

# Investing in Children's Young Authors' Camp Magazine 2023



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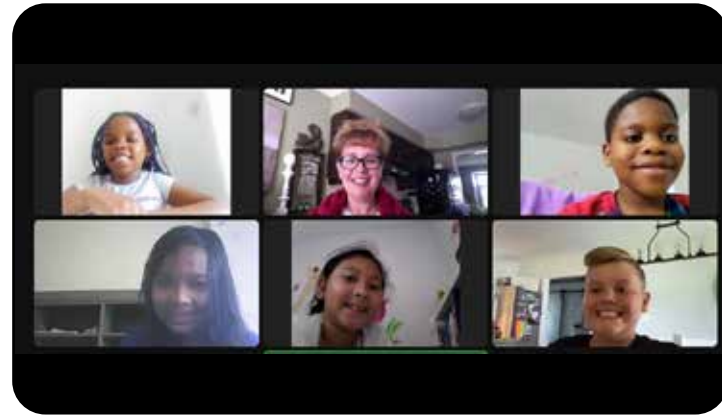


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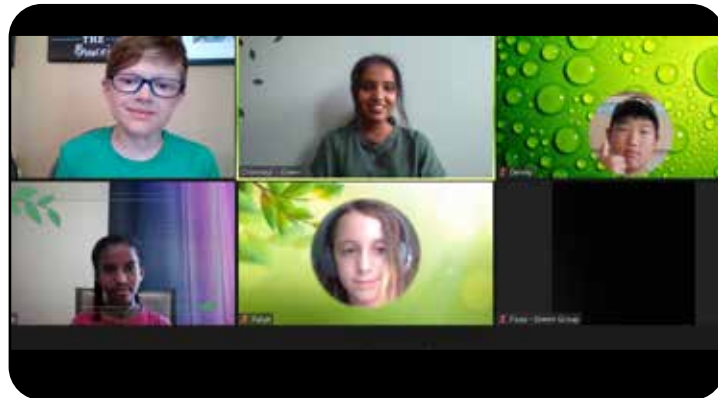
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# COLOUR GROUPS

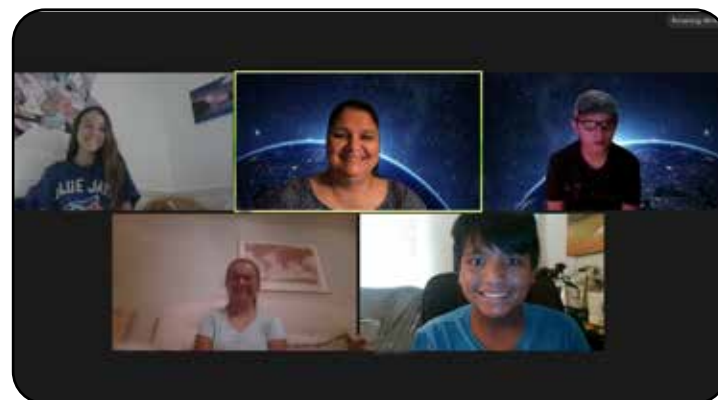
RED GROUP



GREEN GROUP



BLUE GROUP



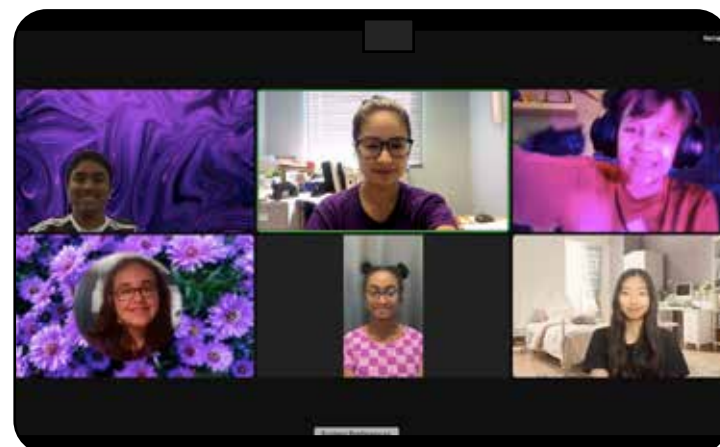
YELLOW GROUP



ORANGE GROUP



PURPLE GROUP



# EXCERPT FROM: LETTERS OF HISTORY

BY ARIELLE ARROYAS

Mary-Alice, 1959:  
I didn't kill him. But everyone thought I did.

Elizabeth, present day:  
My life was fine. Okay, almost fine. Until it wasn't. It had been turned upside down by an envelope, sent by someone whom I had never met.

I stared down at the name written on the letter again. Elizabeth Baker. It was addressed to me alright. I was worried out of my mind. As inside of that letter, was a cheque for \$1000 Bark. Sent to me by a man. A man whom I knew to be dead for almost a hundred years now. King Jack of England.

...  
In Riverwood, we rarely ever received mail. After all, it was modern world, sending an email was much easier and cheaper. The only people

who sent us letters were announcements from the royal family or old relatives.

I turned the envelope upside down and shook it to see if anything else was inside. A small note fell out. It slowly floated down and onto the table. I picked it up carefully, staring at the delicate cursive handwriting written on an old fading scrap of paper.

It read:  
I didn't do it. Please tell the people. What they do is wrong. I believe in you. A33. Oakport library.  
Born on 01/ 16 / 1950, Morgan Albert always did like writing.  
Signed, Mary-Alice Smith

Mary-Alice Smith. I stared at the note as my mind began to comprehend the possibilities of what it could mean. My grandmother was

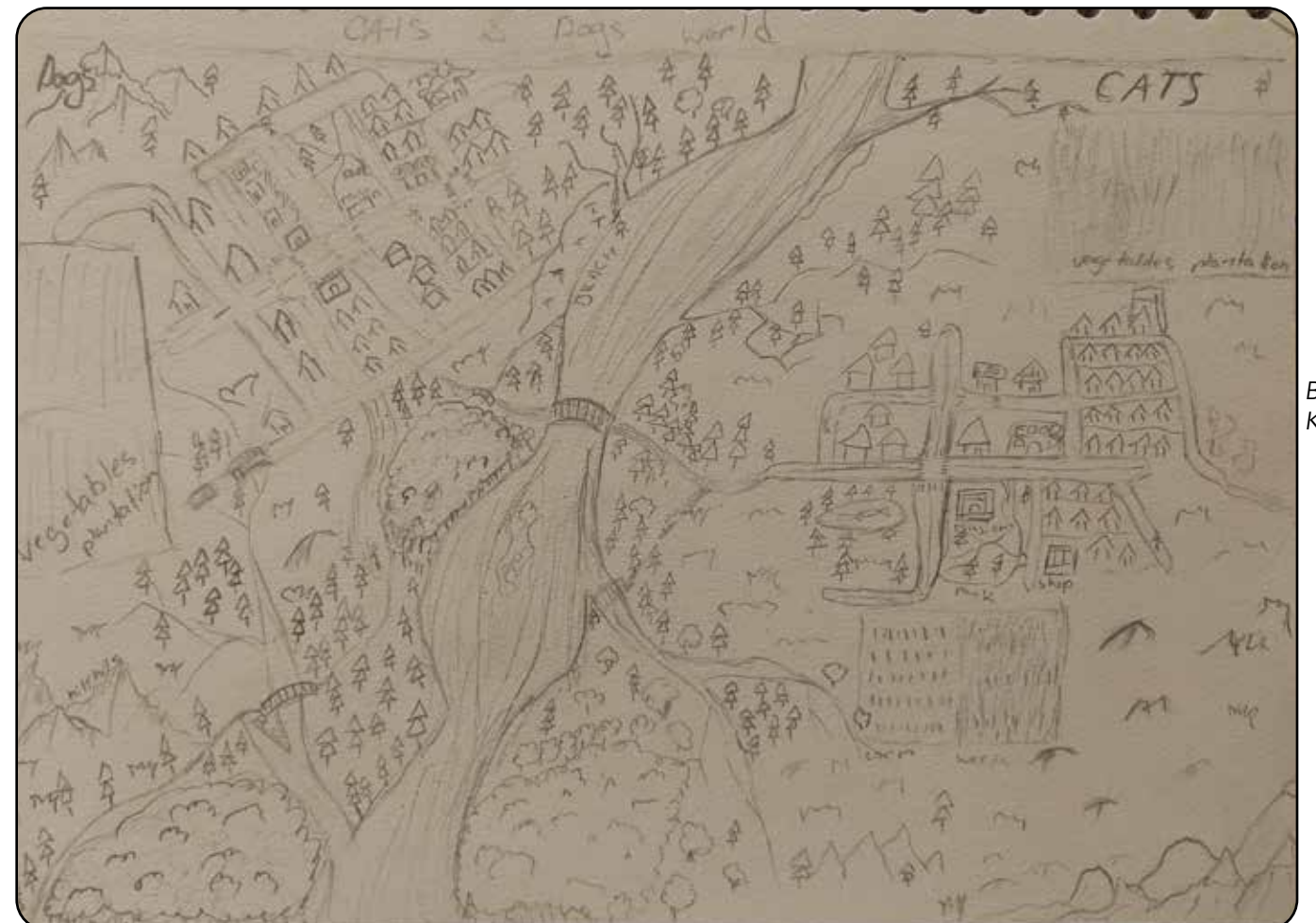
named Mary-Alice Smith.

