



The Puppies

When Jordan woke up it was the day the puppies were coming , Scout and Rosie. Jordan couldn't wait until she got home from school. Just thinking about them, with their puppy faces and fluffy fur makes her feel more excited. She can't believe their going to grow up as gentle giants. These dogs aren't your normal lap dogs, but they protect you and your farm animals. They are known as the Great Pyrenees Jordan and her family need Scout to protect their farm animals from packs of coyotes,wolves,or any other type of danger on their farm. Already at seven weeks old,Scout was the largest of the puppies, weighing at eighteen pounds. When he's fully grown he will weigh one hundred fifty pounds. As Jordan's farm grows with sheep and horses, there might be another need for a Great Pyrenees.

Western

As a brown haired woman stepped onto the porch of the old ranch house,she could see a big cloud of dust rising just beyond the setting of the sun. When she looked closer into the multicolored sun,she could see that the cloud of dust was made from five men riding up towards her.

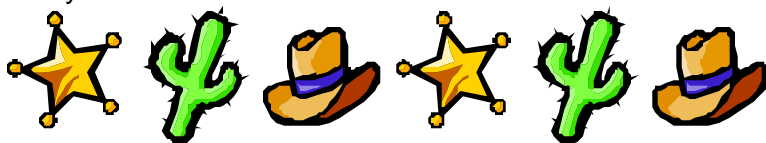
"I know what your up to gentlemen,and you 'ain't going to get it,"Ann said from the porch, to the five men. The man leading the other four men stared at her with a blank expression on his face. When the men started to turn,without anything else to say, the man leading, turned in his saddle and called back to her "you will be seeing more of us maim. "With that he kicked his horse and left Ann standing there, on the porch alone.

The next morning, when she walked onto the porch,she saw the men from the previous night standing on her porch drinking coffee. With that sight, she turned and started to walk towards the barn. After saddling up, she rode into town to meet her brother.

Ann told him her troubles and her idea of riding into the mountains,collecting gold,and paying the five men what she owed them. Ann's brother agreed to this idea, and the next morning they both rode up into the mountains. When they got there they found five pieces of gold." That should be more than enough to pay the men back for the land and the ranch," Ann told her brother.

When Ann got back to the ranch,she saw the five men,once again coming towards the ranch on their horses. When Ann handed them the gold,they thanked her and rode off into the cloud of dust they left behind.

Cathy P



The Day My Dog Died

When we got up my mom pick me up around 10.00a clock. When she pick me up she was crying so i ask what was wrong and she said she will tell me when we get home. so we got home and i ask what was wrong and she did not what to tell me but she did and she said that it was a nice and sunny day on Aug. 19/06. It was a day like any other, but instead of sting around, I envied a friend over. when my friend got to my house,we played the system for a couple of hours. After lunch,we went to go fishing at robin in the salmon river. We stayed there for a couple of hours and caught a whole bounce of fish. Then we went back to my house and no buddy was home. When every buddy got home, Al would not let me in the shed.

When my friends dad got there my friend ask his dad if i could go there, and he said yes. So when we got there we went in the hot tube. then we played the ps2 for a couple of hours then went to bed.

er died. i ask how and when she said al kept calling him and he did not come and he went and found him dead on Aug. 19/06. He died on Aug. 19/06 and his birthday was Aug. 21/06. Her was 2 years old and he is buried in our forest.

Adam

Blue Box Accident

One long hot summer day I had decided to go skateboarding with two of my friends Stephen and Patrick. We skateboarded all around Napanee places such as the pavilion, the post office, the bowl, and churches. We were really tired so we went to my house to take a rest it was about 7:00 pm by the time we got to my house. We rested for about half an hour watching t.v. and listening to music. When we got tired of doing that we went back outside and started skateboarding again.

For about 15 minutes all we did was rode around and talked, until we noticed that people had their blue boxes out so we decided to do tricks over them. Stephen went first he did an Ollie over it, then my friend Patrick went he did an 180, then finally it was my turn I tried to do an Ollie I almost made it but my trucks and wheels got stuck on top of the blue box it dragged me a couple of feet down the road, but I finally fell.

I fell right on my face most of the impact was on my upper left eye. My friends started laughing but I ran inside right away I checked my eye it had started bruising immediately. After I was done checking my eye I went right back outside and started skateboarding again. So that's the story of the blue box accident.

Jesse

Bikes

There are lots of different types of bikes in the world but i'm going to talk to you about four types mountain,BMX,motor,and exotic bikes.

Mountain bikes are used for off road trips so they have to have a different type of tire to help keep stability on rocky roads or sandy parts. They also have a strong frame so that if you hit a jump you won't completely destroy your bike on impact. They also have a gear system that allows you to make the chain tighter or loosen it. If you tighten your chain it will be harder to pedal but you will

get faster with less time but more energy . BUt if you loosen your chain it makes it easier to go up hills because the pedals are easier to turn.

BMX (Bikings Most Extreme)bikes are used as both racing and freestyle bikes. They are lightweight for doing tricks . They also only have one gear that isn't to tight or to loose to keep an even speed. Also like the mountain bike a BMX tire is able to go off road terrain but it is also able to grip to wood.

Motor bikes are used in higher levels of racing and for driving around town because of its engine a motor bike is able to reach speeds of more then 100km/h. So because of the engine a motor bike is the fastest type of bike in the world. But unlike a mountain bike instead of gears it has an electric transmission and instead of manually powered they move with the help of their gas engine.

Exotic bikes are used for show because of their looks. Exotic bikes are made with extra or better looking parts then a normal bike such as chrome tire rims or extra pieces added to the frame. This gives them a more attractive look to buyers. They also can get a lot of attention if u ut them on magazines.

Simon L

Mount St. Ann

On March 11. 2007 I went to Mount St. Ann. I went with my girls friends family and her to brothers Isaac and Zach. They decided to take me to Mount St. Ann for my birthday.

The trip up was so boring because everyone was sleeping and every time I tried to sleep emily's mom or dad would look back at me and they would give me a face that was like saying " you better not be doing anything" so the whole time I stayed awake looking out the window to see if I saw any deer the field. By the time i started watching a movie we stop to use the bathroom at Tim Horton's.

When we finally got to our hotel at Mount St. Ann it was around 2:30. We all wanted to go night skiing at 4:00 so we did the hills were enormous and vary long and steep. We went skiing all day the next day and all night I had so much fun. On the last day we all went tubing the tubes were fun but I liked skiing better because when your skiing it takes about 5 to 10 minutes to get the the end of the hill but when your tubing it takes like 20 to 30 seconds and I didn't really think it was that good.

When we left to go home I was so tired and I sleep the whole way. On the highway we took the wrong turn and we where on the road for another 45 minutes but I didn't even know because I was sleeping when I went home I told my mom and dad about my trip then I went to bed. but in the end I really liked the trip and I wanna go again.

BRUCE



My Camping Experience

It was finally the start of the summer holidays and not to mention, it was one of the most hottest days so far this year. The school year went by so fast , I couldn't believe that our big camping trip to Bon Echo Park was already here. Since April I had been waiting for this experience just waiting to

happen. My mom booked one campsite for one week for the four of us. Herself, my sister Kurra, my best friend Jill, and I.

As I was throwing everything into my suitcase, trying to remember where I left my hairbrush, I heard on the radio that there was a huge accident on 41 Highway. That was the road that we had to take to get to Bon Echo. So that meant, we had to take the long way to get to the park.

After we picked up Jill in Newburgh we were on our way back north and of course , Jill brought her singing voice along with her. We turned onto many short roads that contained many hills along the way, so we made a couple of pit stops. On the road we saw six turtles, four deer, and one raccoon. About one hour later we saw the sign “ Bon Echo Park.” I was so excited.

