



Young Writers' Camp - Grades 3 and 4

Mrs. Chęgwidden and Miss Dudek

Grade 3

Nabiha Ansar
Anna Kimlinger
Vikas Madhav
Arnav Mehta
Dheeran Satish
Adam Yaakoubd
Yelaine Zhou

Grade 4

Veer Bhandar
Anjali Byrapuneni
Mason Choi
Olivia Fan
Elliot Hyson
Anthony Kennedy
Colin Lennon
Vandana Nair
Taylor Qiu
Myra Ralhan
Eva Ruslim
Bobby Thatcher
Ailesh Vijayvergi

About The Author

Nabiha A. Ansar was born 2012, February 8th. She is going into the 4th grade at Bethel Springs Elementary School, (BSES), Garnet Valley PA. If you get to know her, you'll easily realize that she loves to read almost everything in the fictional area/genre.

Nabiha loves to read, (as you've seen before) write, play, or talk with friends, OR really anything else! (Don't really know why I included that part, but I did) She is also currently learning how to swim though she is kind of certain she knows the main strokes . . . Key Word being "kind of".

Nabiha has 2 siblings, one younger brother, Diyan, (3 years younger) and one older sister, Nuha, (4 years older.) She also has a mom and a dad. Both loving, both complete opposites

(Kinda like Nabiha and her siblings)

-By Yours Truly

My Old Room

I remember the room me and my sister used to share. Before we moved in, it had been an ice blue pastel color with racecars from a Nick Jr. Show, Blaze, and the Monster Machines. (That -sadly- was a good show)

Since I was around 2-3 at the time, I slept in what is now my brother's room. (Though now he only goes in there to get clothes and to change) And so my sister got the room. Being the immature 7-year-old she was, she chose a very, very, bright pink. And on the back wall, there was this repeated sort of mis-matched-rainbow.

3 years later my brother was born. And so, we bought a crib, put it into my old room, and my bed was moved into my sister's room which we had shared for at least like 2-3 years. It was nice, but way too cramped for the both of us. Our beds went over to the back wall, so our headboards were touching the rainbow atrocity that my sister had chosen for wall colors/patterns. (We had twin beds in case you were wondering.) My bed was in the left corner so behind was a rainbow wall, to my left was a window, and all around me was a pink abomination. My sister's bed was pushed into the right corner, so she had no window beside her, but everything else was the same.

Then, between us, we had this huge rectangular table. It was all my sister's so only while she was away to school would I be able to sit in her (of course) pink chair and do my work. Otherwise, I would sit on my bed, squash myself in between the space of the table and the bed take my pencil, my homework, or anything else I had to do via paper and pencil, and, well, do it! It wasn't bad exactly, but I would've preferred a desk and chair.

About the Author

By Veer Bhandar

Veer Bhandar is 10 years old and is going into 5th grade at Wallingford Elementary School. Veer lives in Rose Valley PA. He has a brother, a mom, a dad and a dog. Veer loves goofing around with his brother. His favorite food is sushi. Veer also likes playing video games with his brother. He also likes playing badminton with his mom. Veer loves playing with the toys his dad gets him and his brother. He also loves when he gets kisses from his dog.

Personal Narrative

By Veer Bhandar

Isn't It Ironical?

One hot day in August I was playing with my neighbors. We were swinging on a rope that was tied to a tree branch. Actually, my friends were and I decided against it as the swing didn't seem to be secure enough. I am a cautious person and didn't want to risk a fall and get hurt.

Instead, I stayed far away from the swinging friends, and stood on a rock watching them closely.

I guess I was bored standing there- I don't remember what came into my mind but a minute later, I found myself trying to be a ballerina, lifting one foot off the rock and attempting to gracefully land on the narrow rock.

Suddenly, my foot slipped and I plunked right on my left arm. "OUCH!! my arm hurts" I screamed in pain. My friends lifted me up and tried to console me. "We don't see any blood, are you hurt?" they said.

I walked over to the house with great difficulty and called for my mom. I laid on the couch crying until my mom gave me pain killer. My dog gave me so many kisses because I was hurt and after my brother got home from preschool he was being very nice to me. A few hours later my dad got home and checked my arm but he didn't know what was wrong. The next day I went to see a doctor. The doctor told me that my arm is broken.

So I went to CHOP to get a soft cast. The lady told me "It might get itchy so you can use a blow dryer to make it stop itching." I had to wear my cast for three weeks. During the weeks I got very itchy and our blow dryer didn't blow cold air so I lived with the itch. Then I finally got my cast off and I didn't need any surgery but I did need a brace for a month.

I didn't want to start school with a brace but I did. After I got my brace off I had to exercise my arm with weights until it was strong enough again and that's the story of how I broke my arm.

