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What's Up With Kids!

Winter 2008

Holidays by Reve S.

Happy for others.
Old friends reunite!
Lights are beautifully decorated.
Onto the presents = seeing smiles.
Days to look forward to.
Always rewarding.
YAY HOLIDAYS! We get to relax!
So...Who DOESN'T WANT A HOLIDAY?

Holidays bring out the best in everyone!

The Santa Elf Hero by Troy C., age 10

There once was an elf named Aaron. He was a normal elf at Santa's work shop. One day when he was making a Barbie Playset, he heard a very strange noise. It sounded like this, "I Want To Play With you!" But then he found out it was just a Polly Pocket doll. He went through the rest of the day making footballs, Barbie Play Sets, and tennis rackets.

He went out that night with his two best friends: Keaton and Scott. They went to Santa's Ho Ho's and they ate great Ho Ho's. There they met up with Shannon and Jenna. They had a great time and made plans for the movies on Friday.

That night Aaron felt weird, then he fainted. When he woke up he had superpowers. He could fly, turn invisible and had super strength.

Happy Holidays!

from the "What's Up With Kids!" Staff.



Next "What's Up with Kids!" meetings:

Organizational meeting -

Monday, Jan. 14, 6:30-7:30 p.m.

Article Submission meeting -

Monday, Feb. 18, 6:30- 7:30 p.m.

All are welcome!

**SO MUCH TO SEE.
SO MUCH TO DO.**
@ your library

The Chronicles of Larf Part 6: the Final Battle

by Chago B., age 8

Dr. Madman has been after his fall (he did fall after all), miraculously saved by the astropillow belt (the astropillows are like pillows but bigger and way more comfy).

Luckily, he had accidentally eaten a tracking device that his superrobot was planning to give Dr. Madman for his birthday. The tracking device looked a lot like chocolate. It was supposed to hook on to his pants, and never fall off. Anyway, back to the present. The superrobot found Dr. Madman and they went back to his ship.

Adam and Sally were going to Larf when suddenly, there was a pop!, then a BOOM!, and then a small sizzle. Sally was in the front of the shuttle when it happened. Adam was in the bathroom.

“What happened? What was that noise?” demanded Sally.

Adam raced to the front of the deck, quite pale in the face. “something...bomb...ship...,” gasped Adam, very shaken up.

Sally looked out the window and gasped. There, right in front of them, was Dr. Madman’s evil ship!!! Adam looked for anything and everything to put into the cannons. He almost loaded Sally in one. Then, he and Sally fired the cannons. Dr. Madman’s ship exploded and he flew into a planet that appeared to be made of candy. When he got there, he landed in front of a sign that he couldn’t read. Even if he could read, it wouldn’t have made sense to him, because it looked something like

EXLIVE

CANDY®

Exlive Candy® was a sweet candy that Dr. Madman loved, but he might not have eaten all that candy if he has seen the sign before all the rest of the exploding candy had worn away at the sign...



The people on Larf were watching Adam and Sally land their smoking ship, but saw an explosion behind them. There was a lot of wondering about why somebody would be setting of firecrackers at 6:00 a.m. Adam, in recognition of his noble actions, got transporting watch that you can only get if you’re 40, but Adam was only 8. Sally got a dimension cube, a cube that can hold anything, no matter how big or small. You are only supposed to get one when you’re about to die so you can take anything into the after-life.

THE END OF THE CHRONICLES OF LARF

LARF PICTURE by Chago B., age 8



Acrostic Poems

by Kaela B., age 9

An Acrostic poem is a type of poem that has a word running down (vertically) and descriptive words or phrases that fit in with the letters of the vertical word. I made one for winter:

W
armth from the fire
I
cy paths
s
Now
T
reats
S
now mEn
S
ip waRm cocoa

Tip #1: When making an Acrostic poem, make the word going down stand out.

Tip #2: Use the letters of the vertical word at the front, in the middle, and at the end of your descriptive words. (It looks more interesting that way.)



