

BETHESDA ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

SPRING 2014

LITERARY MAGAZINE





Thank you to all our contributing writers!

The views expressed by the authors of the works included in this publication do not necessarily express the views of Bethesda Elementary School or its teachers, staff, or students.

Table of Contents

Poetry	Page
Pizza Man and Hot Dog Man (Shane Lawson)	1
The Pirate Plank (Cameron Rothstein-Epp)	1
The Cat (Rahma Wadood)	1
Ode to My Cat (Haroun Wadood)	1
Electricity (Josef Kay)	2
Light of the Night (Lauren Levinson)	3
The Room for Piano (Carter Colin Jones)	4
Ode to My Room (Ian Wassmann)	5
Terror of the Night (Alison Trackman)	6
Fears (Sidney London)	7
Dreams (Kaitlyn Martin)	7
Fairy (Annabelle Bullock)	8
Transcendence (Tasneem Alim)	8
Thunderstorm (Evelyn Trackman)	9
The Library (Shivani Sawant)	10
I Cannot Stay Away (Ethan Black)	10
What Am I? (Mia Romano)	11
Josh's Minecraft Party (Josh Sidel and Jake Simmons)	11
When Pencils Were Stuck in the Piano (Sam Lev)	12
Prose	
My Violin Recital (Ryan P. Wise)	11
Little Red Malay (Lucy Sampson)	12
Santa`s Little Elf Bob (Jadon Bumbaugh)	12
Nilea (Ava Matheson)	13
The Person I Most Admire and Why? (Zaria Naqvi)	13
The Girl Who Ran Away (Rebecca Rothstein-Epp)	14
The Adventures of Bob the Burger and Bob Gets a Boat (Spencer Kesterman and Ryan Tercyack)	15
Joey and the Fountain (Alvia P. Naqvi)	16
Little Emi (Hazel Potter)	17

Pizza Man and Hot Dog Man
By: Shane Lawson, Grade 2

Pizza man triangular
Hot dog man rectangular
Both food both warm
And always good in a thunderstorm
And now you know how they relate.

The Pirate Plank
By: Cameron Rothstein-Epp,
Grade 1

In the old time...
A frog was jumping to a bank
when a pirate said "Go walk the plank."



The Cat
By: Rahma Wadood, Grade 2

I got a fat cat and he is strange.
He tried to make a TV show,
But that cat is no star.
He ate a dirty tart, out of a shopping
cart.
He makes no sense at all.
That strange fat cat.

Ode to My Cat
By: Haroun Wadood, Grade 4

My black and white cat
Is as big as a tiger
But he is not as fierce as one.
He sits like a mighty king
But he is afraid of a nearby ant.
He plays with his green mouse
And he sleeps all afternoon.
By the way,
His name is Cotton.

Electricity

By: Josef Kay, Grade 3

The main source of technology energy it is. Electricity!

Goes through the wires. Electricity!

The one word definition is energy. Electricity!

Has formed modern technology. Electricity!

Power is what it is makes us have every thing easier. Electricity!

Inventions like less polluted cars are all made out of Electricity!

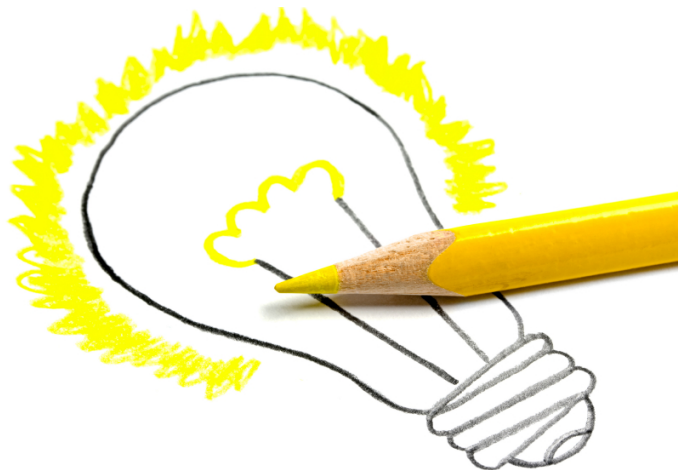
The way of life in the 21st century. Electricity!

Measured by amps, ohms and volts. Electricity!