When my mom signed in at the office for our weeks stay, Kurra, Jill, and I thought it would be a good idea to start setting up the tent because we saw lots of dark clouds that seemed to have followed us from Newburgh. As I started pulling out the tent poles, two spiders crawled out of the bag. I screamed for about a minute, but it then started to wear off.

When we almost had the tent put up, Jill thought that would be a good idea to go inside the tent. As she stepped inside, she got her foot stuck in the zipper, and in a blink of an eye, the tent collapsed. All you could see was the tent moving because she was kicking her feet and throwing her arms around everywhere. I thought to myself, “ This is going to be such an eventful week.”
Krystal

Robbery On 14th Street

The corner was dead. Nothing but silence filled the air. The only light came from a street lamp near the end of the road. I walked toward the deserted parking lot. There was one man though. I saw him through the corner of my eye. He looked suspicious, but I thought nothing of it. He started to run, as if he was hiding from someone. I yelled out at him but he didn't reply. he just kept running. I ran across the street to get a better look at him, to see if he was okay. He turned the corner trying to get away, but I could tell exactly where he was headed. He stumbled up the stairs leading to a beaten down apartment building. I just stood in the middle of the street. Then I heard sirens. The kind that give you chills because you have a sense that something is wrong. I jumped out of the way of the speeding police car that nearly hit me. I quickly followed it to see where it was going and completely forgot about the strange man. I followed it for about for about three blocks when it stopped at a convenience store open late. By the time i got there, there were four police cars in the lot and bright, yellow caution tape all around the area. I tried to walk up but two police men got in my way. I asked what had happened. They told me there was a robbery. Then it hit me, the man who was running. He was carrying a bag, it must have been holding the money. I pointed the police in the right direction of where he might have been. They got in the car and sped away to get the criminal and I knew I had done the right thing.

Give me a Chance



"C'mon coach," said Fred eagerly, "There's only one minute left and we're up by five goals." "NO," barked coach Smith, "I'm not risking the game so that some poor BUM can play." After that last statement he turned his attention back to the game. They ended up winning five to one.

"Fred, time to come in for dinner," said Fred's mom Angela. They lived in the poor part of town which everyone referred to as 'grove street' because once you thought about it the area was shaped like a grove. "I'm not hungry," shouted Fred. His mom sighed as she watched him as he took shot after shot after shot on the rink which William built for him four years ago. William was Angela's husband. Everyone called him Willy though. He died last year in a car crash when a drunk driver ran into his car after he was coming home from a hockey game with his team. Before he left for the game he finished up the rink. He bought wood for the boards. He also bought benches and chairs for the bleachers and the players bench, penalty box, ex. He also found to nets around town. She walked toward the ice and sat on one of the benches. "What's the matter Freddie," asked Angela. "Nothing is," sniffled Fred. When he looked back over at her she gave him one of those looks which she knows he's lying. "O.K. coach wouldn't let me play at all." Why that no good dirty rotten bum-bum." said a squeaky voice. Fred and Angela looked over and saw a little short man with a long red beard and red hair wearing a green suit with a green top hat. It was Angus the local AE team coach. Everyone called him the leprechaun because of his appearance. "Well I think you have raw natural talent boy," he said in his squeaky voice, "Your father had it and so do you." Fred was thinking about what he just said and asked if he could play on the AE team. Angus said that he could.

For the next couple of years Fred turned out to be the best player in town. He later went to the NHL and the coach was later fired.

Jordan M

Jacob's Hunting Trip

"Are we there yet?" "Are we there yet?" "NO!!" "How about now?" "No we are not there yet please stop I'm trying to drive." "Don't mind him he's as excited as you are. "BANG!!! "What was that" I asked. "It was just the tire I can fix it. I was in the army" my grandpa said. As my grandpa fixed the tire I asked "how much longer until we're there." "My dad said "about 1 more hour. "Whaler said "about 1 hour and a bit. "I was right on the edge of my seat for the next hour waiting to get there.

When we were finally there I jumped out of the truck and ran into the hunting camp. The first step inside I got a huge spider web in my face. I looked around the camp and told my dad "it's really nice inside. "We unloaded all our stuff from out of the truck. After that was finished we had some supper and made ourselves at home. A few hours later we went to sleep to get ready for tomorrow.

In the morning we got up, had breakfast, grabbed all of our stuff, and left to get supper. We split up but it ended up we were only 100 feet away from each other. All we saw were rabbits and squirrels. At sundown we gave up. The bad thing was we didn't bring a flash light and we were lost and didn't know which way to go. My grandpa said "don't worry, I know what to do. We have to remember what side the sun was on. "I said "it was on our left side. "My grandpa replied "okay that means the moon should be on our right side ." "Oh ya you taught me this when I was little," my dad said. About an hour later we were back in the camp. We ate and went straight to bed.

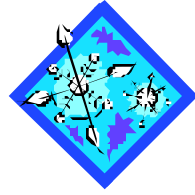
The next morning we left early for the actual kill. Once again we were 100 feet away from each other. In the first hour my grandpa got a 10 point buck. An hour later Whaler got an 8 point buck. Finally 2 hours later I got a nice 12 point buck which was about 30 feet away. At the end of the day we all had a deer except for my dad. Whaler said "Lewie do you want to rent 1 of my deer heads so you can tell people you got a deer also ." "My dad said "sure its embarrassing enough that my 12 year old son has already got himself a deer and I don't.

After all the excitement settled we went back to the camp, gathered our gear and went home. The whole way home I bragged to my dad saying "Ha ha I got a deer!" When we got home I told my mom the whole story, while my dad hung up the deer. We then had supper and went straight to bed. That night I fell asleep with a big smile on my face.

Jacob L

My Trip to the Cottage

Some time in February we went up north near the Algonquin Park to our cottage for three days. Once we had got to Wilberforce we had to call my grandpa to come pick us up in the Argo-a six wheel all terrain vehicle because it is a private road which is not plowed. Once we had got into the cottage my grandma had a fire going and supper cooking. Right after supper My brother Alex and I went tobogganing down a hill which would make us do a jump off the dock. After we were done we needed some aspirin. Then we played the nintendo and watched a movie. Finally we decided it was time for bed. The next morning we woke up to the smell of bacon and pancakes. Which is one of my favorites especially because my grandpa makes homemade maple syrup and it is the best. After breakfast we played nintendo and then we went for a ride on the Argo. When we got back we had to go collect sap for my grandfather. As I was saying if you want that maple syrup well than you have to help out. After we were done collecting sap then it was time for lunch. After lunch Alex and I went cross country skiing. Every year I always do a face plant on this one hill so I tried not to do a face plant this time. But you can't end a legacy because it happened again. When we got back supper was cooking. I was in awe that it took so long. After supper since it was our last day there we played cards with my family, and after that we went to bed. But that night there was a huge snowstorm. In the morning we woke up with no power and we noticed that about 30 trees on the other side of the road had fallen on to the road so we could not drive out on the Argo. Me and my brother were very excited as we thought that we would stay at the cottage and miss school. But my mom said we had to walk. The snow was up to my waist and it was really hard to walk with our backpacks on our back. My mom said that if we didn't get there quick we wouldn't get an ice cap. From that point on I ran. Two hours later I was exhausted and we finally got to the car. The only words I said were thank God.



Midnight Ravine

I know, I know... it sounds lame how excited I was about my new cellphone, but seriously, it's a Motorola Razor! Being the cool loser I am in ghost-town-middle-of-nowhere-Courtsville, I thought I should celebrate. I called up Kevin, Chelsea and Tom from my home phone (I wanted to save my first cell call for something memorable), and asked them to head down with me that night to the old abandoned midnight ravine, of course they accepted, but little did I know how much that night would change everything.

Later that night, about 11:45 p.m., we were getting ready to swim in the ravine. We'd heard about every tall tale for this ravine, but it never shook us. It was closed years ago because of the danger in the jagged rocks at the bottom. Mostly injuries were only reported, but surely the stories we heard involved death.

