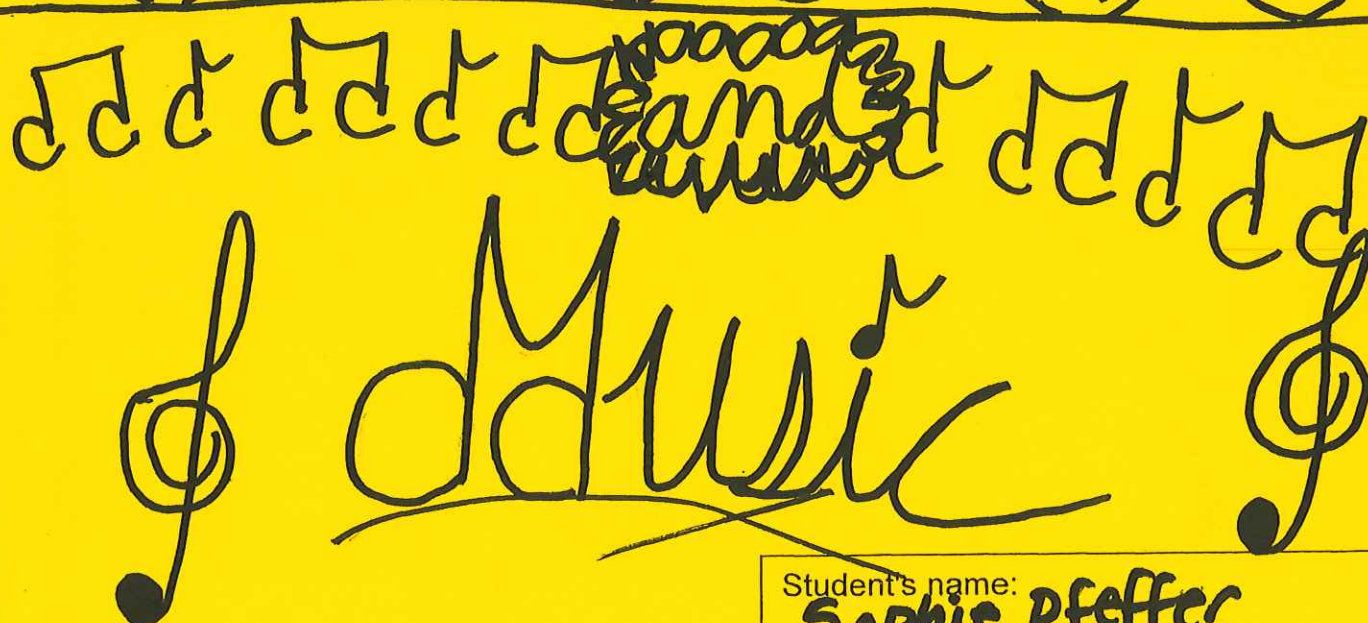
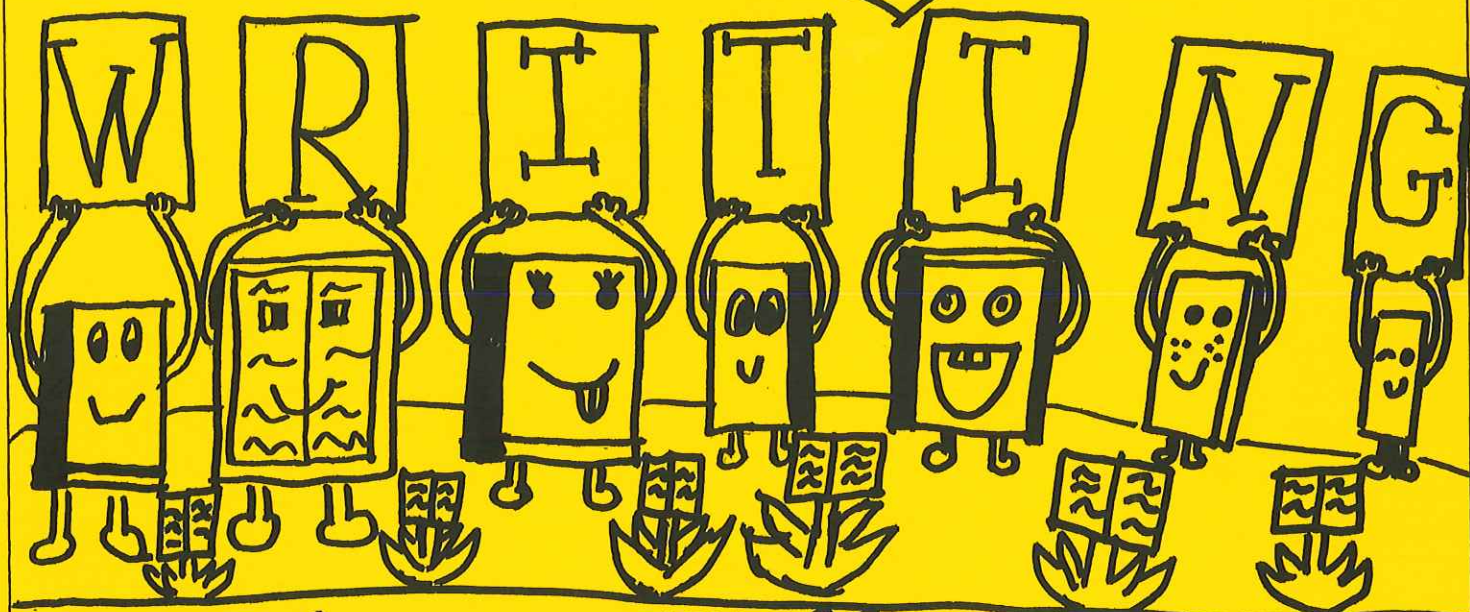
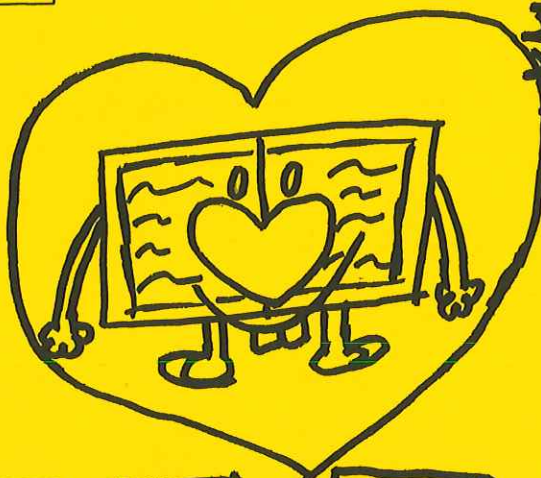
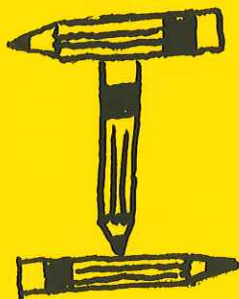


PA Writing and Literature Project  
Youth Programs



Student's name:

Sophie Pfeffer



# **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 kindergarten to eighth 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 authors Robin Moore and Dianne Salerni shared the processes of professional writers. Many new ideas were sparked by these wonderful visitors.

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 Upper Dublin School District for sponsoring the Young Writers Program.

Thanks also to Dr. Mary Buckelew, Director of the PA Writing & Literature Project, Summer Administrator Debbie Neves, 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.

***Jamie Adler***

Upper Dublin Site Coordinator  
Summer 2014

## **Hugging Time**

**A hug**

**A simple arms around one another**

**A quick touch, a long embrace, a squeeze**

**A feet-dangling-in-the-air hold**

**A bear hug**

**A man hug, shoulders and cheek only, added back slap**

**Without a word spoken**

**Great to see you**

**How ya' been?**

**I'm going to miss you**

**You're safe now**

**I love you**

**Swirling thoughts and emotions**

**Not so simple after all.**

## **Ice cream**

Delicious, creamy, sweet, cold

Any time, All the time

Ice cream for breakfast? Why not!

A cone, a dish, straight from the carton

With my boys, with a friend— "Let's go for ice cream!"

Thank you Thomas Jefferson for introducing this delectable treat to America

Wouldn't want to live without it

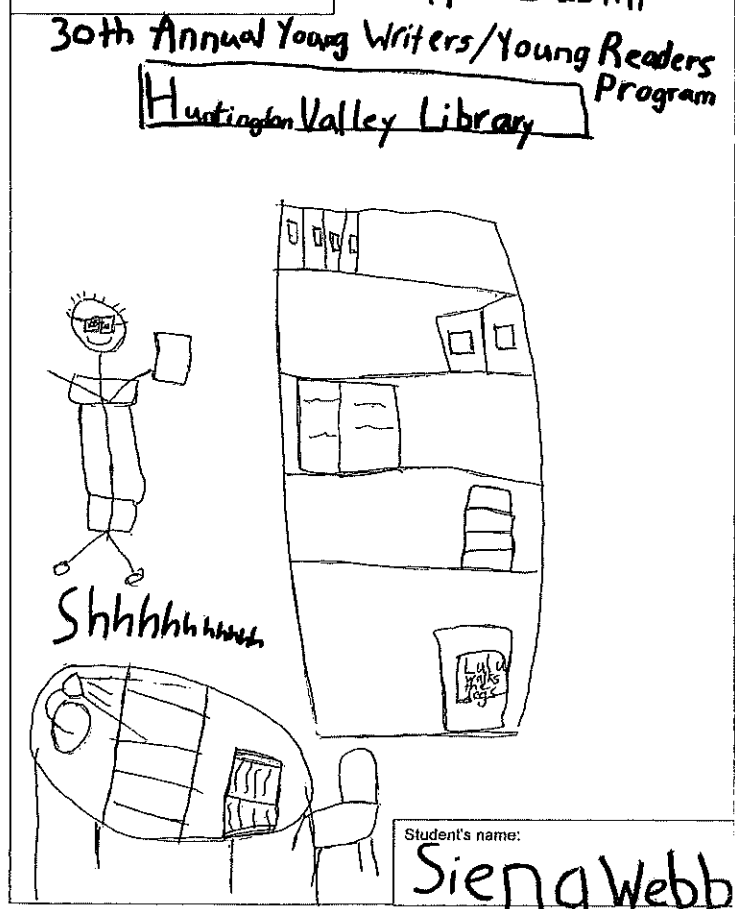
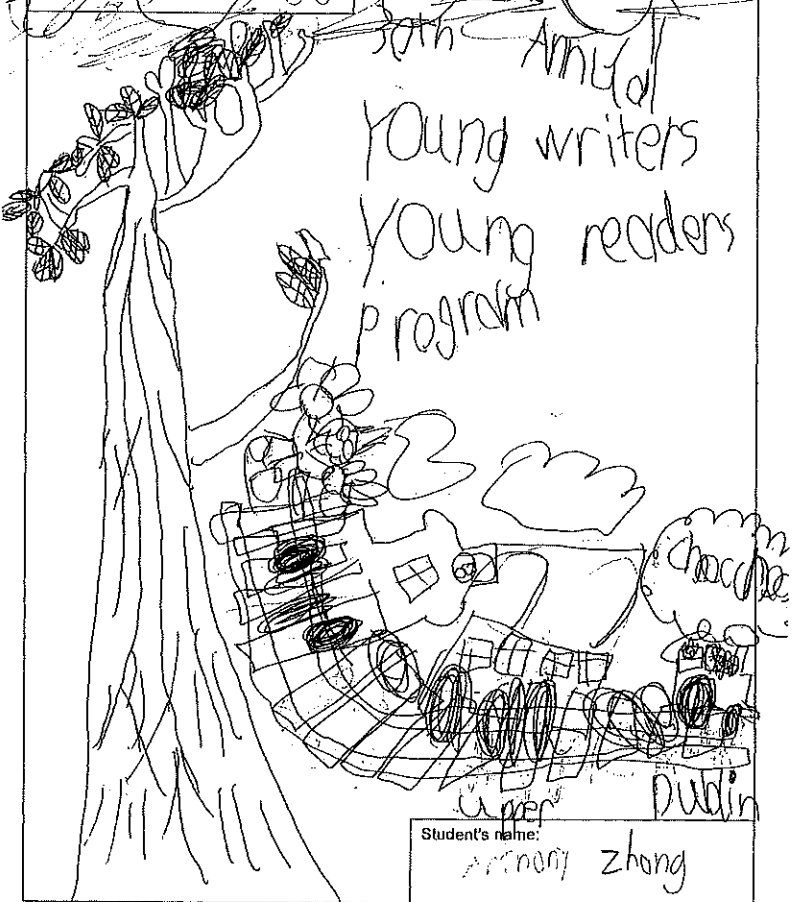
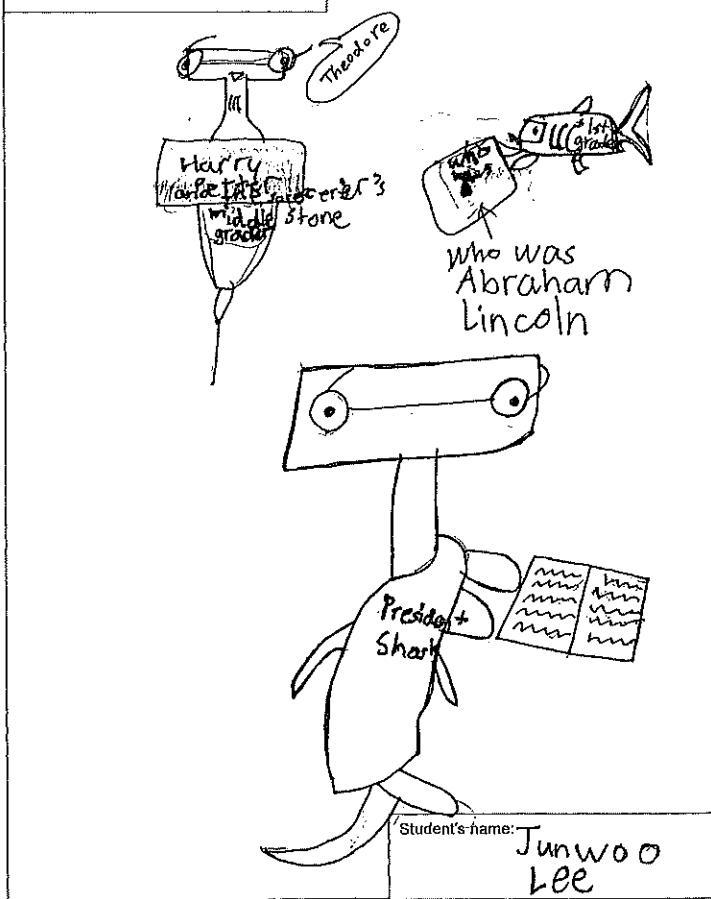
Puts a smile in my tummy

### *About the Author*

Jamie Adler has been involved with the Young Writers/Young Readers Summer Youth Program for 19 years. She finds it inspiring that each summer so many children gather to share their love of reading and writing. She is entering her 24<sup>th</sup> year as an educator in the School District of Upper Dublin, having spent ten years as a fourth grade teacher before becoming a reading specialist. She feels just as excited about teaching now as the day she began. Jamie's favorite non-teaching role is being a mom to her two boys. In her free time, she loves to visit with friends, exercise, travel, hike, camp and, of course...read.

**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Upper Dublin High School**  
**Teacher: Rebekah Massey**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Connor Dynan	1	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Junwoo Lee	1	Blue Bell Elementary School, Wissahickon SD
Caroline Perlmutter	1	Lower Gwynedd Elementary School, Wissahickon SD
Kevin Sun	1	Gwyn-Nor Elementary School, North Penn SD
Siena Webb	1	St. Albert the Great, Huntingdon Valley
Anthony Zhang	K	Lower Gwynedd Elementary School, Wissahickon SD





## **Under the deep deep ocean**

**Once upon a time, on July 17, 2012, the ocean was as blue and clear as can be. The dolphins and fish were swimming above the shelkdwn deep. The reflection of the sun on the dolphin's back felt so good to the dolphin. The colorful fish swimming down deep, floating bubbles and some breaking rocks create the ocean's feet.**



## **When I woke up...**

**When I woke up I was a cheetah. People were surprised because they had never seen a cheetah up close before. When I got to school I didn't know where I was so I ran as fast as I could around the room. I didn't need to take the bus home. I just ran, but I didn't go home. I had a Phillies ticket and I went to the Phillies game. Then I went to the Philadelphia Zoo. I saw other cheetahs that were my friends and after that I ran on over to Africa. I ran on water and avoided all the sharks by stepping on their heads and making them sink. I saw my family. I was playing with my friends. We were playing tag. I was a cheetah for the rest of my life.**

## **Imagine a place...**

**where everything is made of candy.  
where everything is a marshmallow fight.  
where everything comes to life.**

### **About the Author**

Connor Dynan is in the 1<sup>st</sup> grade at Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School. Connor lives with his mom, his dad, his brother Brendan and his fish Swimmy. Connor's favorite hobby is to play baseball, and Connor really likes to play soccer. *Who's on First* is Connor's favorite book. Connor is special because he is the oldest.

# My Anthology Page

by Junwoo Lee

## *On Top of Harry Potter*

All covered with great magic  
I lost my great wand  
When somebody threw it  
It flew under the door of Hogwarts  
And onto the stairs  
And then my great wand  
Went right out the castle  
It went into the Quidditch field  
And under the hoops  
And hoops  
and then my great wand was magical  
and a piece of wood

## *When I Woke Up...*

When I woke up, I was Harry Potter. I used a destroying charm and the house exploded. BOOM! Soon I was at Hogwart School of Witchcraft and Wizardy. I stayed at the Gryffindor common room. My best friend was Ron Weasley and my enemy was ~~Draco~~ Malfoy. I played seeker in Quidditch. I went to Hagrid's wooden house and talked with Hagrid. I won the House Cup and ate chicken legs. I got the Sorcerer's Stone. I met my parents and I was back to normal.

## *Korea*

Korea, Korea so strong and small  
How I love to live in you.  
All the things that are old and new  
I miss them all by heart.  
Korea, Korea so strong and small  
How I love to live in you.



## *About the Author*

Junwoo is in the 1<sup>st</sup> grade at Blue Bell Elementary School. He lives with Mom, Dad and his brother Jeongwoo. His favorite hobby is to fight with water guns, and he really likes to read books. Who was Abraham Lincoln? is his favorite book. He is special because he knows about American presidents more than anyone in his family.



## MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

by Caroline Rose Perlmutter

### Santa's Little Helper

Did you know Santa doesn't just work  
with elves? He also works with a pet  
cat named Cookie! And, the cat is  
magic! Her magic keeps the kids  
asleep. She loves to sleep during the  
day and help Santa at night.