No. There was no way my grandmother could have sent the note. She passed away decades ago, long before I was born. Who else would have sent the letter?

Questions rolled through my mind. At the sight of the note my mind has almost forgotten the fact that I was now in possession of \$1000 Bark. That was almost double the amount of money as our entire house.

If I was anyone else I would have already been shouting the news from the rooftops, telling everyone I knew. But something in the back of my mind was telling me to keep it a secret from everyone. At least, until I found out more.

To be continued...



BY LIDIJA KUCHERENKO



# PROLOGUE

BY ANICA VAN BAKEL

Long ago, our ancestors were gifted with magic.

And not just any magic.

Fire magic.

There are four tribes of this fire magic I speak of:

Flamepeople: Always with flint on hand, they can control fire, and live in the forests.

Ashpeople: They inhabit the fields and meadows, where they burn plants and wood, and inhale or swallow the ashes to give them a temporary special ability of their choice.

Goldpeople: The wealthiest tribe of all, they live in the mountains,

where they mine gold and other metals, then forge them into magical weapons and jewelry.

Soulpeople: They are the most mysterious and most selfish tribe. They burn any living thing, from plants to animals to humans, and they trap the souls to make themselves stronger. Nobody except them knows exactly how.

Each tribe has an Elder. This Elder doesn't necessarily have to be old, they just need to lead their tribe well. There is a line of Elders in each tribe, a little like a monarchy in your

world. When the current Elder dies, that Elder's child will rise to take their place. Elders are always the most powerful in their tribe, and have the power to banish or curse a village member however or whenever they like.

This is the story of two girls, one the daughter of the Flamepeople Elder, and the other an outcast, cursed and banished from her Ashpeople village. These girls' lives collide, and an unlikely love follows. But how will this ever work? You'll just have to wait and find out.

# EXCERPT FROM SOMETHING IN THE WORKS

BY AMY JUNG

The street was empty, tall street lamps casting yellow light onto the cobblestone street, glossy and slick after the afternoon rain. Juliet walked quietly, a small leather satchel hanging loosely from her wrist. The items in it were few: only a thin, brittle stick and a note which contents she had memorized.

-  
Meet me at Planes' middle road at midnight.

I have news.

Bring the satchel with you.

-

She could still hear the echo of the

twelfth bell from moments before, and yet she still had yet to spot the cloaked man from the afternoon.

"If he doesn't show up, I'm snapping that stick," she mumbled to herself, kicking a stray pebble.

"I would prefer it if you didn't do that." A voice replied behind her, a hint of amusement evident in his voice.

Juliet turned around, eyes landing on the familiar dull grey cloak. "Took you long enough, Meleager's child," she remarked, crossing her arms.

"The satchel, if you please?"

She tossed the satchel to him. "So,

the news?"

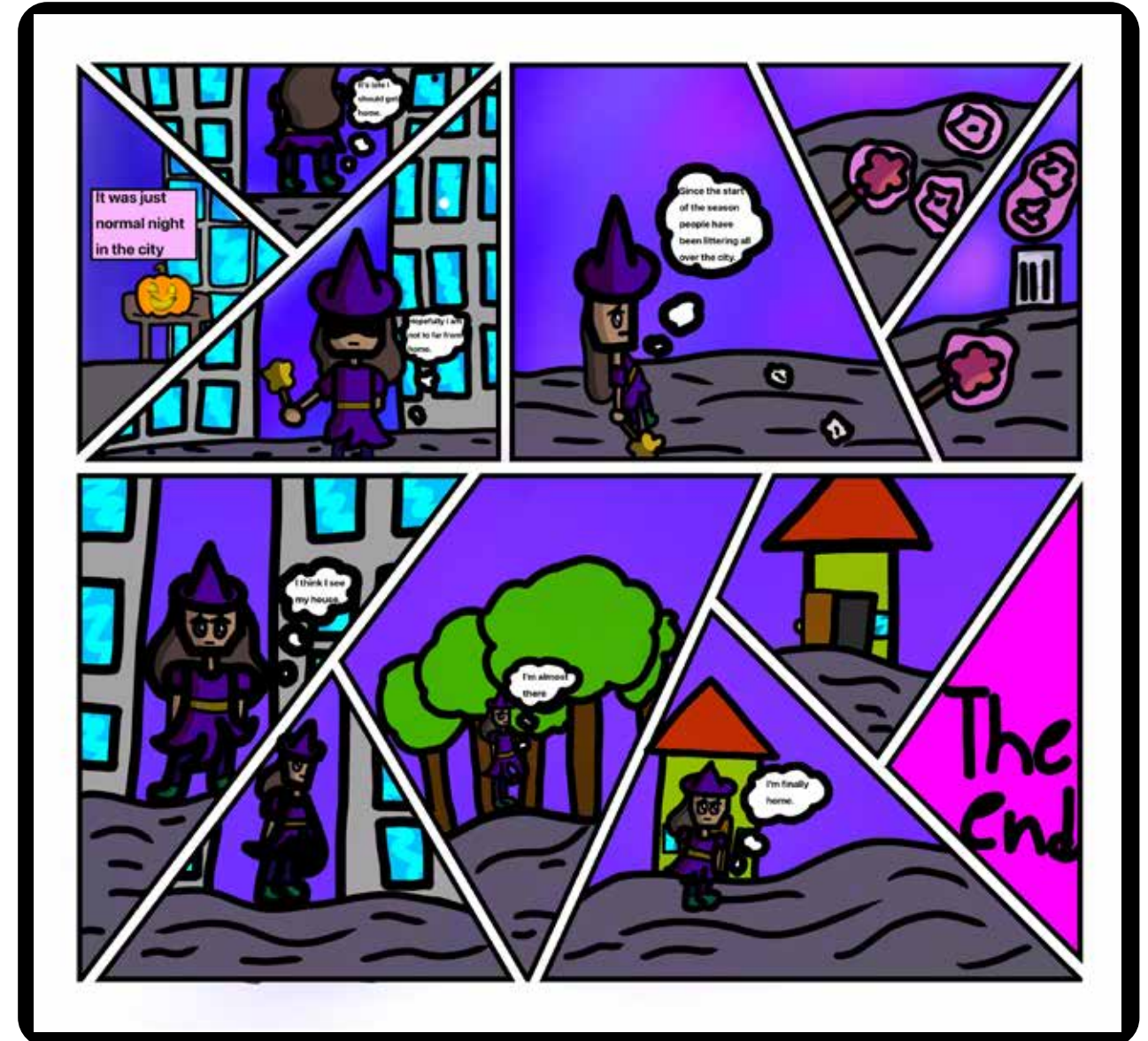
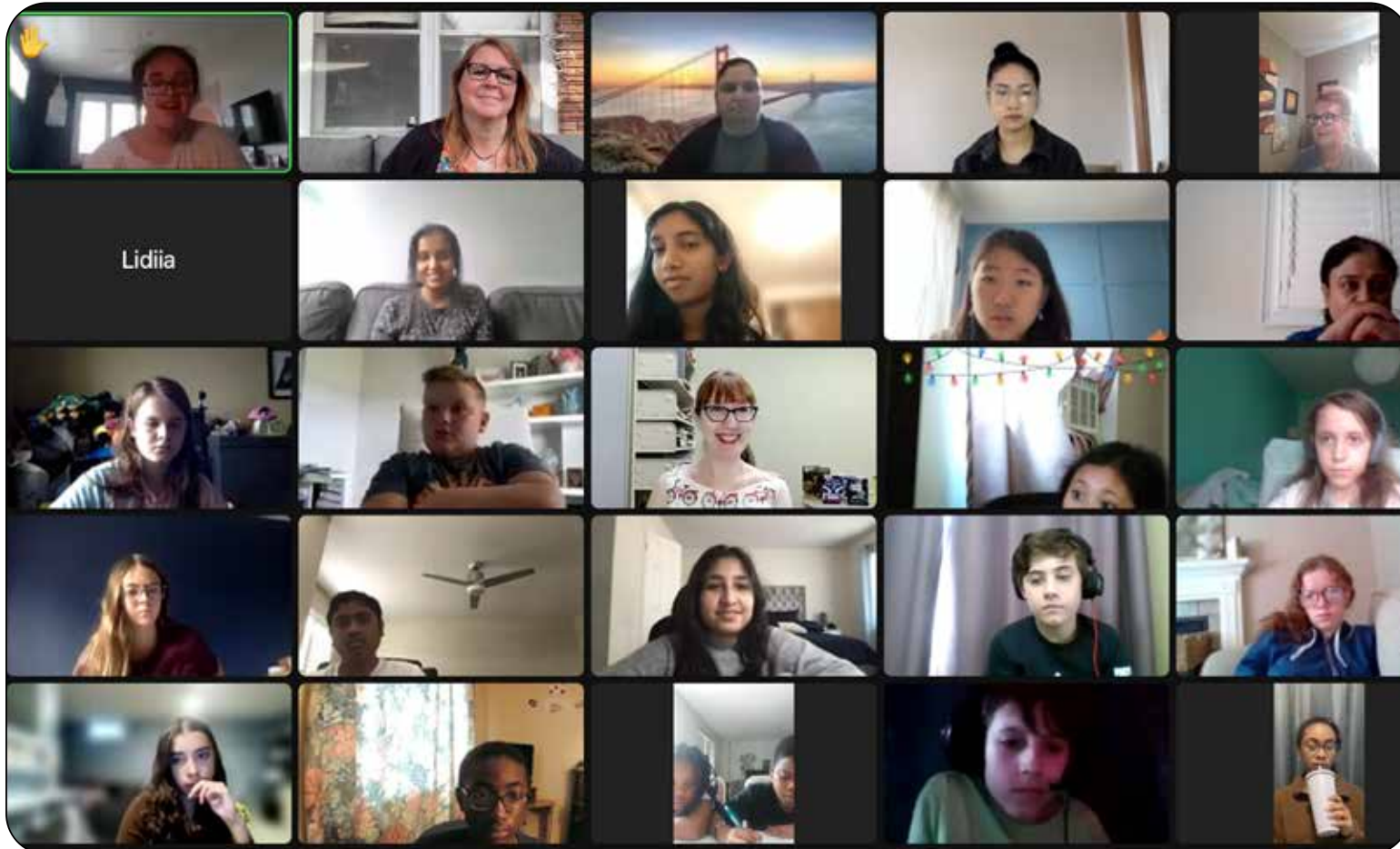
"The Blessed Trials are coming up."