Kevin dove in first, and he bobbed about for a bit. Tom lurked around me for awhile, but Chelsea was getting antsy. Tom and I told her to jump in, and she did so within a few seconds. We looked down to see her reaction... but she didn't come up. What did come up, however, was blood. Kevin frantically dove down to where she would be, then quickly swam back out. He yelled something up at us, and I nervously took out my Motorola. The ambulances seemed to have arrived before I even took the phone out of my pocket. The rest of it all didn't really matter, because Chelsea was gone.

None of us will really know if the stories were true, but after that day Tom, Kevin and I became really close. We'll probably never forgive ourselves, though. We realized that we need to be thankful for what we do have, because we won't know how good we have it until something's gone.

Tiffany D

The Studio

She arrives in the big movie studio right on time. But yet that's not enough because they need time to do her hair, makeup, wardrobe and practice the skit just one or two more times. The next actor, Rob, decides to stop for a fresh cup of java on his way to the studio, making him "fashionably late". But that's less of a concern because his part is not as big. But yet people still make some kind of a fuss about his tardiness by moving faster and complaining louder. Now it was time for the first scene in this movie. It was taken in a fake display of a old fashioned house. The actors were talking and then things got a little out of hand. One of the actors wanted to have music in the far background to add more affect to this not so exciting scene.

" I don't think that this scene really requires some music because it will distract from the intensity of this moment." said the female actress.

" Well, most people who watch this film later on will be bored with what this scene is about!" said Robert angrily.

“ Well Rob, what is this scene really about.” asked the actress.

“ It’s about when a wife gets home and realizes that her husband, for 8 years, is having an affair with her. And when she finds this out she goes and gets a knife and murders the other women and her husband. But if there’s music in this scene the audience will be distracted and be more frightened then actually into the movie.” says Rob with a fierce voice.

“ Yes, I somewhat agree but since there is not a lot of talking in this scene so it would be dead silent without music and I don’t think that’s very affective if so.” and that statement ended that whole argument because they both knew that Rob or any of the other people listening had anything good to say to that, because she was completely right. So considering that, they added music to that scene. Then at break time the room got settled down and the two actors both apologized for the outburst.



The Florida Beach

Our Family left the scorching hot driveway of my grandparents winter home and drove to the beach. It was a hot sunny day, the heat waves were visible, as if it was a mirage. As we drove into the busy parking lot where it was almost impossible to get one of the many spaces to park, we jumped out of the car. As we walked throughout the slim shaded path where the sand was cool we met the exit. Our eyes met the beach. The sand was bright almost a mind illusion like a sheet of cool soft sand. People were laying on the sand tanning listening to music, while their children play in the shallow water. Volleyball games were being played as well as boys as college students throwing footballs because it was there school break. They fall on the sand but it is as if they don’t feel a thing because it’s like falling on a light cloud. The sun shines brightly down as the water appears like a clear ice cube and I go in the water. The waves are taller than me and they knock me over, like an invisible force. The waves are cool and taste like salt or when You put 3 cups in a glass of water. The waves pull me under the undertow current is powerful. I gasp for breath before I will be beat by the ocean again. Finally at the end of the day I walk along the shore, the water settles and the sand is moist, it sucks my feet under like a pillow. Everything is calm and relaxing as the day is finished.

Kyra P

Family Trip

Thirty-three degrees above 0, the Lowry family were cramming into a small 70’s blue van.

Billy the father , Becky the mother, and their three children Buck, Chuck, and Fendi had planned this trip to Florida for three years and were finally ready to go.

At 8:00 am the Lowry family stopped at the gas station in town for something to eat. They bought 2 chocolate bars and 6 sodas from the vending machines.

Thirty kilometers ahead the blue van broke down in the middle of the highway. Their last hope was to push the van then one by one run and jump into the van.

So they tried it, the father pushed the van up front so he could jump into the drivers seat.

Then the mother ran beside the van and pulled her way in. After she went the three brothers took turns running then jumping. The Lowry family spent their early mornings yelling and screaming at each other. It was rare for them to have a real family dinner where they sit down all together and talk about their day.

Becky the mother was unemployed and disappeared for the afternoons. And Billy was assistant manager of the Canadian tire gas station. Only 2 hours more to go they decided to pick up the pace. Nothing happened, they were going the same pace. Screeching and screaming noises came from the back of the van.

Dragging behind the van was the tail bumper, hanging on to the van by a piece of duck tape.

To make things worse, a drunk transport truck diver drove up beside the little blue van and slammed it against its side. The blue van slide along the edge of the road into a ditch while the truck drove on. And that was the end of the Florida trip.

Henry's Escape

It was a bright and sunny summer morning in Windrixville, the plants were a shady green and the wind was hardly blowing. Mrs. Myra, a nice old woman that cares about everything and always says kind words, opened her door at about 11:00 to heck her mailbox; Henry (her cat) found an opportunity and darted out the door.

Henry usually didn't go outside. He was afraid of other cats, and he didn't like the how soil crept up in between his toes when he stepped in it. Henry ran into the flower garden and to the tree then stopped and thought to himself, "what was next."

But before he could finish is thought, Mrs. Myra dropped her fliers and bills, and ran after him. Without thinking, Henry hesitated and climbed up the tree.

This was about the same time Santiago Munez turned right on the corner of Dundee Rd. and Chelsea St., and witnessed this tragic event. He saw it out of the corner of his greenish grey gum ball sized eyes. Mr. Munez rushed over to see what had happened because Mrs. Myra was crying. She whimpered, "My cat just ran up the tree and he's stuck."

By now a few people walked over and asked the same question.

She looked back up the tall wide maple tree and then at Santiago. It seemed like she had transmitted a brain wave and almost instantly he read it and began to act.

Although Santiago didn't know where Henry was, he went looking. Henry ws found minutes later at the end of a thick branch biting some leaves on the tree. He climbed out, picked him up, and brought him back safely back to Mrs. Myra.

Windrixville kept a beautiful sunny afternoon; Henry was locked in his room, and Santiago received a "Good Deed" medal from the mayor.

Adam D

It Finally Happened

Today was the day. I was finally going to an Ottawa Senators game against the Florida Panthers. It was my aunt Titi, my aunt Cindy, my mom Paula, and I at the Sens game. We all stepped out of the car ready to watch the game. I wouldn't stop talking about how excited I was. We walked into the main entrance, right when we walked in my mom noticed a gift shop. Of course we went in, what's a hockey game without anything on showing your support.

As I rushed all around looking for things to buy. I noticed a hat and a bunch of tattoos I could put on, so Titi grabbed it and bought it for me as a birthday present. Then my mom saw the best Sens toque I had ever seen, she even bought it. I was set to go, wanting to get to our seats as fast as I could.

By the time I had all of my hats and tattoos on I was starting to get more excited by the minute. Finally my aunt Cindy lead us to our seats. My eyes enlarged as I walked in, leaping for joy. I could see everyone all over the arena. I sat down, took my coat off and waited for the game to start.

The players skated onto the ice and started to line up across the blue lines. " Ladies and Gentlemen please rise and remove your hats as we sing our national anthem. As everyone removed their hats, the American anthem starts. It ends a few moments later with everyone's applause. Now O'Canada. It finally ends and then roll up the carpet and the players line up for the face off.

The puck is dropped as everyone watches. The game was so exciting. But not long after that the period was over. We all walked to the shops to get some food, so we could get ready for the second period.

As the time goes by was we watched the game, by the end of the second period it was time for the intermission show. The mascot walks onto the ice as people shoot from center ice trying to get the puck into the net. Prizes were being handed out and everything. It was stimulating watching them shoot.

The 3rd period got intense as the Senators were tied with the Panthers 2-2 with only 2 minutes left in the game , .. 1 minute, Ottawa pulls the goalie, its in the Panthers end, Fisher passes to Heatly and he SCORES! The game is over with the score of 3-2 for Ottawa.

