



Pennsylvania Writing & Literature Project
Visual Arts Storytellers at Graeme Park
Teachers: Gwen Douse and Linda Walker

Name	Grade completed	School
Shannon Clancy	5	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Skye Fellus	5	McKinley School, Abington SD
Sophia Horan	3	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Natalie Kaplan	5	Shady Grove Elementary School, Wissahickon SD
Kenya Lucas	3	Rydal East School, Abington SD
Bryn Malizia	5	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Sophia Matthews	3	Thomas Fitzwater Elementary School, Upper Dublin SD
Ainsley Rimer	5	Simmons Elementary School, Hatboro-Horsham SD
Maddy Westcott	5	Shady Grove Elementary School, Wissahickon SD

by: Shannon

Jess walked home alone. It was the last day of school and while all of her classmates were at pool parties, Jess walked home with her trumpet drooping in her hand. She arrived at her crumbling house and saw her Gram water the flowers.

"Hi Barb!"

"Hi Gram! It's me, Jess, your granddaughter!"

"I don't have any granddaughters named Jess!"

"Yes you do! Remember, the one you live with, the one — oh never mind!" Jess said giving up.

She ran up to her room and flung her body onto her bed.

"Aaahhh..... 8 grades down, 4 more to go!" She looked around her room. The paint was chipped and her mirror was cracked.

Jess's hair was a brown fluffball and her emerald green eyes sparkled in the after noon light. Her mother was a different story though. She always had her straight blonde hair in a bun and beautiful blue eyes.

"I wonder if my dad had a freckle spattered face like me? Did he love music, too?" Jess wondered aloud. Jess's dad left them when Jess was 2 months old. "I'm going to figure out who my father is! I should know who he is!"

She rushed outside and asked Gram "What did my dad look like?"

"My dad's here? I thought he died

30 years ago!"

"No! Where is my dad?"

"Alex Brown!"

"Is that his name?" Jess asked excitedly, but Gram just started humming a song. "Whatever! That's a great lead!"

She rushed to her computer and typed Alex Brown. She scrolled down the page, searching for anything that looked like it held a secret to who her father was. The first link was an "Alex Brown" Facebook page. Looking at his pictures, she knew it wasn't him. The next link was to a Jake Denver's fanpage saying his real name was Alex Brown. She kept reading about him. He was a country star and got 5 grammys. He had brown hair, green eyes, and a small nose. "Oh my gosh he looks like me!" Jess said excitedly, but then thought "I got this lead from my 80 year old grandma with alzheimers! Who knows where Alex

Brown came from!"

She listened to some of Jake Denvers music. She was surprised when he sounded like her! And he has a concert here tomorrow! I have to go there and figure this out!" So Jess hatched a plan. She told Gram she was going to trumpet practice and her mom was at work so she would never find out! She took the local bus to the concert and the tickets were \$25, so she used all her birthday money for it. "I am crazy. Why did I do this? Well it's too late now!" She sat in her seat, that she requested near the stage door. She had to find the perfect moment. The lights turned off and the spotlight landed on him. "Aight now or never!" she said. She jumped onto the shiny stage and rushed up to him saying "Hi! I'm your daughter!" "Hehe, little missy, what are you doing?"

"I'm your daughter Jess! I can prove it!" and with that she grabbed sheet music from the drummer and started singing his song. Jess looked into his eyes the whole time. The longer she sang the more he saw his eyes get bigger then get misty. "Oooh, honey come here to your dad!"

The Midget Adventure By: Skye

It all started on a bright sunny day in 1992, when Sally's overprotective mom finally let Sally go apple picking for the first time. Now, the garden was 3 acres, so it was large, but Sally was 10, ~~certainly~~ old enough to go apple picking. Sally had golden blonde hair that was always in a braid. She was an adventurous girl, so being with her mother wasn't the best.

Sally got the prettiest wicker basket she owned, and was off. The first apple tree she came upon was way too high so she kept going until she reached a tree she could reach if she jumped. It glistened with it's beautiful apples. Her basket was almost full, but she wanted one more apple. She saw a juicy red apple that was a shiny jet red. She had to get it! She jumped and jumped, but couldn't get it so she decided to climb the tree. When she reached the top branch, she stood on it, grabbed the apple, and jumped

off of the tree. Instead of landing on the ground, she fell through the ground into an everlasting hole.