Juliet rolled her eyes. "Everyone knows that- everyone wants to become a demi-god, after all."

"And demi-gods can have their own line, semi-immortality," he paused. "And they can access spelled islands."

Her eyes widened almost imperceptibly. "...what?"

"They changed the rules. Demi-gods can enter spelled islands." A smile formed beneath the shadow. "You can see your parents again."



BY FIZZA NAJAM

MY WORK IS A COMIC THAT SHOWS THAT WE CAN DO SMALL THINGS TO HELP STOP LITTERING.

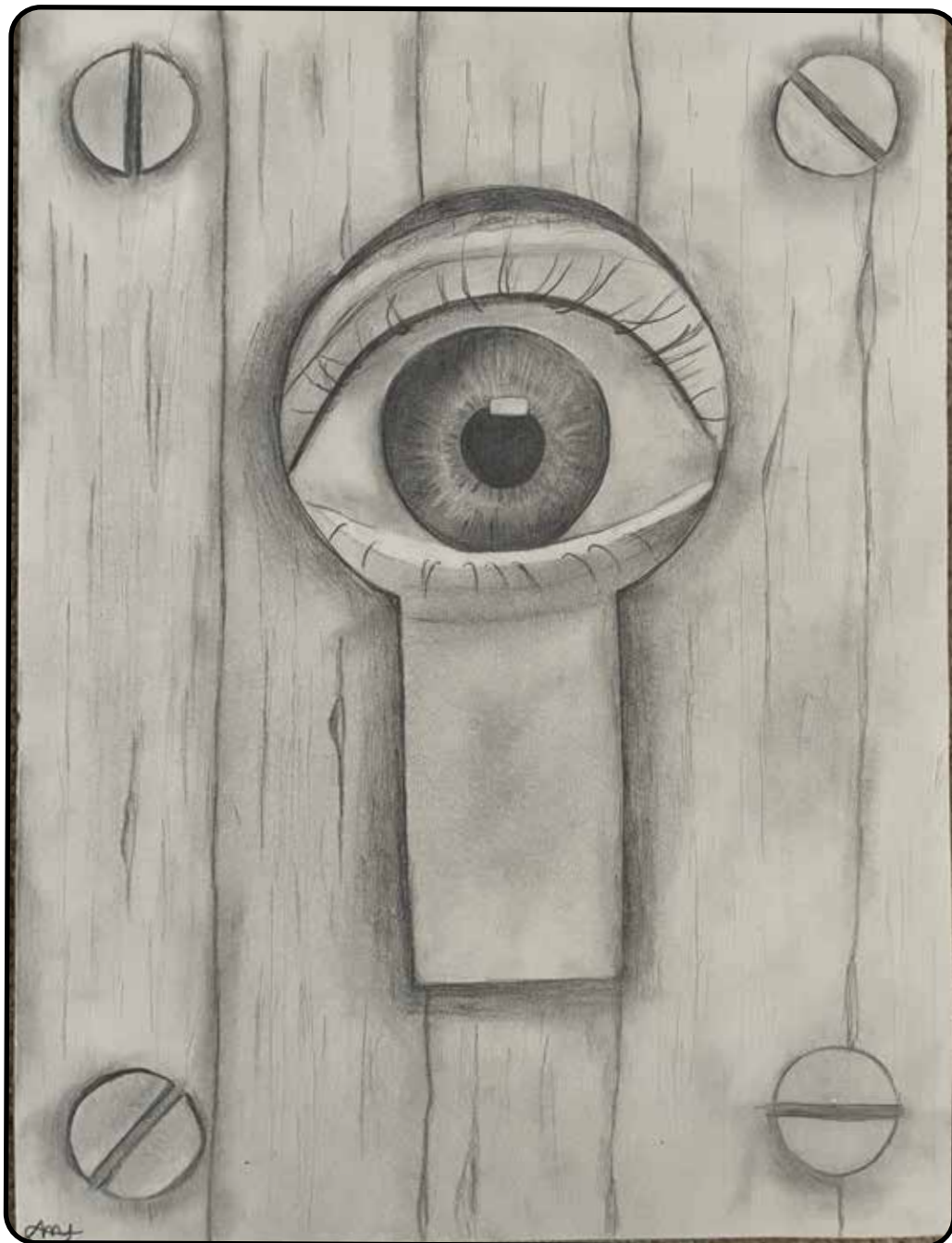


## THE OLD WOODEN DOOR

BY SOFIA FRANCO

Down the dark and gloomy hallway, there appeared to be an old wooden door. The door's paint was chipped and peeling, but what I found quite strange was that there appeared to be light coming from beneath the door. It was a soft and cozy kind of light, which did not match the setting in this old abandoned shack at all. "Maybe it's a candle" I wondered as I slowly crept closer to the door, random cool gusts of wind hitting me. "Or maybe it's a ghOoOsttt" a voice said. I jumped, that was my friends Maddy, I got lost in thought and forgot she was here with me. Actually, she's the one that dragged me here and got us in to this creepy mess, something about her saying I need some more adventure in my life. "Don't scare me like that you idiot" I said, my heart still pounding.

To be continued...



BY AMY YOUN  
LOOKING THROUGH THE KEYHOLE

## DRAGON'S TIME

BY ANDREW ANUKAM

Let's cut straight to the chase here. I've been looking for dragons for over 6 years now. I was intrigued by dragons ever since I was a little boy. How did they fly? How did they breathe fire? I now know how they might. According to theory, dragons eat limestone which is stored in a separate organ in the body. The dragon's organs also extract fluorine from its diet. If the dragon wants to spit fire, it just needs to shoot out both substances at the same time. The resulting chemical reaction with create fire.

Yeah. It took a while to learn this. Now the whole reason WHY I learned this, was to prove people wrong. Lots of people—almost EVERYBODY—say dragons don't exist. You might think that as well. I'm going to prove ALL of you wrong. Just wait and see.

I was following the compass my grandpa gave me for my 10th birthday. I had thought it was broken until today. The hand on the compass had been still for 4 years but for some unknown reason, it decided to start today.

Before my grandpa died, he whispered into my ear, "Follow the compass, James. It will lead you to where you need to go."

That couldn't be any more cryptic, could it? So I decided, today

would be the day. I would follow wherever the magical, spooky compass would lead me. You know looking back on it, I wish I was more cautious. I had no idea what I would find. I just felt like going on an adventure.

