Atlington Connection

Children's Connection 2011

Sujin Kim, 12th grade, Bishop O'Connell High School Аттеитіои Розтмазтек: Тіме зеизітіуе матекіаl. II-02-SI амон иі атгелі



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Words & Pictures

EID! A Special Holiday

Eid is a special event. Eid ul fitr is very special because it comes one month after Ramadan. Everybody is fasting all day. During the day there is no eating and no drinking. The last night is Moon Night. The girls and women go outside and wear mehndi and bangles. On Eid morning we wake up and get ready to go the mosque for prayer. We come back from the mosque and say, "Eid Mubarak." On the day of Eid we get money and presents. We also wear new clothes and bangles and we eat kheer which is sweet like a dessert. After that we go to each other's houses because the whole family is together. The children play and the women sit together and eat and the men sit together and eat. They play card games.

We have two Eid holidays. One is Eid ul fitr and the other is Eid ul adha which comes two months and ten days later after Eid ul fitr. They are both Muslim celebrations and they are fun.

- Ramissa Imran, 9 years old, Grade 4, Campbell Elementary School

Evie

Evie was my yellow and black parakeet. I don't know if it was a boy or girl but I loved it anyway. Evie could be about 6 months old by now. My sister and I went to the park down the hill to play and we took Evie with us. We were playing and having fun and Evie disappeared. Evie got lost or someone took Evie. I miss my parakeet very much and would love to get another one.

 Ager Workneh, 9 years old, Grade 4, Campbell Elementary School

Book Review

I think children that are nine or ten years old should read "A Lion to Guard Us." This book is about Meg, Jemmy, and Amanda. They are all in the same

family. The dad is in America and their Mom died in

England. The children try to get to America to meet

their father. Many things happen to them in the book. If you read it.

you will find out if they ever get to America and if they ever see their father again. I would recommend this book.

> - Mishell Orellana Arispe, 9 years old, Grade 4,



Nourham Mohamed, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School

Eil Ul Adha

Eid ul adha is a fun tradition. First, you go to a place where you have to get a sheep. The next step is my favorite. You choose a sheep. One time I saw a big horn sheep. Next is the saddest part.

You have to wait in a line in the barn. When it's your turn, someone comes in and takes you to the place where people sacrifice your sheep. I didn't want to go in but somehow I did. It was so sad. I was crying and I ran outside. People were eating the piece of meat from this special knife.

I went outside to play with the kids for about an hour and my mom put the meat in a bag and then in a big red basket. We drove home. It took so long to get there and we ate it when we got

home. My mom made like it was a good old roasted chicken.

- Soufiane Badri, 9 years old, Grade 4, Campbell Elementary School

The Aquarium

I went to an aquarium. I saw a lot of fish. I asked a man who works in the aquarium, how many species are in the aquarium. He said, "There are three." We saw jelly fish too. I saw a little jelly fish. It was white. Later, you could buy a coin and you needed 5 quarters and 1 penny. I went to a dolphin show too. They were doing some awesome things. A girl went in to the water with the dolphins. One dolphin did a back flip and another dolphin did a front flip.

After that, I went on a water taxi with my aunt. It was a good view. You could see buildings that make salt. There were 5 stops. Then we went to a restaurant called "U." We went back to see the sharks and stingrays. The sharks were huge!!!!! The stingrays are big too. Then I saw two sea turtles.

> - Matthew Montero, 6 years old, Grade 1, Campbell Elementary School

Chrissie Moten. 11th grade, **Bishop O'Connell High School**

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Campbell Elementary School

CHILDREN'S CONNECTION 2011

Welcome

Dear Readers:

This week, the Arlington Connection turns over its pages to the youth and students.

We asked principals and teachers from area schools to encourage students to contribute their words, pictures and photos for our annual Children's Issue.

The response as always was enormous. While we were unable to publish every piece we received, we did our best to put together a paper with a fair sampling of the submitted stories, poems, drawings, paintings, photographs and other works of art.

We appreciate the extra effort made by school staff to gather the materials during their busy time leading up to the holidays. We'd also like to encourage both schools and parents to mark their 2012 calendars for early December, the deadline for submissions for next year's Children's Connection. Please keep us in mind as your children continue to create spectacular works of art and inspiring pieces of writing in the coming year.