### What Does a Cat Say? (sung to the tune of *What does the fox say?*)

Meow meow meow meow meow  
meow meow meow meow  
What does a cat say?

Little paws  
In my house  
Cute face  
That you stare at

What does a cat say?

### Paris, Paris very cool (sung to the tune of *Twinkle, Twinkle Little Star*)

Paris, Paris very cool,  
chocolate croissants make me drool,  
Eiffel Tower big and tall,  
French poodles look like a fuzzball.  
Paris, Paris very cool,  
Chocolate croissants make me drool.

### The Islands

One bright, sunny day, I went to the hot and sandy beach, found my fast boat,  
and sailed off. I found a pretty, green island. I found a big island. I met an  
antelope on the big island and named the antelope Anna! Then I sailed back to  
the hot and sandy beach with Anna, and she became my pet!

### About the Author

Caroline Rose Perlmutter is in the 1<sup>st</sup> grade at Lower Gwynedd Elementary  
School. Caroline lives with Mom, Dad, Lena, Jeffrey and Hermie, the hermit  
crab. Caroline's favorite hobby is going shopping, and Caroline really likes to  
sing. *The World According to Humphrey* is Caroline's favorite book. Caroline is  
special because she likes to sing, do gymnastics, and not want what other  
people have.

## **MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE**

**By Kevin Sun**

### **Silly and Billy**

Once upon a time, two twin bull dogs were playing outside. Their names were Silly and Billy. One time, they went outside but got lost so Silly said to Billy, "Where do we go? We are lost." Billy said, "I don't know." So they kept on walking to find their house. But then Billy said, "Look, a bad guy is robbing a house. Let's go defeat the bad guy." Silly and Billy bolted to go defeat the bad guy. They ran so fast to the house to defeat the bad guy. Silly and Billy bit the bad guy and tore his clothes off and bit him some more. Silly and Billy said to the bad guy, "Scram!" So the bad guy scrambled and Silly and Billy kept walking to find their house. Then Billy asked, "Is that our house?" and Silly said "Yes!" So Silly and Billy rushed to their house and lived happily ever after.

### **Being A Superhero**

When I woke up, I was Captain Underpants. I said "Tra la laaaa," and flew to save the day! I saw some criminals trying to rob a bank. I took some underwear and slingshot it at one of the criminals. I also got an underwear machine gun and shot one hundred pairs of underwear at all of the criminals. Then I saw a bad guy in his diaper trying to destroy the world. I shot another pair of underwear at him and destroyed his gun. I put him in jail and I saved the day...until I saw a UFO. Some alien in the UFO poured some juice on a dandelion and made it gigantic and evil. The evil dandelion tried to eat me, but then I broke out of the dandelion, and I killed it. I went to the UFO and destroyed it by taking out its engine. I saved the day!



### **About the Author**

Kevin Sun is in the 1<sup>st</sup> grade at Gwyn Nor Elementary School. Kevin Lives with his mom and dad and his brother Michael. Kevin's favorite hobby is playing with video games and Kevin really likes to play with his brother Michael. Captain Underpants is Kevin's favorite book. Kevin is special because he believes he is cute.

# MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

by Siena Webb



## SUMMERTIME

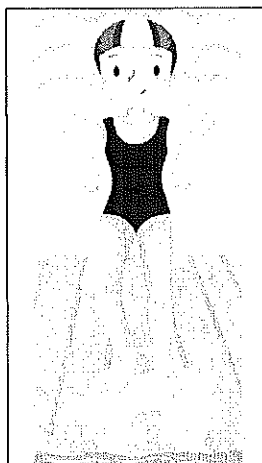




Beach  
Bustleton Swim Club  
25 meter "fly"  
Camp with Friends  
More beach!  
Blue water ice  
Cousins

## SNOWBALL POEM

I  
me  
and  
four  
three  
rhinos  
rabbits  
munching  
seventeen  
rabbits  
rhinos  
three  
four  
and  
me  
I

## TRY SOMETHING NEW

My Dad took me to the last swim meet of the summer. Luckily, it was at our club so we didn't have to drive too far. Before the meet starts, the coaches call us all together and tell us what events we will swim. I usually swim the 25 meter freestyle and the 25 meter backstroke. That day, Coach Chris told me I would also do the butterfly. I was nervous, because I never did the butterfly in competition before. When it was time to line up, I didn't want to swim. Mrs. Murtha is in charge of getting the kids in line for the events. She said her son Kieran would chase me around the pool if I didn't cooperate. That settled it! I swam the fly, and I loved it! You never know how you will like something new until you try.

	About the Author			
	Siena was born on March 6, 2007, at Abington Hospital. Her Mom and Dad tell her it was the happiest day of their lives. She is seven years old and will begin the second grade at St. Albert the Great School in Huntingdon Valley, PA. She has many friends through school and sports, but enjoys spending time with her cousins the most. They like to play on the beach and entertain relatives by singing and dancing. Siena danced a tap routine in her first recital in June and at a show on the beach in July. Besides swimming for CYO and Bustleton Swim Club, Siena enjoys gymnastics, playing baseball, basketball, and soccer.			
				

# My Anthology Page

## Apple Rolling

By: Anthony Zhang

Apple rolling down the  
Africa road into the  
apple.

## I was a Penny

By: Anthony Zhang

When I woke up, I was a penny and  
then somebody ~~picked~~ me up.  
He put me into his piggy bank.  
And then I was paid! I got crushed.  
After that, I was made into an old nickel  
And then a machine brought me  
into a bank in South America.



## A Day on an Island

By: Anthony Zhang

I was walking down the hot, sandy shore, and then I was in  
my motorboat. I was sailing the sea, and then I hit a  
small beach. My animal named James guided me and  
then I went back to my motorboat and sailed to the  
beach.

Anthony Zhang is 6 years old and going into first grade in Lower Gwynedd.  
He lives with one sister, Mom, Dad, Grandma, and Grandpa.  
He loves to play on the computer.  
His favorite book is My Father's Dragon

**My Anthology Page**  
By Rebekah Lynn Massey

The Best Part of Me: My Eyes

I like my eyes because they don't look like anyone else's in my immediate family. Both of my siblings and my parents have dark, brown, teddy bear, chocolate eyes. My greenish-blueish, change-color-with-my-shirt eyes are similar to my Grand Daddy's. My husband and all five of my children have the greenish-blueish eyes that I learned to love. Although I have to wear contacts or glasses in order for my eyes to work at their best, they allow me to see the magnificent colors of the fall, the brightness of the sunshine glistening off of the snow in the winter, the beautiful shades of flowers in the spring, and the faces of my excited children on a summer's vacation. My eyes are the best part of me.

On Top of a Baseball Tee  
(To the tune: *On Top of Spaghetti*)  
On top of the tee  
All covered with mud  
I lost my good baseball  
When somebody hit it.  
It rolled under the pitcher's legs  
And into the outfield,  
And then my good baseball  
Went right out of the ballpark.  
It bounced into the stands.  
And under the tree,  
And then my good baseball,  
Was a mud ball and lost!

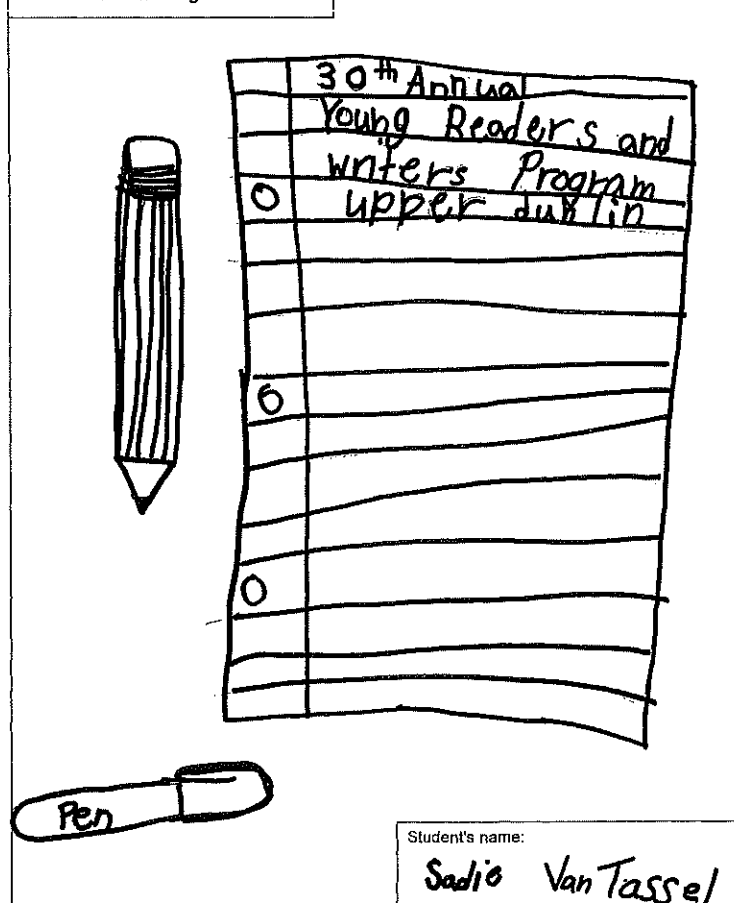
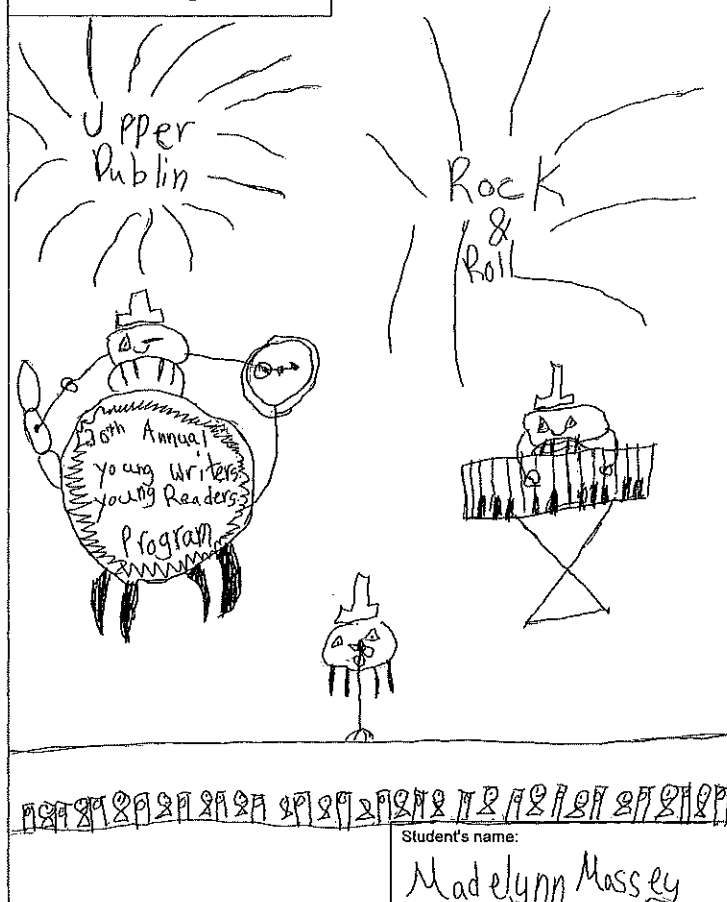
About the Author

Rebekah Massey is a daughter, wife, mother of five, teacher, dancer, and harpist. She has been teaching at the Young Writers/Young Readers for seven years. She loves to write poetry and remembers writing nature poems in her parents' rock garden as a child. Mrs. Massey hosts book groups at her house for her children and their friends. She loves to spend time with her family and is looking forward to visiting both Philadelphia and Washington, DC in the next few weeks.



**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Upper Dublin High School**  
**Teacher: Megan Dougherty**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade Completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Sophie Alavi	2	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Denny Chang	2	Graded International Elementary School, Sao Paulo, Brazil
Sanjivi Iyer	2	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Ellis Johnson	2	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Jeffrey Jung	2	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Julia Kissell	2	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Alyssa Levito	2	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Samuel Li	2	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Madelynn Massey	2	Linden Elementary School, Central Bucks SD
Emma McCabe	2	Our Lady of Mercy School, Maple Glen
Nakul Nair	2	Gwyn-Nor Elementary School, North Penn SD
Sadie Van Tassel	2	Blair Mill Elementary School, Hatboro-Horsham SD





## MY MONSTER



My monster's breath is as stinky as garbage. His hair is as puffy as cotton candy. The fangs on my monster are as sharp as broken glass. Its jacket is green & smells like seaweed.

## WINTER WHITE

(NATURE POEM)

Winter looks like white everywhere.  
Winter sounds like owls hooting.  
Winter smells like steam from chimneys.  
Winter tastes like sugary sweets.  
Winter feels cold.  
Winter makes me think of fun.



## The best part of me

The best part of me is my hair. Because it makes me look pretty and it covers my head, eye brows and my neck. I love the color of my hair. It's all brown in the winter and dirty blond in the summer.

## IF I HAD 1 MILLION DOLLARS

If I had a million dollars I'd get a huge private island with a castle, zoo, a moat, private hot tub with a private jet, and that is what I would buy.

## About the Author

Sophie Alavi just completed second grade at Maple Glen Elementary School. Sophie lives with her Mom, Tom, Grandpa, Grandma, Norah, TJ and her pets Missy & Barney. Sophie's favorite hobby is soccer & she really likes to swim. The Kingdom of Fantasy is Sophie's favorite book. Sophie is special because she is funny, kind and loves animal.

# Fun Fun Poem-writing

By Denny Chang

## **The Best part of me**

Feet, feet I love my feet.

I can wear my awesome sneakers on my feet.

I love my feet.

I can't walk if my feet were not on my legs.

I am grateful to have my feet .

## **My monster**

My monster's tail is long and strong like a snake, easy-to-hit dragons.

Its horns are as yellow as the Sun.

The head on my monster is as round as a balloon.

Its armor is red and yellow and feels like a hard rock.

## **About the Author**

Denny Chang just completed 2<sup>nd</sup> grade at Graded International Elementary School in Sao Paulo, Brazil. Denny Chang lives with his Dad, Mom and older sister, Valentina. Denny's favorite hobby is playing soccer, and he really likes to play video games with his friends. Flat Stanley is Denny's favorite book. Denny is special because he is kind and funny.

## MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Sanjivi Iyer

### THE SONG

My cousin Rimjhim and I sang "Let It Go" together a couple of times when I visited India. We sang Let It Go: In the train to Lucknow, at Vimmi Maussi's house and on stage at Vimmi Maussi's anniversary!! Also, some of the lines I didn't know. I pretended to sing it so Rimjhim sang the lines for me. She pretended, too, so I sang the lines for her.

All this was much fun.



### THE WINTER

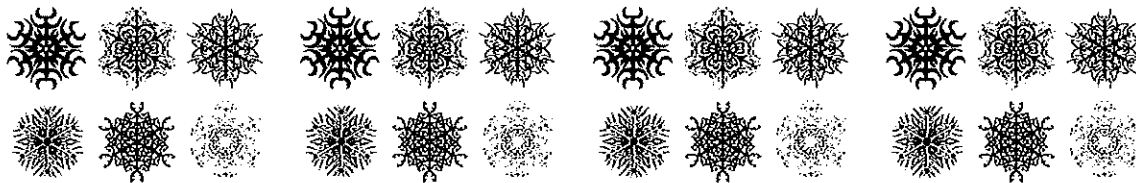
Winter looks like white vanilla icecream and soft cuddly bears sleeping in the soft snow.

Winter sounds like Santa's sleigh-bells jingling in the jolly skies.

Winter smells like ice popsicles and cherry blossoms, ripest of them all.

Winter tastes like ice coats of a humongous marshmallow, soft and cozy.

Winter feels like my freezing freezer times thirty! Really.



### ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Sanjivi Iyer just completed 2nd grade at Thomas Fitzwater Elementary school. Sanjivi lives with her dad, mom, sister and puppy. Sanjivi's favourite hobby is writing and she really likes to swim. The Doll People is Sanjivi's favourite book. Sanjivi is special because she is never shy, but is sometimes stubborn, and she is always outgoing, and, of course, always awesome!!

## **My Monster**

**My monster's arm is as skinny as a snake.**

**His feet are curved like elf shoes.**

**The head on my monster is as blue as the sea.**

**Its sand-covering is tan and feels like smooth wet sand.**

## **Lullaby Weave**

**I get in the car.**

***It might seem crazy what I'm 'bout to say***

**My mom turns up the radio.**

***Bring me down***

**I sing the song with Cecily.**

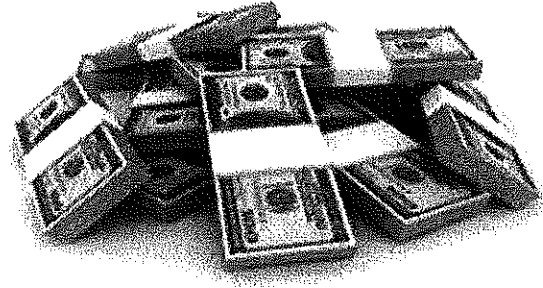
***Can't nothing stop me, 'cause I'm happy.***

## **About the Author**

Ellis Johnson just completed the 2<sup>nd</sup> grade at Jarrettown Elementary School. Ellis lives with his mom, dad and sister Cecily. Ellis' favorite hobby is playing basketball and he really likes to play video games. *The Mighty Robot* is Ellis' favorite book series. Ellis is special because he is athletic.

If I had a million dollars ;

I would buy a single house, a Lamborghini, some furniture, a king size bed, a pet monkey, an iPad, a tablet, a jumbo TV, my own plane, and my very own security.



## Nature Poem

### Winter

Winter looks like snow, all crisp white.

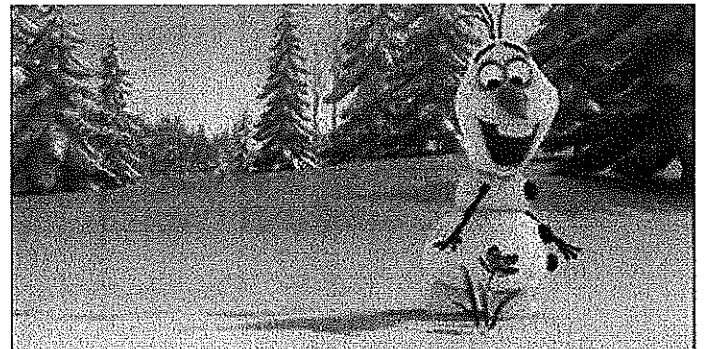
Winter sounds like the snow drifting down to the ground, making the Earth a white blanket.

