

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Yush Bhandar

SUMMER

Picnic Tables

Swimming Pools

Hot Days

Park Slides

Water Sprinklers

I Promise

I promise to be kind

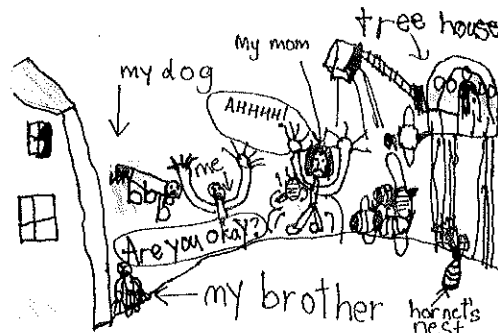
I promise to be helpful

I promise to be peaceful

I promise to be a good friend

I promise to be myself

АААННН!! Help...



One warm summer evening, I was playing with my wooden toy trains and I remembered, I had left a train in my treehouse. So, I asked my brother and dad to come with me to the treehouse to grab my train, but they said No. I badly wanted the train, so my mom said- "Yes, I will come with you to the treehouse, so you can get your train". We walked over to the treehouse and walked past bushes and shrubs. My mom reached down to move some brush and weeds to clear our path. SUDDENLY, A SWARM OF HORNETS CAME OUT AND STARTED CHASING US.....RUN! I screamed as mom stood there all confused. My dog jumped over the bushes and ran. AAHHHH, HELP!! I called out to my brother and dad. My dad came out and started brushing off the hornets. My mom came running with a swarm chasing and biting her all over. She screamed for help and my dad had to spray her with the hose to drive the hornets away. I got a sting on my head and my hand. It swelled up as big as an orange. My mom got bit twenty times and had to eat medicine for the next couple days. We felt itchy and stingy over the next week but were thankful that we had no allergies. Now, we laugh thinking about this story and my mom thinks carefully before she agrees to helping me get my toys and trains.

THE END

About the Author

Yush Bhandar is currently 8 years old and going into 3rd grade at Wallingford Elementary School. He lives in Rose Valley PA with his older brother, Veer (10) and his labradoodle, Khumi . Yush loves to play the violin and has written a nonfiction chapter book on the topic. He also likes animals and wants to be a vet when he grows up. Yush's favorite food is Avocado toast and prefers to eat it almost every day.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Aarav Siddhu

Holi is the festival of color. It is a tradition that India celebrates. It is my favorite tradition. Do you like it? For food you have gulab jamun, laddu had more. I hope you want to celebrate Holi now.

My Story

One day, Ravi, Lou, Zuri, and Emma decided to go to the lake. They ran off to the lake. They got into the canoe and got their fishing rods out to begin fishing.

Ravi threw the fishing line into the water. Some minutes later, a fish tugged on the fishing line. It pulled Ravi into the water. Thankfully Ravi had a lifejacket on or he would have sunk.

Lou, Zuri, and Emma pulled him up into the canoe. They went back to the dock and took Ravi to his cabin. A few days later Ravi's cold went away!

My name is Aarav. I am going into the third grade. I am eight years old. I have two brothers. I like to cook and grow plants. Those are my favorite things to do.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Rene Kim