All About the Author

Hello! My name is Anjali, I am 9 years old and my birthday, aka birthdate, is January 13th, 2012. I am currently in 4th grade going into 5th grade, I go to Pocopson Elementary School. I have one sibling, his name is Dhruva, and he is 12, he will be turning 13 in September. My mom's name is Manu, and she is 42, My dad's name is Babu, and he is 46. Some of my favorite things to do are watching and playing softball, going swimming in the club house pool, I love playing at the beach and making sandcastles, and what I really love is...chocolate covered strawberries! They are my most favorite dessert and I love to dip the strawberries in Nutella, it's my most favorite chocolate spread. But my most favorite chocolate is probably either Twix bars or dairy milk chocolate, milk chocolate of course. But if you were paying close attention when I was talking about my birthday and birthdate, you might be wondering why I'm 9 years old going into 5th grade right? Well, I used to live in New Jersey, me and my family really liked it there, but then they found a job that would pay them more money. So, we moved here, but when we were going to move, I was still in the middle of pre-k. But when we came here, my parents moved me straight to kindergarten after, they thought I already knew enough from pre-k knowing that all we were doing there was learning how to say our ABC's. Anyways that's enough about that story and now you know why. Also, when I was born my parents gave me my dad's last name. Well, that's all about me! Bye!

By: Anjali Byrapuneni :)

600ft Mark

It was summer. We were in Virginia on a hot sunny day on a boat. I was with my mom and brother in the middle of the sea. Yep, you guessed it, we were going parasailing.

It was my first time going and I was terrified as my brother was CONSTANTLY talking about it. I almost puked when he told me we were going 600ft in the air.

I almost felt my soul leaving my body. I was Terrified. My brother said

"60 It was our turn and we got strapped to the parachute thingy. I was 0 ft isn't even that high Anjali, you such a scaredy cat."

But I said otherwise. Mph.

terrified as we kept going up, up, up. As we kept going higher and higher, I could feel my breakfast at the back of my throat.

Blech! Once we got to the 600 ft mark the boat started to move. I could feel my soul leaving my body this time, it had locked the door and threw the keys out. But once I could feel my body again, the ride was amazing.

I could feel my heart beating with excitement, and you know what's the best part of all?

I loved it so much we are going again in a few weeks! I'm so happy I tried this out and I can't wait to go again.

By: Anjali Byrapuneni

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

My name is Mason choi. I am in fourth grade going in to fifth grade. I am 10 years old and born on April 28th, 2011, in Pennsylvania. I am going into the school Haverford. I have an older sister and a mom and dad. I like to play video games and soccer.

my favorite holiday is Christmas, and my favorite season is summer. I have 5 allergy dairy, eggs, beef, pork, and banana. In the future one of my sports, I would like to play is Lacross when I go into upper school in Haverford. the other sport when I go into upper school is basketball. I like to play with my friends in my street all the time. And now I am going to Haverford I used to go to valley forge elementary school. I love dogs. My mom was born in Tyone, and my dad was born I Korla. When I do sport other than soccer I it is usually outside with my friends. I play basketball and kickball when I am not playing soccer. It was fun until one of my friends moved. So now we barley play anymore. My inspiration of making this About the Author is for people to know me more when they read the so then if they see me, they will know things about me.

My Annoying Experience

By Mason Choi

I just came back from vacation, and it was fun besides an annoying machine in a boardwalk that I spent 10 hours at least on it. So here is the story that made me want to die and go to Heaven. Me and my family were going on vacation in Delaware and went to a boardwalk. A lot of games got me interested, but I really liked the claw machines. It was annoying that I had the right angles but when I picked it up it always slipped off like it was made of grease. "OH boy time to be here for a million minutes" I said annoyed. So, after millions of minutes I finally got one and it felt good. Moments later I tried a different one and got one more stuffed animal (Which is very surprising that I got it) and then left.

The next time I tried to get another one from the same claw machine but could not get one until I said to myself "Time to shift me into Maxum overdrive" and got one. So, then I was feeling confident and little arrogant and did not manage to get any while I listened to the losing buzzer that sounded like screeching metal. At the end of the day, I just tried one more time, but I did not get it, but I will soon.

So, then the final day I am back there to try again. I got Lucky that I got one my tenth time but then my luck went down the drain. So, then me and my family went on a walk for 30 minutes (or way over) and went back to the claw machine. I tried to get a some more, but I did not get any out of my 20th try so then I gave up and we left the boardwalk. It was annoying to play it and keep on failing it, but I managed to do it. So then here I am dancing on the grave of the \$200 I spent on the claw machine.

About the author

By: Olivia Fan

Olivia Fan is 10 years old; her birthday is February 11th. She goes to Pocopson Elementary school and is going into fifth grade next year. She is an only child and lives with both her parent in West Chester, Pennsylvania. She likes to draw and watch anime in her free time. Olivia like to eat ramen and sushi. She also enjoys listening to music. She has two pets currently, two cats named M&M and JJ. She has owned 9 pets, two guinea pigs, a fish, four hermit crabs, and two cats. She traveled to many unusual places around the world. She dreams to become an engineer in the future and build robots (AI). Olivia is a part of a West Chester University writing camp.

Rainbow Memories in Sunlight

Olivia Fan

I clearly remember the summer of 2018; it was the last week of our trip to China. My relatives decided we would visit a farm hotel. I was extremely excited since my uncle's dog would come with us. Since I was only eight years old, I was very obsessed with the dog.