Winter sounds like the hot chocolate steaming while I come in.

Winter tastes like the hot chocolate melted with marshmallows.

Winter feels like the snow, all soft and white.

Winter makes me think, "I should make a snowman!"



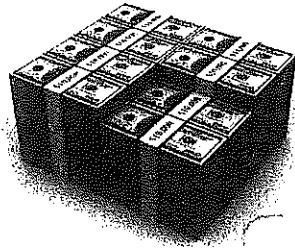
#### *About the Author*

*Jeffrey Jung just completed 2nd grade at Thomas Fitzwater Elementary. Jeffrey lives with his, Mom, Dad, and his sister Christina. Jeffrey's favorite hobby is baseball, and he really likes to read. The Prince of the Pond is Jeffrey's favorite book. Jeffrey is special because he is funny!*

### If I Had A Million Dollars

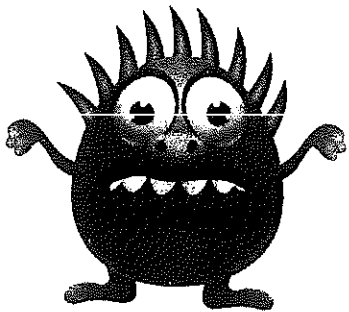
I would buy a cruise ship  
Build a castle and hire servants  
Buy a pool  
Own a private island, with lots of palm trees

Purchase a flat screen TV  
Build a water park resort  
Own a zoo  
Fly in a private jet  
And hire security



### My Monster

My monster's breath is as stinky as garbage.  
Its hair is as puffy as cotton candy.  
The fangs on my monster are as sharp as broken glass.  
Its jacket is red, and smells like roses.



### Beekle

At the first day of dance camp, a girl I didn't know, was walking beside me. I thought I should talk to a girl and meet a new friend. As we were walking, we started to talk to each other. Then after a while, I said, "Do you want to sit next to each other?" She agreed, and that is how I made a new friend. I felt a little nervous, but I have a new friend. Her name is Kayla, and I'm still friends with her today.

### About the Author

Julia Kissell just completed second grade at Maple Glen Elementary School. Julia lives with her Mom, Dad, and brother. Julia's favorite hobby is doing crafts and she really likes kick, kick, kicking the soccer ball. 13 Treasures is Julia's favorite book. Julia is special because her family is really nice, and Julia's family has lots of fun traditions.



# MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Alyssa Levito



## I Am From...

I am from my ducks  
from backyard and bed  
I am from the white house  
with a big TV  
I am from the big tree  
The little tree that my Granny got me  
whose long limbs I remember  
As if they were my own.  
I'm from Christmas and my Grandmom's house  
From Mom and Dad  
I'm from Easter egg hunts and my birthday month-long celebration  
and from Halloween.  
I'm from "clean your room" and "wash the dishes"  
and "break a leg"  
I'm from visiting Hawaii during the winter  
I'm from Fishtown and Italy and pizza  
All of these things and more help to show "Where I Am From!"

## The Best Part of Me

The best part of me is actually my whole body.  
I like my whole body because without it I could  
never do anything. I have so much fun with my  
body because my body helps me with so many  
things, plus my body is very, very unique. I try  
very hard to take care of my body. I take care  
of my body by exercising. It's amazing how  
cool my body can be.



## If I Had a Million Dollars

I would buy a little house like the one I have right now, but in Hawaii or Jamaica. Inside my house I would have beautiful furniture (tables, chairs, a bed, couches, fluffy pillows, etc.). Silverware, pots and pans, and glasses too. A dishwasher, cabinets with lights, an oven, a sink with a soap dispenser built in, and a ceiling fan would be in my house.

I would have ducks as exterminators, chickens to lay eggs which would save me some money, Guinea pigs as lawnmowers, and seeds to plant a big garden.

## About the Author

Alyssa Levito just completed 2nd grade at Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School. Alyssa lives with her mom, dad, Jen, Conner, and Kevin. Alyssa's favorite hobby is swim, swim, swimming and she really likes to play with her pets. 'The Giving Tree' is Alyssa's favorite book. Alyssa is special because she is different from everyone else.

# My Anthology Page

By Samuel Li

## WRITE



Writing is hard work  
Reading is rewording  
Information helps to make you intelligent  
Technology is used in writing  
Entertain

## The Best Part of Me



My nose helps me smell the things all around. Before I taste, I always smell it to test if it's yummy or not. If I didn't have my nose I can't smell a thing. My nose is the most precious thing in the world.



## Blank, blank, blanking

I was fall, fall, falling down the hill.

My sister was tumble, tumble, tumbling down the ski slope.

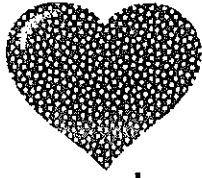
I was kick, kick, kicking a game-winning soccer goal.



## About The Author

Samuel Li just completed 2<sup>nd</sup> grade at Maple Glen Elementary School. Samuel lives with mom, dad, grandma, sister and brother. Samuel's favorite hobby is badminton. And he really likes draw, draw, drawing. Stick Dog Wants a Hot Dog is Samuel's favorite book. Samuel is special. He is smart creative. He's too-creative-to-draw plain things.





## My Anthology Page

By Madelynn Eve Massey

Laugh every second

Every **O**ne is special

**V**iolent movies are not love

**E**njoy life



If I Had A Million Dollars...

I would buy a mansion, purchase a car; like a minivan so all my friends could sit in it, build an underground pool and hot tub the size of an amusement park, install an enormous flat screen TV so my family and I could watch the Kentucky Derby and my favorite movies, and own a zoo with lots of monkeys.

Nature Poem

Summer looks like the sun, the glowing fireflies.

Summer sounds like the bees buzzing, past my ear.

Summer smells like pretty roses, coming to my nose.

Summer tastes like corn-on-the-cob and watermelon.

Summer feels like slimy worms, crawling on my hand.

I think to myself, summer can't get any better.



Lullaby Weave

When I was in my highchair, at a random time,  
my mom would sing to me.

***I'm a Little Teapot, short and stout.***

My favorite part would come soon.

***Here is my handle, here is my spout.  
When I get all steamed up, hear me shout.***

I think to myself, "I am so ready."

***Just tip me over and pour me out.***

About the Author

Madelynn Massey just completed 2<sup>nd</sup> grade at Linden Elementary School. Madelynn lives with her Mom, Dad, sister Ainsley, brothers JT, Grant, Weston, and dog Kody. Madelynn's favorite hobby is dance, dance, dancing, and she really likes to play soccer and go swimming. Love that Dog is Madelynn's favorite book. Madelynn is special because she loves her family and always makes them laugh!

# MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Emma Grace McCabe

## **I Am From...**

*I am from a chandelier, from my bed and my playground.*

*I am from the white house with a black roof and fresh flowers.*

*I am from the Gerber Daisy  
The Butterfly Bush  
whose long gone limbs I remember  
as if they were my own.*

*I'm from Easter Brunch and Easter egg hunts  
From Mom and Dad*

*I'm from "say your prayers" and big hugs  
and from dinner together.*

*I'm from "Say Please" and "Say Thank You"  
and "Happy Birthday!"*

*I'm from my Arrival Day celebration*

*i'm from Guatemala and Irish  
Abby's chocolate chip cookies*

*All of these things and more help to show "Where I am From!"*

## **Nature Poem**

### **FALL**

Fall looks like red, orange, yellow and brown leaves on and off trees.

Fall sounds like the wind.

Fall smells like pumpkin goo.

Fall taste like yummy candy corn.

Fall feels like bumps on pumpkins.

Fall makes me think of pumpkin pie.

## **About the Author**

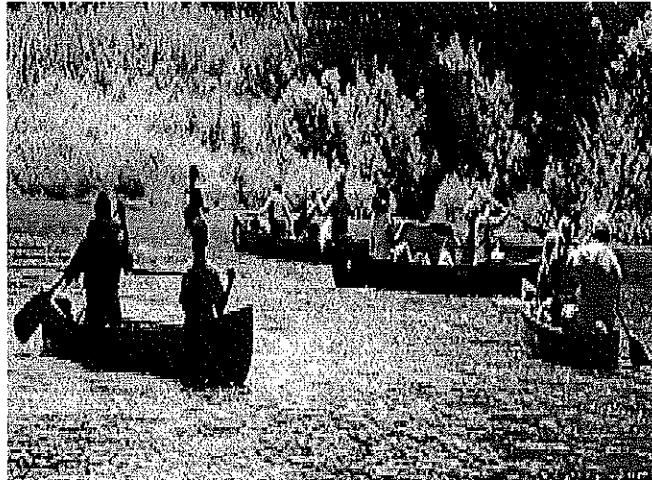
Emma McCabe just completed 2<sup>nd</sup> grade at Our Lady of Mercy. Emma lives with her Mom, Dad, Brother, and pets Macy, 3 fish and a frog. Emma's favorite hobby is reading, and she really likes to play lacrosse. Nancy Drew is Emma's favorite book. Emma is special because she is funny and talented.

## My Anthology Page

by Nakul Nair

### My camping adventure

Two years back I went camping near Brandywine River with my family. We built our camp close to the river. At night, we enjoyed pizza dinner near the banks of the river. In the morning, I made some new friends and enjoyed biking with them. They taught me fishing, and we had lots of fun together. I was amazed when I could see the little fish swimming in the river as the water was very clear. I collected some rocks from the river bed. After breakfast, I played in the park and then went into the pool with my family. We rented a canoe and went on an adventure in the river. This was a real adventure for my family and me because it was our first experience in a canoe. We screamed and laughed as the canoe moved all over the river. I was relieved when we could turn the canoe around and reach the river bank and get out of the canoe. As we drove back home, I started planning for my next camping adventure with my family.



### About the Author

Nakul Nair just completed 2 nd grade at Gwyn Nor Elementary School. Nakul lives with his Mom and Dad. Nakul's favorite hobby is Soccer, and he really likes to swim. Captain Underpants is Nakul's favorite book. Nakul is special because he loves his family. Nakul likes to read books about history, dinosaurs, super heroes, Indian epics and also about famous people. He is a lover of Science, Math and History who would like to be EMT, Doctor and a Teacher.

## My Anthology Page

by Sadie Van Tassel

### My Monster

My monster's wings are as big as mountains.  
His claws are as sharp as daggers.  
The tail on my monster is as fast as lightening.  
Its scales are red and burning like fire.

### I Am From...

Mentor Text "Where I Am From" by George Ella Lyons

I am from the chapter books scattered on shelves, from warm, wool blankets and comfy office chairs.

I am from the green cement house, the lush glow of Yankee candles.

I am from the vegetable garden in the backyard.  
The Japanese Maple whose long gone limbs I remember  
as if they were my own.

I'm from The Nativity Story and honesty  
From Mom and Dad,

I'm from rollerblading in the cul-de-sac and dishwashing in the kitchen, and from piano playing  
in the evening for my family.

I'm from "Be good" and "Use your manners!"  
and "Open, Shut Them", a special prayer song from preschool.

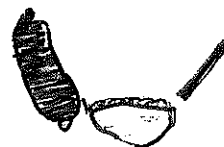
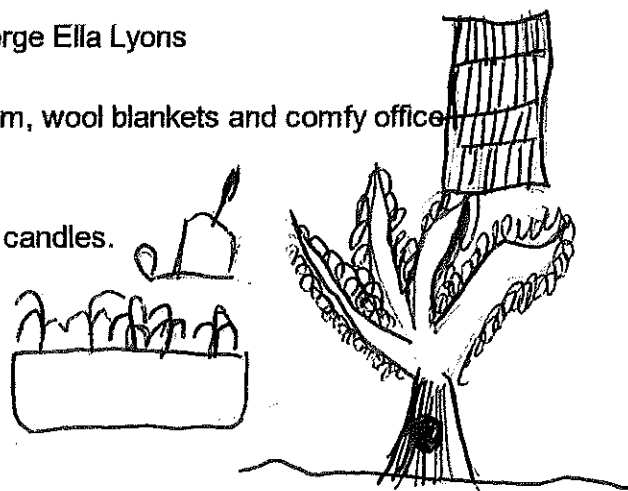
I'm from praying at bedtime.

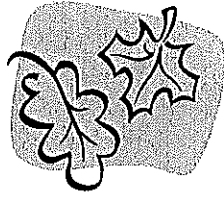
I'm from Abington and the Netherlands  
Italian cannolies and wild, red rhubarb dipped in white crystal sugar.

All of these things and more help to show "Where I am From!"

### About the Author

Sadie Van Tassel just completed 2nd grade at Blair Mill Elementary School. Sadie lives with her Mom, Dad, and two younger sisters. Sadie's favorite hobby is rollerblading, and she really likes to read. The Hobbit is Sadie's favorite book. Sadie is special because she is the only one who plays ping pong in her class.





## Nature Poem

By: Mrs. Dougherty

Fall looks like a storm of bright reds, golds and browns falling from the sky.  
Fall sounds like crackling and crunching  
Fall smells like pumpkin pie scented Yankee Candle  
Fall tastes like candy corn  
Fall feels like crisp wind against my face.  
Fall make me think about the exciting beginning of a new school year!

## Monster Poem

By: Mrs. Dougherty

My monster's head is big and round like a giant,  
hard-to-eat gumball.  
Its horns are as hard as a rock.  
The claws on my monster are sharp as nails.  
Its fur is purple and smells like rotten meat!

## Meeting My Lifelong Friend

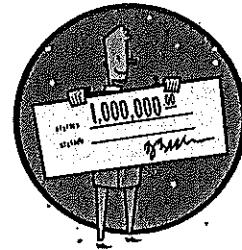
By: Mrs. Dougherty

I had just moved from Michigan to Maple Glen. My new neighborhood seemed so different than the one I had lived in before. Matt and Bridget, my older siblings, had already made new friends and were outside playing with them. *Will I ever find a new friend or neighbor to play with?* I thought to myself. Just then my mom asked if I wanted to go for a walk with her. We weren't five steps into our walk when a young girl with black pigtails ran across her front lawn. She looked to be around my age. My mom nudged me forward while whispering in my ear, "Go ahead, Megan, introduce yourself." I quickly stepped forward and said, "Hi, I'm Megan. What's your name?" The little pig-tailed girl spun around and answered, "I'm Erin. Are you the new girl from across the street? How old are you?" From that moment on, I knew we were going to be the best of friends!

## If I Had a Million Dollars

By: Mrs. Dougherty

If I had a million dollars I would buy an enormous flat screen TV  
or a magical pony that would soar through the moonlit sky...  
or enough pizza to feed my family every Friday night for the next decade!  
or a swimming pool that you can surf in!  
or a family trip out west to all the National Parks!



## About the Author

Mrs. Dougherty is happy to once again be a part of the Young Writers/Young Readers Program. During the school year, Mrs. Dougherty teaches 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Upper Moreland Intermediate School. One of her favorite books to read to her students is Where the Red Fern Grows. Travelling is a passion for Mrs. Dougherty. She hopes to one day visit an African jungle and take a cruise through the Alaskan waters. Mrs. Dougherty lives at home with her husband, two adorable sons, Jack and Joe and black Lab, Manny.



**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Upper Dublin High School**  
**Teacher: Ellen Scullin**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Valentina Chang	3	Graded International Elementary School, Sao Paulo, Brazil
Sophia Hu	2	Pine Road Elementary School, Lower Moreland Township SD
Kendra Kim	3	Lower Gwynedd Elementary School, Wissahickon SD
Maria LaRosa	3	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Celina Li	3	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Frances Mercer	3	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Refentse Nhlapo	3	Willow Hill School, Abington SD
Sophie Pfeffer	3	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD



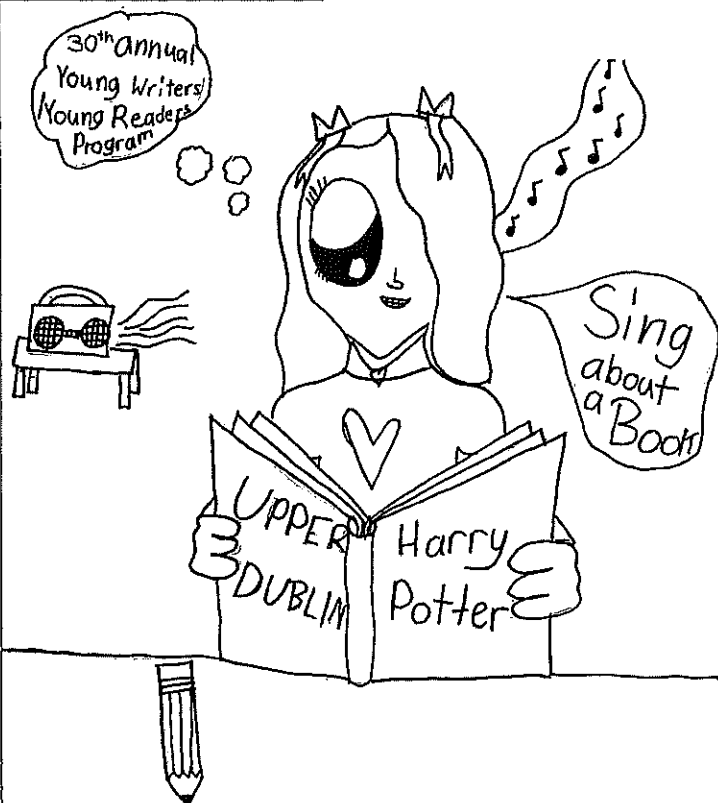
Student's name:

Sophia Hu



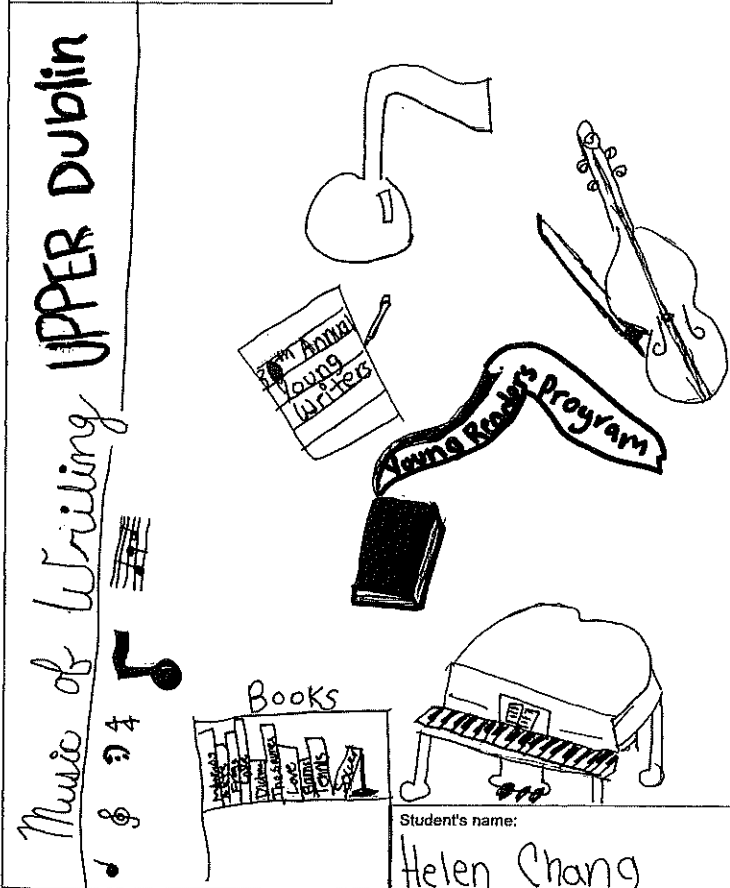
Student's name:

Kathy Zhang



Student's name:

Amy Reichling



Student's name:

Helen Chang



## Two poems by Valentina Chang

### Friend

One can talk with  
Two can play with  
Three can group with  
Four can make a classroom  
Far as you can go  
Until you make a world

### Bird

One chirp  
Two chirp chirp  
Three chirp chirp chirp  
Four chirp chirp chirp chirp  
What ?  
People chirp too!