The children's issue is only a part of our yearround commitment to cover education and our local schools. As always, the Connection welcomes letters to the editor, story ideas, calendar listings and notices of local events from our readers. Photos and other submissions about special events at schools are especially welcome for our weekly schools pages.

Our preferred method for material is e-mail, which should be sent to arlington@ connectionnewspapers.com, but you can reach us by mail at 1606 King Street, Alexandria, VA 22314 or call 703-778-9415 with any questions.

- Editor Steven Mauren



Antonia Kotliarov, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Rebekah Nance, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Autumn Landscape: Andrew Voight, Grade 2, Nottingham Elementary School



Virginia Landscape: Addie Azelton, Grade 4, Nottingham Elementary School www.ConnectionNewspapers.com



Pawnee Maiden, Bishop O'Connell High SchoolArlington Connection * Children's Connection * 2011 - 2012 * 3

Words & Pictures a second second

Been There, Done That

By Caroline Boda Grade 5, Nottingham Elementary School

Hi, my name is Scott and I'm a tiny drop of water. Right now, I'm floating at the top of Lake Erie, which is at the top of the United States. Now, I'm going to tell you an adventurous story from when I was younger. This story is all about the water cycle!

It was just another lazy day in the Gulf of Mexico, when suddenly, I felt like I was flying. All around me, it was humid, and we, the water droplets, felt like we were eggs on a frying pan. Then I started rising!

"What is going on?!" I cried.

I wasn't the only one who was terrified. All the other droplets had puzzled looks on their tiny faces. I felt myself getting thinner and

thinner and thinner ... "Wow!" I must have dozed off. Looking down at myself, I was stunned. I had transformed into a puffy cloud!

Just like a magnet, right then, all the tiny clouds around me, including me, were pulled together to form one massive cloud. I was stuck right in the heart of cloud. We all started chatting about how odd this was.

Over the next two weeks, my cloud started to get really packed. Also, I noticed that it was cooling down up here.

Then I remembered that we couldn't fit any more clouds inside our one big cloud. As weird as it was, at that very moment, I dropped. But I felt different. I felt stronger. I forced my eyes to open against all the gushing wind.

What I saw was epic. I was now a chunk of ice! As a matter of fact, I was stronger, just like I guessed. I heard a chunk bellow, "We're hail!" I predicted that was the kind of

ice we were.

After about five minutes, we hit near the top of Mount Everest.

"Oof," I muttered.

Next, we slid down the mountain. This took a long time.

After what seemed to be a year, finally we slid into a huge form of water, back home again.

Later, we, the water droplets, calculated that we had slid into the Indian Ocean. This "ocean" is a brand new place for us. It's almost halfway across the globe from where our first home was: The Gulf of Mexico!

My group and I always travel together. We have been through the water cycle twenty-three times. Each time we land in a different spot. Though, everywhere we drop, we still call it home, because we're always together.



Kebron Zike, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School

By Chuck Watson Grade 5,

The Story Of Orange

Nottingham Elementary School

Hi. My name is Orange. I'm an orange. This is my story. I woke up in Harris Teeter (Which is right in front of the Safeway grocery store and pharmacy.). I sat at aisle 4 for a week, and everything was the exact same. Blah,

blah, blah. Same shopping cart. Blah, blah, blah. Same Taylor Swift song on the radio. Blah, blah, blah. My best friend, Tan-ger-ine, proclaimed that it was repetitive, but since I'm not as smart as Tan, I didn't know what "repetitive" meant. So I just agreed with what he said.

Tan and I also had a neighbor,

Mistah A. Mistah A. is an apple that was plucked from an apple tree and was sent from Germany. Since he was from Germany, he talked in a German accent and it got annoying after awhile. Thankfully, on Sunday, someone bought him. The last sentence I heard him speak was, "Vhy cruel vorld, vhy!" It turns out he forgot his shades.