As we waited until everyone was out we went down to the locker room. Some players walked out , but Mike Fisher , and others took the back entrance. Even though I only got to see a couple players I was still happy.

We hopped into the car and in a matter of a minute I laid my head down and fell asleep for the rest of the car ride.

Nathan P

THE NEW MEMBER OF MY FAMILY

When I got up on a sunday morning I knew something big was going to happen. I could tell by the expression on my moms face it was huge. Something I couldn't even imagine. I stepped into the kitchen and sat down at the table waiting for breakfast to be served. And I looked around the room

and even saw my cousin with a big smile on his face.

I asked my cousin and my mom if everything was okay and they told me that you should be asking your dad if he is okay not us. So I went up to dad and asked him why should I ask you if you are okay and my dad looked at my mother and they both told me that we were getting a new dog today. And that's when it hit me hard like a bullet going right threw my chest but in a really good way. I was day dreaming about what kind of dog it would I was happy and then I snapped out of dream mode and back into reality. My mom asked me if I was sick or something but I answered her back so quick that I think I left her speechless. But I didn't care about that now all I cared about was rushing up to my brother's room and telling him we were getting a new dog. But my brother beat me to the punch because he over heard the conversation the night before. My brother already knew what kind of dog it was. It was a Jack Russell only eight weeks old, meaning a puppy. But it turns out we didn't have to go anywhere because the dog was right in my brothers room. So my family took me up stairs to see him and I looked right in my brothers and saw the dog with a bow around it's neck and the bow said Lucky on it.

Darren K

The Picture Of Memories.

That cold rainy day I thought I'd look at some photos and remember some good and bad times. I rummaged through my closet looking for the photo album. It took me awhile but I found it. I walked into the living room and sat on the couch with the large book on my lap. I didn't know if I was ready to remember certain things but I opened the book anyway.

I flipped through a couple of pages. I saw some baby pictures, and pictures of my cousins but one picture caught my eye. It was a picture of my dad. Someone I hadn't seen for awhile. It was a picture of one of his last birthdays we spent together as a family.

I started remembering all the good times him and I had. I especially remember him practicing soccer with me. All good memories.... Yet there are bad ones. Like the days of his surgery the first time he had cancer. The days he wasn't home. And the days when he got the cancer again. We knew there wasn't much hope anymore. He had to go through radiation, which made him lose his hair and after awhile he couldn't remember much and he started to quit eating. I can still remember the day he passed away too. I seriously don't think I've seen that many people cry at once.

I closed the book up before I started to cry. I couldn't handle that many memories at once. I knew I had to accept his death. I knew I would never see him again physically, but I know he's always with me. I have to accept that I only have memories now. I never knew one picture could give so many memories, so many emotions, and so many lessons.

Karlycia P

Sally's Fate

When Sally and I were nine we would sit and play Doctor for hours. Sally would always be the patient and I the doctor. We never imagined that Sally would really become sick. When Sally was 10 she was diagnosed with leukemia.

Upon this discovery our bond became stronger. We were together more often. A few months after her diagnosis she began chemotherapy, and started going bald. So together we went to the barber and shaved our heads. I tried to be with her during her chemo as much as I could.

If Sally was scared, she never let on. I was scared for her. She had to face this alone. Her mom died when she was seven and her dad worked all the time. That's why I was there. But then one day, something changed. Sally gave up on life. The chemo was making her feel bad, and she wasn't as happy as she used to be.

We started to drift apart. I hardly ever saw Sally, and when I did she was worse every time. I tried to be there for her, but I always felt I had let her down.

On a Thursday afternoon I got a call from the hospital. Sally was dying. I rushed over to see her. She looked so peaceful. We had a long talk and I stayed over with her. I'll never forget the day she died. I'll never forget it because Sally died in my arms. She was only 17.

I think about Sally every day. I think about the joy she spread to the world. I've never forgotten our strong bond. I don't cry for her. This was God's plan for her. She's in a better place. This was Sally's fate.

Life

Life can be described in many ways, for example some people might think life is a chance to make new friends and to explore the world, while others might think it is a waste of time and boring. But really life is about taking chances, it's full of adventures, lies, gossip, and friends. It's about taking a chance and to follow the path of Jesus. About finding true love, winning awards and getting scholarships.

My Trip to the Dentist.

My alarm clock rings loudly as the clock strikes seven o'clock. I suddenly remember that I have a dentist appointment. I shut off my alarm and pretend that I didn't hear it but my parents came up and woke me up anyways. I got ready and ate my breakfast. I got into the car and just remembered that I forgot to brush my teeth. I sat in the car wishing that I could be anywhere else because I hate going to the dentist.

When I arrived there I reluctantly got out of the car. I got inside and smelled the "The Dentist Smell". All dentist offices smell like this. To me it smells like rubber gloves and toothpaste. I check in, then sat down in their uncomfortable chairs to read a boring old magazine. I sat there for almost half an hour as they called in all of my family except me.

Finally the dentist calls me in. I sat down in the chair and it makes a buzzing noise as it lowers me. As the dentist cleans my teeth he reminds me that I forgot to brush. At the end they told me that I have a cavity and I will have to get a needle so that they can put in a filling. I've never got a needle before so I was kind of nervous as they prepared to freeze me.

I saw the needle and I got even more nervous. They stuck the needle in the side of my mouth and I felt a sharp pinch, then nothing at all in that side of my mouth. It wasn't as bad as I thought it was going to be. They put the filling in then I chose a toothbrush and walked out happy that it was over.

with. I went to school talking funny and not being able to eat but I am glad I don't have to go back for another six months.

Dear Diary,

It's me again, with another day behind me. Although, today wasn't your average day; I felt something different today. It felt so great, I didn't know how to describe it. Any ways, on to my day:

I was walking down the hall, when I noticed some of the girls in my history class, known as "The Ashley's". Coincidentally enough, they were all named Ashley along with the same shallow personalities. They were whispering and giggling as I passed their lockers. I decided that I would just ignore them, as I wasn't going to let them get to me again, today.

"Hey, you!" one of them called. I walked faster, hoping to escape from the anger that had usually followed for the rest of the day.

"HEY!" Another shouted, now knowing that I had heard them. I stopped as my heart started beating faster as I slowly turned around.

"Yes?" I replied, trying to keep my voice steady.

"What's with your hair? It's so..."

"Ugly?!" another butted in, as they all started to giggle.

"Pretty much the same as your personality." I replied in anger. I know I shouldn't have done that, but I was trying to avoid this anger, and they had gotten me again.

"Oh no, you didn't!" One of them started, "you filthy little-" I couldn't believe what she had said. I can't even describe how angry I felt. Now, thinking of her saying that, is giving me a hard time. I quickly turned around and ran to my drama class, as if I needed anymore drama right now, and sat in my desk until the bell had rang.

After the bell at the end of my class had rang, my teacher had wanted to talk to me, so I stayed behind.

"Zoey, are you all right?" she asked with a concerned look on her face. "You seemed a little frustrated today."

"Oh, it's nothing. School is just getting to me lately." I replied, not quite lying, nor telling the truth.

"Okay." She said, allowing me to leave for lunch.

As I walked down the hall, I heard another call.

"Hey!" I heard the familiar voice shout. I wasn't quite sure if it had been one of the Ashley's, or someone else. I stopped and turned around again, this time holding back my frustration.

"What?" I said, as I was almost turned to the direction of the sound.

“Umm .. are you okay?” It was Emma, one of my good friends, and I could see now that she had noticed the tears building up in my eyes; I sighed.

“Zoey, what is it?” she asked nervously.

“The Ashley’s have been on my case for months, so today I had called one of their personalities ugly, and she insulted my race.” I said, finally giving in to the tears, as they rolled down my cheeks.

“Oh, Zoey! How awful! You know, I heard that they have been jealous of you. It may not make you feel a whole lot better right now, but I’m guessing that’s why you’re their new target.” She said.

