened. I had an injury on my wrist, a big scratch near my eye, and I burned a hole in my favorite shirt. I learned my lesson to always wear my helmet when I scooter and not go over 50 miles per hour.

## Dot

I am a burning dot.

I pretend to be a cup of hot water.

I feel super horrible because it's too hot.

I touch a giant glass ball.

I worry I will spill the water on the glass ball.

I cry when I spill the water on the glass ball.

I am a burning dot.

I say I am crazy.

I dreamed that I jumped off a cliff.

I am a burning dot.

## About the Author

Hello! My name is Henry Yoon, and I am eight years old. I will be going into third grade at Gladwyne Elementary. I have two brothers, Matthew (11) and Andrew (2). I like to play football and tennis. I like playing tennis with orange balls, which are softer than regular tennis balls. I love to read and write short stories. Thank you for reading my anthology page.



**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Belmont Hills Elementary School**  
**Teacher: Lauren Smith**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Delaney Cope	3	Chatham Park Elementary School, Haverford Township SD
Sydney Dixon	3	Cynwyd School, Lower Merion SD
Jon Dunston	3	French International School
Milan Goyal	3	Gladwyne School, Lower Merion SD
Mark Lancaster	3	Penn Wynne School, Lower Merion SD
Chandric Lee	3	Gladwyne School, Lower Merion SD
Theo McGreevey	3	Merion Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Norah Mezey-McMahon	3	Cynwyd School, Lower Merion SD
Sean Tooke	3	Belmont Hills Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Ana Vucetic	3	William Penn Charter, Philadelphia
Athena Wang	3	New Eagle Elementary School, Tredyffrin-Easttown SD
Rachel Wang	3	Penn Wynne School, Lower Merion SD

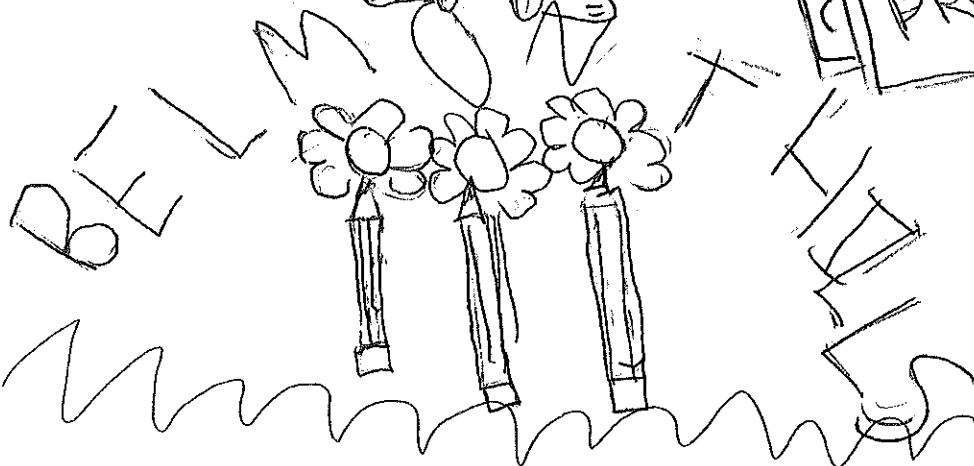
Stop lion around  
and WRITE!

o

Writing  
that  
book  
was  
ROASTING!



30th Annual  
young  
readers/  
young  
writers  
PROGRAM



Student's Name

Delaney Cope

### My Dad

Some dads live in apartment buildings, cabins, trailers, or big, big mansions, but My Dad lives in our small, cozy home.

Some dads wear big T-shirts, shorts, pants, man-jeans and even funny-looking bathing suits, but My Dad wears big, big nice-looking suits.

Some dads drink water, lemonade, wine, fruit punch, and margaritas, but My Dad drinks icky beer sometimes. I guess it tastes good to him.

Some dads are engineers, artists or teachers, write books and poems, but My Dad works in a nice apartment building having conferences on the phone and works on the computer and I'm fine with that! It just matters if I love you, and I DO! xoxoxoxoxoxo

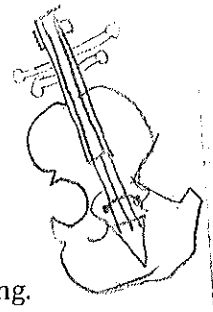
### My Violin

It's about the bow moving,  
music playing,  
the recital at  
the end of the  
year.

It's about the music  
twirling through  
your mind when  
you completed a song.

It's about your hard  
work when  
you are done practicing.

It's about the music  
that you will  
always  
remember.



### Old-Fashioned

I can see them taking a picture  
on an old-fashioned camera.

I can smell the mints  
in the woman's purse.

I can hear her earrings  
making shimmery noises.

I can watch her soft dress  
moving around on her body.

### About the Author

Hi! My name is Laney. I am going into 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Chatham Park Elementary School. I was born on July 5<sup>th</sup>, 2005. My sister is 11-years-old, and her name is Eliana. I love to swim, play outside and practice the violin.

# MY ANTHOLOGY

## If I were a bug

I'd be a butterfly  
I would have shiny blue  
Wings edged with gold  
I would hide from rain,  
Prey, and touch the sky!  
Because if I were a bug I'd  
Be a BUTTERFLY!

## Cooking

It 's about Stirring Batter  
Clutching a silver wire whisk  
It's about frying grilled cheese  
Flipping an egg over medium  
It's about Grilling on an open fire  
Seeing smiles when they try your  
Dish!

## Sydney

Lover of Marvel, Comics, Dogs  
Daughter of Heather and Chris Dixon  
Who feels awesome when she serves to the right side of the court in  
Tennis  
Who fears fear itself  
Dixon

## About The Author

Hi World,  
My name Is Sydney Dixon.  
I live in Merion Station.  
At my house I have my Sister,  
Dog Bear, Mom, Dad, and Me!  
I am 9 years old and going into 4<sup>th</sup>  
grade. Bye World

## **MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE**

By Jon Dunston

### **My Cousin**

Some cousins eat tofu, fruit, vegetables, steak or chicken, My cousin eats fish. Some cousins play soccer, tennis, badminton or handball, My cousin plays basketball. Some cousins watch Elmo, Jeopardy, Total Drama or Pahkitew Island, My cousin watches Star trek. Some cousins are weird or crazy, My cousin is smart. Some cousins drink soda, lemonade or juice, My cousin drinks water. Some cousins are friendly, mean, creative, funny or cool, My cousin is awesome.

### **Me**

My hands are like a knife, ready to do karate chops. My nose is like a Yoshi with green eggs popping out. My eyes are like a Robin with mini eggs. My name is cow chicken and I live in a house. Everyday I have ear- waxed toenails for breakfast.

### **Jon**

Smart, young, fast, funny, cool, friend of Tristan. Lover of Soccer, corndogs, hotdogs, and Caprisun wild cherry drinks. Who feels happy when he scores a goal in soccer, who fears nothing. Who would like to see France, Canada, Italy and Greece and is a resident of Philadelphia Pennsylvania.

### **Jackson the Dog**

Boom! What was that? Jackson looked on the roof and saw Lord Kiddie face and his minions. Lord Kiddie face was always trying to take over the dog house and get rid of all the dogs on earth. Luckily Jackson had the super power to fly and talk. He tried multiple things but none of them seemed to work. Suddenly, he realized he could just call the humans. The humans grabbed Lord Kiddie face and said, "Bad kitty, go to the litter box of doom." How dare you use our cannon on the roof. Lord Kiddie face whined and said, "Curse you Jackson the Dog, I shall have my revenge." The End.

### **About the Author**

In September Jon will be a fourth grade student at the French International School of Philadelphia. His favorite sport is Soccer. He enjoys traveling, playing games on his iPad and computer, reading and having fun with family and friends.