After a minute of falling, she landed with a huge thump. "Oww," she yelped. "Where am I?" She opened her squinted together eyes. She saw tons and tons of little midgets, three inch purple little guys.

She crawled over to a little girl midget on her hands and knees. Sally asked, "how do I get out of here?"

The little girl said, "Are you, a... a... a human?"

"Yes," Sally replied.

"I have heard so many tumors about you people," the midget said.

"Great," Sally said. "Now could you please tell me how to get out of here?"

The little midget whispered, "ok, fine. You have to find Claire the fairy of the ground. She can help you.

Sally said, "Where is the fairy?"

The midget replied, "If you want her to

come to you, you'll need to jump three times, clap your hands once, and eat a piece of dirt."

"Dirt?" said Sally.

"Dirt," said the midget.

"Oh alright, if it means I can go home,"

Sally said. Before she knew it, the fairy was right in front of her eyes. "Are you Claire?"

Sally asked.

"I appear to be," said the fairy in the softest, and most pretty voice known to human kind.

Sally asked, "Can you send me back to my house for good?" I fell into this land of midgets while I was apple picking.

"I'll make a deal with you. I'll send you back home to get me the most valuable stone you have, bring it back to me and I'll make it so you never fall in here again."

"Umm" "I have a pearl in my room. Will that do?"

"Yes," that will do," said Claire.

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"On the count of three I will poof you home. 1..... 2..... 3....." Sally was in her room ready to find her pearl. She opened her lock box got the pearl, jumped 3 times, clapped once, and went outside to eat a piece of dirt. Once she ate the piece of dirt, she was back in the hole. The fairy was right in front of her. The fairy thanked her for the pearl, and told her to hold still so she could cast the spell.

The fairy said, "doodle doodle beam, make Sally go back to her room! When Sally opened her eyes, she was back home. She was so relieved to be back home that she made a picture of the midge, the fairy, and herself. It was a great adventure that she would always remember, but never go on again.

The Vampire Principal

By: Sophia

Crystal Uldie was moving. She was moving to Hawaii. She was excited but also she was sad because she would have to leave all her friends in Maine. When she got to her new house, she found out that all of her neighbors are old people. One of them said that her granddaughter lives on the block next to the one they live on.

The next day, when Crystal got off the bus, a girl greeted her like a long lost friend. She said "Aloha my name is Jenna." "My name is Crystal" she said. "Are you excited for the fifth..." she didn't get to finish because

a girl pushed her out of the way and said "Keep moving and stop chatting." Then she imitated them, except she did it in a girly way like "don't you love this lipstick?"

The day went by fast and the fifth grade dance was that evening. She had been asked by a cutie named Zach. He said it was his welcome to hawaii present. She knew they were going to have fun.

At the dance Crystal got punch spilled on her dress and had to go to the office to get some paper towels. While she was there she heard part of what the principal said to the secretary. He had mumbled "Keep my secret safe."

"So?"

"You're so Annoying!"

"Am not"

"Are too"

"Am Not??"

"Miz Clara!!!"

The girls Babysitter on the flight burst into the room.

"What is it girls?" Asked Miz

Clara, panting like a dog.

"Shys is being so mean!" Remi yelled and started to cry. Miz Clara

looked pleadingly at Shys.

"Fine" sighed Shys. "I'm sorry."

Remi mumbled something only Shys mother would understand.

WHY? was all Shys could think.

WHY were her Sending them to live with their Uncle?

WHY Did mom and dad not even see Shys off at the airport, let alone come with?

Why was her Uncle so mysterious?

2 2 2
3
?
?
?

Mom and dad only said "To go
touch the emerald stone." What was
that supposed to mean?

O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O

"Children we are here!" Called
miz Clara. Shy's shuffled
in the car. In the blink of
an eye the 3 were at a castle.

Shy's looked not at the spooky
castle, but the garden before it.

There was a gray stone shed
with rain pouring down it like
a water fall. There was a pond with
koi fish leaping up as if trying to
soak up the last rays of sun before
dusk. There were flowers Shy's had
never seen! Neon colors, 3 foot stems,
tons and tons of blossoms. The roses
seemed to be dancing with the
dandelions to the wild flowers
orchestra.

"Come on girls miz Clara stammered,
stunned by the beauty. They walked inside.

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?/?/?
"Welcome." A woman yelled, startling Remi.

"I'm Your spectacular Nanny Elvise, but please, call me Ellie" Ellie, as Remi said later was perfectly plump."