### About the Author

Valentina Chang is 9 years old. She lives in Brazil, Sao Paulo, with her dad, mom, and her one younger brother Denny. She also has two pet birds named Chorong and Arong. Her birthday is October 6<sup>th</sup>. She totally LOVES drawing and playing with her best friend Celeste.

## **Second Grade Memories**

By: Sophia Hu

I'm Sophia. Today I'm going to tell you about all my second grade memories as you can see from the title.

On Mother's Day we made Mother's Day books. We listed ten reasons why we love our mom. It took me five days to finish the Mother's Day books.

In science we studied butterflies and we got real ones! They were Painted Ladies. They were black and orange.

For Saint Patrick's Day we made leprechaun traps to try to trap the leprechaun. On Monday when we came back from the weekend the leprechaun trashed our entire room! He trashed our room with green paint, green glitter, and Lucky Charms cereal.

On our class Field Day the blue team won. That was my team. The blue team won for the whole school as well. Field Day was awesome!

I hope you like my second grade memories. Hopefully you had the same fun in your school!

Popsicles  
Cold      Icy  
Licking, eating, sucking  
A great way to cool down.  
Cold treat

### About the Author

Hu Sophia Tongtong is her full name. She has five people in her family. She is also 8 years old and going into 3<sup>rd</sup> grade at Pine Road Elementary School, which is in Lower Moreland. She hopes to be a supermodel when she grows up.

A

He

She

That

Loved

Little

Colored

Duckling

Turquoise

*When I was young in Masan I went with my dad and uncle to cut peaches, cherries and potatoes. It was fun and exciting being in my grandfather's farm. When we got home we ate dinner. The menu was rice, potatoes, fish, kimchi, miso soup and spinach. After dinner we went outside and played games. We went to sleep at 11pm. The next day we rode in my uncle's tractor all around the farm. Then we ate breakfast. We ate rice, fish and kimchi soup. When I was young I never wanted to come to America or anywhere else in the world. I just wanted to stay in Masan<sup>more</sup> than anywhere and that was enough for me.*

#### About the Author

Kendra Kim is nine years old. She has one brother and a hamster. She is in fourth grade at Lower Gwynedd Elementary School. Her birthday is July 30<sup>th</sup>. Her favorite hobby is reading books.

## **Dogs**

The reason why I love dogs is because they are very cute, they have a lot of energy,

so you can play with them and train them.

They can roll over, and play fetch by training them.

Dogs are great because you can teach them

How to do a lot of things.

Then, the dog is ready to play with.

Dogs make a wonderful pet and make people happy.

When they make you happy you pet them and give them a

treat. In my opinion, I think dogs make the best pet

Because they are very playful. I see dogs everyday,

and one time I saw a hot dog (also known as a dachshund)

and the dachshund was very cute.

My great aunt has 2 dogs named Daisy and Sadi.

They are little and cute. I think dogs make the

best pets in the world, and they are very smart

and they become apart of the family.

## **About The Author**

Maria Larosa is 9 years old and going into 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Jarrettown Elementary School.

She loves to read and write, and she loves swimming, and music.

Her favorite food is pizza and French fries. She loves to draw and play Animal Jam. She also enjoys spending time with friends.

**Crunchy Bacon**  
**Heartwarming taste**  
**Extra YUM YUM**  
**Exciting**  
**Super tall**  
**Elegant**  
**Big burger**  
**Unique**  
**Rainbow colored toppings**  
**Gobble Gobble**  
**Entertaining**  
**Rated #1**

The first thing I think about when I get to McDonald's is CHEESEBURGERS! First, Cheeseburgers are either my 1<sup>st</sup> or 2<sup>nd</sup> favorite food. But I don't know. Second, I will name all the toppings between the top and bottom bun. Starting with ranch sauce, bacon, onions, lettuce, tomatoes, meat patty, cheese and pickles. Third, I will tell you the ingredients for cheeseburger cupcakes... You will need...1 cupcake tray, 12 cupcake liners, 1 frosting bag, 1 frosting bag coupler, 1 frosting tip, toothpicks, 1/2 of vegetable oil, 3 eggs, 1 cup of water, 1 yellow cake mix, 1 brownie mix, 1 bag of coconut flakes buttercream frosting, green food coloring, yellow food coloring, red food coloring and finally white sprinkles. If you want to know how to make the rest, it is on YouTube. The YouTube channel is Rosanna Pansino I am thinking about subscribing to her videos. She also has other

Videos that don't even involve baking like "what's in my fridge" and "what's on my phone". All the videos that she makes are funny... Oh yeah back to what I was talking about, usually at McDonald's they sell 2 cheeseburgers at once. That is equal to 1 meal. They only put meat patties, tomatoes and cheese there but I put way more toppings (like I said before). They don't look delicious at all, but cheeseburgers are my favorite and they always will be... cheeseburgers.

### **Cheeseburger**

Cheeseburgers here,  
 Cheeseburgers there,  
 I walk down the street seeing  
     people eat  
 Cheeseburgers here,  
 Cheeseburgers there,  
 I walk up the street seeing kids  
     feast  
 Cheeseburgers here,  
 Cheeseburgers there,  
     I look behind,  
     Something is there  
     Waiting for me...  
     A Cheeseburger



### **About the Author**

Celina Li is 9 years old and goes to Jarrettown Elementary School. She has 1 brother and no pets. Her hobbies are swimming, playing soccer, cooking and eating cheeseburgers☺

### My Favorite Birthday by Frances Mercer

On my 9<sup>th</sup> birthday I went to the one and only Crayola Factory with my family. It was so much fun. The first thing we did was we went to where they melted crayons. We got to paint a tyrannosaurus.

My mom and dad were in line to put a crayon in a hole so that the crayon would melt and splash color on the paper.

You could take a crayon and pick a shape that you wanted, and I picked a ring.

We went to a show in the theater on how to make a crayon. The theater had a big screen, and we learned how crayons are made. You get a crayon after the show.

Next, we went to a machine where you can make a wrapper for a crayon, and you can write whatever you want on it.

We went to make markers, and we played with magic clay. We went to the coloring room and colored a picture. We went to a water park where you get a boat, and it is on the river.

We went to a gift shop and got a lot of things. Last, we went to a restaurant and got chips, guacamole, and salsa.

That was my birthday. I hope we can go again soon!

### Dogs

Dogs are cool like me

They love me for me

And I love them too!

### About the Author

Frances Mercer is ten years old. She is going into fourth grade at Jarrettown Elementary School. She has one brother and two sisters. She has a dog named Sweetie. Her birthday is July 22<sup>nd</sup>. Her favorite hobby is gymnastics.

## **When I Was Young at my Great-Grandparents' House**

*When I was young at my great-grandparents' house,  
my great –grandpop would make homemade sweet vanilla ice cream.*

*When I was young at my great-grandparents' house,  
my great- grandmom was always cooking really good food that I loved  
to eat.*

*When I was young at my great-grandparents' house, in the summer I'd  
jump on their big trampoline almost all day.*

*When I was young at my great-grandparents' house,*

*I didn't want to be at the beach.*

*I didn't want to be at the public pool.*

*I didn't want to be playing with my friends*

*I didn't want to be at the park.*

*I just wanted to be at my great-grandparents' house.*

### **About the Author**

Refentse Nhlapo is 10 years old. She was born on 12/13/03. She is going into 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Willow Hill Elementary School. She has one brother. She is South African. Almost every day she plays with her best friend Nia. She has known Nia since they were babies. Some of the things that make Refentse happy are swimming, playing tennis, and being with her family

Smart☺

Sophie's anthology page

I

Outstanding☺

a m

Perfect☺

t h e

Happy☺

g o o d

Important☺

s m a r t

Excellent☺

p e r s o n

### About the Author

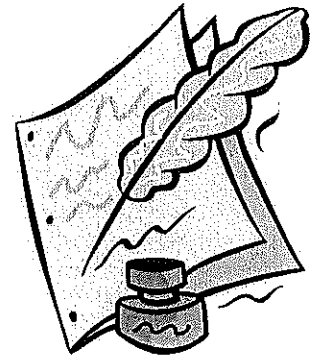
*Sophie Pfeffer lives in Pennsylvania with her mom, dad and two sisters. She was born on August 8<sup>th</sup>, 2005. She is eight years old and is going in to 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Maple Glen Elementary School. She loves to read, and she is on the Hatboro YMCA gymnastics team.*



## *Where I am From*

*By Ellen Scullin*

I am from concrete steps and seagulls on the beach  
Snow drifting silently during the night  
Covering the world with a soft white blanket  
I am from kickball in the street  
Hoping to be called on to play  
I am from North and South bound together forever  
Red rice and corn fritters – fried just right  
I am from “Yo” and Y’all”  
Pronounced with a slow southern drawl  
I am from Tuesdays at the library and Sundays at church  
I am from all these things and more. Lives bound together.  
Generations past moving towards the future



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*An excerpt from “The Other One”*

*By Ellen Scullin*

“Hurry!” Mary shouted as she raced across the yard. “We’re going to be late!” Sarah moving her legs as fast as she could followed behind. Always behind. Never ahead. Someday, thought Sarah. I’ll be in front and then Mary will know what it feels like. Grabbing her skirt, she picked up her pace before the shouting would start again. As much as Sarah loved her older sister, she couldn’t take the constant comparisons made by everyone in town. Mary was known by so many as the smart one, the pretty one and Sarah just the “other one”. “Oh you’ll grow into your own someday.” was the comment she heard the most. Really, she thought, if not now, when?

Ellen Scullin is a middle school, language arts teacher at Holy Cross School in Philadelphia. Serving as a classroom teacher, adjunct professor and Reading Specialist she has been an educator for over fifteen years. She is a proud mother of two sons and twin daughters. She resides in Glenside with her husband, Paul. When she is not teaching, her favorite activities are writing, reading, hiking and spending time at the beach.

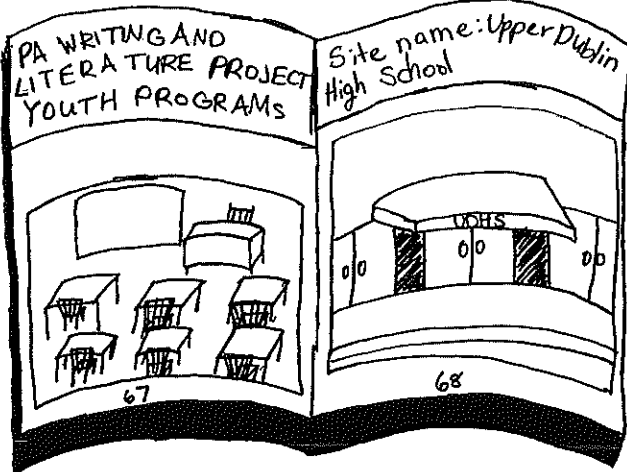


**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Young Writers/Young Readers at Upper Dublin High School**  
**Teacher: Julie Mandes**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Norah Alavi	4	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Helen Chang	4	Lower Gwynedd Elementary School, Wissahickon SD
Katherine Jia	4	Fort Washington Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Christina Jung	4	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Vivian Kong	4	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Peter Liu	4	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Daniel Luo	4	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Ainsley Massey	4	Linden Elementary School, Central Bucks SD
Charlotte Qi	4	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Sarah Randall	4	Maple Glen Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Amy Reichling	4	Blair Mill Elementary School, Hatboro-Horsham SD
Eliza Russell	4	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Amna Shariff	4	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Michael Sun	4	Gwyn-Nor Elementary School, North Penn SD
Katherine Zhang	4	Lower Gwynedd Elementary School, Wissahickon SD



30th Annual Young Readers/Young Writers Program



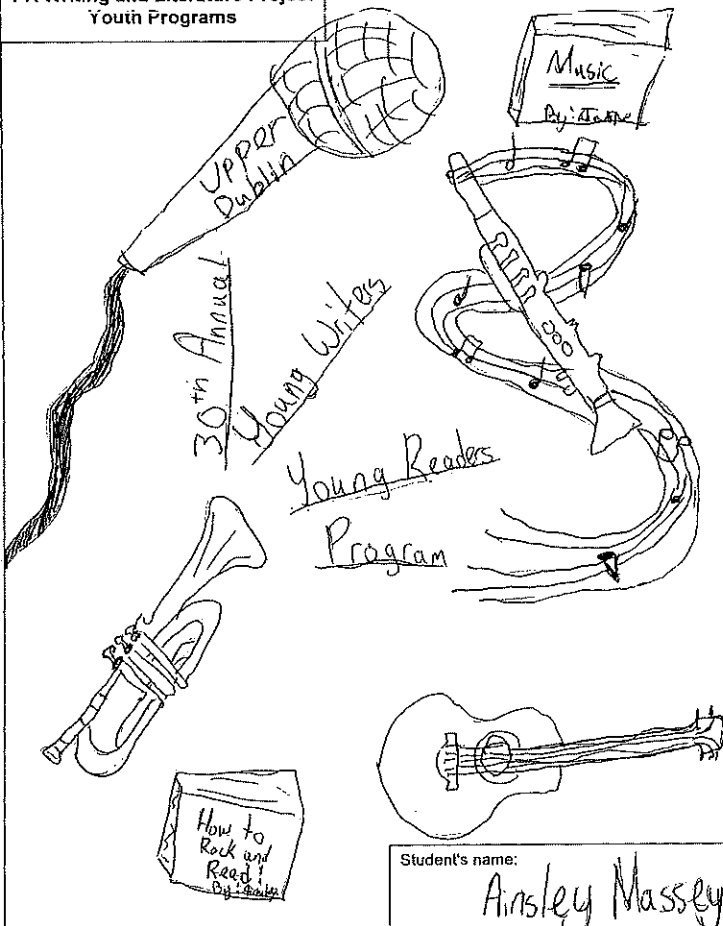
Student's name:

Katherine Jiao



Student's name:

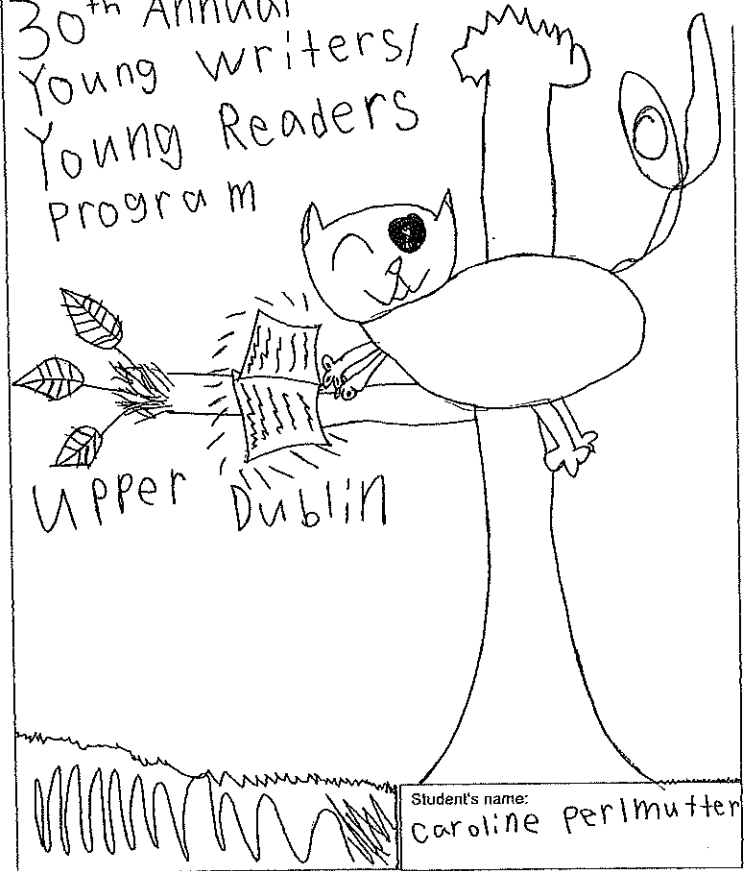
Peter Liu



Student's name:

Ainsley Massey

30th Annual  
Young Writers/  
Young Readers  
Program



Student's name:

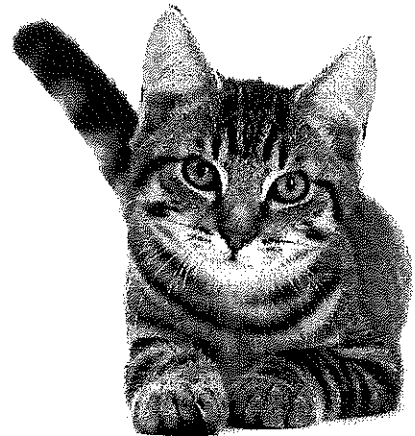
caroline perlmutter

## Barney (Everything written here is by Norah Alavi)

I have a cat named Barney. He has dark brown fur to the tip of his nose, to the end of his tail. His fur is as soft as silk. His eyes are a dark yellow. He has a little pink nose. When Barney gets a whiff of cat nip he goes crazy. Barney will run around the house at 10 miles per hour. He lies on his side in the sun. Barney always comes into my room and persuades me to feed him. He is a good and funny cat.