Metal conducts it. Electricity.

Lighting is made out of it.

ELECTRICITY!



Light of the Night
By: Lauren Levinson, Grade 4

Full moon,
Half moon.
Glowing so bright,
What a sight.

White and big,
Round and shiny,
High in the sky.

The clouds will pull back tonight,
So you can shine your light.
In the sky,
So high.

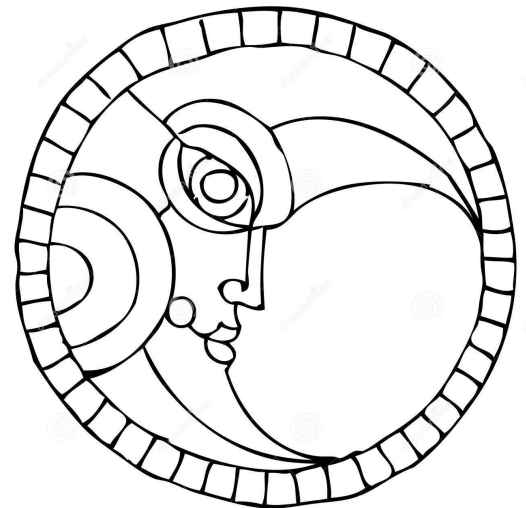
Dark black night,
Moon you're my light.
Looking through a scope,
You're the most beautiful thing I see.

Round, white, bright,
My very own nightlight,
Shinning you're glow,
Outside my window.

The sky is the body,
The moon is the heart.
Without it,
All would be dark.

Shining inside me,
Brighter than all.
Lamp in my sky.

Shines through the treetops,
Stands out among the stars.
The light of the night inside me.



The Room for Piano

By: Carter Colin Jones, Grade 4

Eagerly anticipating her opinion on how I improved, which was needed.

Pulling up to the house that has the best piano I will ever play, a wave of happiness and ambition masking my carsickness immediately.

The smell of air freshener is drifting to my nose like smoke from a candle in the breeze, soft and gentle.

The Chinese furniture is inviting me in and calling "welcome."

The soft rug is padding my footfalls as I slip off my stinky shoes and I feel like a cheetah stalking its prey.

The expensive baby grand pianos beckoning to me from the far end of the room, with books piled high on top, an ocean of knowledge.

I feel warm, like I am sitting by the hearth as a gentle fire is lighting the room.

My tense wrists are turning into door hinges, loose and flexible.

The faint scratching of the dog's feet on the wood parts of the floor and the occasional knocking on the door.

My concentration is pouring into the keys like Niagara Falls.

My fingers slide like small snakes onto the slick ivory keys.

My thoughts and anxieties are melting like the sun fading into the mountain at dusk.



Ode to My Room
By: Ian Wassmann, Grade 4

My room is worth
one million dollars to me.

It has been my room
all my life.

It is special
in a way that no-one can explain.

Like the poster
of my favorite soccer player
that stares at me,

and how I have six words of meaning
and of truth
"Believe You Can and You Will"
on a canvas above my bed,

but most of all how I stay up late
reading my favorite books.

And then...

the desk lamp goes off,
and the lava lamp goes on...

as if the whole room is
dancing

in

firelight.



Terror of the Night

By: Alison Trackman, Grade 4

As we sat down for dinner my voice quivered,
Wondering what would happen next.
It looked spooky in the room.
Was there a ghost?
I didn't know,
but didn't want to know,
Because just at that very instant we heard somebody rapping at the door
as loud as a lion.
Who could it be?
I asked myself,
But when we opened it,
It was very queer because there was nobody there at least from what I could tell.
But then I heard a mighty crack that startled me like crazy.
My brain started spinning,
And I felt very dizzy as though going through a tunnel at eighty miles per hour,
The worst feeling I have ever felt.
Whipping around corners,
Tearing the walls apart.
But then I look around me and I am in my bedroom safe and sound.
6:00 in the morning is too early for me,
Then I realize that it was fake,
And that I shouldn't worry about it.
I went back to sleep with tears in my eyes,
For I was screaming in rage and fear that it was real.
But when I wake up in the morning to such great light,
I never remember what happened last night.