## Milan's Anthology page

*S*and under my feet

*U*nder the summer sun

*M*emorable moments

*fill my mind*

*M*onstrous waves crash

*at the sand*

*E*ating hot dogs on the

*beach*

*R*ainbows fill the sky

### Red

Red is the color of my heart

Red is the blanket that is warm at night

Red is joy

Red is fun

Most of all red is love

### FERNANDA

*Fernanda is my au pair. She is the best au pair in the whole world! Whenever I need help she helps me and she is comforting! She always plays with me and is super fun when it comes to playing tag. Whenever I am lonely she always cheers me up. And whenever I am sad she makes me feel better. Fernanda is always there for me.*

---

### All about the Author

*Milan Goyal is 9 years old and goes to Gladwyne Elementary school. Outside school she enjoys playing, swimming, ballet, soccer, lacrosse, and reading. She also enjoys going on vacation to different places with her family. She has 1 sister who is also in writing camp and plays with her a lot. Thank you for listening.*

# MARK'S ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Mark Jeemin Lancaster

## Turbulence

{CRACKLECRACKLE} Hello, this is your captain speaking. I will now be turning on the seatbelt sign due to the fact that I do not know how to fly a plane. Oh, I really should have paid more attention in pilot school. I shouldn't have copied off the other pilots. I am very sorry about this. Does anyone back there by any chance know how to fly an Airbus A380? Just so you know, if we end up stranded on a tropical island in the middle of the ocean, Navigator Steve would like to be referred to as Commander Steve and calls dibs on the tree that gives the most coconuts and shade. Also, this is your last opportunity to purchase junk food on sale for only \$1.99 at the Skyshop, located at the back of the aircraft. Thank you, and enjoy the rest of your flight.

## The Important Thing About Night

The important thing about night is that it is dark. It can be dusk. It can be midnight. It can be evening. But the important thing about night is that it is dark.

## The Important Thing About Water

The important thing about water is that it appears to be blue. You can bathe in it. You can drink it. You can swim in it. But the important thing about water is that appears to be blue.

## The Important Thing About Everything

The important thing about everything is that it exists. You can feel it. You can hear it. You can smell it. You can see it. You can taste it. But the important thing about everything is that it exists.

## About the Author

Mark is currently 9 years old and going into the 4<sup>th</sup> Grade at Penn Wynne Elementary School. He was born on December 31<sup>st</sup>, 2004, in Philadelphia, PA. He has one younger sister, Sydney (5). Mark loves to play tennis and is doing tennis camp next week. His favorite tennis player is Roger Federer. Mark also plays golf and takes swimming lessons.

## Chandric Lee's Anthology Page

### **\*\*\*Partner's Story\*\*\***

"Wake up, wake up!" My little sister was jumping on my bed. "Stop jumping on the bed it is one o'clock in the morning!" I yelled, "Is somebody hurt?" We should call the ambulance!! Screaming and ran to the phone calling 911! "Someone is hurt..." I started to say, but my sister interrupted and said, "I just wanted a tea party!" As for the woman on the other line, she said "medical help is on the way!" and the line got disconnected. "Oh no, no one is hurt and the ambulance is coming!" "Sorry, sis but this one is for your own good." I push my sister down the stairs and she suffered a big bruise. Done! I said in satisfaction. "Now, we are really in a situation!"

### **\*\*\*Simile Poem\*\*\***

My mind is like a super computer which holds memory and knowledge.

My eyes are like a looking glass with darkness in the pupil.

My hairs are like snakes looking for prey.

I live in dream and eat ice cream and rainbows.

### **\*\*\*Baby sisters\*\*\***

Some baby sisters do.... sloppy kisses, drooly kisses, dry kisses, wet kisses or don't kiss at all. My baby sister just bangs her head!

Some baby sisters are..... skinny, chubby, tall, short, big or small. My baby sister is just perfect!

Some baby sisters..... crawl, jump, walk, run, kick or punch. My baby sister dances!

### **About the Author**

Chandric Lee is 9 years old, and was born in Bryn Mawr, Pa on October 15, 2004. He had one brother and has one little sister.

Chandric is going into the 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Gladwyne Elementary School. His favorite instrument is the violin. He also plays the piano, enjoys reading a good book, drawing, and building legos. Chandric is an awarding winning violinist and a young scholar at Davidson Institute for the Talent Development and a member of Mensa.

# My Anthology page

By Theo McGreevey

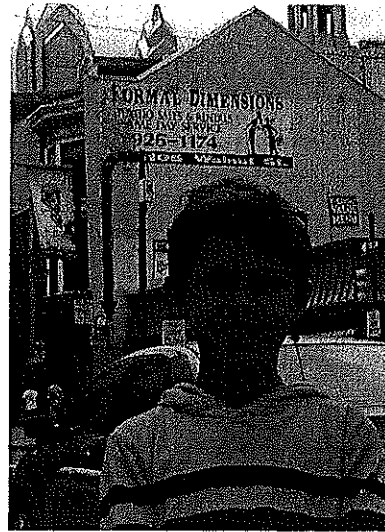
## Soccer

It's about the black and white ball  
And fun for all.

It's about scoring the goal  
And the laughing and cheering.

It's about being graceful when losing  
And happy when winning

It's about saying "Good game."  
At the end.



## The ocean shore

I see the ocean and the trees  
where seagulls lay their eggs.

I hear the seabirds calling  
and the rustling of the waves

I smell the salty air and the  
Perfume of ladies on the beach

I feel the cold water and the  
sea floor beneath my feet.

## ~About the author

Theo is nine years old and going into Fourth Grade at Merion Elementary School. He was born March 4<sup>th</sup>, 2005. Theo likes to play to soccer a lot. Theo also likes to read and draw. Theo has lived in Bolivia for a year when he was a baby. Once, he was in the newspaper. Theo currently lives in Narberth with his baby brother, Jacob, and his parents. He has two cousins named Leo and Lila.

# **My Anthology Page**

**By: Norah Mezey-McMahon**

**It's about Zeus with a thunderbolt**

**Poseidon has a trident**

**And Hades with his helm of darkness**

**It's about Ares and Athena god and goddess of war**

**About Apollo and Artemis the archers**

**It's about Hera and Hestia goddesses of family**

**Aphrodite with love**

**And Demeter with the harvest**

**It's about Hephaestus the blacksmith**

**Dionysus with wine**

**And Hermes the messenger god**

**It's about entertaining kids**

**And inspiring us with the stories**

## **About the Author**

**Norah Mezey-McMahon is eight years. Her birthday is July 26<sup>th</sup>. She loves to go swimming and she loves to read. Norah Mezey-McMahon likes Percy Jackson and Harry Potter. Norah lives on Academy Rd and goes to Cynwyd .**

## MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Sean Powell Tooke

### Color Poem

Blue is the sky.  
But when storms come  
We say good- bye.  
Blue is B-L-U-E  
Spitting out of the sea.  
Blue is staring out into the ocean,  
Making no commotion.

### Diamonte Poem

Fire  
Hot, Burning  
Blazing, Scorching, Flaming  
Smoke, Coal, Drops Puddles  
Flowing, Rushing, Evaporating, Sparkling  
Cool, Gentle  
Water

### The Hockey Game

The puck drops. The Away team pulls back the puck. He skates up, he shoots and he scores. The crowd boos. In the start of the second period it is five to five. He skates around the net. Oh! What a check the captain takes! It starts a fight. Bam! Bam! They both have black eyes. In the third period, it is seven to seven. He scores! Seven to eight, another goal! Eight to eight with a minute left. The time runs out. They go into a shoot out. The first shot missed. This goes on for nine hours and finally the team scores and they win. The crowd goes crazy.



### About the Author

Sean is nine years old and lives in Narberth, Pa. He goes to Belmont Hills Elementary School. His favorite sport is ice hockey. Sean was around 4 years old when he wanted to become a soccer player. Then his uncle took him on the ice. Sean wasn't so good at skating but he kept trying and he got better. He started playing in a clinic and he played for a team and then he got into a league and started playing teams around the state and then he moved up a level on to the A team. That's where he is now. (To be said in one breath).