## The Cat (In the tune of the Itsy Bitsy Spider)

The very, very fat cat ran up the haunted house. Then came the lightening and freaked the kitty out. Out came the rainbow, which was dazzling in the sun. The very, very fat cat ran up the haunted house.



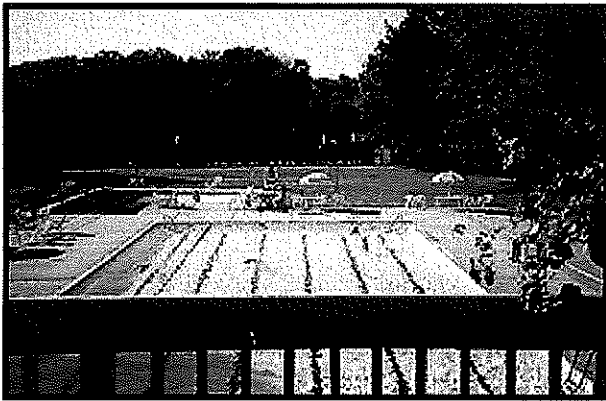
## Going to the Pool

It was 97 degrees at the Fort Washington Swim Club. I was being roasted alive. The billowing heat was everywhere, so I put on my goggles and dove in the cool pool. The water was rushing on my face as I swam. It felt cool and smooth on my skin. I did handstands, forward tucks and flip turns. After doing my crazy gymnastics, I felt like getting out of the pool ~~to~~ jump in the water in different ways. I dove, jumped and front flipped into the pool. I had a great day!

## About the Author

Norah Alavi is ten years old. She is entering the 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Maple Glen Elementary School. She has a pet cat named Barney who is a good friend. She plays piano, tennis, and is starting soccer in the fall.

Her favorite book series is Harry Potter.



# A Letter and Imagination by Helen Chang

## A Letter from Column

Dear Helen, it is Column here. Please tell your brother to QUIT climbing on me! If a column falls, the house would crumble with it. So, it's difficult to hold up the weight. I want to stop, but I have to- I have no choice. So please let me enjoy my job and NOT be a rock-climbing-wall. I'm adapting to it, and it's growing lighter, but as I said, it's hard! Now your brother climbs on me? Oomph. Now I have to hold up the house and try not to break! I need a break! Try holding the house up yourself! It's like this. You have homework, but somebody comes over and gives you double homework! Understand? Now take pity on me, and please send this message to your brother.

Your exhausted friend,  
The column

## The Trip of imagination

"Close your eyes," said Robin Moore. Beautiful music filled the room. "Imagine..." That's how my journey began. I'm walking down a sandy beach. I saw a boat- a boat that no one owned. I ran toward it. Feeling the rich, shiny, smooth, wood, I wondered why no one wanted it. Curiously, I made my way through the beautiful boat. I looked at the wheel. In that moment, I decided to explore. Traveling to the horizon was great. Soon, I found an island. A little later, I could make out an animal. Oooh! It was a dog! When I reached the island and parked my boat, I walked to the dog. "I was expecting you." She said. I asked her for a tour. She agreed. After the tour, I ate a delicious dinner and asked to go to the boat again. I sailed back to the beach again. And my journey ended at that moment of time.

## About the author

Helen Chang is currently 10 years old. She is going to 5<sup>th</sup> grade. She has moved to many different schools. First she went to kindergarten at Mott Road. For 1<sup>st</sup>-2<sup>nd</sup> at Blue Bell, 3<sup>rd</sup>-4<sup>th</sup> at Lower Gwynedd. She still is a student at Lower Gwynedd. Her family members are: Mom, Dad, and younger brother Joseph. She loves to read, write and spend time with her family. Her favorite book series are: Molly Moon, Percy Jackson, Ember and Benedict Society.

# My Anthology Page

## Complaint Letter

By: Katherine Jia

Dear Sydney,

This is the lowest note on the piano speaking here. I need to ask you a simple question, and I need you to be honest with me. Why don't I ever get played? In NONE of your pieces, I get played! Do you know how miserable it is listening to middle C bragging about how good he is since you play HIM so much!? I mean, why did they even make me a part of the piano? All I am asking is that you play me once in a while! Please?!

Your miserable friend,  
Lowest Note

## My Lullaby

By: Katherine Jia

(to the tune of the Itsy Bitsy Spider)

I have a dog whose name is Toby, he is small,  
He is also energetic and loves his toy ball.  
He is reddish-brown and white, he's a shih-tzu dog,  
Toby is my puppy who is really, really cute!

## About the Author

Katherine is 10 years old. She just finished 4<sup>th</sup> grade and is going into 5<sup>th</sup> grade. She goes to Fort Washington Elementary School. Katherine loves art, music, and swimming. She has a pet dog named Toby and two pet fish. She is unique and special because she has trustworthy friends.

Name poem

Christina

Smart, caring, fun, respectful  
Student, older sister, writer  
Lover of scary rollercoasters  
Who fears the creepy dark  
Who needs her awesome family  
Who gives help to her family  
Who would like to see Korea  
Resident of my family

Jung

*My own song tune: of ("Row, Row, Row Your Boat")*

*Dogs dogs everywhere*

*laughing and running kids*

*I am happy with a dog*

*"Elise" you are special*

*She has happy smiles*

*with the cutest paws*

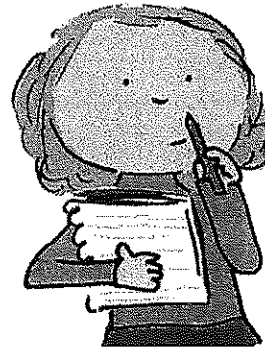
*Lovable, my favorite dog*

*You make me happy!*



Complaint letter:

By: Christina Jung



Dear Christina,

It's me, purple pen here!

I love you and how much you use me, but...

I just wish that you would put my cap on after you finish using me because I am really tired of you punching my waxed hair on to my BFF, And Mr. Bob, you know, the paper you used yesterday? But now he is mad at you so watch out, he said he was going to give you a huge paper cut!

Your best pen,

Purple pen

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Christina is 10 years old and just finished 4<sup>th</sup> grade at Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School. She has a mom, dad, a brother, dog and one fish.



# **Vivian's Anthology Page**

By: Vivian Kong

## **Dragon Friend**

Once upon a time, there was an eight year old girl named Emma who was hiking with her family on a mountain side. One day, Emma went picking berries on her own when she found herself in a dark cave.

"Where am I?" she asked herself.

Then she started exploring the cave. She suddenly stumbled into a pit which looked somewhat like a gigantic bed. Emma had a feeling that she was trapped. When she tried to climb out, she slid back inside. And that's when she bumped into something huge and scaly. The eight year old girl turned around to see an eye about the size of her head staring right at her. She realized that she was looking directly at an enormous purple dragon. Emma had always loved dragons, but a real live dragon was too scary for her. The little girl curled up into a tight ball and started crying. What she didn't realize was that the dragon was friendly, but lonely. The dragon wanted to play with Emma. The dragon sensed that Emma was scared so the dragon lifted her up and out of the dragon's bed.

"You saved my life!" shouted Emma wiping her tears away. "You're a good dragon. My name is Emma. What's yours?"

"I'm Isabella," the dragon replied. "I'm sorry I scared you like that. I just wanted to play. Most people just run away when they see me."

"It's ok. I'd be happy to play with you! Do you want to play soccer?"

"Oh goody! I Love soccer!"

Isabella and Emma kicked and dribbled until their feet ached. They sat down for a snack and a drink, when Emma's family found her with Isabella. Emma's parents told her that she had to go, so she said "Bye" to Isabella and went home.

From that day on, Emma went hiking more often to pay a visit to Isabella's cave and play all kinds of fun games.

## **The Mysterious Island**

I ran down to the beach as the sight of my sailboat got larger and larger. Pushing the boat out to sea, I climbed aboard. While I was drifting in the direction that the wind was taking me, I could just make out a small island in the distance. As I approached the island, a black and grey wolf walked up to me. It was strange. I mean it's strange that the wolf was on that island, but what was even stranger was that the wolf spoke to me.

"I am no ordinary wolf. I am magical. How would you like a ride around the island?" asked the wolf.

"I would love to!" I exclaimed.

"Hop on! It's gonna be a long flight."

"What do you mean?"

"You'll see"

Sure enough, I hopped on. I discovered that that wolf could fly! So I flew around the island examining every little detail. There were restaurants, cafés and smoothie bars. We stopped by one of the smoothie bars for a nice drink. There were so many choices to choose from! I got "Mango Strawberry Blast." They use fresh fruits they grew on that very island!

Finally, it was time to go. I had quite an adventure that day. I said my good-byes to the wolf and sailed back to shore. The whole way back, I thought about my journey to that mysterious island.

## **About the Author**

Vivian is 10 years old and she is going into 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Maple Glen Elementary School. She lives with her older brother, younger brother, and her Mom and Dad. Some things she likes to do are reading, writing, doing gymnastics, cheerleading, dancing, and playing soccer.

# My Anthology

## Complaint Letter

by: Peter Liu

From: Mr.Cuddlywoof (Dog)

To: Bob (Human)

Dear Bob, (Maybe I shouldn't call you "dear")

I have lots of complaints about the way you treat me. First of all, why do you get mad at me when I poop in the living room? It's 100% natural, ya'know? Also, McWoofies dog food tastes like pennies. Why can't you feed me steak instead? Why do you even need a bike when you have an 80lb German shepherd to ride on? The bike makes such an annoying sound, plus human-made objects are just unreliable. Once, a car almost hit me. Also, why do I have to take a bath? Those venomous bubbles could get inside my throat and kill me! It's easier to just jump into a puddle. I'll never understand you humans.

Your devastated "friend",

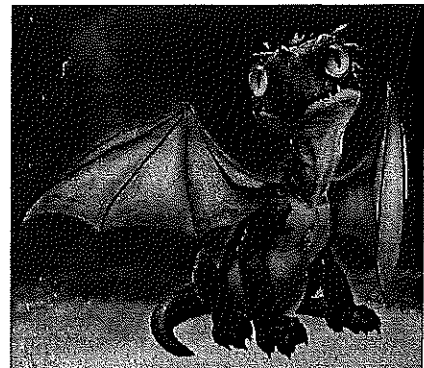
Mr.CuddlyWoof (Dog)

## About the Author

Peter Liu is currently nine years old and going to 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Jarretown Elementary School. HTML, reading, and playing with his brother are some of his favorite hobbies.

## Hush Little Dragon

by: Peter Liu



Hush Little Dragon, don't get mad,  
mommy's gonna give you a roasted lad,

If that lad is too skinny, momma's gonna  
feed you a fat person named Winnie,

If that Winnie calls a knight, momma's  
not gonna surrender without a fight,

If that knight bring more soldiers in a  
wagon, momma is gonna call in some other  
dragons,

If the other dragons don't turn up, you  
get to help me beat them up,

If you think you're not powerful enough,  
momma's gonna train you until you're buff

If you still think you're still too small, it's  
Ok you're still the best little dragon of all.

## Daniel's Anthology Page

By Daniel Luo

Dear Daniel,

Why can't you use me <sup>instead of</sup> the other chess set? Why can't you use me instead? Huh? Is it because you like the other one better? You used to use me more instead of the other one. You probably think I am missing some pieces, but I am not missing any pieces. Oh I get it, it is because my board takes up so much space. But you can take off the top. Please use me.

Your Forgotten Chess Set

Swim

Wearing a sky blue swim suit

In the lukewarm water

Making small ripples in the water

Making small waves

In the freezing cold pool

Not out of the water

Goggles to see under water

### About the Author

**Daniel is 10 years old and going into 5th grade at Jarrettown Elementary. He likes to swim, and his favorite books are Artemis Fowl, The Last Guardian and The House of Hades. His favorite video game is "Minecraft", and in his free time he likes to read.**



## My Anthology Page

By Ainsley Ann Massey

### Apple Orchard

Says Who?

In the Fall, apple orchards stand tall.

### Title

Who decided that the sun meant day and the moon meant night?

Crunching, munching, .

### Beginning.

Picking apples.

### First.

Who decided that roller coasters were for amusement parks and cars were for the road?

Slurping, durping,

### Before.

Picking apples.

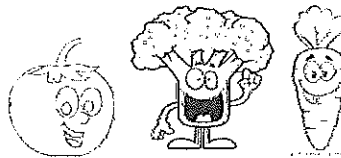
Who decided that horses are fast and tortoises are slow?

Eating, seeding,

Eating apples.

In the Fall, apple orchards stand tall

Not me!



### Complaint Letters: The Night the Vegetables Begged

One day, when Benny sat down for dinner, instead of food he found a stack of letters.

Dear Benny,

Please try us! We're delicious! But, of course, you push us to the other side of the table. At least your Dad enjoys us. Your pleading friends, Carrots

Dear Benny,

Every single kid ignores me. I'm alone, sad. Eat me! Your lonely friend, Broccoli

Dear Benny,

I have no complaints. But the veggies seem sad. Your very sweet friend, Cupcake

Dear Benny,

I taste good on tacos. I am made in salsa. I'm yummy too, you know? Your tasty friend, Tomato

Then, Benny realized that the veggies wanted to be eaten, too. So, for dinner he ate carrots, broccoli, tomato, and a cupcake for dessert. He had the tastiest dinner ever!

### About the Author

Ainsley Massey just turned ten years old. She just finished fourth grade at Linden Elementary School. Ainsley lives with her Mom, Dad, sister Madelynn, brothers JT, Grant, Weston, and dog Kody. Her favorite food is sushi. Ainsley loves to play piano and cello and write her own songs with her friend, Riley. Her favorite author is Sharon Creech. When Ainsley grows up she wants to be a singer and an actress.

# My Anthology Page

BY: Charlotte QI

## Going Camping

### (To Yankee Doodle)

We are going camping in the Pocono Mountains,

I am all packed and ready for the adventures in the  
Forest!!!

It's gonna be very fun, setting up the tent,

Roasting marshmallows is my favorite thing

To Do!!!

Now I am in my friend's tent having a pillow fight,

Playing tag and I am it, we are having a lot of fun!!!

Exploring the place in the dark,

Getting very jumpy,

Our parents are scaring us,

Aww we have to leave!!!

My name is Charlotte Qi. I currently finished 4th grade at Thomas Fitzwater. Swimming, dancing, tumbling are my favorite hobbies.

## **Name Poem**

### **CHARLOTTE**

**Intelligent, Athletic, Creative, Fun**

**Cheerleader, Dancer, Swimmer**

**Lover of Soccer**

**Who fears Clowns**

**Who needs her family**

**Who gives knowledge**

**Who would like to be a Billionaire**

**Resident of Willow Grove**

**QI**

## The Goal Boy

By: Sarah Randall

Ryan was dribbling the ball past everybody. He zoomed up real close to the net. The crowd was thinking, "Will he make it in?" Then, GOAL! Off the post and into the net! They won! Five to four, that was the score!

They were moving onto the championships! HOORAY! Now, the coach was heading our way and he lifted up Ryan. "This boy let us win the game!" exclaimed the coach. "Hip, hip hooray!", the team shouted. Then, the coach said, "Well, you boys should go on and get home. We have to rest up for the championships on Monday! Well, goodnight everybody!"

"Goodnight coach," the team remarked. Then, all of the kids went to their houses. On Sunday, the whole team was nervous for the game the next day, so they got together and talked out a game plan. Their game plan was that they were going to make a diamond shape, pass long distance to each other, and then Rick would pass it to Ryan. Ryan would shoot it into the goal.

On Monday, they used the game plan right away. They used it three times in a row in the beginning. Then, the other team caught onto what they were doing. They prevented them from scoring again, but they were so caught up with stopping them that they didn't score 1 point. The clock said 10 seconds left. They were so close to winning. Ding, ding, ding the buzzer went off.

They ran off the field, hugged their coach and family and celebrated by dumping their water all over themselves!

## About the Author

**Sarah Randall is 10 and turning 11 in February. She loves computers and loves videotaping things. She hopes to make YouTube videos when she is older.**

A decorative border of pencils surrounds the text. The pencils are arranged in a rectangular frame, with some pencils pointing inwards and others pointing outwards, creating a border around the central text.

## Amy's Anthology Page

### My Dog Louie

Louie is a 3 year old dog. All he wants to do is play. A big golden-brown German Shepard with black ears and a black snout. You may say he's quite an athlete, able to jump 5-ft. fences and outrun a cab. Plus, he's the only dog I've met who has ever managed to catch a squirrel.

### Figurative Language

Simile: Her eyes sparkle like diamonds

Metaphor: He is a walking dictionary

Personification: The cat danced with the dog

Alliteration: Ms. Mary made me muffins

Imagery: Grandma slipped on a banana peel

### Flowers

Roses, Daisies, smell so sweet, Tulips, Pansies, can't be beat.

Water lilies floating by, Buttercups so small and shy.

Violets, Carnations, smell so sweet, Any flower can't be beat.

### About the Author

**Amy L. Reichling** is a 10 year old girl going into 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Blair Mill Elementary. She enjoys singing, drawing, and swimming.

# Eliza Russell

## Name Poem

Eliza  
Respectful, smart, kind, loving  
Artist, nice little sister, friend  
Lover of delicious hot chocolate, and  
tasty peanut butter and pickles  
Who fears being tickled by people  
Who needs an education  
Who gives help to her loving family  
Who would like to see towns in France  
Future resident of Windy Corners  
Russell

## Biking

Riding, gliding on the trail  
Turning the handle bars without fail  
Braking, stopping, watching cars pass  
by  
Falling off my bike, trying not to cry  
Pushing, pedaling up the hill  
Trying not to become road kill  
Taking a break because of my aching  
feet  
Pumping the tires with air, lifting the  
seat  
And when I got back to the car, I  
realized this was my favorite summer  
activity so far

## Samantha

Samantha, my sister, is twenty years  
old  
She is very good at math, so I've been  
told  
Samantha is also smart and funny  
She is also in love with Thumper the  
bunny  
And sometimes she lets me sleep with  
her in her bed  
But still, she would never let me  
watch Ted  
All in all, Samantha is great, and to  
have her as a sister must be fate



## About the Author

Eliza Russell is ten years old, and she is going into fifth grade at Springside Chestnut Hill Academy. She likes swimming, pickle ball and playing Mario kart. She lives with her mother, father, brother Jack, and two sisters, Samantha and Hailey. She also has two dogs named Zelda and Bear, as well as an adorable bunny named Thumper.