My uncle came to pick us up from my grandparents' house where we were staying in Beijing. We got in my uncle's car, and I looked at his dog, 汪汪(wang wang), who was sitting in the trunk. Then when we were ready, I sat back down and buckled in.

It was a 30-45-minute drive, and when we finally arrived, I realized we were the only ones at the farmhouse. As we waited for the others to arrive, we went into the building, which I could tell was quite old. I went to check out the room for my mom, my grandma, and I. I attempted to jump on the bed but was in pain when I landed since it was one of those stiff beds.

I sprung up when I heard my mom call "Come outside!" because everyone else had arrived. As I started to explore the place, my mom and I found a small garden with many

flowers and trees. I also realized 汪汪 was staring at a cat that was in the garden. The cat was scared, and its back was arched, and its fur stuck up. It was a hilarious encounter which is why I still remember it.

We continued to explore the place and picked a couple of berries from a bush; I heard some birds chirping and smelled the sweet flowers. When we were about to leave, I found a rainbow lizard under a tree. It was black and had rainbow stripes. Though it ran away quickly, I remember it clearly. When I close my eyes, I can still see its glimmering eyes and its beautiful stripes.

I remember this page of my life clearly since it was my favorite trip ever. I hope I will go to a farm hotel again in the future.

About the author

By Elliot Hyson

ELLIOT IS 10 YEARS OLD AND WAS BORN ON MAY 20TH, 2011. RIGHT NOW, HE IS GOING INTO 5TH GRADE, WEST BRADFORD ELEMENTARY. HE LIKES DRAGONS BECAUSE EACH TYPE HAS A DIFFERENT ABILITY, DRAWING BECAUSE IT HAS A BUNCH OF COLOR SOMETIMES, OWLS BECAUSE THEY LOOK KIND OF LIKE MASK GOBS, AND ELEPHANTS BECAUSE SOME OF THE TYPES OF ELEPHANTS (LIKE SAMUTRAN ELEPHANTS) ARE CRITICALLY ENDANGERED. HIS INTERESTS ARE MOSTLY ABOUT ANIMAL SCIENCE. RIGHT NOW, HIS HOBBIES ARE DRAWING, PLAYING WITH LEGOS, AND DOING 2 PLAYER SOCCER. HE HAS A MOM A DAD AND A 13-YEAR-OLD SISTER THAT IS GOING INTO 8TH GRADE.

The once deserted island

One time, 3 dragons and their trainers found a deserted island and decided to explore the island. The dragons found a mansion but did not tell their trainers... the trainers soon found the mansion and they decided to explore. They found a vacuum... but the vacuum ran around them. They thought the vacuum was cursed and one of them used a vacuum on the cursed one. They accidentally released a ghost pup and found the king ghost appear. The dragons, trainers, and ghost pup fled to the top of the mansion and faced the king ghost the ghost pup hid and the dragons and trainers fought as hard as they could. The dragons and their trainers were soon knocked out... but the ghost pup destroyed the king ghost. The mansion fell and the ghost pup helped all the dragons and trainers up. Once they were all helped up, an orb fell from the place where the king ghost was destroyed. The dragons and trainers protected it good and were able to travel dimensions to protect all humanity.

ΩΔ—°—ΔΩ

The end

ΩΔ—°—ΔΩ

By Elliot hyson



About The Author

Anthony is a 10-year-old tinkerer who was born on January 30. He enjoys swimming and playing video games. He also likes playing Water Polo, Tennis, Taekwondo, multiple instruments and basketball. He has no siblings, and his parents are divorced but he has 5 pets.

He is in 5th grade at Jarretown Elementary and his favorite food is pizza. He is interested in space and wants to be a physicist when he grows up and possibly solve the “God Equation.” He also likes to do much simpler things like collect rocks and plant fruits. He tends to explore, and he finds cool things like edible wild fruits.

He is very fond of roller costars, and he went on the world-famous El Toro without screaming! He also plans to go on King Da Ka soon! It is the world's tallest roller coaster!

He also likes to read and is competing in a reading club! He aims for 35 hours until the end of July!

Fun facts: He has had 10 pets (Not fish) at one time!

He plays 7 instruments!

He has two homes!

By: Anthony Kennedy

free-Ride

Fun

At 5:00 am, my eyes slit open. This was the day! I packed, headed for the car, and we drove for an hour and a half. We stopped at my friend's apartment, he joined us, and we went back on the road.

Then, after driving for an ETERNITY, we were at Hershey Park. The first thing we did was go on Candymonium. It wasn't anything special. But when we went on Sky Rush, the name explained our speed. We shot up to the clouds and I looked down at the ground horrified. After the drop, my head was glued to the headrest for the rest of the ride. And when it ended, we were informed we sped up to 75 mph!

Later, we went on the roller coaster called Great Bear. There were loopy doops and speed surges every few seconds. "This is AWESOME!" we screamed.

We challenged ourselves and ate doughnuts with frosting or as I call it, fried dough smothered with liquidized sugar. THE SWEETNESS! Then with that in my already jazzed up stomach, we went on the same rides AGAIN.