# My Anthology Page

By, Ana Shanity Vucetic

## **Ana**

Kind, Loving, Funny, Crazy  
Lover of swimming, dogs, and animals  
Daughter of Zivjena and Slobodan  
Who feels relieved when she wins  
a competition  
Who fears failing a test  
Who would like to see Paris, Australia, Zimbabwe  
Resident of Oka Road  
Vucetic

## **Blossoms**

I feel the moist air in the grassy fields  
and the beautiful pink apple blossoms  
on the long twiggy trees.  
I see the animals running across the  
fields  
Green leaves and pink flowers  
sitting in the nice quiet spring fields  
I smell the cool spring air  
on a foggy spring day

## **Chika-Chika Wong-Wong**

I am Chika-  
Chika Wong-Wong. I live up in the  
clouds of Shikaboba. My kingdom  
is made of gold and silver clouds  
I have all the powers in the world.  
I am very pretty My head is a pink  
cloud and I wear a pink, purple  
and white dress. If someone  
does something bad then  
I scream really loud, and when  
they do something good I  
reward them with presents.  
I rule everyone in the clouds,  
but I am not allowed to show  
myself. I wish I could. I love  
everything but bad things!  
My people **LOVE ME** which  
I love because I love  
**EVERYTHING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**  
Don't you think I am a great  
ruler?

## **About the author**

Hi, my name is Ana. I have a brother named Marko. My favorite color is green. I love swimming, riding my bike, and cuddling with my cat. I am 9 years old and I am entering fourth grade at the William Penn Charter school. I live with my mom, dad, brother and, cat. That's all about me bye!!!)

# My Anthology

By Athena Wang

## **Athena**

Athena  
Smart, nice, happy, funny  
Daughter of Jinhua and Sharon  
Lover of books, tennis, and piano  
Who feels proud when winning a competition  
Who fears poor test results  
Who would like to see the Great Wall of China,  
Eiffel tower in Paris, and Red Square in Moscow  
Resident of Wayne, Pennsylvania  
Wang

## **Playing Piano**

It's about pressing the keys,  
letting music float  
in the air.  
It's about creating and hearing the sounds  
in different kinds of music-  
classical and jazz.  
It's about inspiring the audience  
to enjoy the artistry  
in your performance.  
It's about practicing with your heart and brain  
and leaving your admirers in awe.

## **Endless Farmland**

I listen to the sound of flapping wings of birds  
darting to wooden posts.  
I smell the scent of golden hay.  
I see acres and acres of crops  
and few tractors strolling around.  
I pick colorful tomatoes, carrots and eggplants.  
I taste freshly harvested corn.  
I touch the woolly sheep.  
I feel free as the wind rushes by me  
while riding a pony.

## **About the Author**

Hi! I'm Athena Wang and I'm zipping into the 4th grade at New Eagle Elementary school.  
I love to play piano, read, and play tennis. I have one cute little brother named Allan.  
I am Chinese and enjoy reading Chinese stories with my mom.  
At New Year's days, I like to help make yummy dumplings and light fireworks.

## **Me By Athena Wang**

My hair is like black silk pouring down my head.  
My eyes are like brown gems, deep and bright.  
My ears are like mystic tunnels echoing each sound.  
My teeth are like shining pearls, though uneven.  
My hand has 5 nimble tentacles reaching and tackling challenges.  
My heart is like a motor that pumps energy.  
I live in a little tree house of my own,  
growing, learning and thriving.

## **Dunkinbob**

I am Dunkinbob. I have a rainbow mustache and I weigh 3000 lbs.  
Partly because my kingdom is made of nothing but junk food.  
I have a mansion that is as big as the seven seas with 100 maids.  
I have the power to live forever.  
My people must eat 30 lbs of french fries each day, or they'll  
get hanged. When I am happy and my people are doing well,  
I give them all caramel-chocolate candy bars. They all love me.  
When I am mad, I make them eat 100 lbs of brussel sprouts each  
day, or they will be beheaded. My kingdom is the richest on earth.  
Each of the houses are as big as a city.  
I am Dunkinbob.  
Wouldn't you agree I am a generous yet disciplined ruler?!

## **Summer**

Summer is fun. You can go to the beach, camp in the woods,  
and join activity camps like our wonderful writing group.  
Summer is usually very hot. The temperature can rise up to 110  
degrees in America. You can eat ice cream to cool yourself down  
or jump in the swimming pool and have some splashes.  
Another important thing is that you don't have to go to school.  
A lot of big sports events happen in summer and you can watch  
them on TV without worrying about homework. Some people  
go on vacations in summer. Our family went to Wildwood  
waterparks and is going to Hershey Park next month. Summer is  
my favorite season because you can explore a lot of things.

# MY WORLD OF WRITING

## JELLYFISH

It's about bobbing,  
Swimming,  
Floating randomly.

It's about killing,  
Stinging,  
Eating small animals.

It's about tentacles,  
Jelly,  
And water,  
Put together.

It's about not knowing where they're  
going and having no brain, heart, or  
bones.

---

Once upon a time a prince was fighting an evil smelly witch. The witch put a spell on the prince and he turned into a frog. At night, the frog-prince snuck into the witch's castle. He found a potion that turned animals into humans. So he drank it. He turned into a prince again. Then the prince saw the witch come in. Then he found a potion that killed things. He used it on her and she died.

THE END

---

Hey people! My name is Rachel and I'm almost 10. I'm going into 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Penn Wynne Elementary. I really like to draw, read and write. I play piano and violin, too. I also like various sports.

The important thing about a piano is that it makes sounds. You press the keys. You also press the pedals. They can be big or small. But the important thing about a piano is that it makes sounds.

---

One day, a phenomenal jellyfish named Um, was swimming around. He saw a human frantically swimming away from a shark. So Um used his tentacle to sting the shark. "Boo-yah," said Um. He killed the shark. The person thanked Um. "What's your name?" the person asked. "Um," said Um. "Tell me your name!" he said. "Um! That's my name!" "Oh," said the person. He was flabbergasted. He ricocheted off the ocean floor and went to the top of the ocean.

THE END

---

My hair is like jellyfish tentacles.

My bones are like lots of pencils with no eraser or lead,

My mouth is like a door and when I open it, food comes in.

My brain is like a dictionary with no pages.

My nails are like little pieces of plastic.

I live inside a piano and I eat up all the keys for meals.

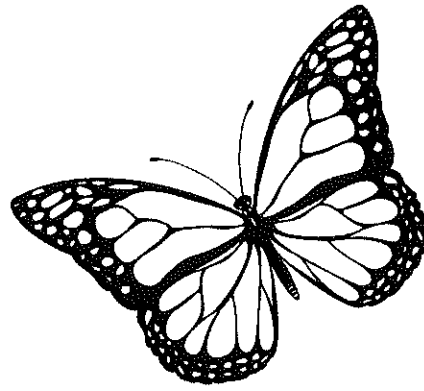
## Butterflies

Transformation

Wild loveliness

See them when weather warms

Find them in gardens, parks, and meadows



Wild loveliness

Pollinators of flowers

Find them in gardens, parks, and meadows

Tissue-paper-thin wings

Pollinators of flowers

Smell with antennae, taste with feet

Tissue-paper-thin wings

Remarkable creatures

Smell with antennae, taste with feet

See them when weather warms

Remarkable creatures

Transformation

-Found poetry adapted from

Butterflies by Seymour Simon

## Music

It's about the rhythm

the beat

the feel

It's about singing along

stamping your feet

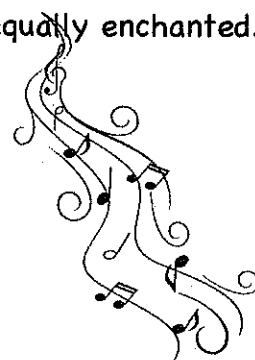
twirling in time

It's about feeling connected

closing your eyes

being inspired

It's about the friends beside  
you, equally enchanted.



## **About the Author**

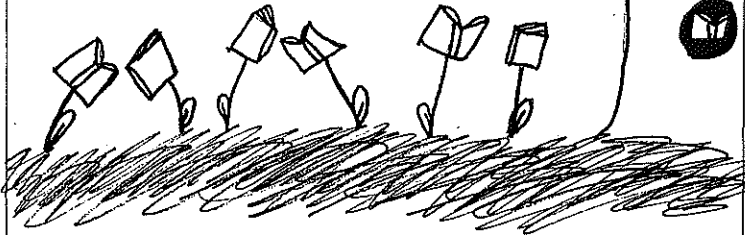
Lauren Smith has been a part of Young Writers Young Readers since she was only a fourth grader herself! Now, as a fellow, she is back to share her love of writing and reading as an instructor. She currently teaches second grade in Philadelphia.