By the time it was Wednesday, Harris Teeter started feeling more like a prison rather than a grocery store. There was just nothing to do! I had to get out of it! When Harris Teeter closed, I took this as an opportunity to escape. But apparently, oranges can't open "automatic doors" because they're too short. Dang automatic movement

lady stopped underneath aisle 4. "Finally!" I thought. "A chance for freedom!" I told Tan to shove me into the shopping cart below us. I didn't even try to convince Tan to come with me, because he's afraid of heights. He reluctantly agreed to do this, though. I guess I never thought about how lonely he would be with no friend by his side. But I wasn't thinking about that then. I was thinking of freedom! My selfishness quickly prevailed. Tan yelled goodbye as he shoved me into the cart. I fell, and fell, and fell ... onto the floor. Missed my target! I was helpless as shopping carts and feet stomped on my face. Squish! Juice everywhere, Tan screaming, the janitor literally sprinting to clean me up.

This was all happening when died. The End

Samantha Brem, Grade 4, Drew Elementary School 4 * Arlington Connection * Children's Connection * 2011 - 2012



Apple Tree Print: CJ Agulles, Grade 1, Nottingham



Words & Pictures

Pigs Like To Type

By Kaiden Yu Grade 2, Nottingham Elementary

Farmer Brown had a very big problem. His pigs liked to type. His chickens liked to play baseball. His horses liked to sing. His cows liked to play video games. The pigs typed because they were hot. This is what they typed: "Dear Farmer Brown, we are very hot. We would like some lemonade and ice cubes. From the Pigs." A few months later, Farmer Brown

received a message from the cows. Here's what it said. "Dear Farmer Brown, our video games are lost. Please buy more. From Mr. and Mrs. Cow."

Farmer Brown typed his message. Here's what it said. "Dear Mr. Pig, there will be no lemonade or ice cubes from Farmer Brown." Then Farmer Brown typed to the cows. Here's what it said. "Dear Mrs. Cow, there will be no video games. From Farmer Brown."

Farmer Brown told Duck to send the messages to Cow and Pig. Then, one day Farmer Brown went to collect milk. But he saw a sign. It read, "Sorry, we're closed. NO MILK. NO MILK!" Farmer Brown was furious.

"Well, I can still wash the pigs." But then he saw another sign. You'll never guess what it said. It said, "Sorry, we much prefer to stay in the mud. Bye."

"NOOOO!" Farmer Brown went BANANAS! The very next day, a message was in Farmer Brown's mailbox. It said: "If you give us lemonade, ice cubes, and video games, we will let you have milk and let you wash us. From Pig and Cow." Farmer Brown agreed. So then the animals got what they wanted and Farmer Brown got what he wanted. But

A few months later, Farmer Brown received another message. It said, "Quack, quack! Farmer Brown, the big pond is boring. We would like a diving board. From Duck." "NOOOOOO!!" screamed Farmer

Brown.

"Quack!" said the duck.

- Poetry

What Is A Family?

What is a family? A family is helpful. People in a family love each

other. A family visits together. A family plays together and enjoys being together.

That's a family. — Bianka Turcios, 9 years old, Grade 4, Campbell Elementary School

My Teacher

Helpful, kind Loves to play games She is like my mom Mom

— Kensy Landaverde, 9 years old, Grade 4, Campbell Elementary School



Mack Bell, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Trunya Joaquin, Grade 4, Drew Elementary School



Haydon Rockman, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Winter Landscape: Jacob Willcox, Grade 2, Nottingham Elementary School



Ian Moran, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Andrea Menza, Saint Agnes Catholic School



"Rudolph," Regan Morche, Saint Agnes Catholic School



"Stairway to Heaven," Abby

Dinegar, Saint Agnes Catho-

lic School



"Storm," Kyle Johnson, Saint Agnes Catholic School

he works by Alison Criswell, Andrea Menza, Michael Lundquist, Karen Cusmano and Patrick Mangan are in spired by artist Paul Klee. They learned about his tech niques and the Bauhaus school and executed these pieces based on a lesson Paul Klee actually taught at Bauhaus. The medium is acrylic.

The works by Selene Swanson, Regan Morche, Kyle Johnson, Abby Dinegar, Helen Carroll are inspired by artist Piet Mondrian. Students had to abstract in the same manner as Mondrian and painted in acrylic.

> **— DANIELA SHUMATE,** Upper School Art teacher, Saint Agnes Catholic School, Arlington



"Bird" Patrick Mangan,

"NYC Stage Curtains," Helen Carroll, Saint Agnes Catholic School



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Karen Cusmano, Saint Agnes Catholic School

Computer Mind

By Selene Swanson Grade 6, Saint Agnes Catholic School

Primary and particular, sharp it be, Lean and linear, angled so all can see. A thousand clicks trigger an action, It's simple beauty, you can see but a fraction.