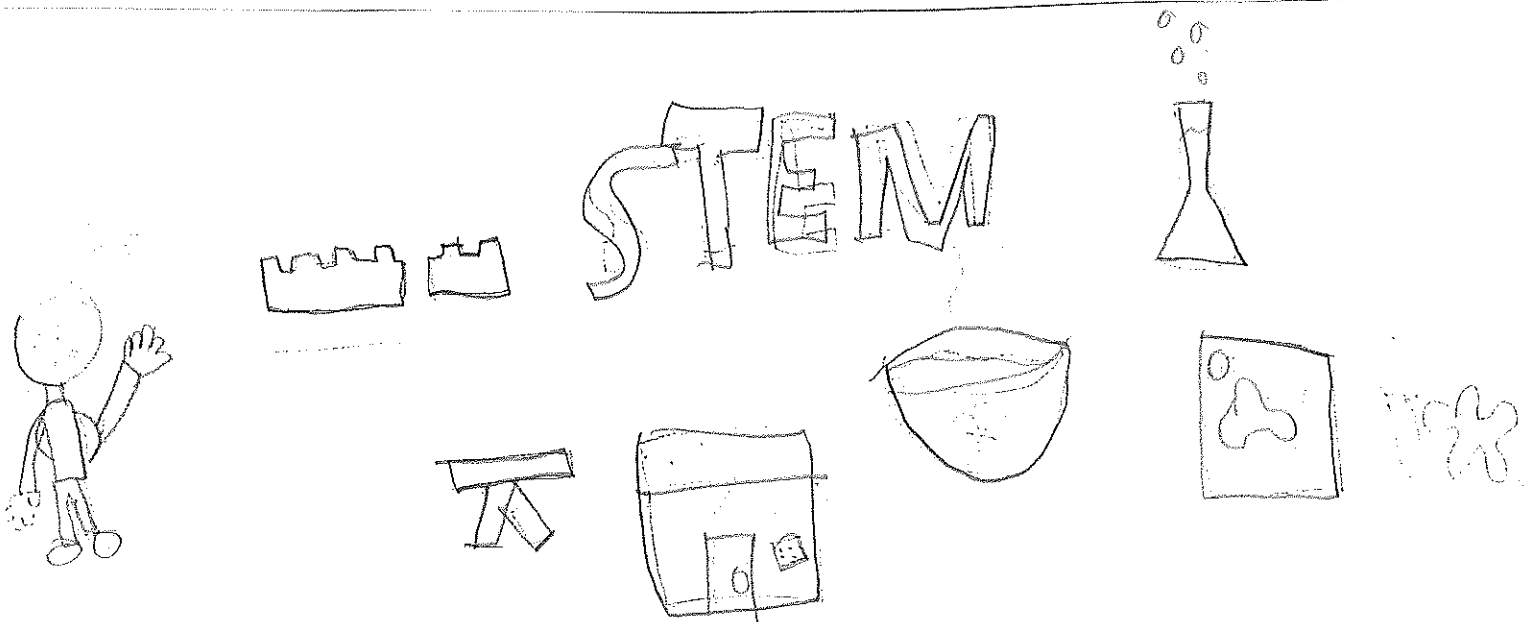
ALL ABOUT ME

My name is Rene and I am eight years old. I'm going to third grade at Parkway Manor Elementary. I have a five year old sister, Annette. She will be a Kindergartner at the same school as me.

I do Korean Traditional Taekwondo lessons online. I like to eat Korean food. For example, some of my favorite foods are flat noodle, rice cake, soup and more.

I love to make art, like painting, drawing, and coloring. I also like STEM, like Science, History, Engineering, math, and Social studies. But the most favorite hobby is building legos. I make sculptures with my Mom's ipad app called Brickit.

Those are all the facts about me.



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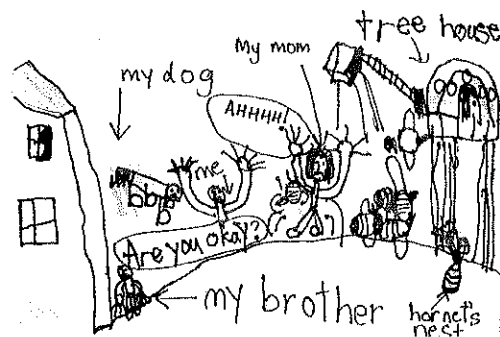
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My Anthology Page