**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Belmont Hills Elementary School**  
**Teacher: Eileen Hutchinson**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Erica Belden	4	St. Margaret Regional School
Olivia Blusiewicz	4	Belmont Hills Elementary School, Lower Merion SD
Jeff Cheng	4	Skyview Upper Elementary, Methacton
Sarina Goyal	5	Welsh Valley Middle School, Lower Merion SD
Ella Hutchinson	5	St. Genevieve School, Flourtown
Anika Jaswal	4	Radnor Elementary School, Radnor Township SD
Suraphel Kassa-darge	4	William Penn Charter, Philadelphia
Callan O'Sullivan	4	Gladwyne School, Lower Merion SD
Charles Phelan	4	St. Aloysius Academy, Bryn Mawr
Matthew Yoon	5	Gladwyne School, Lower Merion SD

If Books Were Flowers  
&  
Writings Were Apples



I'd Pick All  
Of Them!

Belmont Hills  
Elementary!

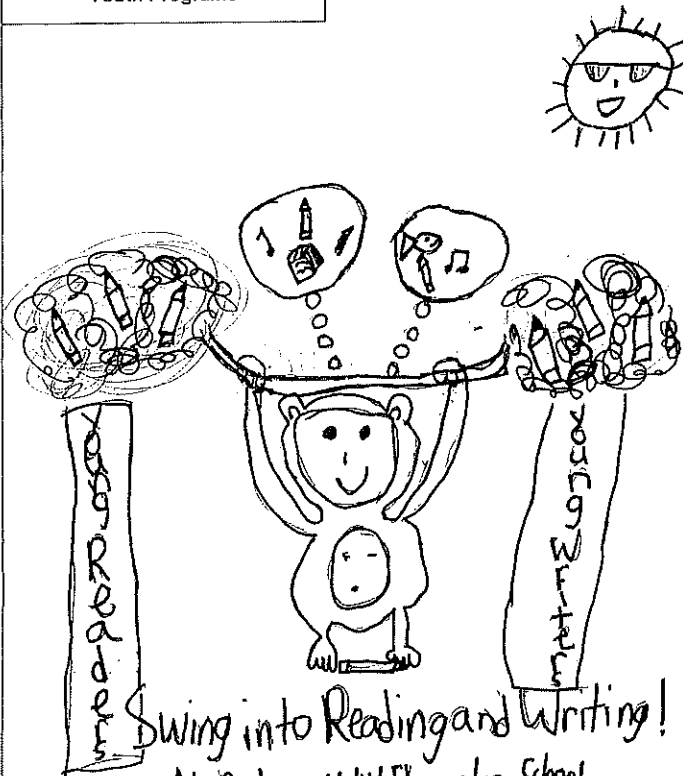
Student's Name

ERICA BELDEN



Student's Name

Mihir Sternadasu

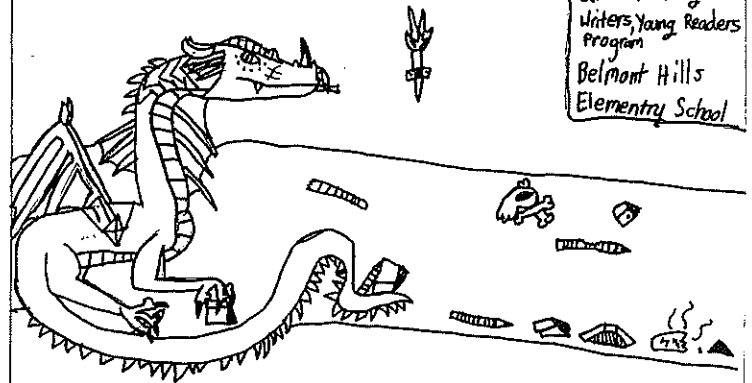


Swing into Reading and Writing!  
At Belmont Hills Elementary School

Student's Name

Athena Wang

Treasure  
Reading and Writing



30th  
annual Young-  
Writers Young Readers  
Program  
Belmont Hills  
Elementary School

Student's Name

Callan O'Sullivan

# ERICA'S WOW WORLD OF 😊AWESOMENESS😊

## CRAYONS

I glide across the paper like a cloud in the sky,  
Oh, why do I break, oh, why, oh, why,  
Little clumps of me leave a fine trail,  
I'm definitely not as slow as a snail,  
I'm so many colors that exist in the world,  
I especially enjoy to be whirled & twirled,  
I can make a bird, a plane, or a pretzel you eat,  
I can even make a pair of two feet,  
I live in a box I can always be found,  
I love to create with you all year round.



## RIDDLE ?

I can open and close, I can make the noise: CLICK, CLICK, CLICK. Many people use me, I can live in a home, or a work place. I can come in lots of brands & my best friend is a mouse. A: COMPUTER

## APRIL MY PUPPY

Oh April, Oh, April. How fuzzy you are,  
The best puppy ever you are a true star,  
Oh April, Oh April, you really need a bath,  
We love you even though you can't do math,  
Oh April, Oh April you are 4 years old,  
You do everything you are told,  
Oh April, Oh April you are so much fun,  
We love to play with you in the hot summer sun.  
Oh April, Oh April, you sleep with me at night.  
If someone came after me you would put up a fight.  
Oh April, Oh April, we love you so much.  
We are not complete without you in our family bunch.



BIO: Hello...again. It's Erica Belden with more to share this time! I go to St. Margaret's School in Narberth. I'm ready to dance my way through 5<sup>th</sup> grade this year! ...um...BYE.

# ERICA'S WOW WORLD OF 😊AWESOMENESS😊



My thoughts dance across the paper like a ballerina that takes my ideas and spins  
them into a story

My pencil flies across the paper like a bird that takes my words and flies them into  
a story



I am a dreamer when I sleep at night and find a story,  
I am a dreamer when I write a brand new story,  
I am a dreamer when I make and find pictures in the clouds,  
I am a dreamer when I make a picture and color it in,  
I am a dreamer when I get up on stage and sing a song,  
I am a dreamer when I let my heart burst open to the world,  
I AM A DREAMER!

If I wasn't me, I'd like to be...  
A dancer on a stage,  
A parrot in a cage,  
A turtle in a shell,  
A deep, deep well,  
A jelly bean in a dish,  
A swimming fish,  
A mermaid in the sea,  
A lock with a key,  
A hat on a head,  
A warm, cozy bed,  
A flower blooming day and night,  
A fighter fighting the biggest fight,  
All these things I'd like to be,  
But right now, I'm just me.

The animal in me  
is a monkey  
that sways on the vines  
in the big jungle.

I see the big, green  
forrest trees.

I hear my family  
of monkeys.

I taste the fruit and  
bananas I eat.

I feel the tree branches  
under my feet.  
the animal in me is a  
monkey.



## ALL ABOUT ME

😊Hey, I'm Erica! I'm 10 years old. I love acting, singing, dancing, softball, & field-hockey! My mom, dad, and 2 bros are in my family. My favorite food of all time is JELLY BEANS!

# Olivia's WOW World of Creativity!

My words flow on the paper like a clown fish that swims through seas of my imagination.

## I Am a Singer When I...

I am a singer when I get up on stage with blazing lights over my head. I am a singer when I open my mouth and a note comes out. I am a singer when I make the lyrics to an awesome song something new. I am a singer when I take the stage all to myself and make the crowd roar. I am a singer when I hear myself on the radio. I am a singer when I compose a CD with all of my songs from my creative mind. I am a singer when I let my heart sing away.

## My Dog Bear

I zoom to the backyard, but he's not there. I jump to his bed, but he's not there. I sprint to the bathroom, but he's not there. I skip to the kitchen, but he's not there. I run to the park, but he's not there. I head back to my bedroom to think about where he could be and there he is rolling on my rug and wagging his tail as if he was waiting for me to come this whole time. Bear, my mixed mutt, is the sweetest dog he could ever be.