"Computer Dreams," Selene Swanson, Saint Agnes Catholic School



Michael Lundquist, Saint Agnes Catholic School

Alison Criswell, Saint Agnes Catholic School

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Words & Pictures

Hamsters Don't Do Hip Hop

By Mackenzie Kaczmarek Grade 2, Nottingham Elementary

One mysterious day, a hamster named Caprice called everyone on her phone. Life was about to become awesome. From 7:00 to 12:00, it would be too good to be true. There was going to be a party!

"Bring your hip-hop shoes!" Caprice said in a mysterious voice. "And your hip-hop outfits," she said eagerly. "The party is going to be so fantastic! Rock and Roll music will fill the speakers! The volume will be at 1,000 decibals."

"Soon the hamsters will arrive," Caprice exclaimed. "I must decorate!"

About 45 minutes later, all of the hamsters were there! Caprice turned on the music. At the party, there were lots and lots of food and drinks. Everyone started to dance as soon as they got there. Next, the hamsters spread out on all levels of the house when they were supposed to stay on the first level! It was too CRAZY! Everyone went co-co-loco or WILD! Very soon, hamsters were coming in the house when they weren't even invited!

After the party, Caprice started to clean up. At 6:00 a.m. she was finally finished cleaning. She was so pooped! When she was done, she went to a bar and got a root beer and a scoop of ice cream. Mmmm! It was good!

"Next time, I will invite less hamsters," Caprice said.



Charlotte Smith, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School

The Uprising

By Alexander Bartlett Grade 5, Nottingham Elementary

Every thing we knew was wrong. There are other worlds besides our own. We found the alien body that was carrying an ancient disease. The disease is incurable. It's like an inextinguishable fire. It always comes back. Any world that gets it, falls like a rock. Our only hope is to get all of the people that don't have the disease and repopulate on a new planet.

There is only one ship that can take us to another planet. That ship is Zeanox. Only one million people can fit on the ship. Zeanox is owned by the U.S.A. The people that can go must be less than 39 years old, except for important leaders, like the President of the United States, and allies of America. Other people that are qualified to go in the space ship are inventors, scientists, soldiers, pilots, engineers and farmers. If you're qualified to go, you must go to a waiting room. The disease has a signature on the brainwaves, so a signal is transmitted to a computer where it is analyzed to see if he or she has the disease. All books and documents are put on storage units.

The planet called Xeow is where they are going. It has other intelligent life forms. It has no deserts, only jungles. That is where the Iquans live. They hate outside races. They will fight for their home. So we will try to arrange peace. We offered them some of our technology, because we're more advanced. Now we have a new home and the life of the human race continues.

The End





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GALLERY



Camille Beck, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Autumn Still-Life: Geoffrey O'Malley, Grade 5, Nottingham Elementary School



Georgia Gibbon, Grade 3, Drew Elementary School



Sarah Russel-Hunter, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



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Erin Loftus, Grade 4, Drew Elementary School



One-Point Perspective: Zoe Carter, Grade 5, Nottingham Elementary School



Autumn Leaf: Charlotte Ross, Grade 2, Nottingham Elementary School



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Words & Pictures

The Beach Ball

By Abi Burkholder

Grade 3, Nottingham Elementary

Here I am just melted rubber, motionless. Then I am moved and squished into the shape of a beach ball. Carefully I am dried, and placed on a shelf. I wait for days to get bought. Finally I am chosen by a little boy who has sunglasses and sun block. I am brought to a sandy place with water next to it. I am thrown far and near. Then a terrible thing happened. I was thrown into the ocean!! The boy started to cry. The farther I drifted, the smaller the boy got! I was scary!

I couldn't sleep all night. The waves were too salty and rough. Then daylight finally came. I couldn't believe it! An angel fish was right there!

"Hi, my name is Abi," I said. "Hello, my name is Callie," she

"Hello, my name is Callie," sh said.