The compass was pointing to the north which was where our local forest was. Great, I thought grimly. My first quest is to be eaten by a bear. Love you, Mom and Dad. I might not come home! I grabbed my backpack, flashlight, and shoes and ran out of the house. After a few minutes, I arrived in the woods with about a kilogram of mud in my shoes. Mom's gonna kill me, I thought. While trying to empty my shoes, I heard loud rustling behind me. I spun around a whipped out the butter knife that I brought with me. Right then and there, I realized that a butter knife wasn't the best item of self-defense to bring into the woods at night. My hands shook with the crushing burden of the last of my grandpa's last words:

"Don't stop at anything until you uncover the secrets." My grandpa sighed. "There are too many secrets." He died there, probably not wanting those to be his last words.

So I couldn't stop there. I was on a quest. I gripped the butter knife firmly.

"I'm not going down here!"

I bellowed and charged. Now, dear readers please don't laugh at me but what happened next still embarrasses and amazes me to this day. As I charged forwards, a baby dragon—a hatchling—pounced out of the foliage and onto me knocking me to the group. It continued to scratch and swat at me until I caught its arm mid-swipe and flipped it over me, slamming it onto the ground behind me. I raced to my feet and quickly dove behind a tree. Don't wanna get hit by its fire breath. I thought.

One second I was rummaging through my bag for supplies, the next second I was sinking through the tree and warping. Just let me tell you here dear readers. Warping hurts. You see everything all at once at lightspeed. The whole universe, if that's even possible. It's kinda like Gojo's limitless technique. (Jujustu Kasien fans, you know what I mean.) But then in an instant, I was brought back to reality. I tumbled out of the gateway and onto the... Grass? I thought in bewilderment. I looked up and gasped.

A massive palace swarming with dragons big and small, black to white. Breathing fire and ice and spitting lightning.

"This is what my grandpa was hiding," I whispered in awe. This was it. A world of dragons.

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# BLACKBEARD THE TRUTH. BOOK 1

BY GRYPHON

Know the characters

- Blackbeard, a fear full piriati.
- Mom, a loving mother to her 3 children, and Dog.
- Dad, a loyal pirate.
- Kay, a cook and a loving sister to Jay and Gryph,
- Jay, a piriati in training to steal Gold.
- Gryph, a sneaky little guy who loves going on adventures with his family and with his buddy from the north pole, Polar.
- Polar, a reindeer from the north pole and Gryphs buddy
- Sirius, a playful puppy that hangs out at home with Mom

\*That is all the important characters of this story but there will be more\*

## THE BEGINNING OF A BIG ADVENTURER TO LONDON U.K

A bissey morning in Florida USA. 'Alright me hearties. Says Blackbeard. 'We have a big day ahead of us'. As they pack up the plane to London, Dad says, 'we need some more time Blackbeard'. 'This stuff here is heavy'. So'. Says Blackbeard.

'You all are my best men and women on this plane house'. 'We will be there in 3 days tops if there is no storm'. Mom says, 'I'll look at the weather network'. 'It says there will be at least a couple inches of rain'. 'Oh no' says Blackbeard. 'Even 1

inch is enuf to break the engine'. 'Pack up'. 'After the rain we fly. Mom says. 'The rain will happen for a couple of days'. 'We won't be able to fly till Monday'. As the rain starts the crew finish up packing the plane. Friday. The rain has be going to what feels like forever. Mom says, 'oh my'. 'That was fast'. 'What is it Mom'. says Blackbeard. 'The rain will stop later today'. Well then we fly when it stops'. Says Blackbeard. 'It'll take time tho'. 'We have to have a route b have a clear way'. 'All that will all take time'. Says Jay. 'I have meals ready for flight'. Says Kay as they fell a fast breeze go by. It was Gryph. He was out shoveling driveways for \$20-\$5 and got a whole bunch of reese's cups for him and his pet reindeer friend from the north pole Polar and

they both have a lot of energy. 'Hi hi hi Mom'. Says Gryph. 'Hi bud'. Says Mom.

'How is it going buddy'. Says Mom. 'Good.' Says Gryph. 'Me and Gryph have had a lot of shager from the reeses cups'. Says Polar. 'Oh ya Polar'. Says Mom 'Ya'. 'both me and Gryph went zooming back here really fast'. Says Polar. Jay says. 'Ok i have a route to london and a clear way.' Perfecte. Says Blackbeard. Just as it stop't and the clouds go. 'All right everyone'. 'Get in to the plane so we can fly'.

## THE BIG FLITE

About 5 min off the ground. Blackbeard says. All right . We are in the air almost at the ociane so we will be on are way. Yay. says everyone. Oh i almost forgot. Says Mom. I broute Sirius. Arf ruff. Barks Sirius. Oh was a good puppy, are you a good puppy puppy. Says Gryph. Arf. as she starts to wowl. Arooo. All rite gus. Keep her in the soundproof room ok. Says Blackbeard. Ok everyone says sadly. Why the sad faces. You are telling us to put are dog in the soundproof room, so we don't know if we are under attack. Ok she can stay out. Says Blackbeard\*.

All right boss. We are in the air. Have London protected, ispeshal the castle. I hear that is where we are going. Says Dad! Hay who are you talking

to. Says Blackbeard. Um. My cousins, yah my cousins. Gotta go cuz. Says Dad. Good. All right now. All hands on deck. Says Blackbeard. All right Blackbeard! Everyone says. Just as they say that they hear a loud BOOM. wahoo. Says Gryph and Polar.

Again again. They say. NONONO. We are not doing that again. Says Blackbeard. Aww. arf arf arf arf. Says Sirius. Ohno we are under attack. Says Mom. Everyone, to the cannon room, but not you 2 Gryph and Polar. I have a different job for you. I need you guse to fly down and find out who is bombing us. Says Blackbeard. All right. They say.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, BOOM, all right Polar this is it. Are big time to see if we get a pormoushin from Blackbeard. Says Gryph. Ya i'll get some help from some friends. Says Polar. All right Polar. Let's do this. Says Gryph. They fly down so far and for so long that they did not see what that was that attact them. Let's go back Polar. We didn't find anything. Says Gryph. Gust then they see a rocket fly out of the water. Oh it is under the water. Let's get back and tell Blackbeard. Says Gryph.

## THE FINAL CHAPTER

Blackbeard. I now know war the rockets are from. They are coming from the water. Says Gryph. Ok . Says Blackbeard fire there. All right. Says

Mom. BOOOM.

Ya we did it. Good and we are at london. Says Blackbeard. All right gear up so we can kill the king all right. Says Backbeard. And now at the castle. Ha we got ya

Blackbeard. Says the Guard. How did you know we came hear. Says Blackbeard.

Because of me. Says Dad. you. Yep.

When i was on the phone i was not talking to my cuz. I was talking to my boss. Says Dad. yo you. Attack my army. Says Blackbeard. Oh ya they work for me. So reverse. Says Dad and after a few minutes of fighting it was over it was just Dad Mom Kay Jay Gryph and Polar against Blackbeard you are outnumbered. We won. Says Dad. no not yet. Says

Gryph. Polar, you know what to do. Ok. Says Polar. Gryph gets on Polar and Polar kicks Blackbeard in the shins but Blackbeard got away and was saying ow I'll ow be ow back with a stronger army and you'll regret it. Blackbeard yells.

The end of book one



BY PAIGE CATOR



# STATUE SCANDAL

BY DENNY J

I woke up to the sound of someone yelling, "Get up this instant or I'm leaving you behind!" I stood up quickly and went to the washroom. I grabbed my toothbrush and searched for the toothpaste. I squeezed the tube but nothing came out. I tried one more time, but failed. I went back into my room and got some clean clothes that aren't pajamas on. I grabbed my backpack and headed downstairs. My brother was at the kitchen table stuffing a buttered toast in his mouth. I looked at the table and saw two empty plates. I looked at him in the eye and said, "Hey! That's my toast!" He tilted his head and looked at me like I was a weird creature, then headed for the door. My mom was in the kitchen washing the dishes. She said, "Could you bring those plates here? There's an extra bagel in the toaster." I put the plates on the kitchen counter and took the bagel. I said a quick goodbye and ran out the door. My brother John was waiting at the bus stop. He said, "Tick Tock. The bus is going to be here any second." I took a bite out of my bagel and stuffed the rest into my backpack. I saw the school bus turning at a corner and coming towards us. When it finally came it screeched to a complete stop. The doors opened and I went inside. I greeted the driver. Sally. I looked around for a seat and saw my friend Ed waving to me. I walked there and sat beside him. Ed wasn't really a talker, so I just smiled at him. When we arrived at school, there was a huge commotion. People were gathered around our school's love and pride, the statue gifted by the mayor of Value Village, one of the most important people in Fame City. The statue was usually surrounded by Twit birds, but today it was surrounded by students and teachers. I went to see what was so big of a deal and

