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What's Up With Kids!

Spring 2007

The Lottery Ticket

by Maria B., age 9

Sarah was a tall 10-year-old girl with light brown hair and light brown eyes.

One day Sarah was at the carnival with her mom, when she saw a booth with a sign over it. It read, "Lucky Lottery."

Sarah asked her mom, "Can I enter? Please!" Sarah's mom let her enter. Then she heard a man say that the winner would be announced June 16. Today was June 15.

The next day Sarah woke up and immediately turned on the TV. She wondered what the prize was. She flipped to the news channel just when a lady said the winner would be awarded one million dollars. One minute until she finds out if she wins. "And the winner is ... 38012657!"

She hadn't won. Sarah was very depressed. "Oh no, wait; there seems to be a mistake." Sarah smiled nervously. "The real winner is ... 38057239," said the lady. Sarah stared at her card, her mouth wide open. She had won!!!

She went to retrieve her prize. She walked over to the bank and gave \$500,000 to charity. She put \$400,000 in the bank and used the other \$100,000 to clean up her community.

All parks were cleaned and all streets were fixed. Sarah knew she had done something good.



Picture by Maria B., age 9

The Chronicles of Larf

Part three: A Crystal before Your Eyes

by Chago B., age 8

Dr. Madman said, "Adam and whatever her name is will lead me to the crystal! Then I can use the uuuuh ...". He stared at the strange device in his hand. "Well, that doesn't matter. I'll soon have the crystal! Bwa ha ha...How does the evil laugh go again," he wondered out loud. Dr. Madman wasn't that smart, you see. He couldn't tell a Slyb from a Filey. They are not the same thing.

Adam and Sally were enjoying their phlib ice cream when they saw a small planet the size of your palm.

"That looks familiar," said Adam.

"It's a crystal!" Sally said.

"We got the first crystal!" Adam said.

"That was easy," said Sally.

To be continued ...



Picture by Katarina M.
age 9

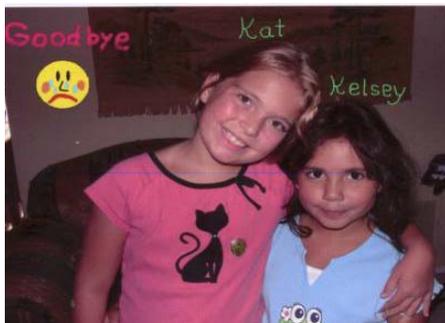
It's So Hard

by Katarina M., age 9

Part 2: A true story from my point of view

Hi, I'm Kelsey. I lived in Roselle with my friends and family. My neighbor, Katarina, and I have known each other all our lives. Our moms are best friends too.

On Labor Day weekend, everything changed. I moved to a new home, a new street, a new town, and a new *state*!



This is so hard. I have left my friends and family. I even miss my half brother, Justin. I want to stop thinking about this, and when I ride my bike it helps me calm down. So that's what I did—ride my bike.

Kat was playing basketball and I went to say hi. I rode over to her house but it seemed like she wanted to say something to me. So I just said, "Hi." She said, "I saw you at your house today. You looked troubled. What was wrong?"

I told her how sad I was and everything that I had been thinking about. She said, "Look at the bright side, Kelsey. You can make new friends and still stay in touch with your old friends. I know that my family will come and visit you, and many other families will probably do the same thing. You can write letters and e-mail your friends." I said, "Thanks."

I felt better. I even felt a bit excited. I also remembered that I was going to make my First Communion this year.

Oh, did I forget to tell you? The reason we moved was because my dad got a promotion. That means we'll have more money, and that means we'll be able to visit my friends more often. I guess moving won't be that hard after all.

Sharks

by Yogi P., age 9

Sharks are unbelievable animals. They love marine animals. They are picky eaters. Scientists have found amazing things in their stomachs.

Sharks can see more than 50 feet away. A shark has a wide view because his eyes are on either side of his head. Sharks can see amazingly far at night.

Sharks use their nose for smelling but not for breathing. Once they find a scent of blood they follow it. Sharks have a strong sense of smell. That is why I, Yogi, think that sharks are unbelievable animals.



Picture by Yogi P., age 9

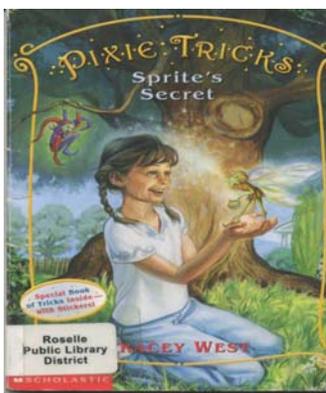
Sprite's Secret

A book review by Hayley S., age 8

I read the book *Pixie Tricks: Sprites Secret* by Tracey West, and I really liked it. I liked it because it had adventure and magic in the story.