"I'm um-" Skys was interrupted by a thundering voice.

"WHO IS HERE!!!" yelled a man.

"Sir, your Nieces are here" Ellie said quickly.

"Bye girls" yelled miz clara as she rushed out the door. Ellie talked to the man as Skys finally noticed the furniture. OLD? The only modern thing were the lights.

"Girls, this is your uncle. Just call him uncle." Ellie explained

"um Hi. I'm skys and this is Remi."

"Good. Now move. I must go to work." Uncle rushed by.

Ellie lead the girls to their rooms.
Remis' black curls and green eyes sparkled
like her mother's. Skys' auburn hair
looked like her father's. Skys' room
was the opposite of Remis'. Remis'
lavender walls were girly, Skys' were
gray and blue, perfect. Uncle
came home after 3 days. Skys
threw the castle front and back.
One rainy day she snuck into
uncle study. He had a
HUGE collection of plates.
Skys saw the had writing
on the back. There was big writing on
the top shelf. She reached up on the
rolling chair CRASH!

She sent the plates crashing
down her along with it.
Skys heard footsteps. Too big to
be Remis, too loud to be Ellie.
uh oh! Uncle?

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Skys tried desperately to put
them back together. Uncle burst
into the room. With a Flick of
his finger the plates were fixed and
on the shelf. Skys mouth hung
open staring at uncle

To Be
Continued!

Addy's Mystery to the Whitehouse

By: Kenya

Addy was a girl who lives in the Whitehouse with her father Barack Obama. Addy was so excited. Her dad had just been elected president of the United States. Addy's father tells her to never go in the attic but she is curious what adventure are in there. She finds out a clever to find out the secret button on the elevator that leads to the attic.

Addy finds president Kennedy ghost and Addy froze suddenly and stared.

Addy asked the ghost "why are you here?" President Kennedy. "I am looking for something. If you find numbers in the attic and trade the numbers for alphabet letters then you'll know what I need. While Addy was explo-

ring she found the numbers
scattered around. That's when it happened.
Addy knew she needed an amulet.
Addy knew where the amulet
was because she saw it in president
Lincoln's bedroom.

The next day Addy got
the amulet and gave it to president
Kennedy. President Kennedy placed around
his neck. He set it to the 1917's. Before
war began he made sure the duke was
not assassinated. In the mean while Addy
played her T-ped. Then the ghost returned
from 1917. There was no evidence left
in the world.

Long Lost Love

By: Bryn

"Oh Josh," Lacie delicately fingered the charm bracelet that her lover had just given her. Hidden away in the castle garden with Josh was her favorite place. Oh how she wished she could marry him. But she knew it could never be. She was a princess in the 1800s and he was a stable boy. And an upper class NEVER married a lower class. She sighed wishing she could stay in his strong arms forever. He kissed her one last time before he disappeared into the shadows. Lacie smiled happily to herself. She could not have wished for a better moment.

"Lacie, Lacie get up!" Emily, Lacie's

little sister, called, "Someone is here for you." Lacie skipped out of bed, waiting to see Josh, instead she found a man known as Louis Charleston, a prince from a nearby kingdom, who must be 15 years older. He took her hand feverishly, kissing it with his chapped, powdered lips. "He is to be your husband. Lacie's mother called from a few yards away. Rosalinda Helena entered the room. As queen it was her job to make sure that every thing went right. "Mother." Lacie began. "No buts." Her mother said. "You will make a wonderful queen, Loretta. Lacie hated her real name. "He will be a magnificent husband." The queen continued. Lacie was astonished. "What?" "We must stop questioning me dear." Her mother said. "Now go off to breakfast."

Breakfast was tragic. It was not only that Louis looked like a pig when he ate, but every time Lacie tried to swallow, she choked up with tears so the food in her mouth turned to mush and became tasteless. She could no longer imagine a life with Louis and she definitely could not imagine kissing his abnormally large, chapped, powdered lips. As days turned into weeks Lacie grew more and more shut out and grim. Dark circles just below her eyes showed that she hadn't slept in weeks. She could no longer bear to go to the garden to see Josh. Her lessons were time consumers, eating away time, but taking slow bites. When only 2 days remained before the wedding the frenzy began. Maids and Butlers running this way and