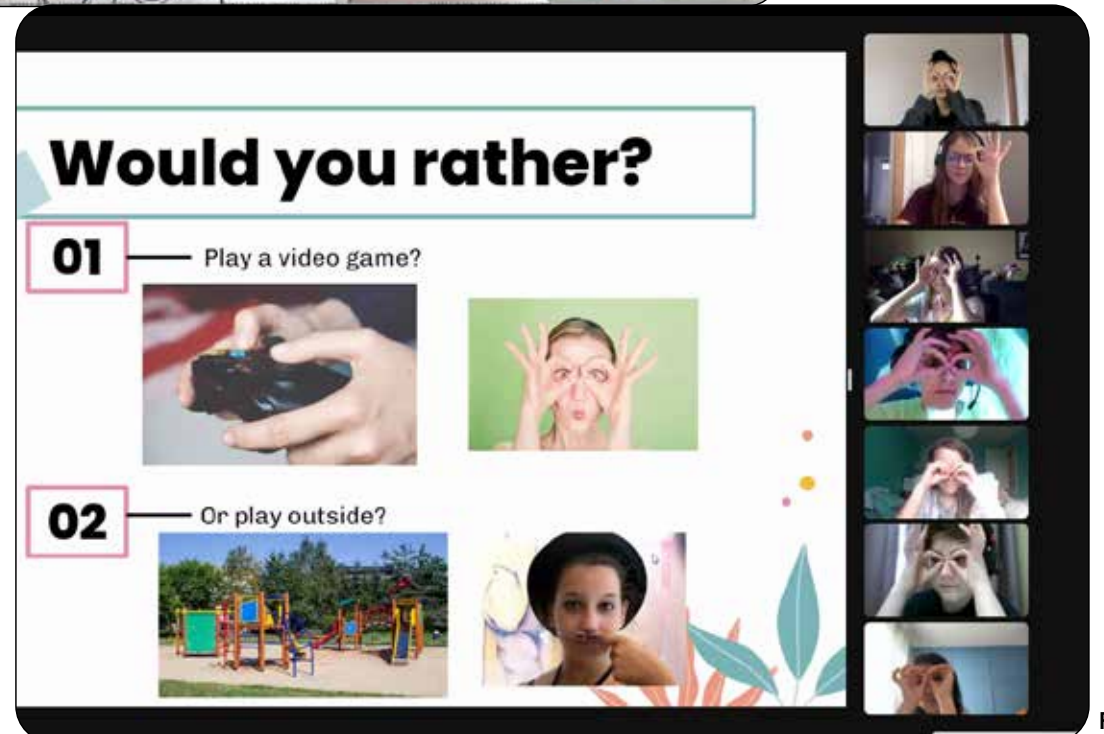
then I saw it. Someone has graffitied on the statue and glued rolls of toilet paper around the base. I gasped. How could someone do this to our school's love and pride?! We were all shocked but the person who was the most shocked of all, was our principal. He was speechless but everyone could see the anger in his eyes. This statue had been here for over ten years and nothing had ever happened to hit except some Spot birds doing their business on them, but that was only a few times a week! Our school had some pranksters, but nobody was crazy enough to do this. The biggest prank next to this was when one of our prankers had hacked into one of the teacher's computers and had changed their password! This wasn't even a prank, this was actually serious. We earned this statue by getting the top quiz scores in the state, we even got top ten thousand in the country! Weren't super smart, but those horrible tests were worth it. The bell rang and we were forced to go into our classrooms. All people were talking about was the statue, even at home! The next day when I went to school the principal announced that everyone is going to be doing online learning and that all activities for the school year were being canceled until the person who vandalized the statue was caught or showed themselves. That really sucked because the biggest event in the school year was coming next week, and people have spent months preparing for it. After school ended, a group of students were made to find the "criminal". I just met Ed after school and we decided to just do a duo investigation. Ed's father was a statue sculptor so Ed had some ruined statues in his garage. Here was the plan: we plant one of the ruined statues in the park as a decoy and wait for the criminal to show up. If

they're a real "criminal" they'll have to do it. When the "criminal" shows up, we bust his chops or call the cops. The "criminal" isn't going to do it in the morning when we have school so we have the perfect excuse, I'm going to a sleepover at Ed's and Ed is going to have a sleepover at mine. What our parents aren't going to know is that we're doing a stakeout in the park. The next day me and Ed planted the decoy statue and made a tent in a bush. We brought tons of food and luxury items. Our plan went perfectly, but we didn't catch the "criminal". We did it for the next few days, but on day four, my brother caught me. I was in the middle of the night, Ed was asleep while I looked out for anything suspicious. We had a schedule, every hour we switched lookouts, but when I was looking I saw my brother. He said, "I know you're there, somewhere. I want to help." I said quietly, "In here!" He turned quickly and said, "Wait, you're a bush?" I groaned and said, "Look inside the bush." He put his head inside the bush and said, "Hello?" I clapped and he yelped. He backed out and fell. I heard a big thump. I said, "Get inside the tent. Come from the back." He asked, "Where's the back?" I said, "The part facing the statue is the back of the bush. I unzipped the tent and let him inside. He said, "I fell on my leg." I zipped the tent again and then Ed woke up. He screamed quietly in surprise, and I told him what happened. Then someone came up to the statue. They were holding a small, black bag. They put the bag down and took something out. They shook it a couple times and then pressed a button. There was a small shhhhhh sound. It was the criminal! I called all the people I had in contacts, but the only person who

accepted was Ed's dad. I explained to him quickly, and he said he was on his way there. A few minutes later a new person appeared and tackled the "criminal". We came out of the bush and tied the "criminal's" hands and feet together. We turned on a flashlight and saw Ed's dad. He said, "Hey! This is the statue I was going to sell

for a thousand bucks!" We gasped. Then he said again, "Hey! This is the guy who wanted to buy it! He was probably going to rip me off!" Ed called the police and they came here very soon. They took the guy spray painting the statue to their police car and thanked us. When we got back to our own homes, Ed and I were

grounded for a month for having a stakeout in secret and also lying to them but for a good reason. The big school event happened and everyone had a great time. Everyone thought everything was cleaned up but the statue was still in the park, and I will be there for a long, long time. The end.





# SUMMER CAMP IS GREAT FOR KIDS!

BY KEON

Summer camp is a great way to go outside and have fun with other peers and be educated. Summer camp is filled with entertaining exercises, games and trips, and this is why summer camp is important to your children.

Firstly, summer camp helps your child be independent and have a sense on what to do in various scenarios (injuries, wildlife, etc.). At camp, a child experiences time away from a parent. This independent time is important in helping children develop a sense of identity. Kids learn to become more self-reliant as they explore their interests and discover their strengths and weaknesses. Kids also learn on how to protect

themselves when they're alone, giving a sense of self defense and a sense of mental skills.

Second, your kids can express themselves through various activities, and learn on how to become a leader. Many camp activities for kids are designed to develop leadership skills, teaching children how to handle responsibility and model good behavior for others. Kids have opportunities to lead their peers through a variety of activities, as well as to observe effective leadership skills from their camp crew.

Lastly, your kids can improve their mental health and help improve your

child's mood. Without computers, kids do not stay awake for too long and know how to control their eating, drinking, and sleeping habits. There are many other alternative activities that your child can take activity in, including hiking, swimming, biking, and art, as well as talking to others kids attending the summer school. The sun also gives the child Vitamin D, which helps their body get more sunlight and keep your body healthy.

Summer camp is beneficial to both your mental and physical health, with access to other children and activities. This is why summer camp is important to your child's health.

# PERSUASIVE WRITING - WHY SMOKING SHOULD BE BANNED

BY JUDY YOUN

For the past few years, smoking has been an ignorant issue. This is still a theory as to why it's not publicized yet.

Smoking brings negative impacts on a person's body, both physically and mentally. It can also lead to serious diseases such as cancer, stroke and heart and lung diseases. Not only smoking is harmful for smokers, but also for non-smokers as well. For

people who do not smoke have a high chance of being exposed to secondhand smoke by inhaling detrimental substances that are most likely to cause cancer. Smoking makes it harder for you to fall asleep, worsens the quality of your sleep and increases symptoms of anxiety and depression.

