

*Young Writers,
Young Readers.*

2025 Class Anthology



West Chester Writing Project



Mrs. Subarna Basu (AM Class).

Name:

West Chester Writing Project

Young Writers, Young Readers

Summer, 2025

Celebrating Our Young Picture Book Authors!

Dear Families,

We are thrilled to present our Young Writers, Young Readers Summer Writing Camp Anthology, a joyful collection of picture book-inspired writing created by your talented young authors over the past two weeks! Throughout camp, the writers explored the art of storytelling through picture books. They wrote their own stories, persona poems, haikus, character feelings and traits, and engaged in numerous Notice and Wonder activities.

Our focus was not only on building foundational writing skills, but also on nurturing creativity, confidence, and a love for storytelling. The writers practiced their grammar skills and learned how to include nouns, verbs, and adjectives in their sentences. They learned about story structure, authors message, importance of settings, characters, expressive language, and how pictures and words work together to tell powerful stories. Most importantly, they discovered the joy of working in groups and sharing their ideas and connecting with their friends through craft, writing, discussing, and creating.

I wanted to extend my heartfelt thanks to you — our wonderful families — for your encouragement, support, and belief in the importance of creative expression. Whether it was listening to their stories, asking how their camp day was, or simply cheering them on, your involvement made a lasting impact on their writing journey. This anthology is a celebration of your love and support. Thank you for making this summer such a meaningful experience for your young writers and readers!

Subarna Basu
WCWP Writing Coach

Here is a small poem from Mrs. B.....

Yellow

Yellow sunrays with their golden hues

Yellow buttercups, warm and bright

Yellow sunflowers in fresh green fields

Fresh lemonade made with vivid yellow lemons, filled with delight

Yellow bees buzzing

Butterflies fluttering their wings and flower-hopping

Yellow is hopeful, beautiful, relaxing, and kind to your heart

Yellow is July.

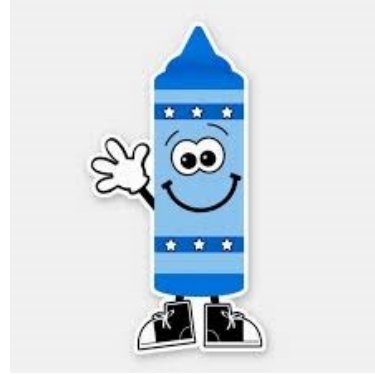


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My Personal Poem

I am Aden.
Who is good at games.
Who likes the color red.
Likes to play with toys.
Enjoys eating ice cream and pizza.
Has a friend named Brean.
And wants to learn how to fix aeroplanes.



The Crayon's Letter

Dear Liam,
I am so mad and proud of you. First, I am mad because you always color me outside the lines. I am proud of you because you are careful to not use me too much like red. You also don't tear my wrapping at all.
Your friend,
Blue Crayon.

CAN YOU HAIKU?
5 7 5

Haiku with:

Tuesday, Love, Writing

Tuesday is happy.
My birthday is on Tuesday.
Tuesday is fun day!

Love is so much strong.
Love is a cat on the street.
Bunnies love carrots.

Writing is so fun.
Writing is so important.
Love writing so much!



Sentence with a noun and a verb

The lion (noun) is hunting (verb) its prey.

Adjectives to describe you:

I am fast.
I am smart.
I am handsome.

About the Author

Aden is turning nine and will be going into 3rd grade at Montgomery School. He has a twin brother. He has a pet dog.

My Personal Poem

I am Amogh.
Who is good at Math.
Who likes the color orange.
Likes to play tennis.
Enjoys eating ice cream.
Has a friend named Owen.
And wants to learn reading.



Brother tickling me.
My time is up for today.
My friend is so kind.



Adjectives describing me.

I am **smart** because I am good in Math. I am **kind** because I ask people if they are alright. I am **helpful** because I carry my brother's coat. I am **good** because I listen to my parents.

A Crayon's Letter

Dear Ananth,
I am green and and I am happy because you color the grass, trees, and leaves a lot with me. I like you because you take care of me.
From you friend,
Green.



Sentence framing with noun, adjective, and verb.