# **The Voyage**

**By Amna Shariff**

I was walking down the beach. The white sand tickled against my feet. Walking, walking across the sand there was my boat. I pushed it out into the ocean. The boat was rocking like a mother soothing her baby. Farther, farther I traveled into the horizon. The sky was a light peachy color and a light pink. Out into the distance there was a little island. At first it was just sand, but deeper and deeper was a thick jungle. I got out into the sand. I kicked the sand for a while. There was a little animal. I did not know what it was, but it was quite interesting. It was light green like the jungle. He had the most peculiar eyes. They were crossed and very big. We started walking. After an hour or so, I asked him if he can take me back to the beach. I thanked him. I sailed back to home sweet home. By night, it was dark and the sky was pitch dark. No stars, no moon. I slowly came to a stop. I gently got out of the boat. I was like a cat in the night. I walked back home without worrying about my boat. I snuggled in bed. Looking out of my window, I could see the white sand and the ocean crashing against the shore.



## **Summer**

**By Amna Shariff**

**The soft white sand glowing**  
**The wind gently and steadily blowing**  
**The ocean waves crash against the shore**  
**The kids are shouting for more ice cream, MORE!**  
**The trees are bright green, tall and big**  
**If you want to see the roots, the life,**  
**You have to go on a dig**  
**The deer galloping across the meadows**  
**The buzzing of bees, bugs, and mosquitos**  
**The days in summer are long and hot**  
**The night sky are filled with millions of bright dots**  
**The sight and scent of summer fruit like grapes, melons and**  
**strawberries**  
**The families eating the tasty mangoes and blueberries**  
**These are all the joys of summer vacation**  
**Soon you will go to school to get your education**

### **About the Author**

Amna Shariff is 10 years old. She just completed 4<sup>th</sup> grade and getting ready for 5<sup>th</sup> grade. Her interests include reading, writing, tennis, swimming, ice skating and playing viola.

# My Anthology Page

By Michael Sun

## Hush Little Birdie

(In tune to Hush little baby)

Hush little birdie

It's time to eat

Mama now says to have a seat

If you really want to be cooed

Mamas gonna give you some doggy poo

If the poo is way too stinky

Mama will give you a live, fat pinky

If that pinky puts up a fight

We will live in a different site

If you start to pound the ground...

Don't worry; you still are the best birdie

in town!

## Earplug Ernie

Earplug Ernie

wore his earplugs through

the night and through the

day. He said, "I'd rather listen

to music than that phone ringing

away." He heard "Eye of the Tiger"

instead of that roaring tiger.

in the zoo he heard "What

does the Fox say?"

instead of the other animals

making sounds in their cages.

Through the park he heard

"Lady Gaga" instead of the children

playing the game gaga. Down the

alleyway he heard Michael Jackson."

He did not hear the man named Michael leading his band!

## About The Author

Michael is ten and is entering 5<sup>th</sup> grade at Gwyn-Nor Elementary. He really likes to play with Lego s and read books. He is currently reading The Mark of Athena.

# A Complaint Letter to Bobcat

**By: Kathy Zhang**

Dear Bobcat,

Please, please stop scratching, ~~sharpening~~ and peeing on me. I'm too tired of you doing this to me.

First, I'm not a scratching post. I don't want to be your scratching post; you're hurting me.

So if you want to scratch something, then scratch something on the ground. What would you do if someone with sharp claws scratched you?

Second, ~~sharpening~~ your claws on me hurts. Why ~~not~~ do it on something like a bush or a branch? Okay great!

Third and last thing, Stop, Stop and Stop it. You're peeing and marking me as your territory. Yes, it is your thing so other bobcats know, but can you do it on another tree and not me?

Please make a change.

Your painfully smelly friend,

Maple tree

Katherine Zhang or Kathy is 10 years old and going into 5<sup>th</sup> grade in Lower Gwynedd. She lives with one brother, Mom, Dad, Grandpa and Grandma. She loves to swim.

Her favorite book is Where the Mountain Meets the Moon.

## ***Complaint Letter***

**By: Julie Mandes**

Dear Mommy,

I know you want what's best for me, so I hope you'll listen to my (very reasonable) complaints.

First of all, I want to thank you for lugging me around all this time. I can tell I must be getting pretty big by the way people are surprised when you say I won't be here until October. I can't help it that I keep growing! I am sure from the outside your belly looks pretty enormous.

Speaking of your belly, please tell my big brother Vincent that I love when he rests his head on your belly and tells me he loves me, but can you please remind him not to sit or lean on me? When he does that, I feel like this cramped balloon that I call home will pop any minute.

I like when you walk around because it lulls me to sleep, but any time you get up abruptly or go up the stairs, I'm jostled around like a kid on a wooden roller coaster.

Another thing—it's dark in here. Could you squeeze a night light in here? Anyway, I hope that you can address some of my concerns. By the way, I love listening to your students' writing and Daddy's funny jokes. See you soon!

Love,  
The New Baby

## ***Who I Am***

**By: Julie Mandes**

Julie

Enthusiastic, passionate, caring, adventurous

Teacher, writer, aunt, mother

Lover of literature and children

Who fears all unidentifiable sounds

Who needs her loving and supportive family

Who gives love and energy unconditionally

Who would like to see Australia and people achieve their dreams

Resident of Pennsylvania

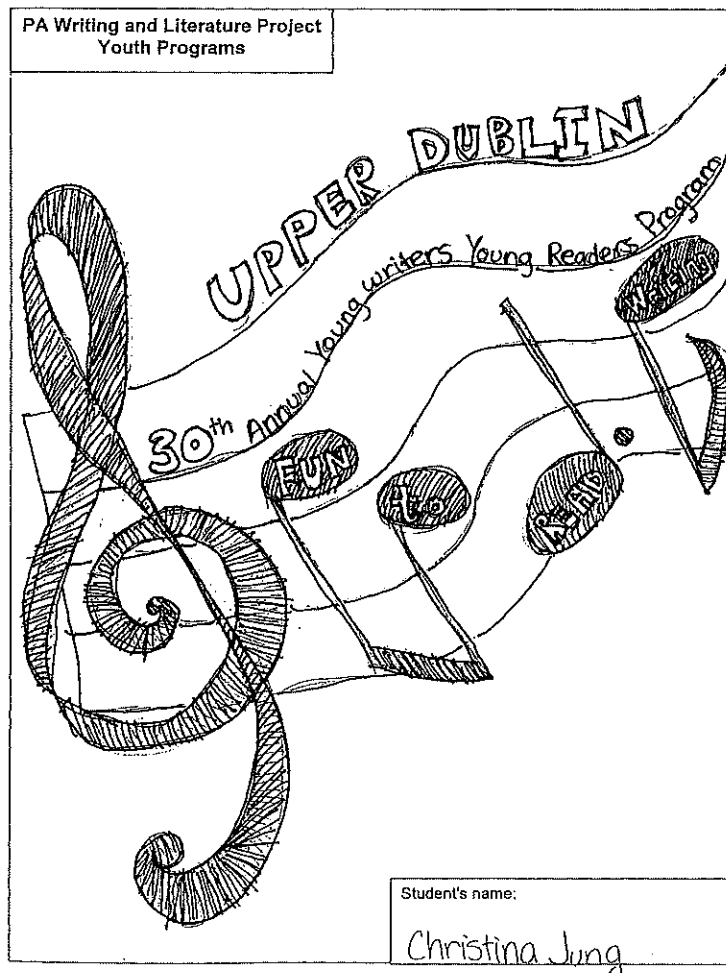
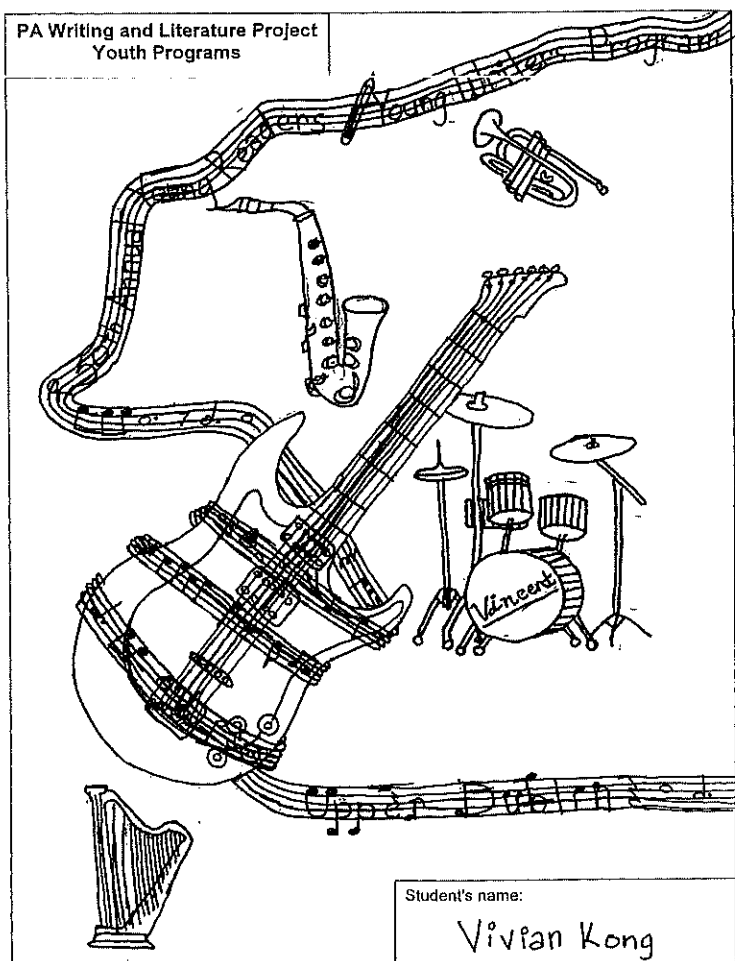
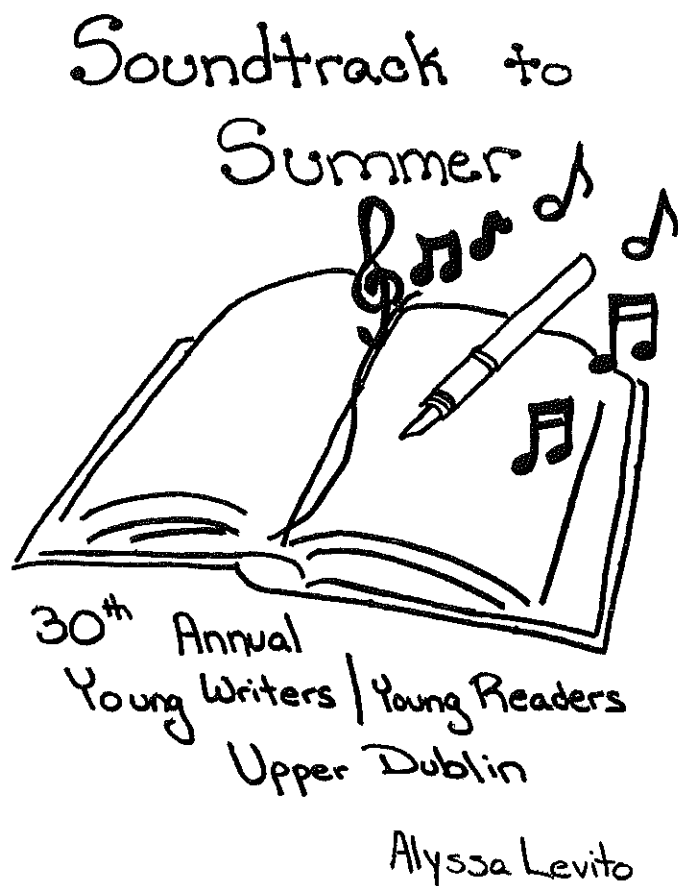
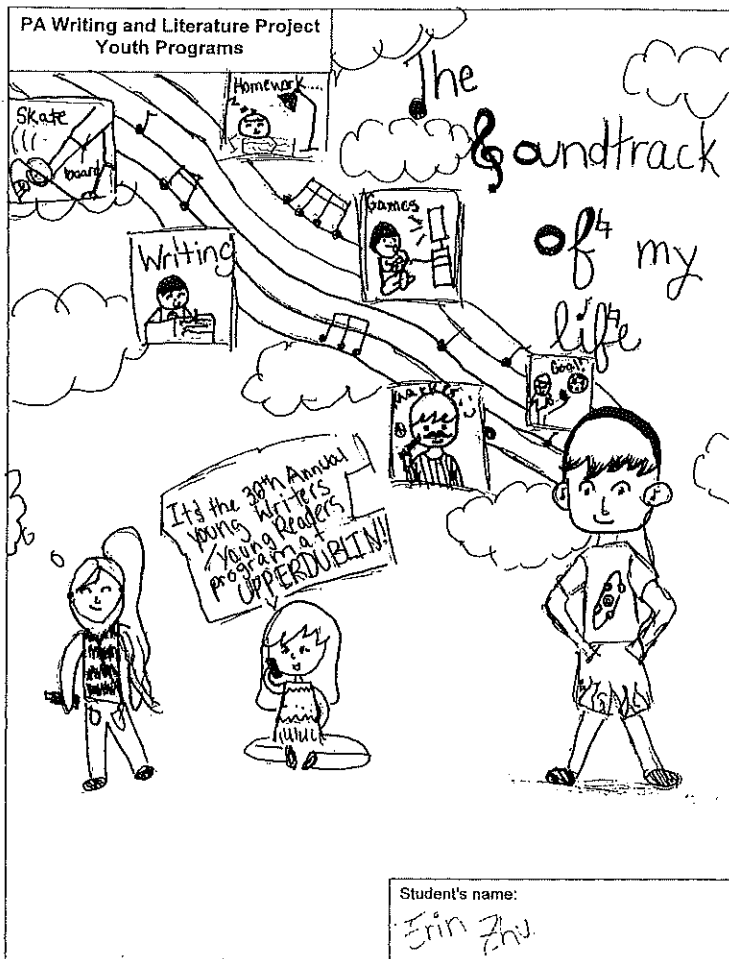
Mandes

## **About the author:**

Mrs. Mandes is a former Central Bucks teacher who taught ninth grade English for nine years. She loves reading, writing, chasing around her son Vincent and her eleven nieces and nephews. She can't wait to meet her new son or daughter this October!

**Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project**  
**Creative Writing for Teens at Upper Dublin High School**  
**Teacher: Susan Lipskin**

<b>Name</b>	<b>Grade Completed</b>	<b>School</b>
Luke Andre	7	Klinger Middle School, Centennial SD
Sherry Guo	8	Daqing 1st Middle School, Helongjiang Province
Jason Hong	7	Abington Junior High School, Abington SD
Rushmika Iyer	6	Sandy Run Middle School, Upper Dublin SD
Cecily Johnson	5	Jarrettown Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Jeongwoo Lee	5	Blue Bell Elementary School, Wissahickon SD
Kara McAndrew	6	Germantown Academy, Fort Washington
Logan Perri	6	Overlook School, Abington SD
Evan Qiang	6	Wissahickon Middle School, Wissahickon SD
Matthew Reichling	6	Keith Valley Middle School, Hatboro-Horsham SD
Erin Zhu	5	Bridle Path Elementary School, North Penn SD





Anthology Page- Luke Andre

If you Want to Find Music

by Luke Andre

If you want to find music go to the tropical beach.

Hear the pounding waves pummeling the shore.

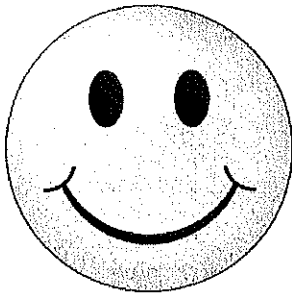
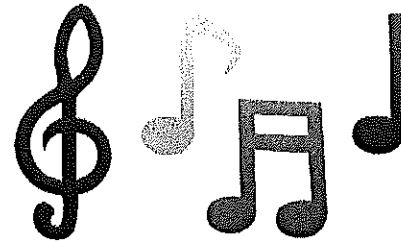
Listen to the rustling of the majestic palms as a

summer breeze moves through. Be aware of the meek high pitched squawk of the seagulls gliding across the golden sunset sky. Notice the sand sifting forming dunes in the winds of time. Also hear the soft swishing of the retracting water. If you want to find music.

Life is a happy harmony

Love immersed, balanced and floating on the surface of life.

Everything is better with a natural style.



7/25/14-Luke Andre-Tone and Mood for Happy by Pharrell Williams

The tone of the song Happy is joyful and uplifting. It is sung in a upbeat and energetic way. Tone is trying to make people feel good and to show a sense of

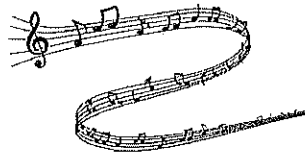
excitement.

The song and video made me feel gleeful. The lyrics were very electric. They make you want to sing along and get up and dance to the beat. My favorite line is "Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth." The line speaks to me because life is better when you're happy. Everything is better when you're happy.

About The Author

Luke Andre is 13 years old, he lives in Southampton, PA. he has four other siblings ,three brothers,one sister. Luke is going into eighth grade during years 2014-2015. He plays soccer and enjoys video games and reading.

## Anthology Page by Sherry Guo



### My Summer Song - A Narrative

Higher and higher I climbed the Washington Monument by elevator. I almost did a dance You would have the same feeling if you got to the top.

Before we arrived at the tower we got up early because our hotel was far away from the Washington Monument and we were told to get there at 7:30. But it seemed to be late. We walked quickly and even ran for a while. Thank goodness when we got there they hadn't started selling tickets, so we had to wait in lines. Finally we got the tickets for four people, but it was a little late. It's a beautiful tower. From the top of the tower you even thought you were the emperor of this city. It's an historical tower. They started building in 1836 and they had no money to build more. Mark Twain said it looked like a factory which had no roof and when the war was over they continued building the 'factory' but the building had turned color. The new part was white, the old part was grey, but it looks beautiful now. On the top you can see the whole city, You are standing on the top of the world I guess. I took photos of the beautiful city and enjoyed it a lot. Everyone knows Washington is the first president of the U.S. Of course, this tower will be an historical building forever.

I'd like to say I didn't want to leave here. When I got on the train back to Philadelphia, I slept and dreamed a beautiful dream. I jumped from the top of the Washington Monument and flew to the sky.

### “ You Raise Me Up” by West Life- Analysis of Tone and Mood in a Favorite Song

This song can deeply move our hearts because it lets us stand up and never stop on the way to win. "You raise me up to more than I can be!" Have you found someone who can raise you up? Have you done something to more than you can be? Maybe yes because we are strong.