Fears

By: Sidney London, Grade 4

Fears are things we have to get over
We can get as scared as a mouse being chased by a cat
But we have to get over our fears

Sometimes we get so scared we feel like a baby lamb in a hungry lions cage
But we have to get over our fears

Fears can be as scary as the dark
You never know what is roaming there
But we have to get over our fears

Dreams

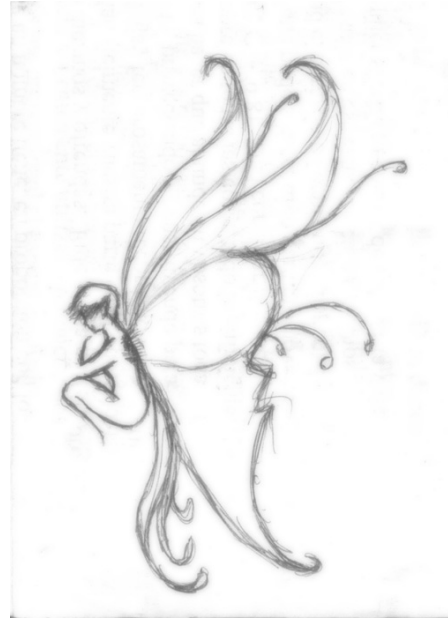
By: Kaitlyn Martin, Grade 5

Dreams are made
Frozen
A moment captured
Adventures form
Like a wave shaping the sand
I decide the end
A battle not won
But almost over
The fate in my hands
Like a great puppet master
I control the characters
I choose what happens
I decide the end

Fairy

By: Annabelle Bullock, Grade 5

How I watch you way up high,
Ghostly wings flutter by.
Pink and perfect, hair silky smooth,
With eyes as bright as starlight.
Your skin gleams as does the moonlight.
Sweet songs lull me to sleep,
Until I see you again.



Transcendence

By: Tasneem Alim, Grade 5

She'll wrap her slim
Soft fingers around

Part of your mind that
Is trapped between the

Promise of a good night's sleep,
And the side in which you can't control.

She will convince you
To carry on with the

And the promise,
And she'll sing a lullaby

Your thoughts and your beliefs,
Up until you forget that she was only

The

Lingering

Hope

Of

A dream.

Thunderstorm

By: Evelyn Trackman, Grade 1

Lightning is scared. Thunder is sad.
"I wish I could play with Lightning." Thunder said,
and when she said that
she made a loud

BANG!

It startles Lightning and she runs out to find Thunder.

FLASH!

Thunder says it again, and makes a loud

BANG!

Lightning runs and hides.

FLASH!

Again and again Thunder and Lightning.

BANG!

FLASH!

BANG!

FLASH!

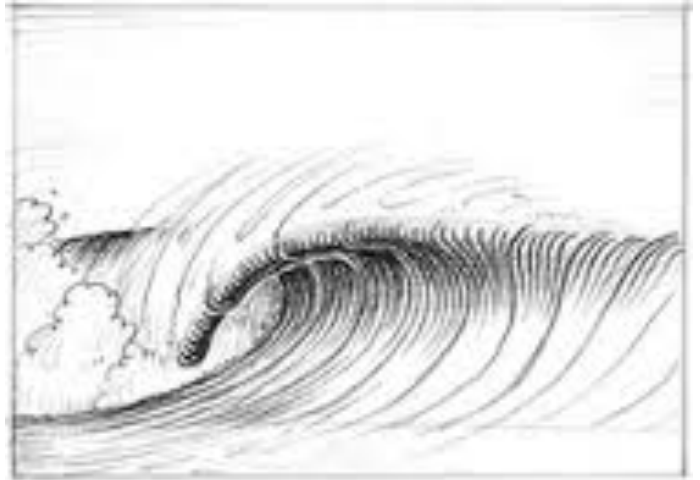
Until Lightning gets to Thunder's house, and says, "Let's play!"
So Thunder and Lightning run off and play in Thunder and Lightning Land.