The girl (noun) is pretty (adjective). The sun (noun) is hot (adjective). I am spinning (verb) in a chair (noun).

About the Author

Amogh is 7 years old and has a twin brother. He lives with his parents and his 2 siblings and is going to 2nd grade at Charlestown Elementary.

My Personal Poem

I am Ananth.
Who is good at math.
Who likes to color and fly a drone.
Enjoys eating pizza.
Has a friend named Atharva.
And wants to learn about science.



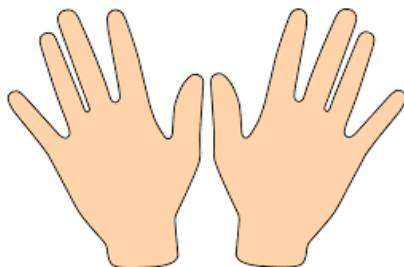
Haiku

Weird, Smile, Book.

I love to read books.
She reads weird stories for us.
Brother and I smile.

My Hands

Can I eat that chocolate?
A bird is sitting on my hand.
Cleaning up my bedroom with a brush and dust pan.
Writing neatly in my journal.
Playing with my toys.
Fixing broken things.
Hands are veru useful.
Hands are very helpful.



Adjectives to describe me.

I am kind to people around me.
I have thick black hair.
I have sharp brown eyes.
I am smart because I do Kumon.



The Magic Object Adventure

My magical object can print a \$1000 dollar bill and duplicate it as well. It also has the power to teleport you to a different time.



About the Author

Ananth is 7 years old and goes to Charlestown Elementary. He lives with his parents and his two siblings.

My Personal Poem

I am Anika.
Who is good at ice skating.
Who likes the color teal.
Likes to play tennis.
Enjoys eating cookies.
Has a friend named Eshwari.
And wants to learn to write better.

Acrostic Poem

My Hands

Harmless to you
Awesome for writing
Nice for turning page
Dishwashing

Adjectives that describe me.

I am kind and helpful to others.
I am smart because I read everyday.
I am fearless because I like adventures.
I am artistic because I can draw.



Letter from a Crayon.

Dear Arya,
I love being a light blue crayon. I am just saying that red and orange are not speaking with each other because they are fighting. Red is thinking that he is the color of love but orange thinks so too! So I think you need to handle that.

Your happy friend,
Light blue.



My Magical Wristband



Just press the button and say which animal you would want to be and Presto! I would want to be a bird because I always wanted to fly. It would be dream to fly. Or I would be a dog because I love dogs.

About the Author

Anika is 8 years old and goes to Charlestown Elementary. She is in 3rd grade and lives with her parents and sister.

My Personal Poem

I am Bridget.
Who is good at drawing.
Who likes the colors yellow and pink.
Likes to draw, cook, and play in the snow.
Enjoys eating macaroni and cheese.
Has a friend named Leah.
And wants to learn how to play softball.



Adjectives that describe me

I am neat and tidy.

I am pretty.

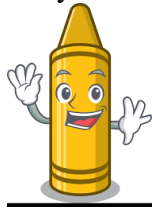
I am kind to my friends and family.

I am tall because my parents are tall!

Letter from a crayon

Dear Leah,
I am tired of arguing with orange about the color of the sun. Clearly I am the color of the sun. The arguing is driving me crazy! Please make it stop. Also tell orange that I am the actual color of the sun.

Your best friend,
Yellow (who is clearly the color of the sun).



Haiku

Writing is so fun!
I love drawing and writing.
Reading and writing!



My Magic Object Adventure.

I made an alien named Molly. Molly can shoot lasers from her eyes. When I touch her she falls onto her back. She is light yellow and she sits on a dark yellow gum drop.



About the Author

Bridget is 8 years old and goes to Wallingford Elementary. She finished 2nd grade and is an only child.

My Personal Poem.

I am Charles.
Who is good at thinking.
Who likes the color teal.
Likes to play.
Enjoys eating ice cream.
Has a friend named Declan.
And wants to learn science.

Noun, Verb, and Adjective.

I am going to a park (noun).

He is running (verb) in a race.

The beach is nice (adjective).

My Hands.