You raise me up is a hymn. The fact of the matter is the song is written to praise the Lord to all people at any time. It is hard to suppress the case of God more than yourself. More than the gospel, the intermezzo, the bagpipes and more is to let people through music see they are able to extricate themselves.

This is really an excellent work, not only the song itself but also the performance. I think the song is really powerful and cheerful. It makes me feel uplifted.

### Poems of three voices

I am Erin.	I am Evan.	I am Sherry.
My favorite food is donuts.	My favorite food is pizza.	My favorite food is potatoes.
We all enjoy delicious sweets.		
My favorite sport is volleyball.	My favorite sport is biking.	My favorite sport is biking.
We all like ice skating.		
My favorite color is aqua.	My favorite color is green.	My favorite color is black.
We all like neon blue.		
I like No Place for Magic.	I like the Mysterious Benedict Society series.	I like Harry Potter.
We all like fantastic fiction.		
I have one sibling.	I have one sibling.	I have three siblings.
We all have an annoying brother.		
I go to North Penn	I go to Wissahickon	I go to International School.
We are all enrolled in a school district.		

### About the author

Sherry Guo is 16 and studies at The International School in China. She likes singing and dreaming.



# My Anthology Page

## If You Want to Find Music

By Jason Hong

If you want to find music at Dorney Park,  
Listen to the screams coming from the roller coasters  
Hear the splashes from the waterpark  
Notice the people talking with excitement  
Tune in to video game noises from the arcade  
Listen to people chewing and munching on food  
Be awake when you hear gallons of water splashing  
Hear the driving sounds coming from the go carts  
Observe the people getting angry at the claw  
machines

Take notice of the cheers given by the society because of their enjoyment of the rides  
If you want to find music at Dorney Park.



## LIFTING A LINE BY JASON HONG

"The Next Morning was a mid summer's morning as fair and fresh as could be dreamed: blue sky and never a cloud, and the sun dancing on water". The dwarves of Erebor decided to leave Rivendell, one of the Elven kingdoms, because of their hatred towards the elves. They journeyed through the Misty Mountains at a very speedy pace. They stopped at a peak, where they were ambushed by a pack of orcs led by Azog the Defiler, the pale orc. And so the dwarves and Gandalf the Grey fought except for the burglar of the company, Bilbo Baggins, a hobbit from the Shire. He was too paranoid that he was going to get injured by a weak orc. But when he saw Thorin Oakenshield at the verge of death, there we went, facing down the pale orc and his warg. Bilbo gave the dwarves courage and so they went, trying to avenge Thorin, soon to be King under the Mountain. The dwarves and hobbit drove back the orcs to their base at Dol Guldur. Thorin was ever thankful to Bilbo. They managed to escape death by falling off the mountain by the great eagles called by Gandalf the Grey. And yet they were one step closer to reaching the Lonely Mountain.

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Jason Hong has attended this program for 5 years. He lives in Abington with his parents and his brother and is entering into 8th grade at Abington Junior High School. He is currently reading The Hobbit and loves the movie as well. He enjoys being underwater and playing his violin.

# My Anthology Page

## My Summer Song

Not all caterpillars are butterflies and they can't swim either. When I first moved into my neighborhood, every Friday was "drinks on the driveway." It was when each household got a chance to host a party for kids and adults. There were drinks, dinner, and desserts, and was ironically hosted on the driveway.

One summer morning when the sun had just risen, we followed the song of the birds to the outdoors. Out of our clear backyard doors we stood, walking around still drowsy from the night's sleep. We noticed movement. There were caterpillars in our backyard! They were green, fuzzy and somewhat cute. So that night we entered Jenna's driveway and the sound of glass clunking, and clashing, the beat of balls being thrown started sounding like drums and the harmony of kids laughing filled the air. We joined in as usual and invited everyone to our backyard to see the caterpillars. So in a couple minutes, we all walked over, smiling and skipping. With emptied-out jars which used to hold some sort of food, they would soon hold some sort of caterpillar. When we got there, we each took 2-5 caterpillars, and helped each other find them, too. We punched holes in the lids and stuck in leaves and branches for our caterpillars.



Soon the night ended and everyone went home. Some of my friends left their caterpillars at my house. I left my own jar outside thinking the weather would be good for them. During my sleep that night it rained, and the next morning I found out that caterpillars couldn't swim. But the ones that my friends left turned into moths! Brown, disgusting, ugly moths! I freaked out and released them. They came back and soon stopped. I never

thought of getting another again.

## Musical Metaphor

"I was drowning in my own pool of sorrow, but the chorus of happiness was still a distant voice in the depth of my own depression."

### **If You Want to Find Music**

If you want to find music, go for a run in the fields. Listen to the beat of your heart, sing with the whistle of the wind. Wave to the trees, they might just rustle their leaves. Hear the chorus of birds. Be aware of the sound from your shoes, step by step you choose the tempo, and nature sways to the song. Featuring faint noises from other people, an aria of animals. Tune into the sound of nature. Until the very last track, If you want to find music.



## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Rushmika Iyer lives in Dresher, PA. She is going into 7th grade, lives with her parents, her sister and her dog. She loves to sing, is a brony (pony fan), and has lots of friends.

## My Anthology Page

### If You want to Find Music

If you want to find music, step outside and soak in the air of birds singing and trees rustling. Hear the pulsing footfalls of people hurrying to be on time. Tune in to people humming under their breaths, book pages turning, and the steady rhythm of breathing, blinking and conversing. You can stop by Wendy's where the purr of the equipment and the sound of people working together, slurping from straws and speaking quietly with one another creates a steady beat in your head. Listen to the crickets chirping as the nocturnal animals come out for a show. Crickets, fireflies and other nighttime musicians create a euphony of sounds. Notice the steady beat of your labored breaths as you slowly fall deeper and deeper into unconsciousness, if you want to find music.

### Singing the National Anthem

"You're going to have to perform with two other girls," Ms. Katie said, an apologetic look stretching across her freckled features. "I can't have two acts of the National Anthem. The show can only be so long."

I nodded, try to suppress my disappointment. "It's okay, as long as I get to sing." Ms. Katie nodded, and I sat back down with my age group—Pathfinders, ages 9-12. After watching a few sorry singing acts, the audience started to get restless. "Cecily!" Someone whispered my name urgently, like a snare drum beating my name. I snapped my head quickly to the left, making a loud cracking noise. *Please tell me no one else heard that.*

Ms. Katie beckoned to me as my heart leapt into my throat and pounded violently in my ears. When I arrived backstage, the other two girls were waiting for me patiently. "Don't be nervous," Ms. Hannah, the science specialist, had reassured me. "It'll be fine. No one's judging you." But she was wrong. Everyone was judging me, and I wanted them to know that the shy, quiet girl had a voice. My heart was still thumping; threatening to burst out of my chest any minute. "And next up...Cecily singing the National Anthem." The announcer, Erin, handed me the microphone and told me to turn it back on. As I stepped out onto the stage and started to sing, some of the counselors started to mouth the words along with me. I had taught myself how to use vibrato when I was in third grade, and everyone was surprised that I did it properly. When I was done, everybody stood up, screamed, and clapped...anything a satisfied audience would do. I received a lot of overwhelming compliments, and my heart started to slow to a more relaxed pace.

"You did such a great job!"

"You should start a YouTube channel!"

"How did you learn to sing like that?"

Compliments overwhelmed me. I'll admit that much, but knowing that you made a lot of campers and counselors proud...I think that's a big enough compliment by itself.

**HAPPINESS IS A CACOPHONY OF FORTE, CRESCENDO,  
FALSETTO AND SOPRANO. ALWAYS UPBEAT AND  
HIGH-PITCHED.**

### About the Author

Cecily Johnson is 11 years old and attends Sandy Run Middle School in Upper Dublin School District. She enjoys writing, reading, singing, and talking about herself in third person.

...Find out where joy  
resides, and give it a voice  
far beyond singing. For to  
miss the joy is to miss all.

— ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



# My Anthology by Jeongwoo Lee

If you want to find music  
visit the islands of Hawaii  
Where you hear volcanoes erupting  
Listen to the palm trees making music  
Attend to the laughter of children making a sandcastle  
Listen to the fast motorboat passing by the beach  
Beware of the angry song of the hungry sharks when you are scuba diving  
If you want to find music

## Tone and Mood of "Best Day of My Life"

### Tone

The tone of this song is euphoric, lively and cheerful. In the song, it says "This is gonna be the best day of my life." This line shows happiness. The writer thinks and feels that life is delightful and happy. The writer appreciates the nature such as <sup>the</sup> sun and moon. In the song, it says, "I howled at the moon with friends". The author is cheerful and loves the nature.

### Mood

The mood of this song is very amusing, exciting and lively. In the song, it says " This is gonna be the best day of my life." It makes you want to dance even though you hate to dance. It also kind of encourages you when you are distressed. "Everything is looking up, everybody up now." It means you have to think bright and positive not negative. The listener of the song will definitely say that this song is very amusing.

### Happy Simile

Clap along if you feel like happiness is so fine.  
Clap along if you feel like a smile that will shine.

### About the Author

Jeongwoo Lee is 11 years old. He is going to 6th grade in Wissahickon Middle School. He lives with his family, dad, mom and a brother. He likes to surf <sup>the</sup> internet, and his favorite books are Percy Jackson and Harry Potter.

## Turks and Caicos Lullaby

If you want to find music,  
Look to the Turks and Caicos shore,

Hear the murmurs of fellow beach goers,  
Listen to the waves crashing to the white sand shore,  
Attune to the fire, crackling and spitting with passion,  
Overhear the insects, chirping away to their own tunes

Step into the water,  
Pick up the garbled whispers of the divers,  
Observing the colorful array of tropical fish,  
Blowing bubbles that pop on the surface

Take in the whoosh of the shark fin by your side,  
Hear the gasps of the people walking close,

Listen to the chorus,  
The blending of many voices,  
Creating an exotic concerto,  
If you want to find music



*Musical Metaphor*  
*"The lyrics to love aren't as  
important as the melody."*



## *A Vacant Love*

I am the mother

I created the rules

I control the food

I bought the forever vacant bed

I supply the doggy bags

I spent money on a furminator

I'm still the mother

I am the dog

I slowly break them

I eat the food

I dislike being warm

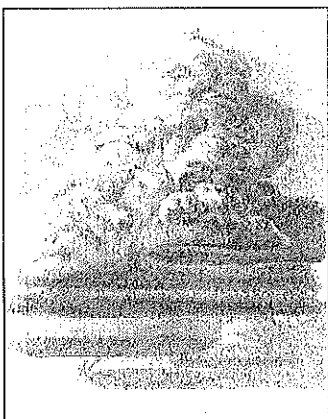
I "use" the doggy bags

I shed tumbleweeds

I was the dog

But now I'm a dog in heaven

**About the author: Kara McAndrew lives with her brother, and parents in Blue Bell, PA. She enjoys dance and Ice skating, and reads a lot of realistic fiction.**



# My Anthology Page

## Numbskull

*All he had was a skull for a head. The whiteness of the bald skull glinted in the sunlight through the open cabin window. The top of the skull was round, and the terrain of the skull got more rough and bumpy as it neared the chin. He had no lips, just bright white teeth, and his chin was hard and square. He had no eyes, just empty sockets that felt like the blackness in them would never end. He had no nose, just a black triangle that looked like the darkest fabric had been pulled over the nose. All he had was a skull for a head.*

## Happy

The tone of the song Happy by Pharrell Williams is uplifting and joyful. I think it is uplifting because a quote in the song is "Can't nothing, bring me down". I think that quote is uplifting because Pharrell is saying that he is happy and nothing can bring him down from that state. I also think that the tone is joyful. "Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth" is a perfect example for joy.

The mood that I felt when I watched that video was joyous, of course, happy, and pleased. When I saw all the people dancing in that video, I was very pleased. I was speechless when I saw that just by turning on that song, it could please people and make them want to dance to the tune. The video made me joyous. I enjoyed the video because all the people that were running suddenly became carefree, blending in with the original dancers. I think that the song Happy can make people happy whenever they listen to it. The song widens their eyes and draws smiles to their faces, and they know that when they're that happy, can't nothing bring them down.

## If you want to find music at the beach

If you want to find music at the beach, go and hear the waves crash against the surf.  
Be aware of the people screaming on the rollercoasters.  
Tune in for the revving of the go-karts as they start their engines.  
Listen as the kids splash in the water.  
Laugh along with the kids as they build and destroy each others' sandcastles.  
Enjoy the crickets chirping on your lawn.  
Pay attention to the giggles of children as they go down the water slides.  
Take in the sound of kids moaning as their parents apply their sunscreen.  
Catch the sound of adults sighing as they work on a tan lying in the sand.  
Be attentive of the soft rustle as the wind blows the sand around.  
If you want to find music at the beach.

About the author: Logan Perri is 12 years old and lives with his parents, brother, sisters, dog, turtles, and lizard. Logan lives in Abington PA, and enjoys playing the piano, listening to music, and playing outside.

## My Anthology - By Evan Qiang

### If You Want to Find Music

If you want to find music,  
go on a trip to a dense forest  
listen to all the birds chirping  
hear the never-ending sound of bugs  
admire the soft rustle of the trees  
tune in to the sounds of soft droplets of rain as they fall off a tree  
observe the quiet song of the sunset  
overhear the sound of the woodpecker trying to peck its way through the trees  
take notice of the squirrel scuddling loudly around the forest floor  
listen to the rustle in a bush as a brown bear comes toward you  
hear the wings of the owl fly  
if you want to find music.



### My Summer Song - A Memoir

"Ugh," I groaned. Traffic was at a crawl. People were outside their windows. Then, everything changed. All traffic stopped. And we finally saw the reason for the stoppage. No, it wasn't an accident. No one was hurt. Instead, it was something that you don't see much here in Montgomery County. It was bison crossing.

You might be thinking that I might be in somewhere completely remote where it's just empty road and bison. Well, that is partly true. I was in Yellowstone, the first national park founded in the United States. We were coming back from a short hike and suddenly, we stopped in the middle of the road. We could hear the sound of people shouting out loud, the music of bison groaning. And every once in a while, we could hear a chorus of "Come back, bison!" Besides just shouting out loud, people were taking pictures, taking videos with their iPhones, and some were just surprised at the sight. I was surprised, too. I never saw bison until this moment, let alone bison crossing the street. We went out of the car and took lots of pictures and videos. Finally, all the bison went to the other side of the road. We cheered because the traffic was held for about 15 minutes now, and we needed to get back to our hotel to get some sleep for the next day. We got in our car, drove a mile or two, and guess what? We were met by... a group of bison! It was already 9:00 pm. We didn't want to encounter another group of bison. So we waited. This time the group was much bigger than the first. And everything that happened to the first group applied to the second. There were adults shouting to family members to come out of their car and people taking pictures and videos, once again. This time, we stayed in our car, watching all the commotion blaring outside. Finally, the bison finished crossing the road, and we were off to our hotel.

And as soon as this<sup>was</sup> over, there were no signs of bison crossing magic in the air. They were too tired to continue, I guess. This was an experience that I would never forget.

### About the Author

Evan Qiang lives in Blue Bell, PA. He is going into 7th grade at Wissahickon Middle School and is 11 years old. He has one older brother. He enjoys reading, math, and playing the piano.

# My Anthology Page

## If You Want To Find Music

If you want to find music  
Go visit the woods  
Notice the birds chirping loudly  
Listen to the rivers flowing  
Pay attention to the ear splitting sound of the wolves howling  
Be quiet so you can hear the trees swaying in the wind  
Careful if you hear the sound of a hungry bears growl  
Everywhere the sound of squirrels chattering is heard  
If you want to find music

## Tone and Mood of “Problem”

### **Tone**

The song “Problem” is sung with energy. One line that shows energy is “One less problem without ya!” and it shows energy like most of the song does. The singers always keep a happy tone in the song. The song writer doesn’t use the best grammar which makes it seem more natural. The song has a great uplifting, joyful tone.

### **Mood**

This song makes me feel uplifted. It is sung with energy so gives me energy listening to it. The song has a natural feeling to it. The song, to me, is a very joyful song. The singers never use a sad tone so I'll never be sad listening to it.

### **About the Author**

Matthew Reichling is 12 years old. He is going into 7th grade in Keith Valley Middle School. He lives with his mom and his sister. He likes going to his grandma's house with his 3 year old dog named Louie.



# My Anthology Page

## The Great (Terrible) Bake Sale & Lemonade Stand

"Aha" said Katie, a friend of mine. She wanted to create a neighborhood bake sale. Ding! We all thought what we wanted to bake. It popped into our heads like two cymbals crashing into each other. Katie would make brownies, I would make cake pops, a girl named Rachel would make a cake. As for my friend Jillian, she would make lemonade. That was because that was what she was best at. So we decided it would be also a lemonade stand.

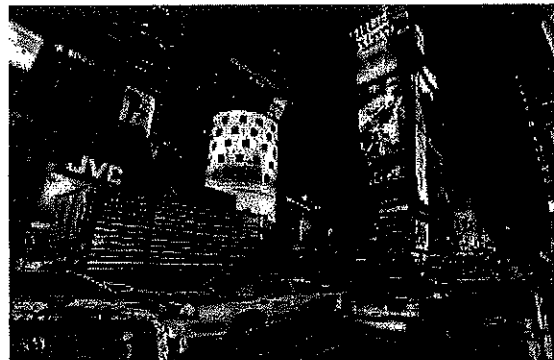
Then we went to work. Katie used pieces of paper taped together to use as a sign. We used markers, oil pastels & color pencils. Jillian, Katie, and I argued over the prices and asked neighbors for boxes as a table. Katie was so serious about the stand that she made a deadline to finish preparing before the day to sell our treats. Each day we grouped up to prepare for the stand. I could imagine a crowd of people in line with sopranos singing "Mama Mia!" and altos singing "Papa Mia!" and the person in front of the line singing "I want this, I want this, I want This!!!"

Then the day to start the stand came. I could almost smell the orchestra of cake pops fresh out of the oven. But I knew something was going to happen ... They wouldn't start the bake sale. They always would prepare for something but at the last minute they would change their mind. That was exactly what happened. Surprised? You wouldn't be surprised if you were living in my community.

Written by Erin Zhu

## If You Want To Find Music In New York City

If you want to find music in New York City,  
go to a Broadway show,  
where the lead sings with no pity  
with fantastic sound effects.  
You can hear the sound of traffic  
of cars, trucks, and taxis.  
The noise of New York is like magic.  
You hear food vendors yelling out  
the names of good treats.  
You hear the toot of a ferry with a sea scout.  
Tourists taking pictures and saying ooh and aah.  
If you want to find music in New York City,



## About the author

Erin Zhu is going to 6th grade at Gwyn Nor Elementary. She enjoys drawing, crafts, volleyball, riding her bike, watching videos on electronic appliances, and LOVES reading books. She lives in North Wales with her mother, father, grandmother, and little brother.