## Excuse tale

Honest, Mrs. Star: I did my homework last night but then a dragon came out of plain sight. I traveled out of my way to see the dragon's flight. When he landed he roared and shot black venom that melted my homework like ice cream in the sun. Ssssss crumpled my homework "NO!" I said with tears running down my cheek. Then the dragon grabbed me in his giant claws and flew me to his cave. There were bones everywhere, I was scared, I guess the dragon sensed that and flew me home. But it was late so I headed straight to bed, so you see Mrs. Star why I don't have my homework today.

## Iust Me

If I wasn't me I'd like to be...

A mermaid in the sea, a unicorn flying over a tree. A lion laying in the sun, a seal swimming and having fun. A book with lots of pages, a mouse running through mazes. All these things dreams, I'd like to be but right now, I'm just me

## Bio

Bon Jour! My name is Olivia Blusiewicz. I'm 10 years old and entering 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Belmont Hills Elementary School. In my big family I'm the queen with my brothers David, Adam, Jared, and Tyler. My Mom and Dad love me very much and my dog, Bear is playful. I love to shoot some hoops in basketball and rock the field in soccer. And no I'm not French.

## Olivia's WOW World of Creativity 2

### The Animal in Me

The animal in me is a lion that rules the African plains. I spot my prey while I stalk them in the grass. I hear the roar of the male lion that rules the pack. I taste the yummy rhinos that my fellow lions helped kill. I smell the leftover meat that we left for the vultures. I feel the baby cubs biting my tail and jumping on my back. The animal in me is a lion that rules the African plains.

### My To Do List For Today

First I have to find a way to get out of my dream. Open up my sleepy eyes to a brand new day. Climb out of my cloud of softness to the cold floor. Eat the flavors of the morning and of the day. Look in the mirror, wash my face, comb my hair, brush my teeth, and plop on my clothes. Now I'm ready for the next step of the brand new day. Next say hello to all my fellow friends. Help a kid when they fall down. What to the animal shelter and adopted a pet. Help a citizen cross the street. Eat a healthy snack. Walk some dogs earn, some money. Now take time for lunch. Make some food for the homeless. Take a little nap. Run around mowing lawns for free. Read a little book. Now I'm ready for the last step of the brand new day. Last but not least, do my last good deed for the community. Zoom home and say hi to my pet. Eat the last flavors of the day. Look in the mirror, brush my teeth, comb my hair [one last time], get undressed, and then get dressed into my pj's. Lift my feet off the cold floor and back onto my cloud of softness. Dream my favorite dream. Rise up to the next day and do this all over again.

### Riddle

I start out by being just random colors but when you put me together I become something new. I'm different shapes and sizes, sometimes I fit together sometimes I don't. I can come in a thousand tiny pieces or more. Your family can spend months trying to put me together. What am I?

Answer: a puzzle

### Bio

Bon Jour! My name is Olivia Blusiewicz. I'm 10 years old and entering 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Belmont Hills Elementary school. In my big family, I'm the queen with my brothers David, Adam, Jared, and Tyler. My Mom and Dad love me very much. My dog, Bear is playful. I love to shoot some hoops in basketball and rock the field in soccer.

And no, I'm not French.

## Jeffrey Cheng Camp Anthology Page

### My Pen

My pen glides on the paper like a bird that circles out my words into story creations.

### Just Me

If I wasn't me I would like to be a doctor researching new illnesses, a scientist researching radiation, an engineer designing magnificent things, but right now, I'm just me.

### Memoir

I was so excited that day, we were seeing our big old house, all the rooms inside seemed smaller! We were moving back to the house in 1 year. I zipped around the house, peeking at the rooms, my eyes zipped around the house zoom zoom zoom! I spotted our tall self-grown pine trees! I saw my own cool room, the basement, the kitchen, the living room. In 1 year I couldn't wait to move back.

### Ode

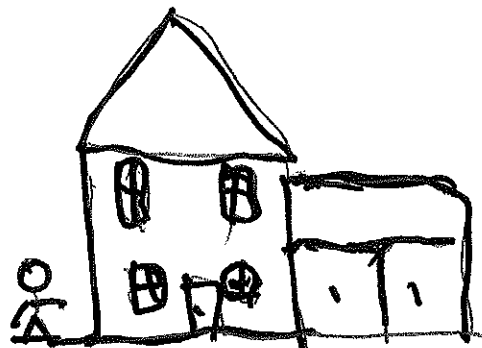
For the love of tennis, I take my stance on the court. For the love of tennis, I toss the ball up, I bend my knees, I give the ball a hard whack, with accuracy. It lands right in the box and I score an ace! For the love of tennis, I hit the ball every time with precision.

### Fable: Bark Man

One nice day in Tristate area, Bobby sees bark man zooming through the air to the police station, holding 2 robbers, Bobby really wanted to be like Bark Man, and tries to fly, he leaps off a cliff and hurts himself, and goes to the ER (Emergency Room). Bobby realizes the hard way that there is only one bark man. Moral: Be yourself sometimes.

### About the Writer

Greetings World! My name is Jeffrey Cheng, I like to read and write, draw comics, and play video games! Right now, I attend an international school in Europe. One day, I would like to be a doctor.



# Sarina's Writing Wonders

By: Sarina Goyal

My pencil runs  
across my paper  
like a cheetah that  
makes stories out  
of my wild  
imagination.

CREATIVITY IS . . .

A shiny copper bell,  
A bright pink shell,  
A jagged rock,  
A mismatched sock,  
A cloud in the sky,  
A leaf drifting by,  
A line on a page,  
A spotlight on a  
stage,  
A road full of cars,  
The moon in the sky  
among the stars.

## Ode to Music

*For the love of music, I open my mind to  
the melody of the day.*

*For the love of music, I focus on the  
sounds and notes of my piece that I  
prepare to learn.*

*For the love of music, I listen to the radio  
and sing along.*

*For the love of music, I touch the ivory  
keys and play a song.*

## If I wasn't me

If I wasn't me I'd like to be a dolphin swimming  
in the bright blue ocean or a magician making a  
potion.

A singer on the radio, a snowflake in very deep  
snow

A wild horse galloping across the leaf covered  
ground, a bear in a winter cave sleeping sound  
All these things I'd love to be but right now I'm  
just happy to be me.

## ALL ABOUT ME

Hey world it's me Sarina! I'm 11 years old and going to rock 6<sup>th</sup> grade  
at Welsh Valley Middle School. I live in Gladwyne PA with my mom,  
dad, and younger sister and I love them all. Some things I like to do are  
horseback-riding, art, swimming, piano, and reading. My favorite is  
horseback-riding. I love horses! Thanks for reading all about me!

# More of Sarina's Writing Wonders

By: Sarina Goyal

## The Animal In me

The animal in me is the horse that rules the barn.  
I sniff the air and smell the wet grass.  
I feel my rider sit back and relax as I canter through  
the grassy fields.  
I chew the oats hay and grass that I am fed.  
I listen closely and hear the loud neighs and soft  
whinnies of my horse friends.  
I spot the red barn that is my home.  
The animal in me is the horse that gallops with the  
wind.

## FLY, FLY

Fly, Fly across the plains with us  
Feel the dry blades scraping your paws,  
Feel the hot sun beating down on you,  
Feel the wind all around,  
Fly Fly across the plains with us  
Hear the rustle of the leaves,  
Hear your footsteps going thump thump  
thump thump,  
Hear the bark of your friends  
Fly, Fly across the plains with us

## Piper and the 3 Wolves (a Fable)

One freezing cold day in the middle of Antarctica, there lived a family of penguins in an igloo. Mrs. Penguin was leaving Piper penguin at home to run some errands. "Piper, make sure you don't open the door for anyone except me. I'll be back in an hour."

"OK mom", said Piper with a roll of her eyes. Then Mrs. Penguin left. Piper started to watch her favorite show when all of a sudden, the doorbell rang. DING DONG! DING DONG! She opened the door and there was a mom with 2 kids.

"We're freezing can we please come inside?" said the mom.