I can use my hands to draw.
I can wash the dishes and use the straw.
I can use my hands to eat,
To put on my clothes, and eat my treats.
I can use my hands to drink from my bottle.
I can use my hands to erase my mistakes.



Adjectives to describe me.

I am smart because I take Math classes.
I am kind because I help people.
I am energetic because I play basketball.
I am always happy because I love my classes.



The Magic Object Adventure.

My magical object is a pot. It can explode if you hold it tight but if you scoop it up it will go to the tallest tree untill winter. After winter it is spring, and the magic pot will come to someone's house and will stay there till winter.



About the Author

Charles goes to Westtown Elementary. He is seven years old and will be going to 2nd grade. He has a younger brother and a pet fish.

My Personal Poem

I am Joanna.
Who is good at art.
Who likes the color purple.
Likes to read and do arts and
crafts.
Enjoys eating fruits.
Has a friend named Vivennie.
And wants to learn root words.

Adjectives to describe me.

I am smart because I read a lot.
I am creative because I do a lot of arts and crafts.
I am kind to my family and friends.



The Jester Cat



Once upon a time there was a kingdom of cats and the only animal they knew was fish because they ate it everyday. One day their king, Mr. Pussy Paws was looking for a new jester. One cat, Mr. Fluff got the job. The king asked him to show his skills. First Mr. Fluff acted like a frog. The King asked, What are you? A frog, answered Mr. Fluff. What is a frog? asked the king. I will bring one in tomorrow, said Mr. Fluff. The next day he brought in a cage with a frog in it but he was in a new costume. “Okay, now I see what a frog is, but what are you, and what are those things on your back?” I am a bird and those are wings. They help me fly, Mr. fluff said. Mr. Pussy Paws said, “I always wanted to fly!” Can you show me a real bird tomorrow? Sure! Mr. Fluff siad. The next day he slithered inside the castle but it wasn’t just him. Another cat was holding a cage with a bird. Okay, now I know what a bird is, but, WHAT ARE YOU? You don’t have wings, arms, legs, fins, or ears!! You look like you are just my tail, said Mr. Pussy Paws. Are you even an animal? Yes, I am a snake and I do look like your tail. Tomorrow Iwill bring in a snake. The next day he brought in a snake but he did not have a costume on. “OK, now I know what snakes, birds, and frogs are but you don’t have a costume on today. You are right. I do not know any more animals. But we could go on an adventure together to find some more, to show the town, explained Mr. Fluff. Mr. Pussy Paws thought it was a great idea, so they set off to find more animals.

The End

About the Author

Joanna is 8 years old and goes to Aronimink Elementary. She is going into 3rd grade. She has a dog named Sofie and a cat named Tuna. She lives with her parents and a younger brother.

My Personal Poem

I am Jojo (Johanna)
Who is good at roasting her dad.
Who likes the color green.
Likes to flex on her dad.
Enjoys eating Mì Fěn
Has a friend named Tang-Dou
And wants to learn about the world.

Adjectives to describe me.

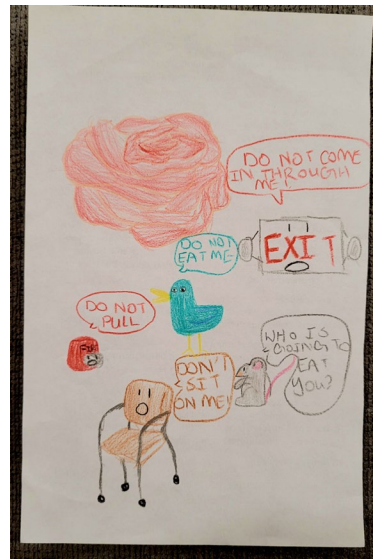
I am cute, naughty, flexible, and strong. I am cute because my sister always says that I am. I am naughty because I make a lot of trouble. I am flexible because I can do a back bend. I am strong because I always lift my mom's weights.

The Magic Object Adventure.

My magical object is the Chrysalis Jewel. If you touch it you will turn into a chrysalis. It is green and its shape resembles a chrysalis hanging from a branch.