The Library

By Shivani Sawant, Grade 5

This place I go is very quiet
Feels of freedom
Possibility
Filled with stories
Thick and thin
Doors waiting to be opened
I open one
I am in
In a new world
This place I go is filled with silence
Filled with thought
Hear the gentle rustle of pages being
turned
My worries and concerns
Gone
They flew out the window
Calm whispering in my ears
Covering me like a blanket
I walk in
I'm swallowed with thought
This place I go
The
Library

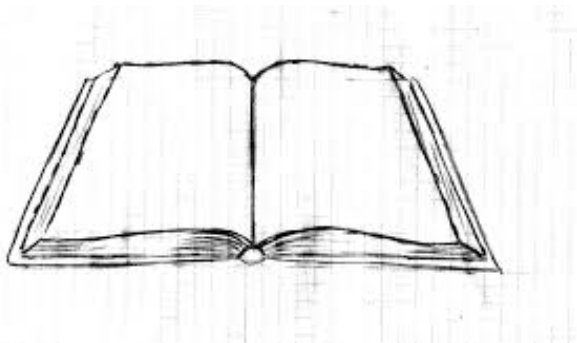


I Cannot Stay Away

By: Ethan Black, Grade 5

Waves pounding
on sandy shore
Tan people
sunburned people too
Beach balls
soar through the air
My surfboard
waits for me
Smell of fish
and sunscreen
Small crabs
shells in my bucket
Large flat creatures
jump out of the
water like an eagle flying

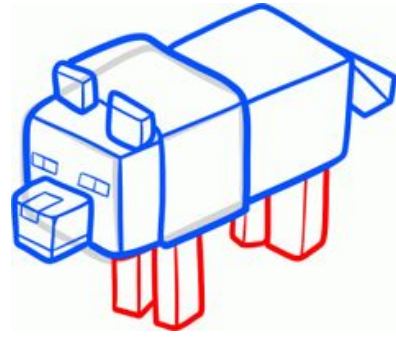
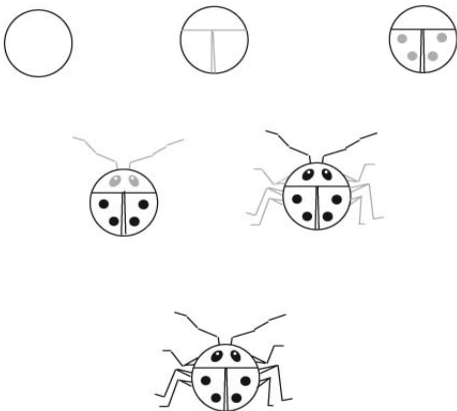
I cannot stay away



What Am I?

By: Mia Romano, Grade 5

I am a beetle
I am small
I come out in spring and summer
But never in winter or fall
I have a lovely pattern of spots
On my back
I can be red, orange, yellow
And even black
I have claws for climbing
And two pairs of wings
I may be delicate
But I can do lots of things
My antennas can feel and smell
In the wild I do well
In the cold I am underground
Quietly sleeping safe and sound
(ladybug)



Josh's Minecraft Party

By: Josh Sidel and Jake Simmons,
Grade 2

Josh and Jake went out to play
On Josh's blocky birthday.
They got into the blocky car
So they couldn't see the bad star.
They got to the brand new place
That couldn't be traced.
They got some blocky candy
Which was very handy, and they played
some more blocky games.
They had lots of fun
Out of the sun, playing blocky lazer tag.
Then Jake and Josh ate some blocky
cherry cake
That could not be replaced,
Not even with a lace!
They got their score
That was not torn
Not even by a horn.
They got their goody bags with their
name
In fame.
When they said goodbye
They could only cry.
Then they got in their blocky car to go to
their blocky homes!

When Pencils Were Stuck in the Piano

By: Sam Lev, Grade 3

My piano it sounded as peaceful and beautiful as a serene white cloud in a mid-summer sky

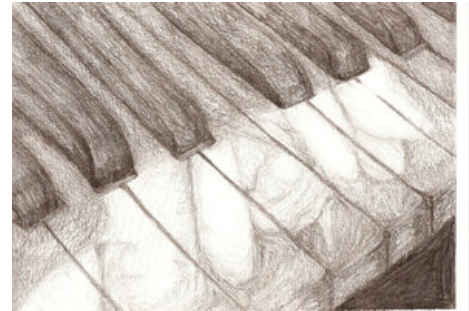
Until one day it sounded awful as awful as awful can be

So my parents they called a tuner to come and fix the piano and he pulled out you won't believe it five pencils like 5 long sticks.