"Sure" replied Piper. As soon as they came in, they took off their costumes and Piper saw they were wolves! Piper screamed and dashed to the phone, but the wolves beat her to it. They snarled at her and stuffed her into a sack and then tied it closed.

Soon Mrs. Penguin arrived home, but Piper was nowhere to be seen! Worried, she called the police. Officer Snowy (polar bear) got there in a matter of minutes. After Mrs. Penguin told him what had happened, he searched the house for clues. Outside he spotted tracks. He and Mrs. Penguin followed them and found Piper with the wolves all ready to eat her!

Officer Snowy handcuffed the kidnappers and took them to jail. After that, Mrs. Penguin and Piper went home together.

"I am never letting you stay home alone again!" Mrs. Penguin exclaimed. That day Piper learned a very valuable lesson.

NEVER LET STRANGERS INTO YOUR HOUSE!!!

## Riddles

1. I am random colors and shapes at first.  
I can be any number of pieces  
You could spend forever working on me  
What am I?  
elzzuP

2. People don't like me  
I am the part of something that's missing.  
Sometimes you can fix me.  
What am I?  
eloH

## **Simply Sarina**

**Sweet person**

**Always reading**

**Rider of horses**

**Incredibly**

**creative**

**Never gives up**

**Awesome**

# **Ella's World of Wonder**

## **My Dreams**

My Dreams play on my paper like a song that echoes in my heart.

### **Ode to Grandpa**

O' Grandpa, O' Grandpa  
You loved to play baseball and tennis  
O' Grandpa, O' Grandpa,  
It is fun to play with us when you watch us  
You're so kind to everyone and tell funny jokes  
Every time I see you –you light up my world.  
O' Grandpa, O Grandpa  
What would my life be without you?

### **Just Like Me**

If I wasn't me, I'd like to be...  
A musician playing the piano effortlessly  
A Contemporary dancer that floats away,  
A professional volleyball player serving it up  
All of these dreams, I like to be....  
But right now, I'm just me.

## **Elephants**

Guess who strolls over 90 miles a day? It is the mighty elephant who lives in the dusty plains of Africa and Asia. Did you know the average size of an African elephant is very gigantic? It makes a six foot man look small. The elephant's weight vary from 5,000 to 14,000 pounds and group up to 8 to 13 feet. Their life span is up to 70 years. Also, the ears on the elephant help them cool down by releasing heat. The trunk on the elephant is very resourceful by making jewelry and piano keys. So let's keep elephants alive and thank them for useful trunks in our everyday lives.

## **The Buzzy Bees**

The important thing about bees is that we work constantly to make honey,  
We buzz around all day as busy bees-BUZZZZZZZZZZ!  
We are yellow and black with wings you see  
Up in the hive, we work all day-no time for play!  
BEWARE- My stinger is out and ready for prey.  
The important thing about bees is that we work constantly to make honey.

Dear Nana,

I love those summer days we spend together. Wherever we are, it is special when I am with you. I love to bake with you, especially yummy ice cream cakes. Also, it is so much fun having a water balloon catch with you. And let's not forget those quiet reading moments. But most of all, I am so happy to have such a wonderful Nana in my life.

## **All About Me**

Hey, everyone one it's me Ella Hutch who loves dreaming so much. I am eleven years old, entering sixth grade at St. Genevieve's School. In my family, I have two awesome parents and my wonderful sister. I love playing my piano and dancing away to my music.

# Anika's Anthology Page

By Anika Jaswal

## My pencil

My pencil zooms on my paper like a race car that accelerates past every thought in my head racing through my humungous imagination.



## Oh Tacos! Oh Tacos!

Oh tacos! oh tacos! Oh how I love tacos. When you take one bite and you CRUNCH, CRUNCH, CRUNCH. How the meat is all hot and the shell is all crunchy with the cheese melting in your mouth. Oh tacos! Oh tacos! I'm ready to devour you! YUMMMM!

## Everybody Says

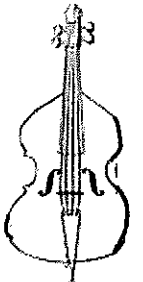
Everybody says I look like my mom  
Everybody says I have the nose of my dad's with a touch of grandma's eyes  
Everybody says I look like my brothers and have the hair of my cousin Maya  
Everybody says I have the height of my two aunts  
but all I want to look like is ME!

## If It Wasn't Me I'd Like To Be.....

If it wasn't me I'd like to be .....  
a polar bear playing at the zoo  
an archeologist digging deep into earth  
a little fishy swimming in the sea  
a marine biologist at the bottom of the ocean  
a ferocious lion playing with its brothers and sisters  
All these things I'd like to be but right I'm just me!

## Riddles

I have a beak that's black  
I have webbed feet  
I usually live in lakes or rivers  
I love devouring fish  
I am brown with a short tail  
What am I?  
A platypus



## About The Author

Hey everyone! My name is Anika, I'm 10 years old entering 5th grade at Radnor Elementary School. I have an amazing mom and an awesome dad, two twin brothers who are big pests and crazy, loving dog. I love playing basketball with a friend or playing away with my cello



## ***SURAPHEL'S ANTHOLOGY PAGE***

### **My Pencil**

My pencil crumbles on the paper like a meteor falling to the earth that makes words bounce out of my wild mind.

### **Billy, the Alien**

My character is an alien whose name is Billy. He is a friendly alien, a peaceful boy. But other aliens think he's crazy because aliens are supposed to hate humans. He doesn't hate anyone. His parents are trying to change him. So he leaves his home to find peace and freedom.



### **Fable: Barkman**

One sunny day in the tri-state area, Bobby sees Barkman flying; holding two robbers and sending them to the police station. Bobby really wants to be like Barkman so he jumps off a cliff. He gets seriously injured and is rushed to the hospital. Barkman told Bobby- Just be yourself.

By: Suri and Jeff Cheng

### **Riddle**

I am as fast as a cheetah. I am as shiny as a ruby gem. You better have lots of cash to afford me.

What am I?



### **ALL ABOUT ME**

Hi! My name is Suri Suraphel. I love sports, books, and my family. I am ready to enter 5th grade at Penn Charter School. My favorite hobbies are reading books and comics. And let's not forget, shooting hoops.



## **Callan's Scorching Words**

### **My Pencil**

My pencil dances on the paper like a Laws Perocia (Bird of Paradise) that danced and stole my imagination away in my sky of thoughts.

### **Just Me**

If I wasn't me I'd like to be a Pokémon Gym leader, one very big eater, a brave sea-diver, a race car driver, a flamingo dancing in the light, finding a diamond very bright. All these things I'd like to be, but right now I'm just me.

### **My list to do today**

Wake up, then brush my yucky teeth, get dressed in some vibrant clothes, jog to Chinese camp, get fluent in Chinese in about a few years, take an airplane to China, finally stay there forever.

### **Animal in Me**

The animal in me is a dragon that breathes fire to any trespassers in my way. I spot the birds chirping up above my cave roof. I hear sheep groaning for morning is now. I devour buffalo meat. I breathe in the smoke of other dragons fire. I feel the roughness of my talons, harder than stone, colder than ice. The animal in me is a dragon.

### **I remember when**

I remember when I went to California for Christmas with my family to see my relatives from my dad's side! We saw my cousin, my other cousin and my aunt and uncle. We visited her new house and had a blast! One day, we went on our scooters and walked past a candy store and my aunt promised we could buy some candy after lunch. After lunch, we ran to the candy store and bought these little gummy penguin candies and they were delicious! It was also my cousin's birthday. My aunt and I did some early shopping and bought him a cake and a magazine. We also had good seats to a Warriors basketball game because my uncle used to be coach of the Warriors basketball team! On our last day, we had a giant feast but I didn't eat that much. Sadly, we had to leave and travel home. That is what we did in CALIFORNIA!!

### **Fable: Hide-and-Seek vs. Tag**

Once upon a time, on a beach there was a dragon named Callan and an elephant named Ella. Callan wanted to play hide-and-seek but Ella wanted to play tag. They played rock-paper-scissors. Callan won. "That's not fair" Ella said. "Why not" Callan asked. "Because I want to play tag. At the same time, they said, "Let's mix up the games!!" "Jinx" Callan cried. "Now we have to play hide-and-seek." "Haha!" Ella shouted. "No, I'm kidding. We will play both games" Callan replied.