Somehow, we didn't throw up and groaned our way to the world famous SOOPER DOOPER LOOPER! I waited for the AMAZING drop















and waited and waited and then the ride stopped. I was deeply disappointed in the weak ride.

This day was a great one. No parents. No limitations. Only fun times.
Talk about Free-ride fun!

By, Anthony Kennedy 🍷

About the Author

By: Anna Kimlinger

Anna Katherine Kimlinger is 9 years old and goes to Ithan Elementary School. She was born on March 8. Anna has 2 sisters, Grace (12), and Leah (4). She also lives with her parents Nick and Jen. Anna enjoys writing  and drawing , as well as playing basketball . Her favorite athletes are Lisa Leslie, and Simone Byles. Her favorite comedian is Amy Poehler. She really likes the Star Wars  movie series and, and all the movies in the MCU (Marvel Cinematic Universe). Book series Anna likes to read include the Harry Potter  books, the Percy Jackson books, and the Magnus Chase books. She thinks that J.K. Rowling, Rick Riordan, and Judy Blume are all great authors, and therefore they are her favorite authors. Anna's favorite foods are bananas , bacon , avocados , and brussel sprouts . Her favorite animals are hippos , goats , lemurs  , and zebras . She lives in Bryn Mawr PA and has lived there since she was 2. Anna enjoys building LEGOs and making arts and crafts with her sisters. She is Polish, German, Swiss, Irish, and American. Some traits she thinks are true for her include humorous, kind, and generous. She would either want to be an author, a animator, or a archeologist when she grows up.

Hippo Stitches

By: Anna Kimlinger

It started out as a normal Thursday for a 1 1\2-year-old. Parents were at work. My grandparents woke me up. I ate breakfast, played pretend store, and pretend cat (I loved cats then), etc. Around noon we had lunch. (No, of course I do not know what I had for lunch that day, but it was probably something with peanut butter and jelly). My sister, Grace, was 4 then. "Let's show Grandma and Pa the hippo game!" she exclaimed.

We dashed from the kitchen into the big family room. By the way, the hippo game is a game we made up. It's where you run like a hippo. (Yeah, I know it's weird. We were little.). My grandfather sat in the chair, my grandma on the couch. The chair and the couch had the same light/dark gray line pattern. Grace started running near the couch. I ran around the chair, past the lamp aaaaand... into the fireplace.

Everything blacked out. I had been knocked unconscious. If I had not, there probably would be much more blood, and much more crying. But instead of a cut though, there was a cup-shaped hole at the corner of my mouth.

The only part I remember was moments later, which is my grandfather carrying me out the door, into the car, and to the hospital. They had called my parents right away to inform them. They came to the hospital as quick as possible. It was especially hard on Grace. I was her only sister then. She was terrified. Grace says she remembers sobbing in our tent we had to play in. We still have that flower-patterned tent. I had to get stitches on the inside and outside of my mouth.

You can still see the scar. After the incident, we got these plastic covers that cover the edge of the fireplace. We never played the hippo game ever again.

About the author

Quick facts

Hello, my name is Vikas Madhav, and I am 9 years old born on May 10th 2012. My favorite foods are mack and cheese, paneer and noodles. The sports I play are tennis biking swimming and more.

Me, my family my hobbies

In my family, all of us are vegetarian and there are 4 people. Me, brother, my mom and my dad.

I do piano writing and swimming as my hobbies on summer or after school.

My favorite desserts are ice cream cake and cookies.

Mouthwatering Good Bread

BY VIKAS MADHAV

When I was two, I came down the stairs smelling something good. My mom was baking my favorite, HOMEMADE BREAD! I wish I had more self- control, but I was only 2 years old. So, yes, I did what all toddlers would do. I reached out for the delicious mouthwatering bread, but my hand went down on to the tray, and that tray did not seem happy at all. It was a fire flaming volcano that erupted when I touched it. So mad that it left a scar that is still with me today though it was very much faded.

Author's Note

Arnav Mehta is a 9-year-old boy who will be going into 4th grade at Garnet Valley Elementary School in Pennsylvania. He was born on March 31st 2012. He is the apparent founder and leader of the Stinky Cheese Foundation, a multi-purpose foundation featuring Stinky Cheese. He lives in Glen Mills, PA with his mom, dad, and 3-year-old baby brother Anay. He likes animation specifically stop motion Claymation, with his upcoming project including flamingoes and other birds in a massive franchise. He likes science and math, his favorite fact being people are 40% banana. Arnav's favorite food is paneer and pav bhaji, an Indian food including bread and a mix of vegetables. Yum!

Naughty Pets

By Arnav Mehta, 7/21/21

It was a Thursday in late April. I had just gotten off the bus along with another boy, Michael. My and his mom were near the curb of the community court entrance/exit much more near the literal “pine forest” or “pine clearing.” They were chatting while Michael’s dog, Buddy, a young black puppy, was up jumping imminent, tail wagging and tongue out in excitement. Michael’s mom held the leash which stretched like gum, struggling to keep him from escaping.