By Jack Reardon Feller

Summer

Hot day

Fun times

Playing children

Plane rides

Happy kids

I Promise Poem

I promise to be nice

I promise to be social

I promise to keep learning

I promise to eat new foods

I promise to be me

A Bat in my House

One day I was watching Peppa Pig as my dad called me over and showed me a bat in our house. I sat back down and suggested googling. I got no answers, so I did not. I went into my dad's room and saw my sisters playing on phones. Jane screamed because Hope was not sharing the blanket. I ran out as my dad went in. I check if the bat was still asleep, and it was. I walked over to the couch and looked at my sister Elle, sleeping through all of this. I went in my dad's room as my dad went out. I got my iPad and googled what to do. The dude that was on the screen's ideas were not good but putting on gloves was good. My dad called my mom and told her about the bat and then hung up. My dad and I went to the garage and got gloves and a cage. My dad kind of caught the bat but it was still chewing on the metal bars of the cage. We were almost positive that it was rabid. My dad and I ran to the garage with the bat in the cage. I ran in when my dad told me that he was going to let the bat go. My dad would not come in. I kept telling myself, "Please come in daddy, please!" I went outside to see what was going on and saw that the bat would not get out of the cage. My dad nudged the bat with a piece of the cage to get it out of the cage. The bat flew out. The end.

About the author

Jack is 8 years old and going into 3rd grade at Pickering Valley Elementary School. He was born in Pittsburgh, PA and has lived in Chester County since he was 1. He has three younger sisters, Elle (5), Jane (4), and Hope (2). Jack likes writing stories, playing with dinosaurs and playing Minecraft. This summer, Jack, plans on publishing a book on Minecraft. He is currently writing chapter 8.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Carlo Huang

Fall is very fun.

There are a lot of scarecrows.

We like to carve pumpkins.

Spring is to see flowers

To see flowers bloom and see bees.

It is rainy and sunny.

THE LEGEND OF SMASHWATER

A long time ago in Ireland live a terrifying monster named Smash Water. He was known as the King of the Underworld.

One day Smash Water's father was killed by a village. Smash Water raised an army, which was his one family. Smash Water told his army that Father was slain by a village. "We will avenge his own death."

So his army destroyed the village and Smash Water became the King of the Underworld.

My name is Carlo. I am eight years old. I will be going to third grade at Katy Markley Elementary. I like to read, write and play Minecraft.

My Anthology Page

By Michael Schaefer

Summer Poem

Jumping children
Backyard sprinklers
Swimming pool
Buzzing bees
Beach waves

Haiku

Harvesting the crops
Horrible decorations
Halloween pumpkins

Spring Poem

Warm, rainy
Hot, sunny
Pollen, beehives

The Dragon

One day, the king sent out a message: "Hear ye! The king has lost the golden nugget." A boy named Mike took special interest in the message so he set out for the dragon's lair. The birds were chirping in the woods as he went down a narrow path in a long field full of wheat. The sun got hotter and hotter as he came closer to the woods. He went down a rocky slope and came to a stream. He took a stick and watched as the water flowed around it. The stream bubbled across a big tree that had fallen in the water. Suddenly, a giant shadow passed over him. He looked up and saw a giant dragon alight on the other side of the stream. Without thinking, Mike threw a stick at the dragon. The dragon flew over to the other side of the stream. "Do you want to dine with me? I have brought the food!" he said, eyeing Mike with a creepy look. Mike ran away from the dragon until he saw the dragon's lair. He looked through a pile of treasure until he found the golden nugget! Then he ran down a grassy hill until he saw the castle on a hillside in the distance. Mike could not see the king anywhere so he crept in and put the golden nugget on a table next to the throne. Then he walked down a narrow passage back out onto the drawbridge, and ran through the field toward his house. When the king found the nugget, he danced with excitement and gave Mike the highest order of knighthood in the land.

The End.



About the Author

My name is Michael. I like to play in the woods. I used to have a violin. I have three brothers named Joseph (age 7), Thomas (age 2 and ½) and Stephen (age 1). I am eight years old and going into third grade. I am homeschooled and my favorite subject is subtraction. My favorite thing to do is build with Lego. Sometimes I wish I had wings.

I Promise

I promise to be nice.

I promise to protect my sister.

I promise to stand tall no matter what.

I promise to help one another.

I promise to learn as long as I can.

My Grandma

My grandma makes the best food and sews the best things like stuffed animals. She has a big pool. She has the sweetest dog. Grandma gives me the best gifts in the world!

Written by Josephine Gluck

About the author: Josephine was born in 2012 in Bryn Mawr, PA. She lives with her mom, dad and three sisters. She enjoys learning about and practicing different types of art. She plays the piano. She enjoys writing stories because it's fun to tell interesting stories.