By: Ella Hutchinson and Callan

### **Moral**

Listen to other peoples Ideas

### **All About Me**

Hey world it's me! Nihão! I'm Callan! I am 10 years old and I'm jumping into 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Gladwyne Elementary. My family is very active because it is very big. I love to read and play video games. Zai jian!

# Me, Me, and More Me

By Charlie Phelan

## My Crayon

My crayons swing on the paper, like a monkey that gives me ideas from the jungle of my imagination.

## I am a Frog

I am a frog when I bounce on a trampoline and see the wilderness in my yard.

## Kako

Kako is no ordinary robot, he is a comedian. Sometimes he laughs so hard that his oil leaks!! He does tricks to make the audience laugh. He spins his body but not his head, and he can even take his head OFF and JUGGLE it! He lives in the dumpster, where he looks for things, so he can find his brother.

## Excuse Tale

I'm sorry Mom, but I saw a guy in an alley and stealthily walked up to him. But it was a robot, and he knocked me out. When I woke up, I was above a lava pit, but Batman saved me. I met the Justice League and then drove to the Bat Cave. I noticed all his gadgets and met Alfred, Nightwing, and Robin. He took me to the toy store where I bought everything. Then Spiderman snagged me, giving me the ability to fly. I flew to see Dr. Doom, then another planet, and made a new discovery, earning a lot of money. I spent it all on candy, and then I somehow landed in another dimension where I became president. After making world peace, I flew back home. That is why I didn't do my homework.

## Biography

Cool fun friend

Happy camper

Amazing at sports

Reader of comics

Likes to watch family movies

Involved at St. Aloysius

Excited for fifth grade



## Just Me

If I wasn't me, I'd like to be... an animal that climbs trees, a surfer riding monster waves, an artist drawing amazing pages. All these dreams I'd like to be but right now, I'm just me.

# My Anthology Page

By Matthew Yoon

## My Paintbrush

My paintbrush slithers across the canvas like a cobra  
that is silently hunting a rat snake in my jungle of colors.

## Animal in Me

The animal in me is the Golden Eagle who rules the sky.  
I peer at the goat I dropped bouncing down a cliff.  
I listen and hear a distant bunny hopping across the grass.  
I savor the taste of raw rabbit.  
I smell a mouse scuffling on the ground for nuts.  
I feel the soft wood tightly interwoven into my nest.  
The animal in me is the Golden Eagle, ruler of the sky.

## Fable: Jumping Off a Cliff

One day a starving shark swam by a very high cliff and notices a strange sight. He spots lemmings leaping off a cliff. So he has a feast that night of dead lemmings.

A couple of months later, the shark notices a zebra peering down the cliff. The shark peeks up and yells, "I've found the best tasting grass on the beach below you. So you should jump down very carefully into the water." The zebra peered down cautiously and soon the temptation took over and he jumped. Shark laughed and soon had a feast in the water below. Moral of the story: Don't believe every thing people say and don't talk to strangers.

## Riddle

I have leathery skin,  
I have a pattern on the very tough shell on my back  
My skin and shell are very dull colors  
I can't swim  
Who am I?

**A: tortoise**  
Excuse Tale

I'm sorry, sir, during the time you were gone while I was watching over your house some aliens arrived at my front door. Then they took me to see their home on the moon. Then they tried to kidnap me. Then I took over their space ship and flew back home. Then they stayed at my house for a week. Then they played with fire so the burned my house down. So I just couldn't feed your fish so they died. I'm sorry.

## About the Author

Ni Hao, my name is Matthew Yoon and I'm ready to rock 6<sup>th</sup> grade. I'm the oldest child in my family of five. I watch over my little brothers, Henry and Andrew, and look up to my mom and dad. I love to compete in tennis tournaments, practice tennis, read and learn about animals.

## ***My Pencil***

*By: Eileen T. Hutchinson, Site Coordinator*

*My pencil whirls on the page like a black widow spider that weaves my wondrous words into webs of mere wonder.*

### ***Where does Poetry hide?***

Poetry hides  
In the cradle of my soul  
Rocking my dreams, secrets, and wishes  
Both new and old.

Poetry swims  
Thought the channels of my heart,  
Flooding my days with joy  
Time and time apart.

### ***Sneaky Squirrel***

His cheeks plump out  
To hide the stash.  
His beady eyes bulge  
To spot the chipmunks.  
He scurries up the tree  
in a flash-Scratch! Scratch!  
His treasure piles up:  
A nutty feast.  
He munches and crunches  
flipping his bushy tail.  
Mmmm....  
Life just cracks me up!



### ***Hey, World! It's me, Eileen T. Hutch!***

Just love to read and write so much!  
Welcome new challenges, each and every day  
Mind flooding with lots of neat ideas to say.  
Love music and words with all my heart.  
Play piano and write songs from the start.  
Single Tennis is my game.  
Dream of being an author for future fame.  
So, World, that's my story?  
Don't you think I deserve some glory?



### ***Ode to Nachos***

O, Nachos! O, Nachos!  
The King of all Tacos



With mountains of spicy meat, beans, &  
Goosey cheese-I am begging you, please-  
Add some diced tomatoes and black olives

Let's not forget the sour cream and guacamole, too  
O, Nachos! O, Nachos!  
Savoring a plate of zesty YOU!



### ***For the Love Of Music***

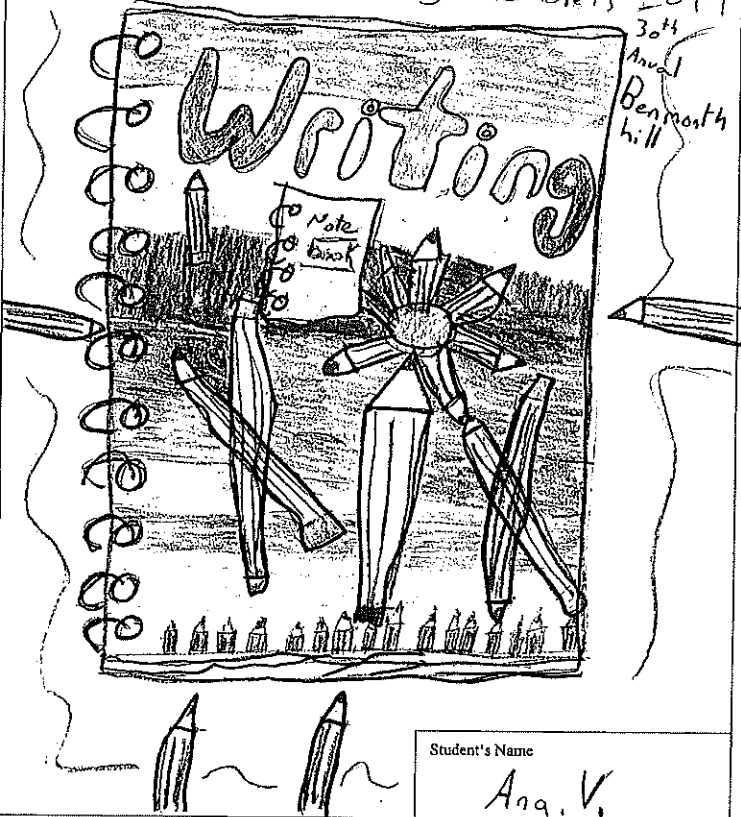
I awaken each day  
to the beat of my heart  
that guides my way  
Playing the piano,  
Strumming the guitar,  
Singing sweet songs  
Dancing like a star!  
For the Love of Music  
I open my eyes  
to the sweet melodies  
of  
life's surprise!



