

Bethel Springs Elementary School
Pennsylvania Writing and Literature Project
Youth Writing Program, 2015

Table of Contents

Name	School	Grade
Aarav Agrawal	Concord Elementary School	2 nd
Megan Chan	Glenwood Elementary School	3 rd
Melissa Griswold	Chadds Ford Elementary School	3 rd
Sophie Griswold	Chadds Ford Elementary School	3 rd
Sienna Holland	Carrcroft Elementary School	3 rd
Rachel Ioannou	Bethel Springs Elementary School	2 nd
Shrish Katpadi	Concord Elementary School	2 nd
Lilly Kipnis	Bethel Springs Elementary School	2 nd
Zachary Kotsifas	Bethel Springs Elementary School	2 nd
Taryn Law	Concord Elementary School	2 nd
Megan Leary	Hanby Elementary School	3 rd
Wilson Li	Concord Elementary School	2 nd
Kelly Liu	Holy Family School	3 rd
Pranav Vijay	Concord Elementary School	2 nd
Charlotte Wu	Garnet Valley Elementary School	3 rd

Free Stallion

Wild, free spotted stallion,

Thirsty for spring water,

Tired and hungry,

Laying on bare ground.

Then August's rain comes flying through.

He gallops to the rain,

To drink to his content.

When night comes,

He leaps into the air,

It looks like he is dancing with the stars.

And he eats a snack of grass and apples,

As the sun comes up from the horizon.

If I Were In Charge of the World

If I were in charge of the world,

I'd cancel my dad's work trips, my homework, vegetables, and also cleaning.

If I were in charge of the world,

You wouldn't have bedtimes, sunburns, blisters, and people who don't like animals.

You wouldn't be dirty.

You wouldn't have violence, or snakes.

Water Ice Emily

By: Sienna Holland

A little girl named Emily was walking in the forest. She came upon five glowing stones. They were Red, Pink, Blue, White, and Gold. Three children stood in front of one stone each. "Pick a stone," the children said. Emily chose the blue stone. The only stone left was the white stone. It glowed and headed towards Emily. Another girl screamed, "WHAT! BUT YOU'RE NOT ROYALTY LIKE ME!" She stormed off with her red stone. Emily was so mad at that rude behavior. When Emily was walking home with her blue and white stones, words appeared on the stones.

TO BE CONTINUED.....

The Flowers

By: Sienna Holland

When Spring comes around
Buds start to emerge
Eventually, the buds bloom into lovely flowers
Roses, Daisies, Lilies and more grow into the backyard
The next Spring the buds bloom and more flowers are born

About the Author:

Sienna Holland was born on November 15, 2005. She lives with her Mom and Dad in Wilmington, DE. Sienna attends Carrcroft Elementary and is in the Fourth Grade. She loves acting, writing, and singing.

to grab Babbit and Aereo and ran out. "15... 14... 13... 12... 11... 10... 9... 8... 7... 6... 5... 4... 3..." James went out far as possible so he would not get hurt. "2... 1... 0..." BOOOOOOM!!!!!! James sighed in relief. "Phew, that was a close one," "Eeeek squeaker," "(Music plays)," said Runny Babbit and Aereo. "Yeah, I think that doing eeeeeevil things are stupid," James said. "I mean, don't they realize that someone's gonna stop them?" And guess who the surly man was? James's father. That, my friends, is the first story and introduction (someone did name him Theof Fro) of Theof Fro.

THE END

About the Author

My name is Shrish Katpadi. I live in Chaddsford, PA, with my older brother, mom and dad. I am going to Garnet Valley Elementary school. I like video games, (specifically Minecraft) drawing, writing, reading and origami Star Wars. I am 8 years old. Oh, by the way, I DO have glasses.

MY ANTHOLOGY PAGE

By Wilson Li

One day in New York City there was a villain named Dog Dune. Dog Dune tried to rob a bank. In the night, Dog Dune went out and broke the glass, so the alarm went on. Then five police came, Dog Dune used rope to tie the five police to a light pole and went in his car and drove away. From the darkest, four Ninja Pete jumped out with his two sidekicks named Dan and San. Ninja Pete threw his Ninja stars at the rope where the five police got tied up, the Ninja star cut the rope and came back to Ninja Pete and he asked where was Dog Dune, the police told him that Dog Dune went on Tobacco Avenue, so Ninja Pete got on his super motorcycle and followed the tracks of Dog Dune. Soon he found where Dog Dune was and captured him. Two days later the news reported that Dog Dune broke out of jail and stole fifty bags of gold, to be continued.....

About the author

My name is Wilson. I am 8 years old and I was in Concord Elementary School. I will be going to third grade in GVE. I have a little brother, mom and dad. My interests are hiking and fishing.

Feelings...

In feelings,
You might roar with anger like a tornado,
you might be sad like raindrops falling from the sky,
Or happy like the sun rays gleaming joyfully.

In feelings,
You might be calm like the clouds,
You might be energetic like a thunderstorm,
or overexcited like a tsunami.

You might never even know the feeling you have!

About the author

Pranav Vijay is currently 8 yrs. old. He lives in the border of PA+DE. With him are his dad, mom, brother, and grandparents. His hobbies are swimming, piano, reading, drawing and writing.

My Anthology Page

By: Charlotte Wu

Instant I Don't Understand... Poem

I don't understand
why people made brothers
why deers are so scared
why parents are the boss of kids (only in family though)

But most of all
why parents are so lazy
why cats be so lazy
why teachers give you so much homework

What I understand most is
why there is school
why thunderstorms were made
why there are seasons

About The Author

Charlotte Wu goes to Garnet Valley Elementary School. Lives in a family of 6 with, older brother, Benjamin Wu younger brother, Daniel Wu and an even little brother named, Ethan, mom, Sophia, dad, Andrew. Charlotte enjoys riding her bike, playing video games, going the beach and most and best of all spending time with her family.

The End

Rocks and Roots

**Come
And grab a piece of rock
Watch the boulder garden
Grow
Emerging from the decaying leaves
A sea of shiny brown
A sky of green beech tree leaves**

He Said, She said

I've had enough of nature
He said
You can't have too much of nature
She said
Peepers, prickly bark and puddles
Toads and toadstools
Beech trees, black-eyed Susans and birch bark
You can't have too much of nature
She said

A lily from Lilly

Streams of
Garnet
And gold
3-D polka dots sprinkled
On delicate ivory petals
That curl on the end
A fragrance of memory and beauty

About the Author:

Mrs. Garrison has been a teacher for over twenty years. Her experiences in education include working with students from kindergarten through college. She lives with her family in West Chester and loves reading, writing and travelling in her free time.