“Jealous, of me? Yeah right, then why would she be insulting me? Shouldn’t I be flattered with the compliments that she would be giving me?” I asked. I mean, who would be jealous of me?

“Well, you know how they are. They’ve been trying to get you mad, so that you’ll either do something to make them look better, or just make you feel worse about yourself.”

I was shocked, yet felt better. It made me see a whole different side of myself, and let me tell you, ever since then, I’ve been stronger than ever.

Jenn R

The Drunk Driver

One summer night Steve and Laura went to dinner. Steve is eighteen and Laura is seventeen. At the dinner Steve pretends he's nineteen and orders a beer. “ You shouldn’t be drinking” said Laura “ you could damage your dad's car.”

“ I’ll be fine” said Steve and he drank his beer.

Then Steve and Laura continued with their dinner. Steve ordered a steak and Laura ordered a salad.

“ Would you like another beer?” asked the waitress.

“Sure” said Steve.

Laura gave Steve a dirty look.

“What” said Steve, then Steve drank his beer. Steve had another three beers that night before they left. When the bill came it was very expensive.

“ It wouldn’t be so much if you didn't order so many beers” said Laura.

“ Shut up” said Steve angrily. Then Steve paid for the bill and headed for the car.

“Let me drive” said Laura.

“ No way” said Steve “ It’s my dads car.”

Then they got in the car. When they were in the car Steve suddenly screamed “ ahhh! there's a cat” then Steve swerved to avoid it.

“ Watch out!” screamed Laura then they crashed into a donut store wall.

Steve wakes up in the hospital and is charged with a DUI and Laura is severely bruised and broke an arm.

This is why we should stop drunk drivers the innocent don’t get hurt.

Matt

The Wedding

On a windy fall afternoon in Mississauga, Ontario my family and I were inside a church. All of a sudden music started. Everyone stood up and a woman was walking down the aisle. As she slowly came closer I noticed that it was Ania. I remember her because her and Jessica, her sister, used to read my brother and I books at the cottage. She was wearing a long white dress with a few beads sewn on it. She arrived at the front of the church along with her soon to be husband Roosvel .

After the wedding we shook hands and hugged the bride, her family, friends, the groom, his family and friends. We went back to my grandma’s house and changed for the reception.

When we arrived at the building for the reception, my thoughts were “Wow this place is gigantic and fancy.”

When we entered the building my dad put a check into a box for the bride and groom. Jessica gave us a gift wrapped in paper with mints on top of it. We entered the room, there was two sides for the different families, a dance floor, really large speakers and a table for the bride, groom and bridesmaids. The couples came in with the announcer telling everyone their names. There was music playing while we ate our meals. They were delicious meals, after the dessert I was stuffed. When everyone was done their meals they cut the tall white cake. After about five hours of relatives, music, food and games I was ready to go home.

After the night I realized that Ania, Roosvel and Christopher (Ania ‘s 7 year old son) will make a wonderful and happy family.

Alannah S



My Trip to Six Flags

Everyone knows the excitement when your about to go on a huge trip. Mine was the biggest excitement anybody could ever have. I had been waiting the whole year for this special day. Summer had finally come and that meant my family, Krystal, and I were off to Six Flags Darien Lake! Krystal had spent the night before over. Everyone had packed so all we had to do in the

morning was pack drinks and snacks for the ride there which I must mention was five hours long.

The car ride wasn't that dreadful. We had to only stop three times, and everyone just listened to music the whole trip. Krystal and I read magazines and played cards the whole time.

As we approached the park we could see the roller coasters in full business and the ferris wheel going round and round. At Six Flags you could either rent a trailer or stay in their hotel. We decided to stay in their hotel. We checked in and went up to our rooms. Krystal and I had our own room, when the rest of my family shared the room next to us. We unpacked for the night and just relaxed. The next morning I awoke to my sisters telling to get ready. I got my bathing suit on and threw shorts and a tank top on. Krystal and I said goodbye to my family and agreed to meet back at the ferris wheel in three hours. To me it was the best three hours of my life. First we went on the swings, then we played some games, then a few roller coasters. After four make-you-sick coasters I thought we should go to the water park to cool down.

I personally love water parks especially the water slides. We went on one called The Tornado which was like this funnel thing. It was quite terrifying. The next one was a normal water slide but almost as much fun and exciting. Our three hours were up, Krystal and I meet back up with my parents and decided to go back to the hotel for lunch. We all agreed. As we left I turned around and looked out to the sea of excited people and thought no one was as happy as me!

Jillian P

Florida

For the past four years my family has been going to Florida. My family goes with our good friends the Obress's. This time we were not traveling with them so it was boring. When we got on our first plane everything was going good till I started not to feel good. We were on a smaller plane. The plane ride was only forty-five minutes. After we landed we went right to our next flight. We got to it just in time. This plane ride was much longer. When we arrived in Florida we went right to get our things and then to the rental cars. Then off to Orange Lake. When we got to Orange Lake our friends were already there. So then we went to get a room which we were sharing with the Obress's. We got to the room and got ready to go out for dinner.

The next day all the girls went shopping. We normally don't go shopping on are first day there but we thought it would be a good idea. That night we had to go out for dinner because we didn't have any food, yet but that didn't matter to use as long as we were together. The next day we went to the lazy river, which was at our resort. That day was hot so we were swimming or playing mini putt. Day three was like day two and day four was like day two and three. Until day five is when our friends form Toronto came down, well they were at the resort the same amount as us but they were at the theme parks most of the time.

Day six was all rainy but that didn't stop us. We went to Gatorland, it was very fun, we got to see snakes and Gatorland shows. Then on are way home from Gator land we stopped at Dairy Queen and I got an ice cream cone. Our last day there was not so fun we had to leave our good friends and go home. But for us it was different we got stuck in the storm. We got on our first flight to Newark but our other flight had been canceled. So we were stuck in the Newark airport. But we didn't have any of our things so; we had nothing but our carry on's. My dad rented a car and drove for about three hours, but I had fallen asleep because it was four in the morning. We got a hotel

and slept till ten in the morning. Then we got and went to get something to eat and kept driving to Syracuse. When we got to Syracuse we got our stuff and left for home. We finally made it home in the end. But we had a great Spring Break.

Anna P



Keys to the Car

During the winter of 1997, in Kingston, on a bitter cold night at a friend of my parents' house, I got put in the van first because I was the oldest. I was left in the van alone as my mom went inside to wait until it was warm enough to put one of my sisters in. But as she did, I slowly was slipping myself out of the car seat. Then my mom put my sister, Danielle, in the van because it was getting warmer. It was then warm enough to put my youngest sister Jennifer in, who was about three months old and being taken care of by my dad in the house. Meanwhile, I finally got out of my car seat and climbed into the front seat. I then pushed down the gear shift and it just happened to go into reverse. My parents heard a loud noise and noticed the van was missing. My parents looked left and right and then saw the van in the ditch. I t was stuck in-between a stop sign and a fire hydrant. They ran down the road to me and my sister hoping we were ok. When they got there, they found me in the driver's seat, in shock, and took me and my sister out of the vehicle. Luckily my sister and I were unharmed. I was three years old at the time. When I was ten years old, I was told this story by my parents and my family has had a laughed about it ever since. This story could be the reason for my first words; "keys to the car".

Christopher G

The Ugly Jumpsuit

One day my mom went shopping after work to buy a shirt some track pants for me. She came home with this hideous, ugly blue jump suit. It was a one piece. It was blue with red flowers on the shirt and just straight blue on the bottom. I remember one day she made me wear it to school and I thought it looked horrible. When ever I put it on my mom said you look so cute in that little outfit. I said whatever you can call me cute all you want as long as I never have to wear it again. That day I wore it all day. I had that outfit for a long time until I was learning to ride a two wheeler bike. We have a pond in the middle of are drive way. So I just got the hang of driving it when I slipped. I drove right into our pond and guess what I was wearing that ugly old jump suit and that's the last I saw of that ugly old jump suit that mom loved and I hated.