## My Summer Song- A Memoir by Mrs. Lipskin

On warm summer days Colonial Street would be a flurry of activity. Kids splashed in wading pools, ran under sprinklers and shouted joyously as they slid in all directions across the slip and slide. We squirted each other with hoses, opened the fire hydrant and engaged in every possible form of keeping cool that existed.

It was a cacophony of summer sounds, sounds of pure happiness and the music of carefree kids. But at a certain time each sizzling summer afternoon, those sounds would come to a screeching halt. Laughter, shouting, and every form of water works would cease. All motion would freeze as the sound of tinkling bells could be heard around the bend. We stopped, we listened and when we were absolutely sure, pandemonium ensued. The ice cream man had cometh. Dripping kids started yelling, "Mom, mom, the ice cream man's here. I need money, quick!" Children ran down the steps of their row homes clutching quarters and dimes in their fists. The white truck pulled to a stop. There was no pushing, no shoving. Somehow we all knew to line up. That was the way it was done, and we all instinctively knew that. And then it was decision time. Each kid stared at the list of flavors and types of ice cream offerings. Should we get a Rocket, a Chocolate Cake popsicle, or best of all, a sundae? In an instant, forty kids were plopped on the stoop, under a shaded tree, sitting on their patios, or stretched out on their bellies on a towel. There was no talking, but slurping, licking and complete focus on the cool, sweet yummy treat that melted and dripped down our chins.

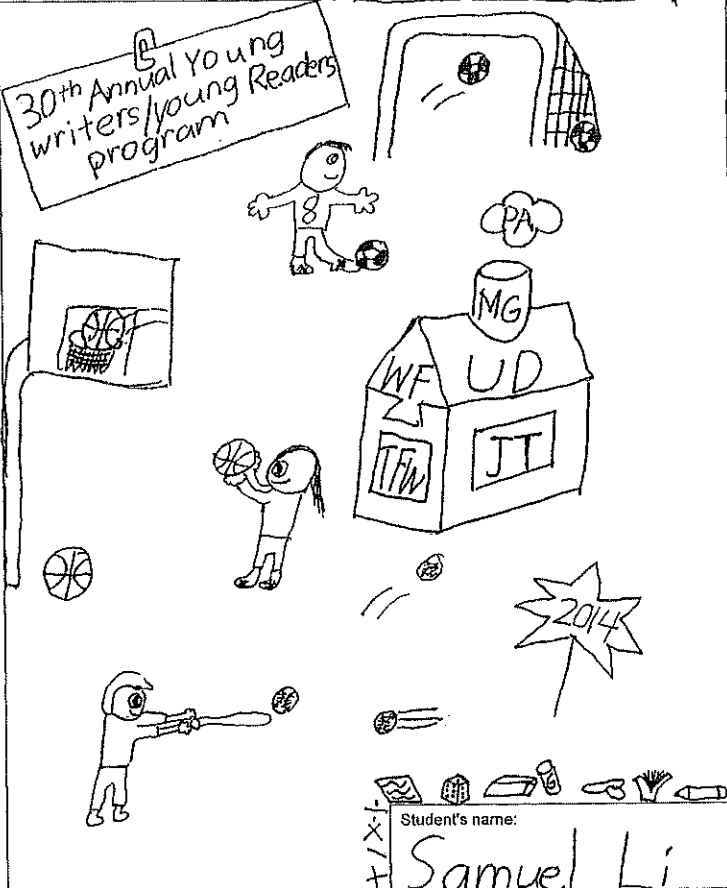
Then as quickly as ice cream magic happened, it was over and the din, the racket, the noise of wet summer fun began again. Tomorrow the entire soundtrack would repeat as we passed the time waiting for the tinkling bells that signaled the song of a favorite summer event, the arrival of the ice cream man.

30th annual  
young writers/young  
readers program  
upper Dublin

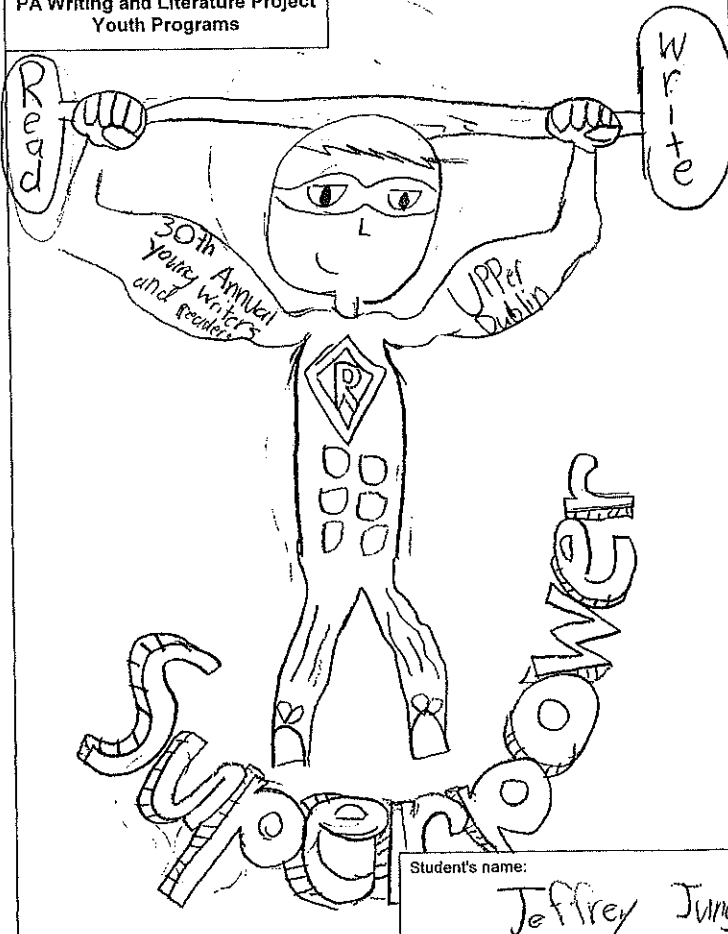


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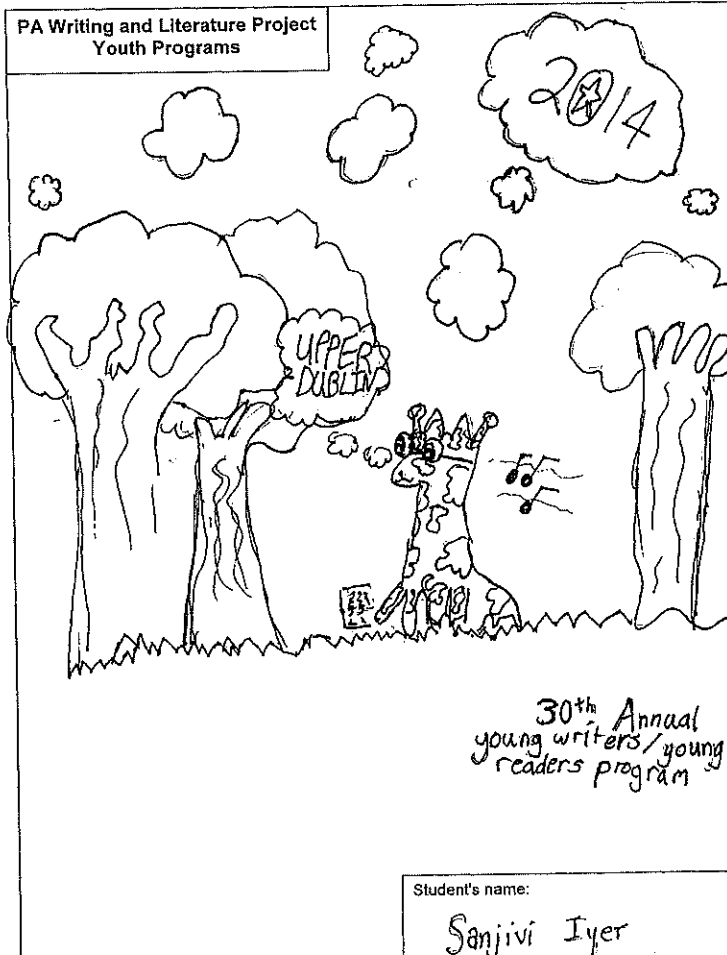
Upper Dublin



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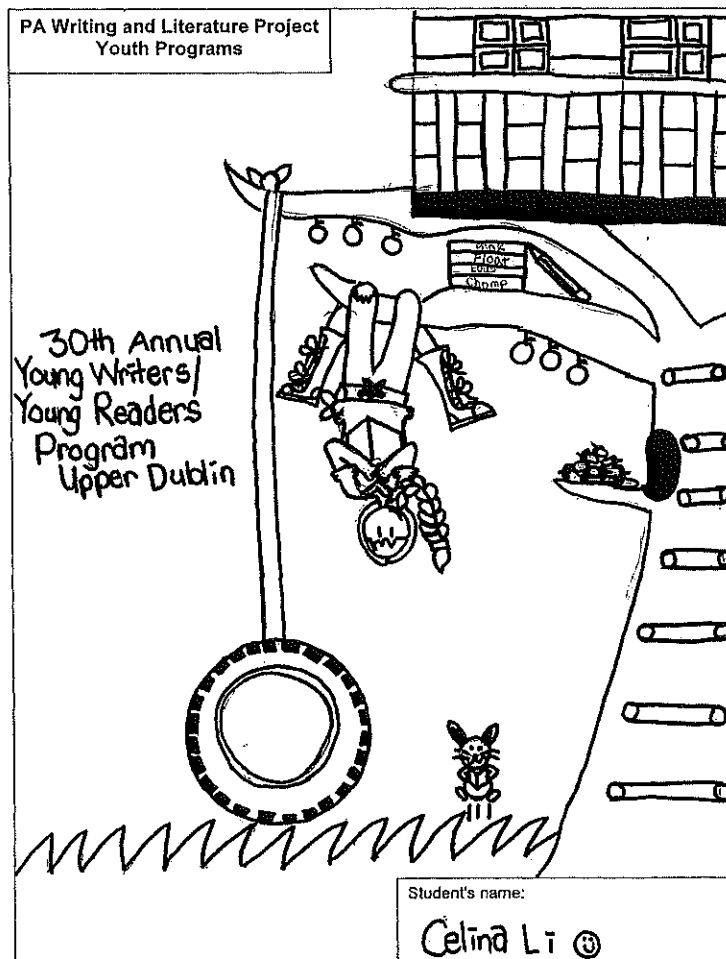
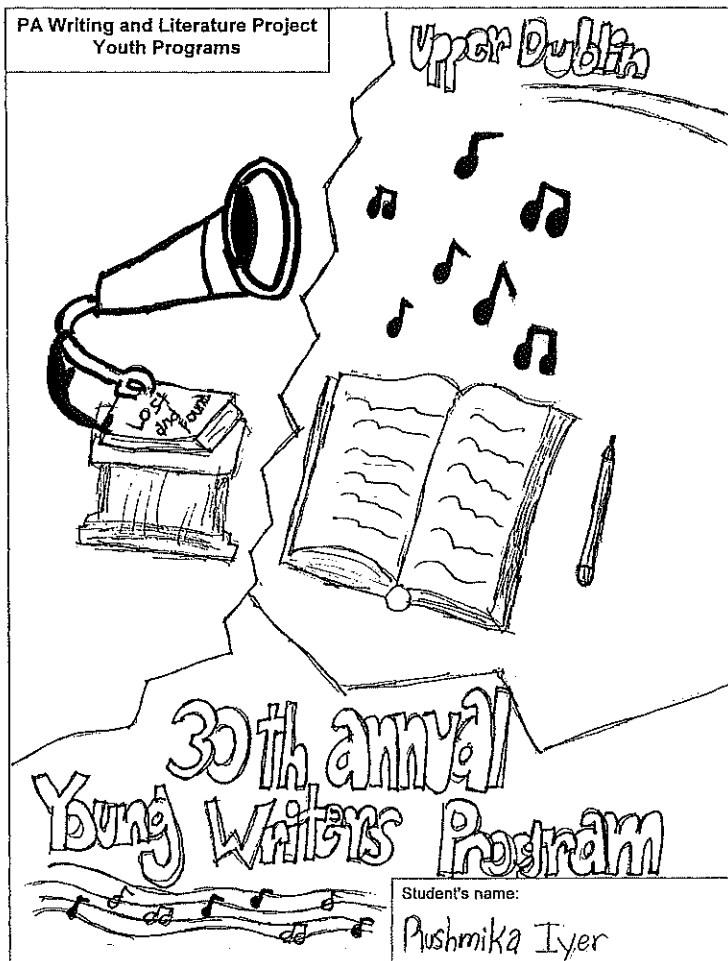
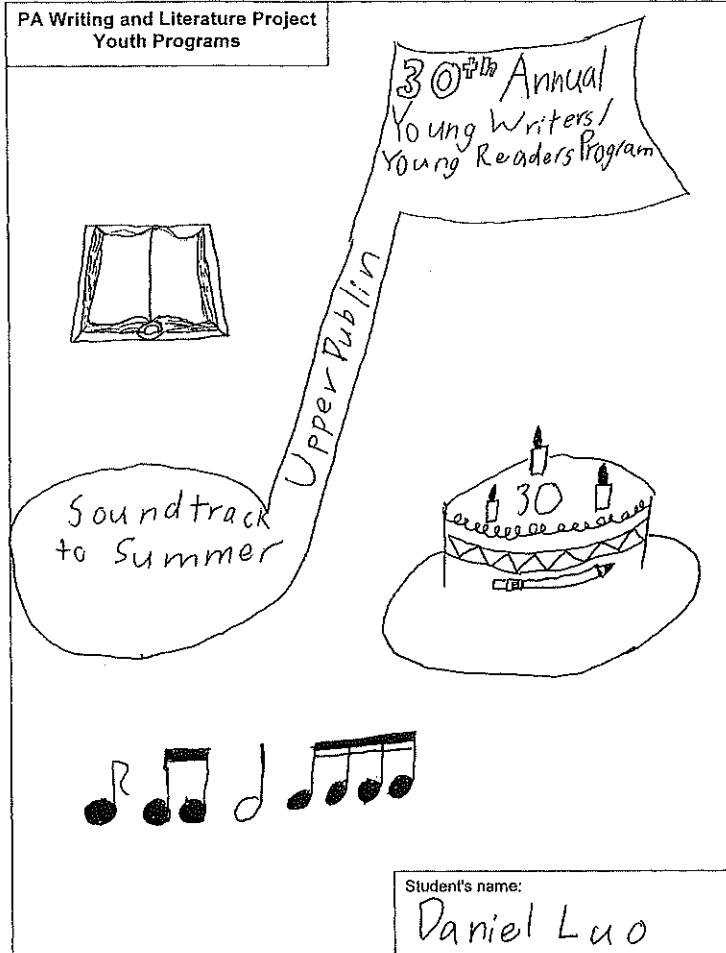
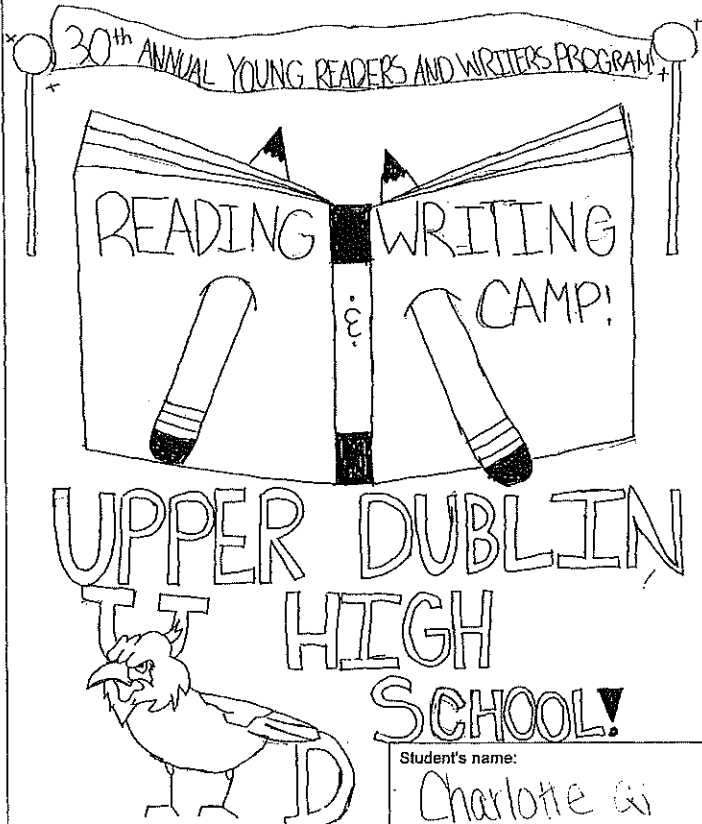


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Jeffrey Jung

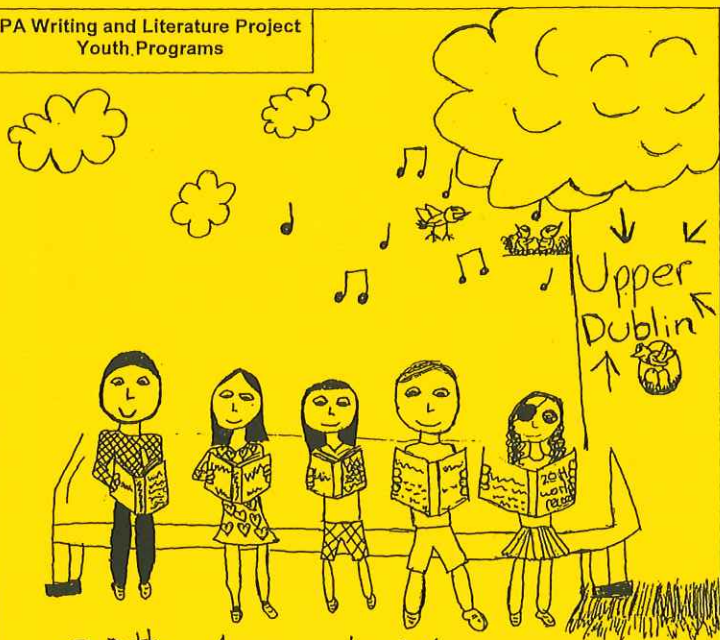


Student's name:  
Sanjivi Iyer









Student's name:

Norah Alavi