The moms had not finished their talk, so me and Michael went to play, as they followed. We walked down to the mail post and stepped up the concrete steps and onto the concrete platform. Just as I stepped onto the grass, I said Buddy’s name with a friendly wave, and he started chasing me like a starving cat chasing a nice, plump, mouse.

I kept running around, fast, and fast, through and through. I was screaming but laughing as it felt like a game of tag. I ran back onto the road and between 2 cars, looking back to see Buddy still running after me. I started toward my house, running past the garden, trying to open the door, but it was locked. I ran away as Buddy closed in, making a sharp turn around the corner. I kept telling Michael to stop him. I ran along the edge of the garden, passing the spider plants. I turned toward the parking lot, but just as I was around the corner of the sidewalk, we intersected, and he nipped me on my left hip, with a short stab of minor pain, perhaps a yelp too. He lifted his front legs into the air, waving them like he was catfighting, all while standing on his hinds. About 3 seconds later, he pulled away, Michael with him.

I checked for any injuries, but I was fine, and so were my clothes. I ran toward the parking lot, but my mom was already on her way to unlock the door. So, I turned around and ran to the door, where my mom was soon to arrive. As she walked up the doorstep, I started telling her all about it. Naughty pet.

The End

By: Vandana Nair

All About the Author!

My name is Vandana Nair. I am 10 years old, and I was born on February 14th, 2011, which is Valentine's Day!

I am going to be in 5th grade, and I go to West Vincent Elementary School.

I live in Chester Springs, PA with my mom, Vineetha, my dad, Vinoj, my sister, Vedika, who is my elder by 5 years, and my puppy, Chester, who is almost 9 months old.

My favorite food is lasagna, especially my aunt's, because she adds spinach and fresh ricotta on top, still cold from the fridge. But my least favorite food is brussel sprouts, because they are a bit too smelly for me. I play piano, and have been playing for a few years!

My favorite movie is Zootopia, because I love animals and nature in general. I've done many sports, such as soccer, swimming, and ice skating.

I enjoy reading, preferably mysteries and fantasies. I usually pass time by drawing people, animals, food, and objects with faces on them! I love writing about many different topics.

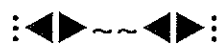
I especially love spending time with my family, whether it's family movie night, game night, or even just sitting in a room and talking!

By: Vandana Nair

Little Black Breaching Whale

Once upon a- Hold it! This isn't right. You see, this isn't your regular, "run of the mill" fairytale, no sir! This is from way back in 6082, 7 years ago.

I'm here, not just because my grandmother didn't want me to forget to be careful, but because you need the full story.



It all started when I left my home to bring my grandma some chocolate chip catfish, like I do every month.

"Don't breach into strangers! And be careful of fishers!" My mom called as I left.

"I know, mom." I replied, swimming away.

I was so excited to visit my grandma! She is so cool, she even lives above the surface! By the way, I probably should've mentioned that science fish have invented homes above the surface for marine animals! Including machines to help fish breathe out of water.

Anyways, I had made it up onto the iceberg when I heard some voices and hid behind grandma's cave.

“Brad, are you sure this orca is coming? We’ve been waiting for hours!” Said the first voice.

“It’s been 10 minutes, Chad. And this orca is coming.” Was the reply of another. The first voice gasped.

‘Are they talking about... me?’

:◀~▶:

‘Wait, those must be fishermen!’ I realized. Fishermen appreciated getting fish, but preferred whales like sperm whale calves, dolphins, bowheads, and orcas.

“How do you know, man?” asked the voice called ‘Chad’.

“Because, I’ve noticed that this orca comes here to give another orca some fish, so I figured we would get both if we stayed here. She’ll come or her granny will suffice.”

‘Brad’ explained. Chad gasped again and Brad rolled his eyes.

‘What have they done to my granny?’ I thought to myself, angrily.

As if he could read my mind, Chad said, “Ohhhhhh, is that why we tied up that big orca and put a net over it?”

Brad sighed exasperatedly. “Yes, Chad. That is why we captured the big orca.”

I gasped, then covered my mouth with my fins.

“You don’t need to gasp everytime I explain something, Chad!”

"I didn't gasp." He replied, confused.

"Wait, what? Then who did?" Brad asked.

"I dunno, but it came from over there." Chad pointed to where I was.

"I told you she'd come, man. We found our orca." Brad held up his harpoon getting ready to throw it.

:◀▶~~▶◀:

I cowered in fear and squeezed my eyes shut.

"Arf, arf!" I opened my eyes in confusion at the sound of a seal, who sounded strangely familiar.

Chad and Brad looked behind them, and then I realized who it was. It was Felicia, my grandmother's lion seal!

"No, don't do it!" Chad panicked as Felicia got ready to slide into them. "Nice sealy!"

Felicia used her paws to push herself towards them and rammed into them, and they lost balance, screaming as they fell into the ocean like bowling pins.

A few seconds later, 2 blocks of ice floated up, with Chad in one and Brad in the other, both of them mid scream.

:◀▶~~▶◀:

What happened after is history, but first, Felicia and I saved Chad and Brad by taking them back to that big country that has 'Canada' above it and 'Mexico' below it.