### ***I love you the yellowest***

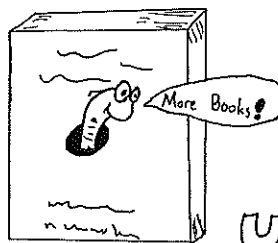
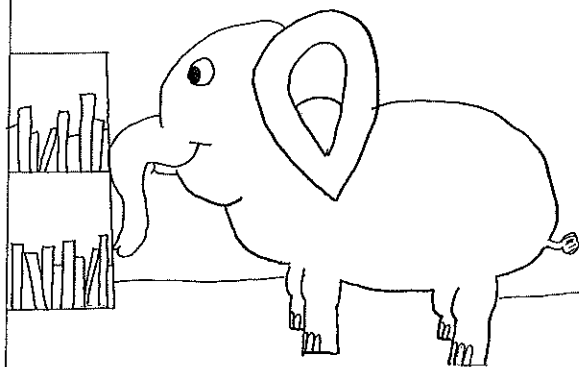
I love you the yellowest  
like a shining star  
or gigantic sunflower,  
as shiny as the glorious sun,  
as sweet as a lemon lollipop,  
as cheery as a smiley face,  
I love you the yellowest,  
Bobby-the light of my life!





Student's Name

Ana V.



Use your IMAGINATION!

Student's Name

Rachel Wang

All New edition call  
for 100,000  
copies  
(Decision)

THIS IS  
TOP 5

30th annual Young Writers/Young  
Reader Program  
Site Name: Belmont Hills.

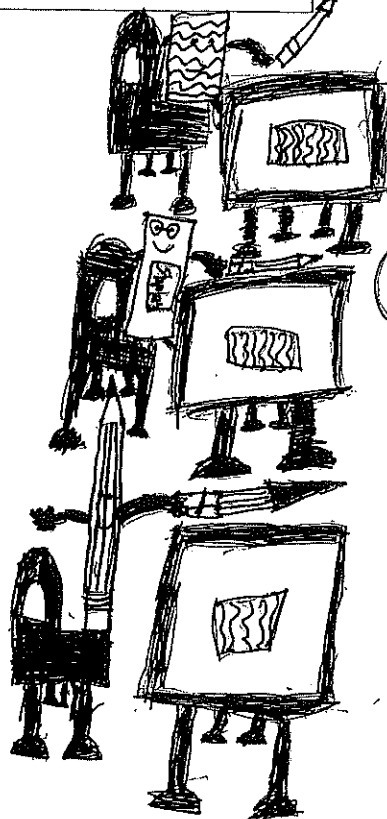
MAGAZINES



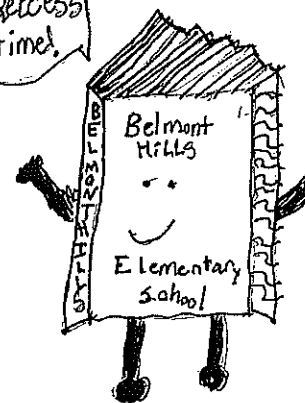
Student's Name

Sean Tooke

BOOK #3



Recess time!



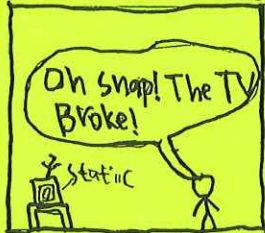
Can't stop writing!

Student's Name

Arjun Jaswal



# 30<sup>th</sup> Annual Young Writers Young Readers



Good Readers Are  
Good Writers



**Belmont Hills Elementary  
School**

Student's Name Jeffrey Cheng

# READING AND WRITING ROCK !!!

30 <sup>th</sup> Annual Young	
Writers/Young Readers	reading and Writing
Program	are very important skills
Belmont Hills	

Student's Name  
Charles Phelan

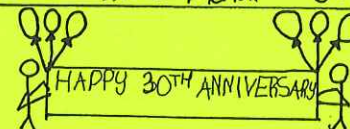


Student's Name Matthew Loan

## PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

### ARRIVALS

TIME	FROM	FLIGHT NO.	STATUS
20:14	West Chester	30	Landed
20:19	Young	35	Landing
20:24	Readers	40	Landing
20:29	Young	45	Landing
20:34	Writers	50	Approaching
20:39	Belmont Hills	55	Approaching
20:44	Lower Merion	60	Approaching



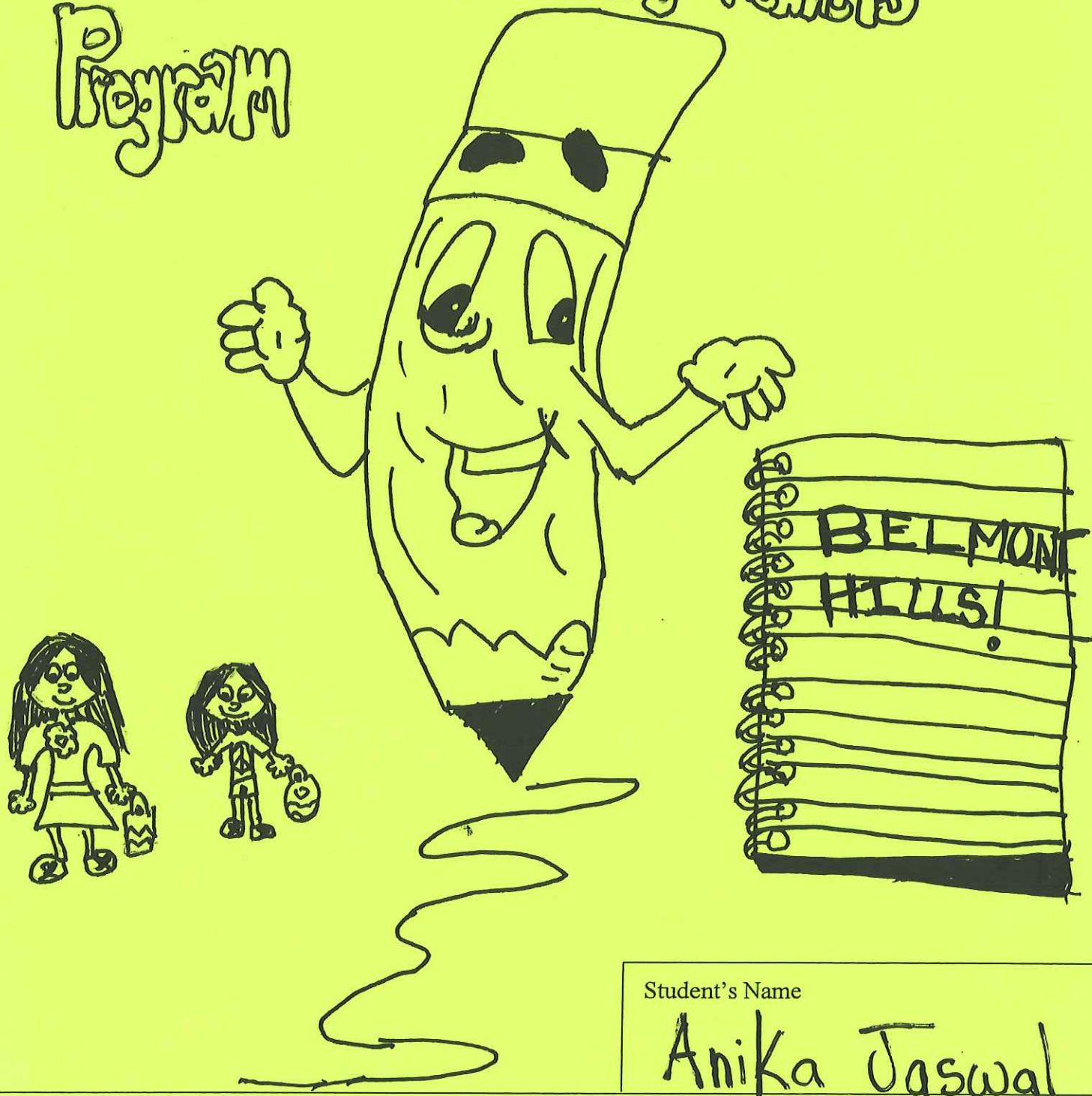
GREAT  
JOB!

LET'S CELEBRATE OUR 60<sup>th</sup>  
ANNIVERSARY IN 2044!

30<sup>th</sup> ANNUAL YOUNG  
WRITERS/YOUNG READERS  
PROGRAM

Student's Name  
Mark Lancaster

# 30th Annual Young Writers / Young Readers Program



Student's Name

Anika Jaswal