that, fixing up the ballroom for the ceremony, picking out the wedding cake, appetizers, entrees and desserts. Fitting with 37 different wedding dresses. Lacie's luxurious minutes she once took for granted - was now taken away like the rest of her. She didn't even get to pick out the wedding theme, that was up to her mother. Her heart ached so much that one day she went to the garden to find Josh sitting on their bench with a bouquet of beautiful red roses. "I'm so sorry." Lacie stared at the ground. "I was so caught up in wedding plans that I couldn't..." "Do you love him?" Josh's question pierced Lacie's heart. "No, No Josh you have it all wrong, I love you." "I can tell when you're lying." Josh said his voice filled with sorrow. "Josh, no." Josh stood up, dropping the flowers in her lap and turned. "Good

bye, Lacie." He said coldly. "Tell your lover I said hi." And he left. Lacie's heart broke. She ran to her room and cried. Tomorrow was her wedding. She stuffed her tear-stained face into her pillow. Louis appeared at the door. "Would you like to talk?" He asked. "Yes," Lacie whispered. He came and sat down on the edge of her bed. "Do you love me?" He asked. "No," Lacie replied instantly. "It's not that I don't like you as a friend but... just not my husband." She finished shyly. "I feel the same way." Louis stared at the ground. "What are we going to do?" Lacie sighed. "I don't know, go on with the show?" Louis said. "I guess," Lacie agreed.

And so came wedding day. Lacie wept and wept thinking she would never see Josh again. "It's OK," Emily said, who knew about Lacie's love for

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Josh. "Just stand up to Mama, prove her wrong. She always taught us to speak our minds. Something clicked in Lacie's mind. I think I have a plan she said. Just then the maids swooped in, whisking Lacie away. They placed her hair in tight curls pinned to her head, matching perfectly with her crisp lace wedding dress. Lacie could not have looked better.

The crowd was packed into the ballroom. The music began. Lacie's 28 bridesmaids walked down the aisle followed by Emily who gracefully dropped red rose petals, causing Lacie to tear up, reminding her of the bouquet she left in the garden after Josh left. Josh was shoving her, why was he shoving her. "Miss, time to go." A little maid that went by the name of Caitlin, called to her. The giant oak doors opened. Lacie walked down the

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isle, head held high, while inside she was totally deflated. Just stick with the plan. She thought to herself. She reached the podium. Stand up against mama. Lacie kept repeating over and over again in her head.

"Loretta, do you take Louis to be your lofty wedded husband?" Lacie froze. Hundreds of eyes stared at her. "I am Lacie Tican and I am in love with someone else." Gasps. "Although Louis is thoughtful and trustworthy, I cannot marry him for I do not love him." Lacie paused and looked at Louis, who was wearing a look of relief. People gasped and cried. A couple of women fainted. But Lacie was happy. She continued. "I believe that we should marry for love, not for riches. I declare today that I will marry for love. And indeed she did.

Lacie married a man that appreciated her for her and loved her til the day she died. Now I wish I could say that Josh and Lacie got back together but it was not so. Those of you that thought I was talking about Josh were wrong. He broke her heart day at the garden and was never seen again. Emily grew up and ruled the Kingdom alone after her sister turned down the crown. Louis married a girl from his home town and they are now expecting. As for Lacie's true lover, he was but a lowly stable boy's little brother named Gale Jefferson. He preposed in May in the place that scared her the most, the garden. I should know I was there.

Baseball

①

by: Sophia

My sister Susie was a very shy girl who loved baseball. Susie daydreams abt. Her friend Amy is tall and caring. My name is Henry. I am Susie's brother. Susie is probably the best baseball player ever! Amy and I tell her to play boys' league baseball but she is so shy. Finally we got her to join the league. This is her story.

"I don't want to go to practice."
Susie wailed

"I'll be on the team too, it's fine" I said. So we all piled in the car. Our Coach was Coach Sam. He was very nice.

"Okay everyone this is where you're playing," Coach Sam announced. "Hank-catcher, Susie-first, Henry--pitching, Joe-second, Carlos-shortstop, Brandy-third, Arnold-left field, Brian-center field, Tom-right field. Now let's have a catch!"

My sister is so good at catching. She caught baseball that was thrown to her and made perfect passes everytime.

"Good job everyone and the player of the day goes to Susie!" Coach Sam announced. "Now go home and get ready for tomorrow's game."

"You did great sis." I said to Susie when we got home. Then we started talking about our favorite baseball players. Soon it was time to go to bed.

"It's the first game of the season, bases loaded, Susie's up!" The announcer said.