Then, we went back to Antarctica and I untied grandma and gave her the cookies, and instead of going home, I called my mom and told her that I wanted to stay for a little bit longer.

“Why?” You ask? Well, Granny and I decided to play an ancient game that we remembered because of how Felicia defeated Brad and Chad.

It's called bowling.

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THE END

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About the Author

Myra Ralhan is currently 10 years old. She is going into 5th grade at Episcopal Academy. She was born September 13th, 2010. Myra has a sister Mahika who is 13, a dog named Marvel who is 1 ½ years old, a mom, and dad. Her mom is an IT, her dad is a CFO, and her sister likes to play tennis 🎾 and does a 1-hour class to teach some kids chess. Some of Myra's hobbies are reading 📖, swimming, playing with friends, doing crafts, and painting. Myra has been swimming 🏊 for about 6-7 years for now. Some of her favorite book series are Harry Potter ⚡ and Cupcake Diaries 🍰. She begged forever in order to get Marvel because she is a big-time dog lover 🐕 and really wanted one. Myra loves Christmas, dogs, traveling, playing with friends, and a lot of other stuff. A fun fact is that she has been to Maine, Rhode Island, Martha's Vineyard, India, Italy, Canada, and many other places. She loves sushi 🍣 and her favorite desert is tiramisu. Her favorite movie is "Adventures and Babysitting" and she loves the shows Supergirl, Flash ⚡, Green Arrow 🏹, and Legends of Tomorrow. Myra's personality is unique. She is funny, smart, and weird.

About the author

Eva Ruslim is currently 10 years old. She is going to fifth grade at Pocopson Elementary school. She was born February 11, 2011. Eva lives with her annoying brother, her parents, a very friendly dog, and a bunch of fish. She loves eating Japanese food and spicy instant noodles. She loves drawing and reading in her free time. Eva also sometimes burns herself with a hot glue gun while working on crafts. She plays piano and the flute but doesn't entirely like playing them. She also wants to enter MIT or an art school when she grows up. Eva is part of the Wilmington Aquatic Club's swim team and is part of a writing camp in West Chester University.

PERSONAL NARRATIVE

By Eva Ruslim

I can still recall my favorite vacation ever. My family went to Japan 4 or 5 years ago. When we got there, we went to pick up our luggage, called a taxi, and arrived at a hotel we booked. We were very exhausted after being in an airplane for around 16 hours (although we fell asleep for 5 hours while being on the plane). We stayed in Japan for a week, but I will tell you about my favorite experience.

It was the second last day in spring break when my brother, my dad, and I went out of our hotel. My mom was busy, so she did not come with us. We had just gone to a random restaurant and ate curry there. We finished eating and cleaning up, we went to the Pokémon Center soon after to check out original Pokémon items.

We checked the Pokémon center out. It was Amazing and was really big.. On one wall, there was soft, new plushies and they were in different varieties and sizes. I saw a whole shelf full of Pokémon cards and some device (It was a "Virtual Pokémon" game). Our dad said we could buy something from there, so we started walking around doing nothing but looking for a plushie to buy and bring back to our house in the US. It took us 10 minutes to choose which plushies we wanted, but we finally chose a plushie and went back to the hotel.

About the Author

By Dheeran Satish

Dheeran is a popular ten-year-old kid. He was born in 2011, May 27. He also lives in a wonderful house in a perfect and safe neighborhood. There is a porch, patio, and a basketball hoop at his house.

Dheeran lives with his brother and his parents, and has a ton of friends.

He likes biking with his mom. Dheeran also loves playing outdoors with his friends. Gaming is one of his favorite things to do. He is strong at math but it is boring to him. Reading is another favorite of his to add on to the fact he reads 9th grade level books.

Skidoodling around

By Dheeran Satish

Two years ago, on a perfect summer day I was taking relaxing bike ride with my friend, Ashwin. I wasn't watching my surroundings because I was too busy talking to him. I just learned how to ride a bike two days ago and I wanted to test my skills on an easy road...or so I thought.

There was a turn on the path up ahead. My friend was in front of me, but I did not know if he was going to go left or straight. Then suddenly, he jerked his bike to the left. I saw the turn six inches away. I skidded pathetically but found myself sprawled on the gravel screaming in agony. I could feel my back blazing with pain. I limped while my friend walked our bikes home. Ashwin left my bike at my garage door and rode his bike to his house.

My mom said, "Hi, Dhee...WHAT HAPPENED!?"

"UUUUHHHHHH..." I said weakly.

"I fell off my...OOOOWWWW...bike." "My back! UUUUHHHHH!!!"

My mom looked at the spot that caused my pain and quickly turned away. She put a bandage on what felt like gallons of water trickling down my back, but I knew it was something red... bloodred if you want the color exact.