Now my piano it sounds again as peaceful and beautiful as a serene white cloud in a mid-summer sky

So now when I play my songs sound correct

As professional as a recording that is on a CD.



My Violin Recital

By: Ryan P. Wise, Grade 1

First, I got my violin ready. I sat down in my seat. Then I sat and waited for a long time. I got my violin tuned. I heard kids playing songs to practice for the recital. Finally, it was time for kids to play!

Next, I watched the other kids play their violins and cellos. They played fast songs and slow songs and medium songs. After about 20 minutes, it was time for me to play. The last person took a bow. Then I went up to the stage and bowed. Then I started playing *Lightly Row*.

After I finished, I took a bow and I got down from the stage. I listened to the last kids play. Then I packed up and everyone left. I went outside and got in the car. I buckled up and started to drive home with my mom and dad.

Finally, we got home and my mom gave me a book and a chocolate bunny for doing a GREAT JOB at my violin recital. And I ate the chocolate bunny right away.

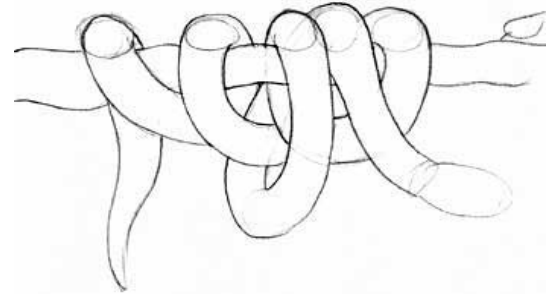
Little Red Malay

By: Lucy Sampson, Grade 2

Once upon a time in Thailand there lived a girl named Malay. Malay lived in a bamboo hut. Malay was very poor. But Malay had a farm. One day Malay went to her Grandmother's bamboo hut on the beach. Malay packed a bag of rice and khao tom mat with water. One day Malay went to her Grandmother's bamboo hut. Malay found a Snake on the ground. The Snake said, "O little girl, there are some orchids they are so pretty." "Well I could give some to my Grandmother." "That is very nice," the Snake said. When Malay was picking the orchids the Snake ran over to Malay Grandmother bamboo hut and gobbled her up. Then Malay walked to her Grandmother's bamboo hut. Malay knocked on the door the Snake said, "Come in." "O Grandmother where are your arms?" "I broke them." "O Grandmother what a long tongue you have." "All the better to hhhssss." "O Grandmother," said Malay. "Wait!" the Snake said. "I don't have time to listen to you, I want to eat you." Malay said, "WAIT! I have something better." "What?" asked the Snake. "Rice and khao tom mat." said Malay. The Snake jumped up, "I love rice and khao tom mat!" Then the Snake got the Grandmother out of his mouth and everyone lived happily ever after. The Snake learned to never eat things that are not yours.

The End

P.S. Then the Snake and Malay made a rice shop.



Santa`s Little Elf Bob

By: Jadon Bumbaugh, Grade 3

Once upon a time, there was a little elf. His name was Bob. He was really nice. But one day he saw some cookies and knew it was for Santa. He ate two of them. Santa knows there are cookies because he`s looking for if you're naughty or nice. So when Santa saw two of the cookies were missing and the milk was half way drunk, he was upset.

Nilea

By: Ava Matheson, Grade 2

Once upon a time in Egypt there lived a girl named Nilea and her Ummi and they lived in the hot desert. One day, Nilea's Ummi said, "Why don't you give your Sitto some pita bread pancakes and raisin bread." "Ok," said Nilea. So she ran and ran off into the hot part of the desert all alone. After a little bit, Nilea met a Camel and the Camel said, "Where are you going?" "I am going to my Sitto's clay home." "Oh," said the Camel. "Well Sitto might want those lovely rocks over there." "You're right. I'll go get those lovely rocks." Then the Camel went to Nilea's Sitto's home. She put the Sitto in the cupboard and shut it. Next, he got into the Sitto's clothes and got into bed. After a little bit Nilea came and said, "Sitto, what small eyes you have." "The better to see you." "Sitto, what a big nose you have." "The better to sniff you out and eat you." "Wait," said Nilea. "If I give you some pita bread, pancakes and raisin bread will you eat me?" "I guess I won't. I am sorry." "I forgive you. Now where is my Sitto?" "She is in here." "Camel would you like to be my pet?" "Yes," said the Camel. And if you think that the Camel learned his lesson he did not. He is waiting for his time to come back.