"Go Susie!" I yelled

"A grand slam for Susie!" The announcer shouted "Coach Sam's team

③

won 6-5!"

"Susie!" we shouted lifting her on our shoulders.

"Everyone head home!" Cooch Sam said "We have practice tomorrow!"

"Good job at practice Susie" I said. Susie won player of the day again. "Amy saw yesterday's game"

"She did?" Susie asked nervously

"She said you were awesome." I said. >

"Whew!" Susie said,

Then I saw her legs stop shaking. "We play 2 games then add our points, the 2 teams with the most points play in the champion game." I said "This is going to be our second game so make it count."

It's the ninth inning-0 outs. The announcer said "Susie catches the ball for 1 out. She catches the ball for 2 outs. She catches it for 3 outs. Susie 1-2-3. 5-0! Coach Sam's team makes it to the champion game,

My Secret Door

By: Ainsley

I stomped down the stairs, angry at my mother for making us move into this small house. We had moved for a reason she had not told me yet.

"Mia-" my mom started.

I ignored her as I stared at my new basement, which wasn't too nice. Picture it looking like this: Boxes scattered all over the floor, some on top of each other and some laying on their sides. It smelled strongly of stale air, as if no one had ever opened a window down here.

I sighed. I was going to have to get used to this place. I then started moving boxes around, trying to find anything from our old house. The only thing I found was a purple lamp from my room. This I placed carefully on a stool, to put up in my room later.

If I ever went upstairs. I kind of always got in this mood when I was upset or something. Anyways, back to me looking through boxes.

When I was moving a small pillow that looked pretty decent, something caught my eye. It was an orange door, hidden by a large box. Where could this lead? I had to find out.

I moved the giant box, which revealed the door. The door was no taller than a small TV set. My heart was racing beating hard against my chest. As my hand touched the gleaming door knob I...froze. Just froze!

Questions were running through my head. Finally, I managed to push the door open with all my weight. As I was about to close the door, I heard my mother shout, "Mia, where are you? Mia-" I slammed the door shut behind me. Why should I listen to her?

As I turned around, I gasped. In front of me was a dream. Or what seemed like a dream. The sky was a glittery bubble gum pink, and the bushes and trees were a shimmering shade of emerald. I stared in awe so strongly at every little object, that I didn't notice a tiny tap on my left shoulder. Another tap. And another. Finally, I turned around, expecting a tree branch to see a dozen of pixies tapping on my shoulder! I screamed, for I was not a big believer in magic. They were so tiny, they looked like a tiny sparkle which blended in with everything in the forest.

"Where did you come from!" they squeaked.

"Um... a door... over there.."

I whispered, still stroken by the little fairies surrounding me.

But to my surprise, when I turned to see where I was pointing, I found nothing except a glistening

lime green bush.

I was silent. How would I get back home?

"Oh! You're one of them!"

The pixies exclaimed excitedly.

"Um yeah...?" I stuttered.

One of who?

The pixies seemed to read my mind.

"You're from the magic portal!"

"Yah, I guess, but how do I get back home?" I wondered out loud.

"To get back home, you will need to find the magic lavender crystal and give it to the queen fairy."

"Seems simple enough..."