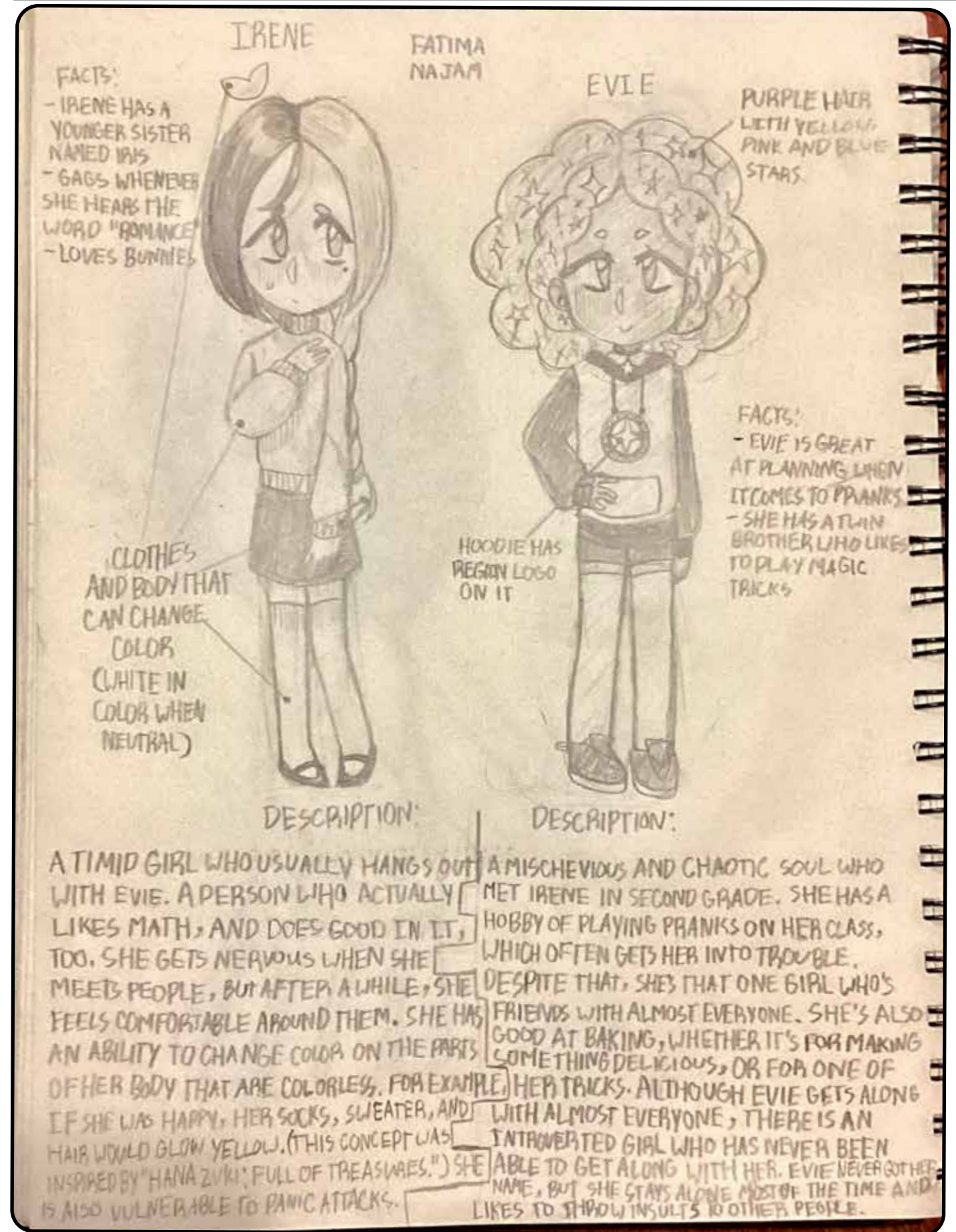
Many of these illnesses and heart risks caused by smoking can be

easily reversed by simply not smoking. New Zealand has passed into law, banning sales of tobacco products to anyone born after 2009 to furthermore prevent more people from getting severe health problems.

In conclusion, banning smoking can help avoid negative impacts and promote a healthy life for everyone.

**"You can make anything by writing."**

**- C.S. Lewis**



BY FATIMA NAJAM

THIS WORK SHOWS A CHARACTER DESIGN CONCEPT WITH A DESCRIPTION OF THEIR LOOKS AND PERSONALITY.



# THE OUTCAST AND THE INFINITY DICE

BY EVAN BRUCE

## CHAPTER 1

Kevin, a human who was outcast from the Dog Kingdom, entered the Cat Kingdom. Members of the Dog Kingdom had mysteriously fallen asleep. Kevin learned he needed to go to the Cat Kingdom and retrieve the infinity dice from the museum in order to save them. He needed to pass the guards before he could enter. Luckily, he brought a cat costume with him. He put it on and walked up to the guards. "Meow meow meow meow meow," Kevin said.

"Meow," said the guards and Kevin walked in. In the museum was a sacred chamber. He entered it.

"Stand back!" said a cat's voice. It was a fluffy grey one.

"How can you talk?!" asked Kevin.

"I'm the infinity cat that guards the infinity dice, but you can call me Jeff," said the cat. "But.....how can you talk?" asked Jeff.

"I'm a human named Kevin," said the outcast as he removed the cat costume. "I need to get the dice so I can roll them at the Dog Kingdom to save them from their mysterious sleep. My pet, Coco, was recently made King. If I can save the dogs, they will accept me in their kingdom."

"Then I have to come," said Jeff. Kevin looked confused. "I cannot be separated from the dice."

"Well then, you're coming with me!" said Kevin, and their heroic journey across the woods and the sea began.

## CHAPTER 2

Kevin and Jeff started to cross the enchanted woods. Jeff was frowning. "Why so down?" asked Kevin.

"I had to leave my kingdom because of you!" said Jeff.

"RAAAAR!!!!!!!" A humongous manticore (half lion, half scorpion) stood in front of them. It sliced Jeff with its ferocious claws.

"JEFF!" yelled Kevin. Jeff was dead. The manticore cornered Kevin.



"GET AWAY FROM KEVIN!!!!!!" yelled Jeff.

"YOUR ALIVE!!!!!!" yelled Kevin,

"and you care about me!"

"No," said Jeff. "You have the dice and I don't want them to break". Jeff

blasted lasers from his eyes and the manticore fell to the ground.

"How are you alive?" asked Kevin.

"I have nine lives, duh," said Jeff. "Well, now I have five". Suddenly, the manticore jumped back up! It lunged at Jeff. Kevin grabbed a stick and stabbed the manticore straight in its pupil. The manticore once again fell to the floor.

"It'll wake up soon, we have to go," said Kevin. "LET'S GO!!!!". They ran through the woods and reached a huge body of water blocking their path to the Dog Kingdom. "We have to swim," said Kevin.

"NO WAY!!" yelled Jeff. "I hate water!"

"We'll never make it in time then!" said Kevin. What will they do?

## CHAPTER 3

They were almost out of hope, but they could see a ship coming their way. "A ship!" exclaimed Kevin. Three birds were piloting the ship.

"Arr matey!" said the first bird. "We be from the Bird Kingdom and have come to give ye a ride! I'm Argey, this be Barty and that one there is Bob," he pointed to the other birds. Kevin and Jeff got on and they sailed to the Dog Kingdom. Halfway there, they were stopped by

something in their path. A shark cat. Not a catshark, the small type of shark, AN ACTUAL SHARK CAT!!!! BAM! It put a hole in the boat. Barty fell through the hole. "WE BE SINKING!" said Argey in tears staring at where Barty fell.

"Chomp!" The shark cat ate Bob! "NOOO WE'VE LOST BOB!" said Argey, "Fire de cannons!" They fired the cannons and it hit the shark cat. It sank to the bottom of the lake. Moments later they arrived at the Dog Kingdom. Argey was crying, Kevin and Jeff apologized and left the boat. They entered the kingdom full of sleeping dogs.

## CHAPTER 4

"Alright, roll'em," said Jeff. Before Kevin had a chance to roll the dice, "POOF!" Suddenly, a red eyed white and black cat was standing in front of them.

"I am Lord Meowsalot, the cat devil and I have come to stop you, for it was I that put the dogs to sleep."

"No!" yelled Kevin, "I will roll these infinity dice and wake them up!"

"You'll have to stop my dragon first!" said Meowsalot. A humongous black dragon appeared.

"You fight meowsalot, I'll hold back the dragon." said Jeff. The dragon

stomped on Jeff, killing him, but he got back up with four lives left. Kevin took a sword from one of the sleeping dogs and began to fight Meowsalot. Fire shot out of the dragon's mouth and killed Jeff again! Jeff got back up. Jeff jumped onto the dragon's back. Meanwhile, Kevin was fighting Meowsalot at the edge of a cliff. Jeff flew the dragon off the edge of the cliff and straight into the ground. The dragon dies and so does Jeff. Jeff gets back up. He only has two lives left. He climbs up the cliff. Meowsalot corners Kevin.

"Time to die!" said Meowsalot. "NOOOOO!!!" said Jeff. And he jumped in front of Kevin making Meowsalot's blade go in his chest. Jeff sinks to the ground.