The End

The Person I Most Admire and Why?

By: Zaria Naqvi, Kindergarten

The person I most admire is Steve Jobs. Steve Jobs invented small computers and started Apple Computers. He made mouse for us. Steve Jobs made my dad's computer, the coolest thing about the computer is he can move the mouse from one computer screen to another screen because it is all connected.

Steve Jobs was so smart and kind that he made many friends. He had many talents and was a good seller. I admire him so much that one day I made a rainbow sun making color machine in the car while my mom was driving. Steve Jobs was restless, I am restless too. Steve Jobs never give up on his inventions; I never give up on my inventions too. He stayed in his room for months to design things he wanted to make. The best thing about him is that he gave the things that he invented to people and didn't keep them for himself so he shared his stuff to help other people. Because of his computer inventions, kids can learn new things and play games. He made iPhones so that kids can play games. People said that his invention will not work but he proves that everything is possible if you work hard.

The Girl Who Ran Away

By: Rebecca Rothstein-Epp, Grade 3

Once there was a girl. Her parents Pig and Twig hated her. They would do anything to sell her. Once at an auction they said who wants a girl only \$100. People would just whisper. All they did was use her. They just hated her as much as anything, like she was something useless or out of the ordinary. Pig, the mom, made her do her homework while cooking with no help. The mom wanted her to get all bad grades. Twig, the dad, never gave her a pillow or blankets. She would have to sleep on the floor.

Reader have you ever wondered why they did this? Well it's because they wanted a boy. Yes, I said a boy. They thought girls were weak and useless. Well, on with the story.

Trouble grew when she was 18. She was going outside in a snowstorm with a terrible fever. She only was wearing a long sleeve dress and broken earmuffs. When she came in she was covered in snow. She said, help me mom and dad, help me, and she collapsed on the floor. But they were looking into a crib, smiling big nasty grins. They had a boy. His eyes were evil colored, his hair was in spikes. She was still lying on the floor, her eyes closed. It was good that she collapsed by the fire because the snow was melting on her. She was shivering.

In the night she was still shivering. She woke up startled by a sound. She looked up. She saw a woman with white hair, a blue dress, blue eyes, and wings. She touched the shivering girl and smiled. I am your mother she said. They wanted to adopt a boy, but they got you. I have been watching over you. These people are not nice. They have evil deep in them. After I died, the king could not keep you. Whenever he looked at you, he cried. Reader, he cried because his beloved had died. No harm will come to you, her mom said, and disappeared.

Suddenly the girl realized she had no fever. That night she got two old ragged dresses and put them on over each other. She opened the door. The wind howled and blew her golden, red hair this way and that. It was still snowing. She started to run, tripping and falling. Then suddenly she could not bear it. She started to cry. The tears turned into ice crystals. She kept running, not looking where she was. Horses and carriages blew snow in her face. She still kept running. Did her dad know what was happening to her or did he die of sorrow? Finally she felt warmth. She opened her eyes. She was in a forest!

Now, when the "parents" found out she was missing they put it in the newspaper with a picture. KID MISSING! She has red hair and blue eyes. Please find. 100 dollar reward. Last seen at night with a terrible fever! Please find!!!! Parents are worried. What happened? Did she die?

Guess what? The king was still alive. He fainted when he read this because this was his daughter! He was crying so hard he almost made a river. He had lost too much. I tell you, too much. When he cried it sounded like a thunderstorm, louder and louder he cried. Why, why did he do this? It was all his fault! The king sent his guards out to look for her, and he went to look for his daughter in the nearby forest. The girl looked up at the sound of footsteps. It was the king. Dad, she said, and hugged him.

Sorry reader, but this is the end of the story. They all lived happily ever after.