It was about a fairy named Sprite, who needed his friend Violet's help to catch the fourteen fairies. The fairies escaped from the Otherworld and were getting into lots of trouble.

Sprite is very green and beautiful with rainbow wings. If he blows the magic fairy dust on Violet, they can both travel to where they think the other fairies are hiding. Will they catch all the fairies in time? You will have to read this book to find out.



Tigers

by Tejus P., age 9

Tigers are amazing. The leopard is 4 feet long and the Siberian tiger is 12 feet long. The Siberian tiger is the biggest cat in the world. Tigers have excellent eyesight and hearing. Tigers use their sense of smell to communicate with each other. When cubs are born it takes 2 weeks to open their eyes. When two to three months pass the cubs start to walk. Fewer than 50 percent of the cubs survive past their second year. An adult male tiger has been known to attack and eat their cubs. Young tigers leave their mothers when they are two years old. Tigers can live up to twenty years. There are about 1,500 tigers in captivity. One of the most popular tigers is the White Tiger. It has a creamy white coat with brownish stripes.



Shiloh's Adventures:

Chapter 2, the Laundry Assistant
by John P., age 9 1/2

As Shiloh grew up, his behavior changed. He was still playful, but he started to act as a protector. He barked to protect us from other dogs in the park. At home he started to act as a "family member." Whenever we had a "family hug," Shiloh tried to squeeze in.

One day, Shiloh was in the laundry room and he barked for a long time. I went down to see what's going on. I couldn't find anything—not even a mouse.

Shiloh continued to bark and drive everyone crazy. My mom was doing the laundry that day. Shiloh was barking on and off. We could not figure out what was the problem.

It took us a few weeks, more like a few months, to catch on that Shiloh was "reporting" to Mom when the laundry was done. We began to connect the barking with the laundry when he stopped barking as soon as Mom walked into the laundry room. He stopped barking even if Mom didn't come downstairs right after the buzzer went off but said, "Thank you, Shiloh; I'll be right there."

Shiloh is really a great dog, especially when he helps with the laundry chores.

Watch for our Summer issue

of

"What's Up With Kids!"



A Visit to Yesteryear
by Gio B., age 10

“Come on, Matt!” shouted Chris.

“I’m coming, I’m coming!” shouted Matt to Chris.

“Well, hurry up then! You and me have to go to the twins’ party, remember?”

“Yeah, but—,” Matt said before Chris cut him off.

“Come on, then!” Chris yelled.

Matt and Chris had been invited to Ryan and Roland Holenns’ birthday party. They had moved in just two months ago and they were already the coolest kids in the sixth grade. And they were rich. Really, really rich.

Take, for example, their invitation to the party. They had made a DVD to invite the kids. But the coolest thing was that instead of taking the bus to school, the twins had rocket packs. Ryan and Roland could only pick two people to go to the party. Ryan invited Matt and Chris.

“Where do you think it is? This is so cool! Who do you think Roland invited? This is so cool! They’re filthy rich, aren’t they? This is so cool!” said Chris.

“Pipe down, we’re almost there,” said Matt in a way that might have made the meanest mother look like a fairy princess.

“Okay. Geez, what’s gotten into you?” said Chris, a little stunned. “Sorry. Really. Look just go; I’ll stay behind.” said Matt.

“Whatever. I’ll miss you at the party,” replied Chris. “E-mail me and tell me about the party. Hope you have fun.” Matt turned around and walked home.

Later, Matt checked his e-mails. Sure enough, there it was. It read:

To Matt+videogame=good@xxxglobal.net from mechris@xxxglobal.net, subject party.

Matt, the party was awesome! First we searched for a heart of gold, and whoever found it got to keep it. And guess what? I found it! It is solid 24-karat gold! I’m rich! But back to the party. We went to Lazer -X. It was the best party ever! Chris

Matt went downstairs to have dinner. “Boy, now I wish I had gone to the party,” Matt said.

After dinner, he went back upstairs and fell asleep.

He woke up at 5:30 a.m., exactly the time he woke up yesterday. “Just a strange coincidence,” said Matt.

But at breakfast, he had the same thing he had yesterday. When he went to school, he had to relearn algebra and had the same lunch ... everything.

What was happening?

One thing was different though. This time it was Chris who was snappy.

Things were seriously wrong.

To be continued ...

Calling all Chess Players

If you are between the ages of 7-17 with basic knowledge of the game, come join our Chess Club.

Registration is ongoing and meets on **Mondays from 4:00—5:00 p.m.**

Spring session is from April 2—May 21



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SO MUCH TO DO!
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