Journaling: Describe without naming



The Long Lost Princesses. Chapter 1

Once upon a time there were two orphaned Siamese cats named Johanna and Joanna. The King of the Cat Kingdom took them to the castle. He said, "You two will fight in the war against the dogs as our mages." We couldn't believe this! He wanted us to fight in the war? Then he gave us a bottle of royal blood incase there were no nurses around. We thanked the king. He then showed us our armour. It looked so bulky!.....

TO BE CONTINUED.....

About the Author

Johanna is 8 years old. She is going into 3rd grade at Hillendale Elementary. She lives with her parents and an older sister. She does not have any pets.

My Personal Poem.

I am Liam.
Who is good at games.
Who likes the color blue.
Likes to write.
Enjoys eating spaghetti.
Has a friend named Tucker.
And wants to learn math.

HAIKU



Cool boys are great friends.
All smiles are cool and cozy.
Chairs cozy and soft.

Adjectives that describe me.

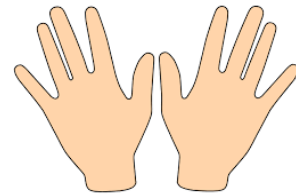


I am smart because I take 3rd grade math classes.
I am funny because I say silly things to my friends.
I am tall because I eat meat and drink milk.

My Hands

Acrostic Poem

Hands are so helpful.
Always doing arts and crafts.
Never touches hot things.
Does dishwashing and writing.
Strong and sharing.



About the Author

Liam is turning 9 and is in 3rd grade at the Montgomery School. He has siblings and he loves to eat pizza and write stories.

My Personal Poem.

I am Myra.
Who is good at pull-ups.
Who likes the color gold.
Likes to sing.
Enjoys eating cupcakes.
Has a friend named Eva.
And wants to learn back hip circle.

A Letter from a Crayon.

Dear Reva,

I love being a rainbow crayon. I love that you love me but you always use me. I am so small now. I am sad because I am the size of a thumb. You are making me sad. I also wanted to tell you that white and gray are not talking to each other because they think that they are the color of the clouds.
Love,
Your Rainbow friend.



The Magic Object Adventure

My magic object is a fairy. When you touch it, it flaps its wings. It helps give company and also helps my mom's plants grow. She is called Dots as she has dots all over her wings!



My Friends: A short story.

My friends are coming to my house for a sleepover. They are coming on Saturday. My friends are Kara, Misca, and Viyu. Viyu is a baby and he bites a lot! Misca is 4 years old and Kara is 7 years old. Kara and Misca are girls and Viyu is a boy.



Noun, Verb, and Adjective.

The girl (noun) is having a party.
I ride (verb) my bike.
The rainbow is colorful (adjective) and pretty (adjective)

Adjectives to describe me.

I am kind because I help my sister.
I am helpful because I help my mom with chores.
I am smart because I write a lot.
I am nice because I take care of my little sister.



About the Author

Myra is 7 years old and is in 2nd grade. She goes to Arrowhead Elementary School. She lives with her parents and one younger sister.

My Personal Poem

I am Nihit.
Who is good at Math.
Who likes the color gold.
Likes to play soccer.
Enjoys eating popsicle.
Has a friend named Netra.
And wants to learn science.

Poem about me.

See the white shirt I am wearing?
I feel my skin.
I hear the rumble in my belly.
I talk with my mouth.
I smell the fresh soap on my hands.



Acrostic Poem

ACROSTIC

Theme: Nihit

Nice.
Intelligent.
Hits the ball in baseball.
I am good at soccer.
Tall.

Letter from a Crayon.

Dear Netra,

I never got used because your favorite color is pink. I am happy your friend used me. Tell your friend that I said Thank You!

Your unused friend,



Gold Crayon.

The Magic Object Adventure.

My object is a magical wall snake. If you touch it you will become powerful. You can be invisible, you can become big, you can become small, your hands and legs can be big, you can fly, you can have super speed, and finally you can be immortal!



About the Author

Nihit is 7 years old and will be going to 2nd grade at Sugartown Elementary School. He lives with his parents and a younger sister.

My Personal Poem

I am Scarlett.
Who is good at writing and math.
Who likes the color pink.
Likes to draw.
Enjoys eating cupcakes.
Has a friend named Maggie.
And wants to learn how to ride a two
wheeler bike.