👤 ABOUT THE AUTHOR 👤

Bobby Thatcher is 11 years old and was born on May 22. He used to live in West Chester, but he moved to North Carolina two years ago. He lives with his mom and dad, and has 3 cousins (One girl, two boys). He's going into 5th grade after the summer is over. His favorite foods include Pizza🍕, Hot Dogs🌭, Chicken Nuggets🍗, Mac and Cheese🧀, and spicy Tacos🌮, and his favorite kind of dessert is anything with Chocolate🍫, but nothing with Peanuts or Peanut Butter, his allergy He loves LEGO, drawing, and reading, and sometimes his mom and him read their books together. He has a big imagination and wants to be an architect when he grows up. Sometimes he writes and draws comics too. Bobby loves superheroes, especially Batman and Spiderman. He also likes to build LEGO sets with his dad.

BY BOBBY THATCHER

About the Author

Ailesh is currently 9 years old and going to 5th grade at Shamona Creek Elementary school. He was born on August 22, 2011, in Rajasthan, India. He likes making things out of paper and other tools. He was inspired by Foldable Flight, a Youtuber to do origami. He likes playing with his friends outside. He has a little brother named Adhrit and a baby sister named Ariyahi. He also likes playing Minecraft on his Xbox.

HACK AND THE BEANSTALK

BY: BOBBY THATCHER

Once upon a time, in a galaxy far far away, it was a dark stormy night... Just kidding! It was a simple afternoon in the room of Hack! (That's me!) Anyway, I was on my computer one day, when the screen said to "Check my beans." So naturally, I went to settings and reloaded my computer. When I woke up the next day I saw a giant beanstalk growing out of my computer! "Darn" I said. "I'll have to buy a new one!" And then I did the logical thing: I climbed the beanstalk! When I finally got to the top, I saw... A comic book shop! When I went in, I saw a mini-model of the giant's castle from Jack and the beanstalk ! I looked at the price and was taken aback! "1,000,000,0000000,00 dollars?!" I exclaimed. "Fee Fi Fo Fum! I smell the blood of a guy who wants my castle but can't afford it!pp!" I couldn't believe it! It was The Giant! It was talking! "YOU CAN TALK?!" I yelled at him. "Yup!" He said. A part of me said to leave since The Giant WAS the villain in Jack and the Beanstalk... "Well it's getting late and I gotta..." But The Giant was getting mad. I was ready for a fight. But then The Giant fell down the beanstalk... So I climbed back down the beanstalk so I could chop it down. But there was one problem, it was growing out of my computer! If I cut it down, It would fall down onto my keyboard! So I did the only thing I could do... let The Giant live with me and get him a job! He was overjoyed that he had a new business job, and me and him sometimes do yoga sessions on Tuesdays. After all, fairy tales do say "and they ALL lived happily ever after."

Weirdly Normal

By Ailesh Vijayvergi

You know when your pet dies and your parents discard the body without telling you? Well, that happened to me. It all started when I was talking to my aunt on the phone. She was learning that we had a pet fish and I wanted to show her Orange (my orange pet fish). I ran to the fish tank to show her my fish but when I looked in the empty fish tank, I couldn't see Orange. When I asked my mom where Orange was, she said that HE WAS DEAD. 🤖





But, I felt weirdly normal and did not cry. I told my aunt that Orange was dead. She didn't feel sad either.

Later I asked my mom, "Where is Orange's body?"

She calmly explained, "We threw his body into the woods earlier." You should always stay with your pet or he/she might pass away without you knowing.

About The Author

By Adam Yaakoubd

I am 9 years old I was born January 18, 2012. I love dogs. I have a sister and my mom and dad I go to Mount Pleasant Elementary, and I am in 4th grade. I love sports I play Baseball , Soccer  and Tennis . Sometimes go bowling . I started to love sports when I was 5 years old. My mom was born in Korea and my dad was born in Marocco. So, I am Asian, African and American. My inspiration was West Chester University Writing Camp.

Personal Narrative

by Adam Yaakoubd

Worst Day Ever

I thought it was a normal day. I was at a local playground playing on the monkey bars and Lina my sister was 5 and running from a wasp. Then an RV camper came to the playground and our dad yelled, "come here kids". He wanted us to say goodbye to Ace, the family dog, because we were goanna give Ace away.

My Dad had Ace before I was born. My parents gave Ace to the RV driver, and she drove away. I was crying for weeks and then my parents said he has a better life now. Me and Lina kept crying for the worst days ever.

All About the Author

Yelaine Zhou is currently 9 years old. She was born on December 17, 2011. She is currently in 3rd grade and is going to 4th grade. Her school is Chadds Ford Elementary School (CFES). She has no siblings and lives with her mom and dad. Yelaine likes reading a lot! She might have already read over 100 books! She lives in West Chester, Pennsylvania. Yelaine is part Chinese and English and speaks both languages. She really likes writing Fantasy Fiction. She really likes to read stories about magic and other fictional stuff. Her favorite book series are the Harry Potter series. Her favorite color is black. She really hopes to be a famous author when she grows up.

The Three Tiny Mice

By Yelaine Zhou

Once upon a time, there were three mice trying to build houses to live in. One day, they found a city mouse selling Lint. The youngest mouse bought some and built a house, but the others went on. After a few weeks, they found a town mouse selling Candy Wrappers. The middle-age mouse took some and built a house, but the oldest mouse went on. Many weeks passed, but then, the mouse found a country mouse selling, hard sturdy, and smooth stones. He built a sturdy house out of the stones he bought.