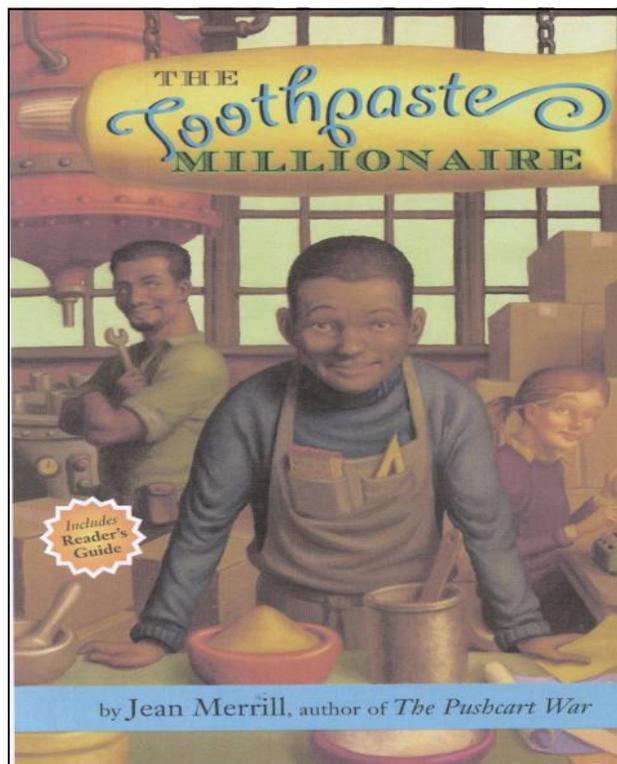
Weird World! by Gio B., age 10

Book Review by **Kaela B.**, age 9

The Toothpaste Millionaire

I just read a great book. It was called ***The Toothpaste Millionaire***. It was about a boy named Rufus who made toothpaste, and becomes a millionaire. It all started when Rufus and his friend were shopping for toothpaste. The toothpaste was a lot of money. Rufus decided to make and sell toothpaste for one cent a tube. It was a big success and that is how Rufus became a millionaire

This book is by Jean Merrill who is also the author of *The Pushcart War*. *The Toothpaste Millionaire* has 22 chapters and is 119 pages. It is one of the best books I have ever read!





Featured Reporter, Chago B. received his certificate and gift certificate at our October Organizational Meeting.

Messages From Mother (Chapter 2)

Kat M., age 10

“OH,” Brianna drew in short breathes. “I’m dreaming, right Jess?” A misty figure hovered above the sink. The Scariest thing, though, was that it was in the mist, there was a face -Brianna and Jesse’s mother’s face.

Brianna jumped as her mother’s lips started to move. “No Brianna, you are not dreaming. Don’t be scared. “Jesse, you are my oldest child. I need your help.”

“Yes mother,” Jesse replied, his body trembling. “What should I do?”

“Listen, now. I left you with no money, or anything for that matter. But, I do have a will. It’s just that your father...he took it when he left. I need you to find him. All I know is that he lives in a small town in Quebec, Canada.

“Let me see...here they are!” And out of the mist came their mother’s hand, holding two plane tickets from Hooper, Washington, to Huntington, Quebec. “Please stay safe,” mother commanded.

“We will, don’t worry,” Jesse replied. “Promise?” asked mother lovingly. “Promise,” they said together. Jesse turned to Brianna and said, “All right, let’s do this thing!” “One more thing,” added Mother.

“Yeah?” replied her children. “Go back to bed; it’s past your bedtime,” mother smiled. Brianna and Jesse laughed, then their mother’s figure disappeared just as quickly as it had appeared. TO BE CONTINUED.....



The Truth about Pumpkins

by Gio B., age 10

HI! I’m Jack-O-Lantern, a talking pumpkin that can write. As I sit here on the third step next to my friend Jeff-o-Lantern, I’ll help you learn about how I can talk, write, think, and basically everything my brain helps me do. I have an epic tale to tell, about how I was attacked by a ferocious, fire breathing squirrel! (Okay, it didn’t breathe fire, but it was ferocious, not like the fuzzy, stupid squirrels that you humans see!) Without further ado, I’ll tell you about how we talking pumpkins work.

The most important thing to tell you is that our candles work like brains. They control everything we do. Our candles are much more advanced than your puny brains. We can levitate things like pens, so we can write, or make a floating sheet look like a ghost. Our candles also help us talk, but we don’t even have to move our mouths. Our eyesight is terrible, so we rely on hearing and by sensing vibrations around us. We hear through our stem, the brown horn thing on top of our heads. It’s like an antenna.

I’ve been to places that are awesome, and some of them are strange, and one just plain gross. The gross one is going to be first so that you can go throw up, then comeback and read this. When I was being grown, a child plunked his extremely large behind on my head! It might be gross to you, unless you imaged a baby whose head was sat on by a smelly guys bumper. I was accidentally left on a roller coaster by a child of my buyers because he refused to leave me in the car. He was so thoughtful. I’ve been to the top of Antarctica and seen penguin-o-lanterns! Okay, I haven’t really, but I just like fooling you.

Now for the best part....I’ll tell you my “Epic , amazing battle with a ferocious, pumpkin destroying squirrel” story. As I sat on the third step, I thought about what it would be like to be human. I would walk, see movies, play with friends, go to school, and be attacked by giant squirrels who want to eat me. Wait a minute...Being attacked by giant squirrels? No, that’s not what’s happening now! I was wrenched to the present because a squirrel was trying to eat me! I made a heavy stick float to my side, to defend me like a sword that a knight would use to slay a dragon and rescue a princess with, in a fairy tale. It was a gruesome fight to the finish! The squirrel seemed to have the upper hand all the time, because of it’s maneuverability. Right when it seemed that the squirrel would throw the blow that would knock me out of existence, my human shoed it off with a much heavier stick(I believe humans call it a “vroom”) and saved my life. It is thankful to her that I still exist.

Wasn’t that just as amazing as I told you it would be? If it was, I’m glad you liked it.. Do you understand how pumpkins that can talk now? I think I explained it pretty well. I think I would visit the Bahamas if I could walk. I hear it’s awesome from Jeff-O-Lantern. He was brought from there. He is SO lucky. Uh-oh! Jake-O-Lantern and Jane-O-Lantern are calling for something. I better go!