Callie was very nice. She kept me company. Then two sharks were right next to me! Callie swam away. When the sharks started to fight over me, the waves that they made were so strong that they flew me up into the air, and I landed right next to Callie. "YAY!!!!" We shouted. But then a

"YAY!!!!" We shouted. But then a bottle came and Callie got stuck in it! I pushed Callie over and over to keep her moving. Then a huge wave came and swept us to shore. Luckily, we landed on sand. So Callie's bottle didn't break. It was still filled with water. Then a little girl came and picked us both up. Callie was still in her bottle. Then the little girl brought us home. Her family went on a vacation for a week and forgot me. The dog bit me, so I deflated. But I went to that little beach in the sky. Callie missed me very much, but she knew I was in a good place. The End



Ceramic Imaginary Animal: Gwyneth Jones, Grade 3, Nottingham Elementary School



By Benjamin Westergren Grade 3, Nottingham Elementary

Fortunately, I got invited to a banquet. Unfortunately, a cyborg from outer space chased me.

Fortunately, I got into his spaceship before he did. Unfortunately, I got lost.

Fortunately, I found Earth soon. Unfortunately, I landed in the ocean with sharks!

Fortunately, I got a submarine from the cyborg's ship. Unfortunately, I crashed.

Fortunately, I got into the escape pod in time. Unfortunately, the escape pod crashed.

Fortunately, there was an island and I could swim.

Unfortunately, there were tigers.

Fortunately, I got into a building. Unfortunately, what looked like a building was a rocket!

Counting Up To Halloween

By Lauren Merrill Grade 3, Nottingham Elementary

A pumpkin in his purple pot gave the witch a stinky sock. Two skeletons lying still gave the witch a pot to fill. Three mummies with their grooms gave the witch an empty tomb. Four bats on the loose gave the witch some slimy juice. Five spiders in their rooms gave the witch some hair perfume. Six cats while they boo gave the witch some goblin's goo. Seven ghosts on a hill gave the witch a scary thrill. Eight goblins in the air gave the witch a pretty pear. Nine owls in their nests gave the witch the best fest. Ten witches on their brooms gave their friends some awesome stew.



Autumn Tree: Reese Anderson, Grade 1, Nottingham Elementary School 10 & Arlington Connection & Children's Connection & 2011 - 2012



Paper Collage Boat: Ryan O'Dea, Kindergarten, Nottingham Elementary School

Essay

Consider Emerging Scholars Program

By William Reid Grade 5, ESP Scholar Drew Model School

Attention all fourth graders! If you would like to go to an independent school — but do not think you are ready or your parents need financial aid — then apply to the Emerging Scholars Program. The program is about teaching young children to be leaders in and out of the classroom.

In the fall of your fourth grade year, you take an admissions test to see if you can get into the Emerging Scholars Program. If you get accepted, you first attend the summer session as a fourth grader. This year's summer classes were held at Burgundy Farm Country Day School in Alexandra, Virginia.

During the summer students learn math and English. Scholars have snack breaks and lunch. For the duration of these breaks, students have the chance to go outside and play or stay inside and talk. At the end of the day students go down to the pool and swim for a little more than an hour. Then

parents are either waiting for them or they stay for a little while and do homework. HOMEWORK POLICY: if you do not do your homework, you do not go swimming. You do it in the time when you were supposed to be swimming.

Throughout the following fall, winter, and spring; the fifth grade students meet on Saturdays at 7:55 AM and then get out at 12:00 PM leaving half a Saturday to play or finish homework. The Saturday sessions are different. Every Saturday, until the winter SSAT test, is spent practicing for it. The SSAT is an admission test for getting into a private school. We practice for the SSAT by doing little sections of it. There is no lunch because the program ends at 12:00 PM, but there is a snack break.

To learn more about the Emerging Scholars Program.

Emerging scholars Program 4401 Ford Avenue, #400 Alexandria, Virginia 22303 Phone: 571 312 0013 Fax: 703 845 8731

www.emergingscholarsprogram.org



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GALLERY



William Talbot, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Elaysia Thompson, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Julia Norsworthy-Edghill, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



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Erick Veliz, Grade 5, Drew Elementary School



Anna Ingram, Grade 4, Drew Elementary School



Margaret Norsworthy-Edghill, Grade 4, Drew Elementary School

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GALLERY



Sujin Kim, 12th grade, Bishop O'Connell High School

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