One day, the youngest mouse was eating breakfast when a voice outside said, "Little mouse, little mouse, let me in!"

"No way! Whoever you are, you're not coming in!" The mouse said. He looked outside and saw a wolf.

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff and blow your house in!" The wolf said, and he did. The house collapsed and the mouse got buried, and the wolf ate him.

A mile away, the middle-age mouse was sleeping on his bed. A voice outside woke him up. He saw a wolf outside. "Little mouse, little mouse, let me in!" The wolf said.

"I will not let you in, stinking wolf!" The mouse said.

"The I'll huff, and I'll puff, and blow your house in!" The wolf said, and he did. The house collapsed onto the mouse, who was now stuck, so the wolf ate the mouse.

Another mile away, the oldest mouse was cooking lunch in his stone house. "Little mouse, little mouse, are you in?" A voice outside said. It was a wolf.

"No wolf is coming in!" The mouse said.

"Then I'll huff, and I'll puff and blow your house in!" The wolf said, and he did. But the house didn't collapse, even though the wolf blew on it for thirty minutes. But the wolf wasn't giving up. He climbed into the chimney and fell right into a HOT POT OF BOILING WATER. The wolf screamed and jumped straight out of the chimney and ran away, clutching his burned back.

So, the mouse lived happily and safely ever after.

About the Author



Mrs. Robyn Chegvidden is a 3rd grade teacher at Sabold Elementary in the Springfield School District. She has completed her 22nd year of teaching with experience in all grade levels from K-6. Robyn has completed her undergraduate at Millersville University, master's at Eastern Mennonite, and is continuing graduate courses through West Chester University. "Mrs. Chegs," as her students call her, is a dog lover, hiker/backpacker, landscaper, and outdoor enthusiast. She can be found either in her hammock reading a book (with her puppy, Lemmy, on her lap) or inside on the couch, curled up with Lemmy watching a movie.

Fractured Fairy Tale: The Teeny, Tiny Puppy

By Mrs. Chegs

There once was a teeny, tiny puppy with a teeny, tiny collar in a teeny, tiny doghouse. The teeny, tiny puppy had a teeny, tiny bone underneath his teeny, tiny blanket.

One day, the teeny, tiny puppy decided to go outside in the teeny, tiny yard. He walked around on his teeny, tiny paws through the teeny, tiny grass.

All of a sudden, the teeny, tiny puppy shouted, "OUCH!" The teeny, tiny puppy stepped on a teeny tiny seed. The teeny, tiny seed didn't look like much, but the teeny, tiny puppy decided to take it home anyway.

On his way back to his doghouse, the teeny, tiny puppy carried the teeny, tiny seed inside his teeny, tiny mouth. His teeny, tiny stomach started to growl from hunger. But, the teeny, tiny puppy wanted to wait until he got home to eat the teeny tiny seed.

When the teeny, tiny puppy got to his teeny, tiny doghouse, a teeny, tiny mouse was waiting for him.

"Have you seen my seed?" asked the teeny tiny mouse.

"This seed?" asked the teeny tiny puppy as he opened his teeny, tiny mouth to show the teeny, tiny mouse his teeny, tiny seed.

"Is it black with a teeny, tiny stripe down its side?" questioned the teeny, tiny mouse?

"Yes, it is," said the teeny, tiny puppy.

"Well, then that's my teeny, tiny seed," squeaked the teeny, tiny mouse.

"Oh," grumbled the teeny, tiny puppy.

"I was hoping to eat the teeny, tiny seed in my teeny, tiny house."

The teeny, tiny mouse suggested, "Why don't we share the teeny, tiny seed?"

The teeny, tiny puppy's mouth began to smile - a big, bright smile!

"That's a fabulous idea!" shouted the teeny, tiny puppy.

So the teeny, tiny puppy and the teeny, tiny mouse shared the teeny, tiny seed in the teeny, tiny doghouse. They both lived happily thereafter in the teeny, tiny puppy's teeny, tiny doghouse.

About the Author



Miss Amanda Dudek, otherwise known as “Mandy,” is a 3rd Grade teacher at Sabold Elementary School in the Springfield School District. Mandy just completed her 15th year of teaching. Prior to her permanent residence at Sabold Elementary, Mandy taught grades K-5 in the Upper Darby, Media, and Radnor School districts. She received her undergraduate degree of Early Childhood and Elementary Education from Temple University, a dual Master’s degree as a Reading Specialist and English as a Second Language teacher from Saint Joseph’s University. She has also attended Neumann University, Immaculata and most recently West Chester as a PAWLP fellow student. In her spare time (that’s hilarious!) she likes to overextend herself, tirelessly work on her Color Street small business, dabble in graphic design, read mystery novels, exercise until she can no longer move, craft with intense vigor on her cricut machine, snuggle her one-year old godson, and hopefully by midnight settle into a relaxing bath with her scented, organic Harry Potter bath bombs. Starbucks and the beach are her happy places.