Lisa M

What Makes Me Smile?

There are many things that make me smile, but there are definitely some things that make me smile more than others!

Playing hockey makes me smile, drawing, fishing and playing games like chess also make me smile.

Other things I enjoy are playing with my pets, watching the Leafs play when they are winning, getting good marks on tests, eating tacos and playing my game cube or my Nintendo DS. I think that the times that I am the happiest are when I am on vacations with my family or playing with my nephew Kaeden.

We have been on some great family vacations! When I was younger we used to go down to Nova Scotia almost every other summer. We also went to Prince Edward Island. The best part was staying at our family's cottage on a lake and being able to fish and swim all day long. The accent that the people in Nova Scotia have makes me smile. Watching my dad's cousin Brian eat lobster makes my whole family smile and laugh! We go to a theme Park in Nova Scotia every time we travel there. They have some awesome rides and games. The sad part is leaving, but I smile when I know we are going back to Nova Scotia.

One other trip that made me smile is when we went to Florida. The last time we went there I loved the waves on Daytona Beach when they crashed into me.

When we went to the Bahamas we visited this rock cut area and found colourful and unusual shell and sea creature. The best part that I loved about the Bahamas was the water. It looked really light blue and turquoise; thinking about swimming in it makes me smile.

This year we are heading to Florida on March 9th for another vacation. I will be missing school for 2 weeks and that makes me grin a bit too! The resort that we are staying in has an arcade room, pool, basketball court, mini putt and a beach for water sports. I also like chasing the tiny green lizards and trying to catch them was a lot of fun the last time we were there. A girl we met had a bunch of them in a cage that she had bought and she showed us how to catch them. Thinking about all of this happening makes me smile!

Lastly, someone that makes me smile the most is my cute little nephew Kaeden. He loves to laugh and play with me. When I see him smile at me or when I talk to him, that makes me smile. I just lay him on my bed and put a cartoon on and he will play with a toy and look at me or the television sometimes. My Mom plays this little game with him called "Jumping Bean", and he loves it. He just keeps bouncing until her arms get sore. As he gets older he tries to talk and it sounds funny to hear him. He thinks he is saying words and I make sounds like he does. Sometimes just saying "Ahhh goo" or "Ya Ya Ya" makes him smile! When my family hears us, it makes everyone smile!

As I said, there are lots of things that make me smile. Being with my friends like D.J., or my family or just doing something I love is a great way to spend time. Now that I think about it there are many things about being me that make me smile.

Cody A



PETS

Pets are great and I happen to have two pets, a cat and a dog. My dog is female and her name is Lady. She is still young so she still chews a lot of my stuff up. My cat Cassie is also female and she is an angel. There are many other kinds of pets you can have like rabbits or as some people call them bunnies. You could also have a strange pet like a naked mole rat they are great for people with allergies to animal fur. Some people even keep pet rats and that is just disgusting. Some people have teddy bear hamsters or none teddy bear hamsters. They are small, cute and fluffy and not very hard to keep. Also if you have a lot of land you could have horses. Horses are great if you like riding. Miniature horses are great if you like to lead. Sheep are cute but sometimes they get upset and they kick. Turtles are great if you don't mind getting your hands a little bit dirty. Lizards are cool and are also easy to take care of. In my type of mind I think every child should have some sort of a pet because sometimes you need an animal to talk to. But I know how it is sometimes when you or your parents have allergies to animals or their fur.

Tim Horton

Tim Horton was born in Cochrane, Ontario on January 12, 1930. Horton was named Miles Gilbert Horton, but his mother called him Tim before he was even born.

Tim Horton was playing hockey in Copper Cliff, Ontario near Sudbury. He was playing with his future Toronto Maple Leaf teammate George Armstrong when he got scouted by the Leafs. The Leaf's sent Horton to the St. Michael's College team in 1947 where he attended school and played in the junior league. Horton stayed with St. Mike's for two seasons. As a junior Tim became known for his strength.

In the fall of 1949 Horton was invited to the Maple Leafs training camp. They assigned him to their farm team in Pittsburgh in preparation for the NHL.

Tim Horton played his first NHL game with the Toronto Maple Leafs on March 26, 1950. In 1951, after Bill Barilko leading defenseman for the Leafs, died during a fishing trip, Horton was in line to replace him, but coach Hap Day, decided to play Hugh Bolton instead. Horton played four games in the 1951-52 season. The 1952-53 season Horton became a full-time member of the Toronto Maple Leafs. He lead the way to four Stanley Cup wins in the 1960's.

Tim Horton, while still playing hockey for the Toronto Maple Leafs, opened many businesses. He opened up a restaurant called the Big Seven in North Bay. In 1961 with a partner opened a car dealership in Toronto, called Tim Horton's Motors. He attempted a burger restaurant in Scarborough, but success came when he opened up the first Tim Horton's in Hamilton, Ontario in 1964. Within ten years the company had thirty-three different locations. Today, there are over 2000 locations in Canada and more than 140 in the United States.

Horton's hockey career continued to go well. In 1967-68, he was selected for the NHL's first All Star Team, and Horton had his best season during 1968-69 when he collected 40 points and was named to the All Star team again. March 3, 1970, Horton was traded to New York, then New York traded him to Pittsburgh. A year later, Pittsburgh traded him to Buffalo. On February 20, 1974, Horton, playing for Buffalo in Toronto, lost 4-2, as Horton drove back to Buffalo he crashed his car near St. Catharines, Ontario, and he died instantly.

I will remember Tim Horton not as the restaurant, but as the hockey player who led the Toronto Maple Leafs to four Stanley Cups.

James G

Murder in the Mansion

"AHHHHH" The maids scream cut through the dark night, she ran outside screaming. Two hours later around 1:00am, we brought in the maid for questioning. Hello Miss Hart I'm Brandon M and I'm here to ask you what you have seen okay? The young maid slowly nodded "Okay" I said lets begin.

Her story started around 11:00pm late that night she says that she was going to clean up around the house before she went to bed, she walked into the supply closet and found the family dead that's when she screamed and ran screaming for somebody's help outside

"Sounds sketchy to me sir" Said my partner "I dunno she has no reason to kill the family lets bring in the gardner okay?"

"Fine" my partner huffed.

Noon that day Mrs. R. Bumble was brought in to be questioned.

"Mrs. Bumble , we're going to ask you some questions on what you may or may not know about the murder okay?" "Ok" Mrs. Bumble replied. Her story begins in the garden when she was out getting the tomatoes the new chef had requested for the salad that nights dinner. As she was walking into the house she noticed the wife coming out of the house and gave a friendly wave but as she did this spilled the tomatoes all over the ground and the wife just laughed and told her to get on with her work going red she hurried off into the house.

"She has a motive" My partner said to me "True" I replied

"But I don't think that would be enough to kill her So now what?" My partner said

"All who's left is that chef who was just fired."

..you don't think?" My partner said horrified

"Lets bring him in" I said with a smile.

At four Mr. J. Rolly was brought in for questioning

"Mr. Rolly you were recently fired for..." I looked down at the page in my hands

"Not freezing the meat properly" he finished for me sighing. "Is that why you brought me in here for questioning? You think I killed them? If so you are sadly mistaken my friend."

“Mr. Rolly we just want to know if you know anything about wha... “

“OKAY! I admit it I killed them because they fired me I’m sorry.”

“Mr. Rolly you are under arrest for the murder of those three people.”

So with Mr. Rolly behind bars the streets were safe once again

Nik

My Fort

My favorite part of summer is when my family and I go to Gaspé. We meet up with our grandparents, aunts, uncles, and cousins.