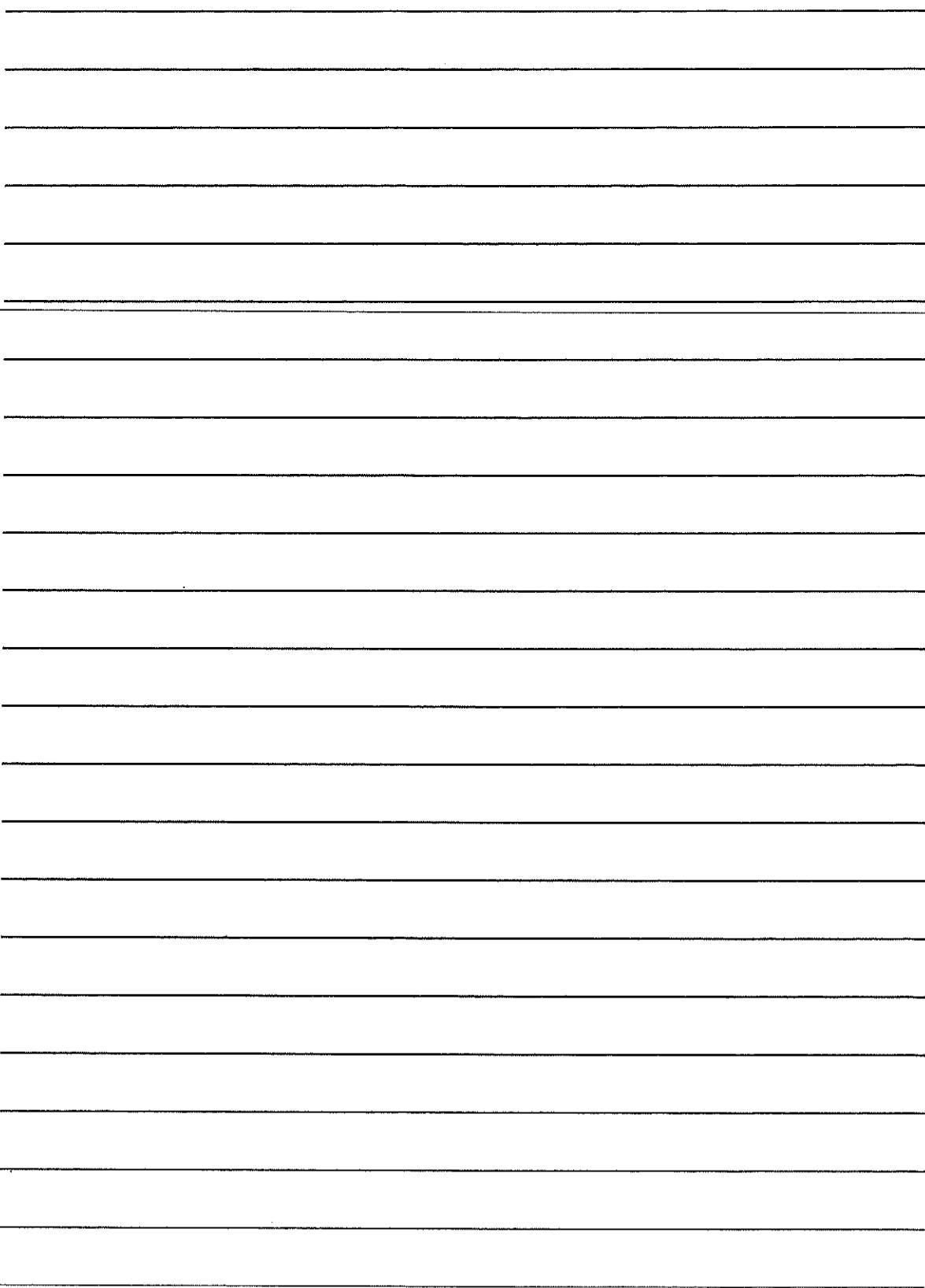
I muttered.

I searched all over, looking for that lavender crystal. And then I saw it. Beams of light were streaming out of a bush right

beside me. I picked it up carefully, as a giant fairy leaped from a tree top nearby.

"Thank you!" she squealed in a high pitch voice.

As soon as I opened my eyes, I was back home. And it wasn't a minute over 6:30, the time I had left. I smiled and ran upstairs. Maybe I would like this house after all.



A Perfect Home

By Maddy

All Dimples wanted to do was escape. Escape from his little tank crowded with fish, escape from the fish store where he lived, and escape from the annoying kids who tap on the glass.

Dimples wanted to live in a nice, private fish bowl where he could be himself. As much as he wanted that paradise, it still would be hard giving up his best friend, Finner. Finner was shy, intelligent, and always looked on the bright side of things. He was excited about Dimples's dreams and hoped the best for him, but he really didn't want Dimples to leave.

Finner can't stand the bullies, Betty and Doug, when they pick on him. It would be so lonely

Without Dimples company and cheerful smile. But that didn't stop him from helping Dimples achieve his goals.

Earlier on, Finner tried, but failed, to push Dimples out of the tank in hopes that he could escape to a new home.

"What are you doing?" Betty mocked. "You look like a goose! Act more like a fish!" Doug teased.

The other fish would laugh and point. Dimples and Finner slowly sulked back down to the bottom of the tank with their heads down. They stayed there until all the other fish slowly fell asleep.

Finner couldn't fall asleep, so he thought instead. A wonderful idea bubbled inside his head.

"Pttts! Hey Dimples! Wake up!" Finner whispered. ...to be continued

Visual

Arts

Storytellers