Letter from a Crayon.

Dear Maggie,
I am so tired of being naked. That was my
only clothing! It is very uncomfortable
because everyone looks and stares at me. I
wish I could be cool like red, blue, and green.

Your naked friend,
Peach



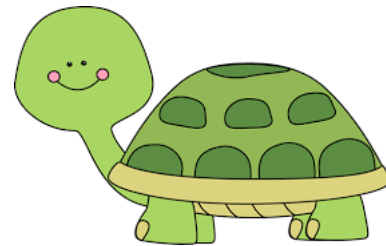
My Hands

You make your bed
Brush your teeth
Go on the monkey bars
Play tag
Pet and dog
And tell everyone to slow down!



The Magic Object Adventure.

The magical object I made is a mysterious turtle
that can turn invisible, but when you touch it, it
teleports somewhere else. It can even talk in
five languages: Animals, Spanish, English,
Italian, and a secret language. If you are nice to
it it will give you a good life, and will grant you
five wishes. The mysterious turtle is vety rare. It
can also time travel. So you would be very
lucky if you saw it!



The Weekend.

This weekend, I spent the 4th of July with
my mom, dad, sister, aunt, uncle, and my
cousin. My cousin is one year old. We are
seven years apart. The night of the 4th of
July, mu mom, sister, aunt, and I went to
see the fireworks. My mom got us light
sabers too!

About the Author

Scarlett is 8 years old and is in second grade
at Sugartown Elementary School. She has an
older sister and loves to eat pasta. She has no
pets!

My Personal Poem

I am Sylvia.
Who is good at drawing.
Who likes the color black.
Likes to sing songs.
Enjoys eating ice cream.
Has a friend named Yestin.
And wants to learn to make cakes.

I am...



I am kind because I share.
I am cute. My clothes are cute.
I am happy because I have new clothes.
I am mad because my room is not clean.



Looking at the sun
Playing sport under the sun
Running under sun

Letter from a Crayon

Dear Tom,
I am a yellow crayon and I am happy
because I can help you to draw the sun and
the stars. I want to help you draw and color
more.
Your best friend,
Yellow



The Magic Object Adventure.

The object that I made is the magic cake.
If you are naughty and mean and touch it
you will become a cake too! If you are
happy and a good listener, it can help you
make nice cakes that taste good. But if
you take it out from the oven and it is too
hot, it will vanish into thin air.



My noun, verb, and adjective.

My mum (noun) is reading (verb) a book
(noun).
I am drawing (verb) a picture of cats
(noun).
The cat (noun) is cute (adjective).

About the Author

Sylvia is 10 years old and going to 4th grade. She has a bird named Abe and lives with her
parents and a younger brother.

My Personal Poem

I am Thea.
Who is good at drawing and crafting.
Who likes the color night sky blue and sunset pink.
Likes to learn a lot of things.
Enjoys eating fruits.
Has friends named Corinn and Mia.
And wants to learn anything from my writing teacher.

A Crayon's Letter

Dear Vyvian,
Hi, it's me pink sunset crayon. I need you to be a little nicer to me please. Thank you for lying to mom and dad that I did something silly. Besides you are always mean to me and don't use me well.
Yor very irritated friend,
Pink sunset crayon.



My noun, verb, and adjective.

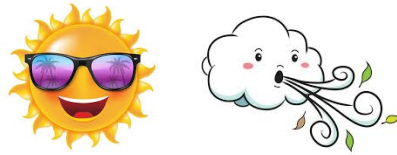
The girl (noun) is nice (adjective).
I am experimenting (verb) with potions (noun).
The boy (noun) is kind (adjective).

About the Author

Thea is turning eight and will going to third grade at Westtown Thornbury Elementary. She has a guppie. She lives with her parents and a brother and sister.

My Story

Once upon a time the sun was always mad at the wind. Sun was named Bobo and wind was named Boba. The wind fairy and the sun fairy always had to break them up. But one day DISASTER! The fairies went on a break and Boba nad Boba turned ORANGE! The fairies finally saw them and put them in different dungeons and got a different sun and moon.



I have a big smile
There is sunshine in the sky.
It is time for lunch!