THE ADVENTURES OF BOB THE BURGER

By: Spencer Kesterman and Ryan Tercyack, Grade 2

Once upon a time, there lived Bob. He was a **BURGER** and he lived in a **BURGER VAN**. One day Bob decided to go on a **spectacular** ride to **burger paradise!** So he got his van and flew away BUT then he realized **VANS DON'T FLY** but he landed on his super super chewy bouncy burger fun bed! So he drove and drove and drove and drove... but Bob forgot he had to cross **water** to get to **burger paradise!** So he called Man Super Burger then Man Super Burger turned into a **RAFT** and took him back to Burgsville and he went home. He thought he would never get to **burger paradise** but Bob had a **light bulb!** So he got out of his van and went to burger airport and got in a plane. But he forgot his **tomatoes, lettuce** and **cheese!** So when he got there he didn't have anything to wear! "No this book is about to end," he screamed. "This is the worst day ever!"

THE END

Bob ended up living in burger paradise.

BOB GETS A BOAT

By: Ryan Tercyak and Spencer Kesterman, Grade 2

Once upon a time there lived Bob, in burger **paradise** Bob loved to dig holes and he dug a hole to the **water** by accident! He dug up a tree and a monkey. Then he thought he was a **banana!** But one day he just dug straight down and he found something

↕→◆→◆→. It was an underground **carnival** and there was a toy boat Bob thought for a second and then he knew it was his only way back to **Burgsville!** But he needed one ↕→◆→◆→ to win the boat Bob knew just where to go... and he went in the hole that went up the **tree** BUT the monkeys ate all of the bananas! So Bob turned around and there it was the last banana... So he dug and dug and dug and got the banana... soon later he was already in the **CARNIVAL** and he got the boat.

THE END

Joey and the Fountain

By: Alvia P. Naqvi, Grade 2

One hot day, in June, Joey went outside to see the fountain near his house. He spent all his day eating and sitting beside the fountain. While sitting, he picked up an orange from his snack bag and started eating. Since the orange was making his hands all sticky and it was little bitter, he threw it towards the fountain.

Oops! The orange got stuck in the hole and the fountain water stopped gushing out.

Suddenly, a gust of sparkles blew and a fairy wearing scuba-diving outfit appeared named Amber. "You're so crazy, Joey!" yelled Amber.

Joey knew he did something wrong. He asked anxiously "What is happening?" "You didn't use good manners," replied Amber fiercely. "What should I do now and how can I help the fountain so that it starts running again?" asked Joey.

Amber said, "You must use good manners 3 times." Joey felt sick. He asked "Tell me how?" Amber pointed, "1- Be polite and use please and thank you, 2- Apologize for your mistake, and 3- Keep the environment clean.

Joey decided he needed to change the way he behaved outside of his house. While picking orange peels from ground Joey replied "Sorry! I was careless but please give me chance to fix". Amber said, "You covered two!" "Did I?" Joey was shocked. "Yes, only one more is left!" exclaimed Amber. "Thank you! You're Amazing! I love you!" cheered Joey.

In the blink of Joey's eye, water came gushing out from the fountain hole. "You covered all, it's fixed!" cheered Amber!

And the shadow of the Amber followed him!

The End!

Little Emi

By: Hazel Potter, Grade 2

Once upon a time there was a girl named Emi. She lived in Japan. One day her Haha told her to run an errand. Her Haha said, "Go and bring a basket of shiitake mushrooms and sukiyaki and sushi in a basket. Bring it to your Grandma. And promise me that you will not go off the path." "Yes I will," said Emi. "Now run along," said her Haha. Emi took the basket and started for Mt. Fuji. On Emi's way she met a Snow Monkey. The Snow Monkey asked Emi, "Where are you going?" "I am going to my Grandma's house," Emi said. Then the Snow Monkey said, "Why don't you go and get some flowers, I think your Grandma will like them." When Emi was distracted the Snow Monkey started to look for Grandma's house. Then the Snow Monkey finally saw her house. Then the Snow Monkey went inside and he attacked grandma. "Mmmmm the Grandma tasted good." A few minutes later Emi arrived then Emi said, "Grandma what big ears you have." "All the better to hear you with," said Grandma. "Grandma what big eyes you have," Emi said. "All the better to see you with," said Grandma. "Grandma what big teeth you have." "All the better to eat you with my sweet," said Grandma. Then the Snow Monkey gobbled up Emi. Then the Snow Monkey ate all the food in the house. But the Snow Monkey started to look like a balloon and it got bigger and bigger. Then the Snow Monkey balloon popped and the food in the kitchen came out and Emi and Grandma came out and then they lived happily ever after.

The End