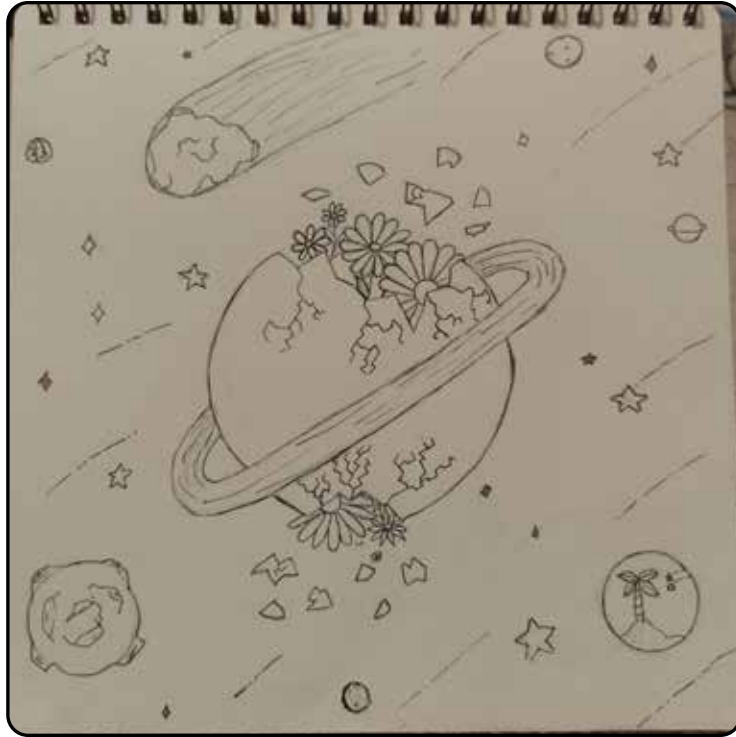
"Jeff!" yelled Kevin. Then, Kevin takes the infinity dice from his pocket and rolls them.

"NOOOOOO!!!!!" yelled Meowsalot. All the sleeping dogs woke up, grabbed their swords, and killed Meowsalot. Jeff got back up with one life remaining and went back to the Cat Kingdom. Kevin was accepted back into the Dog Kingdom where he lived happily with King Coco.

The End







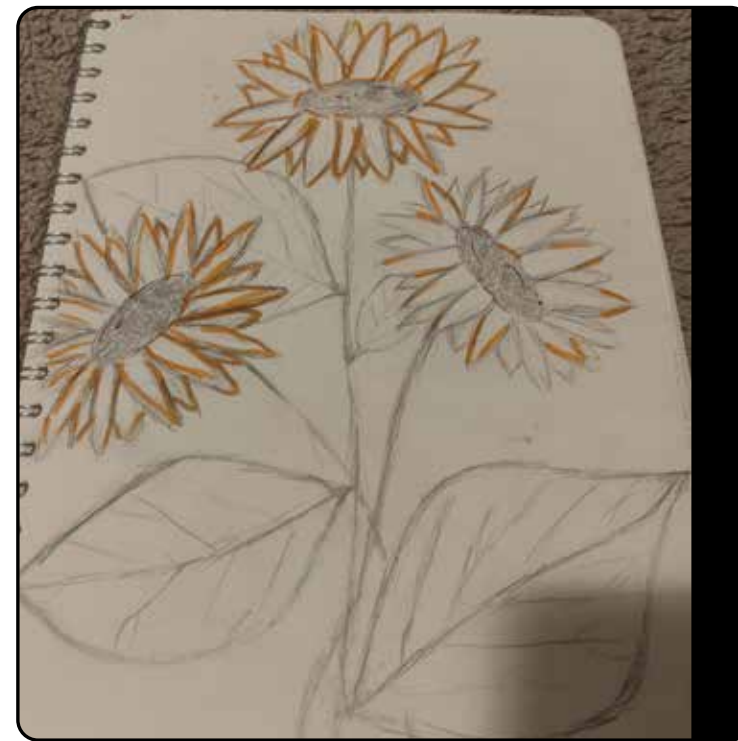
BY LIDIJA KUCHERENKO



BY JAI SOMAIYA

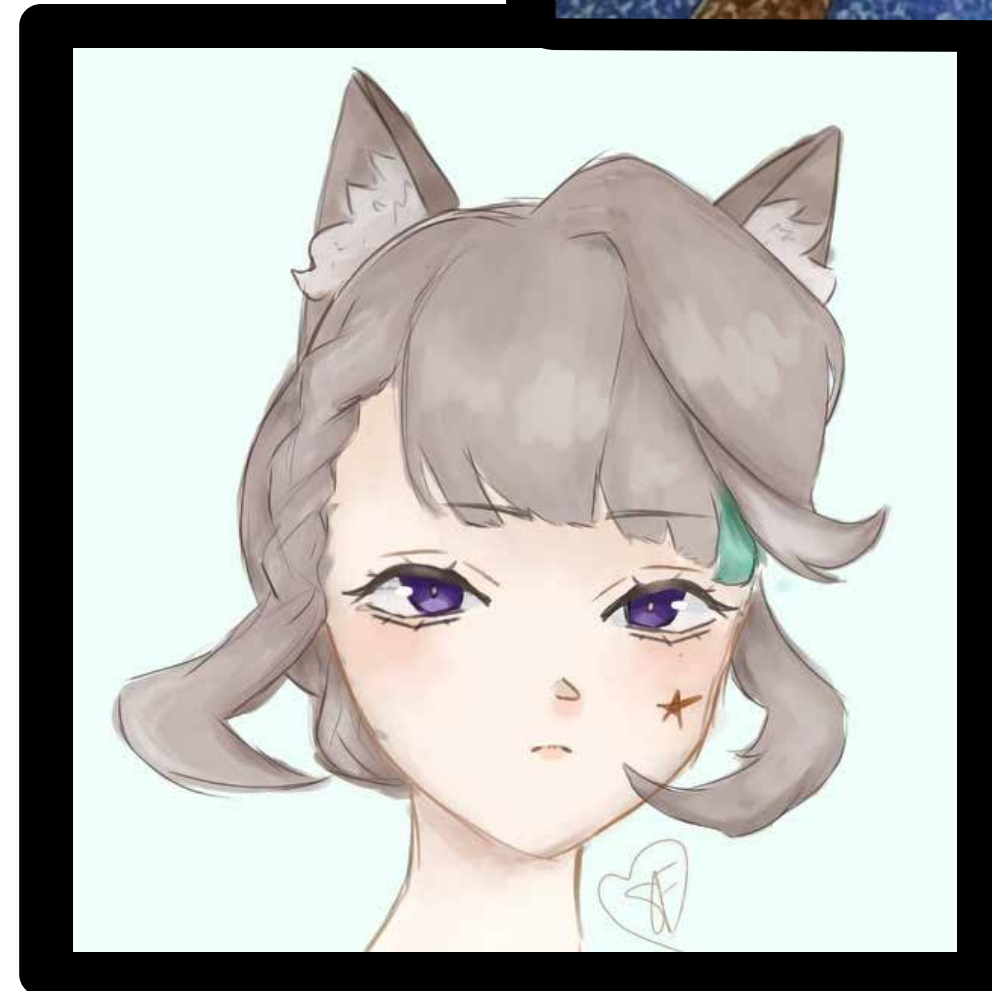


BY JAI SOMAIYA



BY LIDIJA KUCHERENKO

BY WANIYA IMRAN



BY SOFIA FRANCO



## FLEETING MOMENT

BY MADI BAPTISTE

"Marcus! Marcus! Open your eyes! Please!" Barbara begged as she tried to heal her boyfriend's gunshot to his chest. She didn't even care about the pool of blood surrounding the two.

"Barbara go!" Ava screamed as she fired her gun at one of the cops.

Barbara refused and kept trying to patch up the wounds while bullets whizzed by her.

She could hear the sounds of

gunshots, the mafia members on the field were shouting at each other. She could smell the blood around her. She knew she should to heal the others but she didn't care. Her whole focus was on Marcus.

She was so distracted with Marcus' injuries that she didn't see the bullet flying straight for her head with a certain determination.

Barbara knew it was too late to flee.

She looked at the beautiful boy in her arms. In her last moment she brushed a hand through Marcus' and pressed her lips to the chestnut brown haired boy.

The world fell apart as she kissed Marcus with more passion than ever. Her life flashed before her eyes and as she was reminded of how she got into this whole mess in the first place

...

## OVERLOOKED

BY GRAYSON W

A mistake. Chernobyl; its radioactive activity conjuring a new species. Not of human origins, however; they look like slime. Blobs, warmongers against their own species, consuming, and growing. It's a pyramid, their civilization. The biggest are always on top. And no matter what they consume, if it's a sheet of metal, or a pool of lava, they grow. And after they grow, their parents let them go to fight other blobs. Pripyat wasn't

just any nuclear mistake; it was now a radioactive monster fest. This story is about a blob, who learns about its origins, and forms a clan of the blobs to stop the chain that keeps repeating and multiplying the blobs. It wants to end the growth of his species so that the humans do not find him; but it is too late it seems. The conjuring of these blobs did not occur until about one hundred years after the reactor explosion. And after a

hundred years, the human species is keener than ever to make Chernobyl a thriving society once more. The biggest threat to these bio-monsters yet is that the humans are coming now; the blob has mere days to wipe out the multiplication of the blob's species before the humans wipe out all that exists of the blob species. War. War with humans.