When we get there my cousins are usually there, so we go straight to our fort . We made it in 2002 when I was 7. It is huge. My grandpa used to keep his horses there. There are so many rooms like the bath room it took us a whole day to build but we finally built it. The bath room is made out of sticks it goes to about 5 feet. I try so hard to avoid using it. We each have our own bedroom but I was only 7 so I was scared but my cousin said he would put his room next to mine. When we tried to sleep out there but we came back in the house at around 9:00.

One rule we made was that we have to pick 3 days of the week to stay outside for the whole day. We were too young to stay over night but anyway. The food we would eat was raspberries and blueberries but we just didn’t eat them we would dig a hole and get some leaves and smooched them up with a stick. We liked it but we tasted the mud and leaves.

I always have a fun time in Gaspé.

Dayna G



My Adventure

“Mom where’s thunderbolt?” I hadn’t seen my orange tabby the whole day and I was scared he was hit by a car. I started walking up the hill to see if he was there. I kept walking into the forest, where I saw a white tailed deer with white dots all over it’s body.

I went a bit farther in when I saw a black bear with a whole lot of fur cut off it’s back. When it looked at me I started to get frightened. So I looked around to find a tree to climb. But then it hit me bear’s can climb too. So I tried to find something to do. If I run the bear could catch me. If I lay down the bear would think i’m a log. I then laid down and after twenty minutes the bear left. I got up after it got to a far enough distance and started to run like a rabbit back to the house.

I finally got out of the forest and kept running until I hit the house. I went into the house and didn't see my mom so I went outside. I yelled like a siren, "MOM!" but there was no answer. I kept yelling and after a while I got scared and started crying. Then I walked over to my mom's friend's house. I found her with my cat in her hands talking to her friend about the cat. I ran over to her and my cat and started asking where did you find him. She said "He was in the sewer pipe that opens beside our house", "He also stunk a little so we soaked him in a tomato soup because we thought it was a skunk smell" our neighbor said. After my mom was done talking to our neighbor we went home and kept Thunderbolt inside the rest of the week.

Eric B

The Accident

"There was an accident." These words echoed in Mia's head, like a bouncy-ball trapped in a confined space. She glanced over at the analog clock with little birds replacing the numbers, she stared at the clock... They were sitting at the table; her mom, dad, twin sister Mya and her three year old brother Anthony. There was complete silence as they ate their mashed potatoes, Mia couldn't take it anymore, she had to say it, she just had to, she couldn't take the silence.

"Am I the reason you guys don't love each other anymore?"

"Now Mia, you know that your father and I love you and your siblings very much. Your father and I need to discuss our relationship." There was a silence. "You know what, let's go for a walk Steve, we need to sort things out."

Mia watched as her father and mother stood up and left the house. Mia broke the silence by saying, "Anthony time for you to go to bed." Anthony didn't protest, he stood up and went directly to bed.

Mya and Mia sat on the couch watching television. "Do you think mom and dad will stay together?"

Mia thought a while, "I hope not, I don't like when they're together." They sat there staring at the television, then the doorbell rang. They both went to the door.

When they opened the door there were two police officers. They said in a sad voice, "Are you the children of Steve and Betty?"

Mya simply replied, "Yes."

The police officer said, "I'm sorry to inform you, but there was an accident, your parents were hit by a drunk driver. They're gone."

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Amber H

Learning a Valuable Lesson

It was the clearest night you could see all the stars twinkling in the sky as if they were telling you something like a story. I was sitting at home finishing my school work, when I heard the phone ring. It was around eight o'clock, my best friend Tom and I were invited to a party and he was wondering if I wanted to go. He said that there would be lots of people from school there. I told him sure, so he told me he would be here in fifteen minutes.

As we arrived at the party it seemed like the cars were lined up for miles. The house was lit up like someone had stuck a candle in it, like a Jack-o-lantern at Halloween. The music was so loud you could hear it from where we parked the car. Tom told me on the way in that Christina's parents were gone to Cuba for a week, so that's why she was having a party.

When we entered the house it was as if we were in another world, there were reckless teenagers doing anything they wanted. Tom and I danced, talked and sang. Then Alex arrived with his group of friends, that's when the party got out of hand.

Alex had brought beer for everyone. So Tom and I along with everyone else had a couple, which then turned into a couple of more and before you knew it we didn't know what we were talking about. The rest of the people at the party were the same way.

As the evening came to an end Tom and I were not thinking straight. We grabbed our coats and our car keys and got into the car. We took the back roads home, Tom was driving me home first. Obviously we were impaired but there wasn't anyone out on the road to tell, until we came to a stop sign and Tom when right through. We had hit another vehicle head on. The impact of the two cars was unreal, something that you never want to experience. Tom and I were physically okay but mentally we were still unavailable. At the time we did not know the damage we had caused.

The police arrived and took us down to the police station, where our parents came to pick us up. We were soon told about the situation that had taken place; the man in the other vehicle was killed due to head injuries. When we were back to our normal selves the next day we were ashamed of what we had done that night.

As we look back on our mistakes in life some people may be grateful for these but for Tom and I this was a major mistake that will never happen again. People always say they learned their lesson and this time Tom and I did. We will not drink again because the thought of knowing that, on that clear perfect Friday night, we cause a mother and child the pain of losing a father because of our actions. Everyday I ask God and wonder why he picked me for this to happen to? But I know now there was a reason and in a way this has changed me because I now follow my religion more closely. Maybe I should have stayed in my room and those stars were telling me a story about what was going to happen that night. Life is full of decisions and some times we may choose the wrong ones, so we have to choose wisely.

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The police arrived and took us down to the police station, where our parents came to pick us up. We were soon told about the situation that had taken place; the man in the other vehicle was killed due to head injuries. When we were back to our normal selves the next day we were ashamed of what we had done that night.

As we look back on our mistakes in life some people may be grateful for these but for Tom and I this was a major mistake that will never happen again. People always say they learned their lesson and this time Tom and I did. We will not drink again because the thought of knowing that, on that clear perfect Friday night, we cause a mother and child the pain of losing a father because of our actions. Everyday I ask God and wonder why he picked me for this to happen to? But I know now there was a reason and in a way this has changed me because I now follow my religion more closely. Maybe I should have stayed in my room and those stars were telling me a story about what was going to happen that night. Life is full of decisions and some times we may choose the wrong ones, so we have to choose wisely.

What Makes Me Smile

There are a lot of things in this world that are unhappy, wars in the Middle East, crime rates going up, pollution and global warming affecting the Earth. With all this it's good to have things that make you smile. Now I will tell you about what makes me smile.

In the summer when school's out, is a time for vacations. One trip I have taken with my family is to Disney world. I may not have smiled the whole time I was there as I had a nasty cold, but now when I think of it I do smile. Going down the hill on Splash Mountain, taking an exciting movie tour around MGM Studios, taking an excitingly wild safari in Animal Kingdom.

Another vacation that made me smile was this past summer to New York City. Just being there made me smile. Being in Times Square and Central Park was cool with everyone walking busily up and down the street.

Being in Nintendo World was like a dream come true for me. It was like being in my own special world. If someone came up to me and said "Could you say you smiled more in New York City than Disney world?" I'd happily say, "Yes, yes yes I did,"

And another thing that makes me smile are the holidays. Christmas is a special time for my family and me. The baking of the deliciously made cookies, the beautifully decorated tree, and the time spent wonderfully with family. The Christmas mornings waking up very early waiting then waking up my family to open the presents and everything else that comes along with Christmas Day. This is a special time that can only come in December.

Other times with family make me smile also. Every year my family has a family gathering. Everybody has a great time with each other. I look forward to it each and every year.

My pets make me smile also. I used to have a dog, Merlin. He was my uncle's but he gave him to us. Merlin would launch off the deck of our old house like a rocket. He'd carry balloons around in his mouth. He was a great dog but sadly we had to give him away to our cousins due to us moving.

My cat Jazzy is great too although she bites and scratches a lot she is very sweet sometimes. It's fun to see her play with a cotton swab or a tube, it just make you smile inside.

My hobby makes me smile also. And what is that hobby, it is video gaming. I had been wanting a Gameboy for a long time. When I was 6 my cousin gave his clunky yellow Gameboy to me, I was smiling from ear to ear. This is also the case with my Gameboy Colour, Gameboy Advance, Gamecube, Nintendo 64, Super Nintendo, Nintendo Ds and Wii. {Yes I am a Nintendo freak.}

From this you have learned 2 things. I smile at a lot of things and I have spent more time playing video games than I have walking.

Matthew O



My Grandpa

My grandpa is Francis Joseph. Lots of people call him Frank not Francis. He was born November 3, 1945. He was born in Napanee and he has always lived in Napanee.

He went to school at S.S.13 Richmond and he left school at 15 years old to go work. First he worked at the Dominion store as the grocery manager. When it closed he went to work at Ault foods and he made dairy products like yogurt, sour cream, and curd. Then it closed, so he went to work at Boyers selling cars. But the only thing he didn't like about those jobs was working night shifts.

He says that his favorite hockey team is Toronto Maple Leafs. He likes to play sports like hockey, baseball, bowling, darts, and golf.

His favorite meal when he comes to visit us is roast beef or a tender steak. When we are in Toronto he likes to go to the store Pro Bass Shop in the Vaughn Mills Mall. His dream job is to work at Hydro

One.

He likes the season fall and his favorite holiday is Christmas. His favorite pastime is hunting. He likes to hunt deer, moose, ducks, and geese. He also likes fishing and his favorite fish is a pickerel. My grandpa likes dogs especially black labs.

My grandpa likes everyday but he likes Sunday because he doesn't have to work. My grandpa also likes all the months but he likes November the best because that's his birthday month. He likes the number 3 because that was always his sports number and that's his birthday date. He says that's the best present he ever got was a toboggan. My grandpa doesn't like to read that much, but when he does his favorite book is Tom Sawyer.

Kaitlyn M

A Moments Notice

I could feel it the moment I woke up. I guess you could blame it on the weather, but today was going to be a bad day.

It was nearly eleven-thirty. Supposing I should get up and face the day, I placed my feet into my slippers and begun down the stairs. As I was walking, I started to wonder why the house was so quiet. The only sound throughout the whole house was the pelting of rain upon the roof. I walked over to the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. I decided to have an early lunch -- seeing as it was almost lunch. I decided to make a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. I took out the jelly and peanut butter and as I opened the bread cupboard to get the bread, the phone rang. I walked over to the counter and answered the phone. It was my older brothers best friend - Mike. "Hey is Jason there?" asked Mike. "Hold on, let me check." I walked down the hallway to his room. He wasn't there. I picked the phone up and told Mike that Jason wasn't home. "Oh," Mike said. "Do you know where he is?" I really had no idea where he could- or would be. After a while Mike hung up and I had a chance to start eating.

Once I was done lunch, I placed my plate in the sink and I heard the sound of door opening. I figured it would be Jason. But it wasn't. It was my parents. They looked like they had been crying for some time. It was then, that I realized where Jason was. I ran up to my parents and asked them what happened. My dad told me that Jason and his friends had gotten in a car accident last night. Jason had made it, but barely. He flew through the front of the windshield and had a huge cut through his forehead. After a while, we had all got into the car and begun the drive to the hospital nearly an hour away. It seemed more like forever. It was one of the quietest car rides. Once we arrived at the hospital, we went up to the room that my brother was in. I couldn't stand looking at him like that. He was asleep. He had a huge clothe Band-Aid across this head. I found out that he hadn't been wearing a seat belt during the accident.

A few months passed and Jason was pretty much better. Except for one thing, his short term memory. When Jason cut his head his short-term memory was affected. If there is one thing that I've learned it's that life is short and it could slip away at a moments notice.

Rachel W



The Storm

Arriving at the boathouse late in the afternoon around six o'clock, we untied the boat and headed down the creek to the opening of the Lake. When we looked up at the sky, it was dark looking like it was going to rain. Well my Dad said: "We had better hurry to get to the cottage before we get caught in the rain."

We did end up getting caught in the rain. The icy rain coming down on us was like needles going into our skin and the wind felt like it was gripping my face. The thick fog and the cottage lights were like the Titanic going through the fog and the light house shining on us showing us the way. The rocks nearby looked like icebergs.

We finally get to the dock and tied up the boat and ran up the hill to the cottage. When we got in the cottage it was like we just took a hot shower. That's how wet we were and how warm the cottage felt.

It was bedtime and everyone went to sleep except for me. The rain was pouring down on the tin roof and the thunder crackling like trolls bowling in the sky. I finally drifted off to sleep, but got woken up by the sun shining in the window on my face like a flashlight. I guess it was morning and I had slept okay the rest of the night.

I decided to go down to the dock with my family. The water was really high and looked very cold. The dock was slippery like a sheet of ice. It looked like it was going to be a beautiful hot day to go for a swim. When I dove in the water it was so cold. I decided to go water-skiing instead and wore a wet suit. It felt so good, the wind blowing on my face and the sun gazing down on me.

I just love going to the cottage and going swimming. Whenever there is a storm, the next day it is usually always nice and hot!

Alex M

Colours

Colours are the red and purple skies in the evening
Colours is the grass that the young kids play on.
Colours are all peoples' eyes passing by,
Colours is my hair waving in the wind.
Colours is the kindergarten room filled with joy,
colours are the your kids on picture day
colours bring joy to everyone

Things in a Fridge

Two old eggs from last night's dinner
a pie, it won't make you thinner
some rotten milk and sour cream
one week old pizza that makes me scream
a birthday cake that got crushed
it's chocolate coins that were smushed
some baby carrots that have gone green
the mystery broccoli, no one has seen
my homemade jars of freezer jam
my brothers day old sandwich in it "was" ham
some old green chili in a jar
a half eaten granola bar
these are some things in my fridge.



Mikhala K

Joy

It was January 6, 2002. It was a Sunday. My little sister Emma and I were at my Grandma and Grandpa's house. I was six years old and Emma was four years old. It was around noon or afternoon time. It felt normal, but I knew mommy was having a baby. All of a sudden the phone rang.

Grandma answered it. Then Emma and I each had a turn on the phone. I knew something was good because of the happy look on Grandma's face.

"Is it a girl?" I asked.

"Yes, you've got a brand new sister." Dad said something like that.

We drove over to our house. It was quite new at the time, because we had just moved in two years ago.

Emma and I went to the door and my dad answered it. I could barely believe it because I was so excited!

There dad was with a baby in his arms. A sleeping baby. Maggie was born!! She was a pretty big baby, but she was still cute, little, and red. Her eyes were closed and she was in dad's arms, wrapped in a cozy blanket. She might have been crying. We walked inside carefully and stared in awe at our new, little Maggie. I loved her from that moment on.

People took turns holding her and then set her down on a little couch in the living room and dimmed the lights. Maggie, like me and Emma, was born at home. A midwife came in to help my

mom.

Everyone was so happy and joyful and glad that mom had had another baby. Staring and sighing in joyful awe, we were VERY happy, and excited.

I was a little nervous about what was going to happen, but I couldn't worry right then.

Now it is September 28, 2006. Four years later. Maggie is 4 1/2, still cute and nice. But, when she gets mad, she doesn't hold it in!

Mom is sort of thinking about having another baby, and some days, well, most of the time, I agree with her and dad! If she does, I just hope it will be as joyful as Maggie was to raise.

Anna K



Things Under My Bed

Monsters and bugs
and lots of dirty mugs
gum and toys
that make a lot of noise
dirty laundry and smelly shoes
and lots of candy wrappers too
dishes and a cup
and a stuffed toy pup
homework and a book
I'm afraid to look
puddles of tears
a toy monster's earsrotten apples and my cranky cat
ah there is my old John Deer hat
these are the things you'll find under my bed

Jennifer G