BY LIDIJA

TINY TOYS LIDIJA  
MADE FROM SMALL  
BEADS.

## THE PROGRESS OF A SKETCH

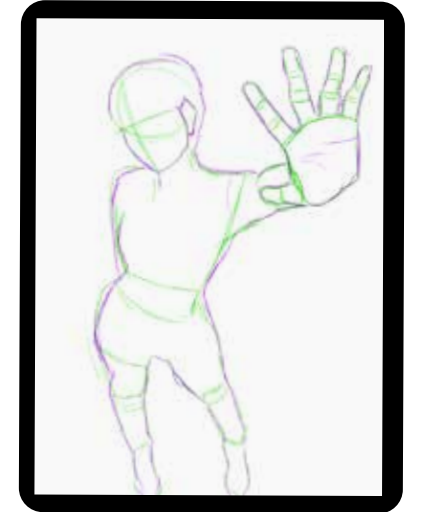
BY SOFIA FRANCO



REFERENCE



SHAPES



OUTLINE



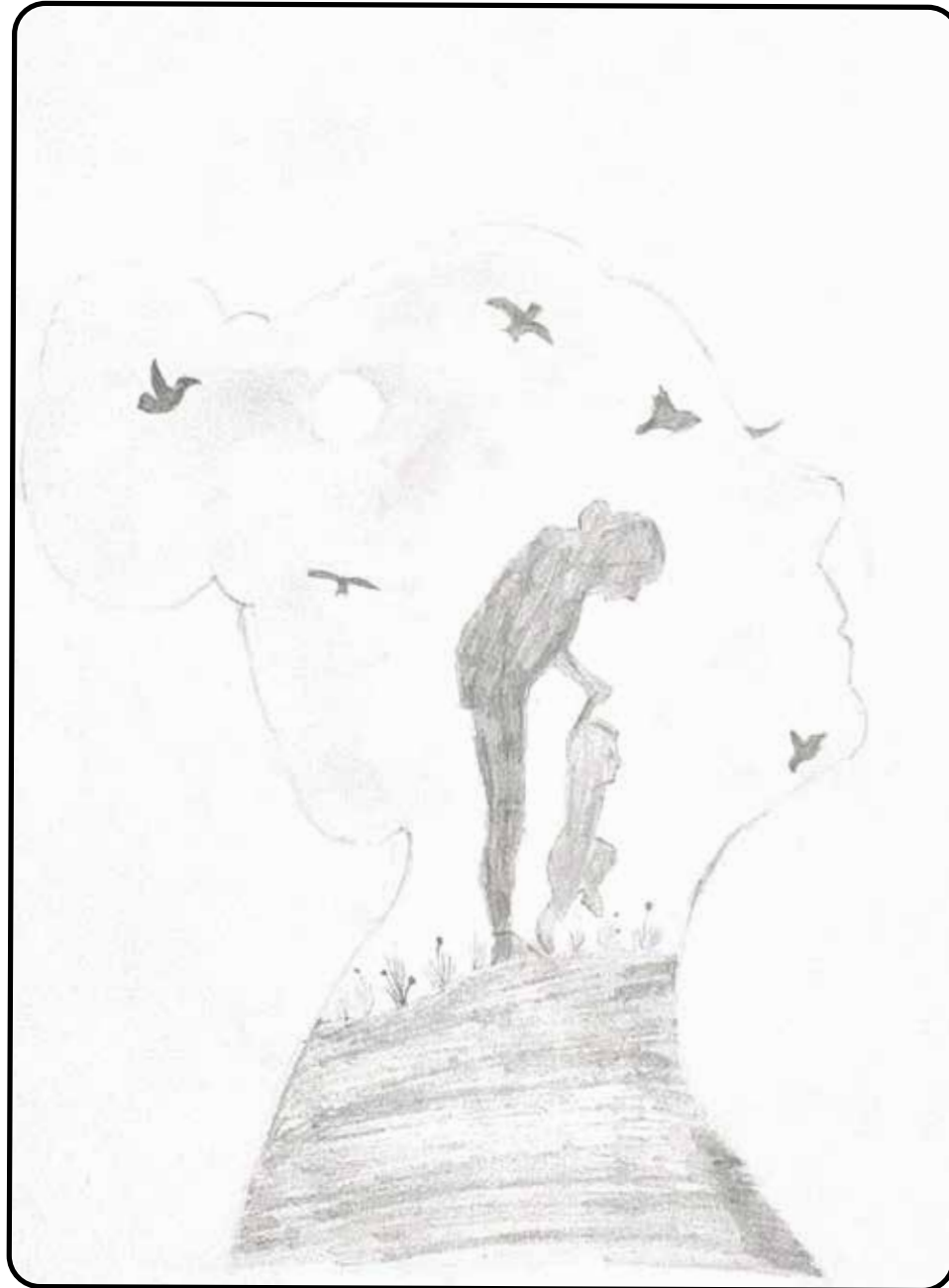
FACIAL FEATURES



DETAILS







BY JAI SOMAIYA

## WHEN GOD MADE MOTHERS

BY JAI SOMAIYA

When God made mothers, he made one extra special and gave it to me.

During my life, you are always so near

A friend so dear and loving

An angel that brought me into being

You filled my days with lights

And always wished me a sweet dream night

A shoulder to cry on when it was too much to bear

And a warm heart that really cares

A caring smile to guide my way

You are the Sunshine to light my day.

Long life to my mother

For there is no other

No one can take the place of my dear mother

You are my mother , teacher and my best friend

I don't know if i say it often enough

I love you Mom

## THE ICE CREAM WHO WANTED TO LEAVE THE FREEZER

BY AUBREY DOEUR

Strawberry Cream Dream, like all other ice creams lived in Freezerland. All frozen treats knew nothing about the world outside the freezer, until...

One day Strawberry was sledding on the ice cream mountain with her best friend Vanilla Rainbow Sprinkles, when the most amazing thing happened. Someone OPENED the freezer DOOR.

It was AMAZING!

- WOW, said Strawberry. I wish I could go out of Freezerland.

- Then let's go tomorrow, said Vanilla.

- Okay! Let's catch the morning plane, said Strawberry.

The next day Strawberry and Vanilla lined up for the morning plane when a flight agent came towards Strawberry and Vanilla.

- Sorry you can't go outside the freezer. You'll melt without something to keep you cool, said the Waffle Cone Waiter.

- Oh, I haven't thought of that. Said Strawberry.

- I had no idea that it was Hot outside the freezer! Exclaims Vanilla. So the 2 ice creams went to Strawberry's cone house to build a thingy that would keep them cool.

Then Vanilla said:

- I have an idea. Let's make a portable freezer suit.

- Great idea. Said Strawberry.

So they set off to make a pair of freezer suits.

After 3 months the freezer suits were ready to go. Vanilla and Strawberry had finally completed 2 freezer suits!

So they packed their things and lined up for a plane to kitchen top land.

The waffle waiter asked how they were going to keep cool.

Vanilla told the waiter that they had freezer suits.

- Freezer suits? Asked the waiter.

-Yes freezer suits! Replied

Strawberry.

- I guess those will do.Said the waffle.

- Hooray! Said Vanilla and Strawberry.

Strawberry and her friend picked seats near the pilot in the class A section.

-I'm so EXITED! Exclaimed Strawberry. What stop do we get off at again Vanilla?

-We get off at kitchen top land. Replied Vanilla.

-Fridgeworld ahead. Said the announcement voice in the plane.

The plane stopped at Fridgeworld and a few hours later the voice announced kitchen top land ahead!

-Oh, that's our stop. Said Vanilla.

So when the plane stopped the ice creams got out of the plane to a enchanting sight. Kitchen top land was amazing! From that day on Vanilla and Strawberry visited kitchen top land at least once a month.



**"There's always room for a story that can transport people to another place."**

**- J.K. Rowling**



## EXCERPT FROM MY WORK-IN-PROGRESS NOVEL, CALLED PLAYING DOUBLES.

BY EMILY MEYER

### CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN:

They had a week until Warren Canterbury's appointment with the Georgetown

University Library's lawyer. Until then, the crew threw themselves into finding information

on Julia, Mr. Canterbury, and the painting. That was why Bobby Bishop found himself

approaching the house of a woman he planned not to see for a long time, in order to serve as

a distraction. He knocked at the door of the Parisian home, which was opened by who he

assumed to be a butler, and was led into a formal sitting room. Bobby had never felt out of

place surrounded by art, in fact, he might even say it was where he felt most at home. This

apartment, however, might be the exception.

His train of thought was cut off by a woman's entrance into the room. Her steps

faltered for a moment, her eyes grew wide, even if it was only for a second. It was long

enough for Bobby to detect it, though. "Robert Bishop," Julia said brightly. "Long time no

see! What brings you here?" Julia showed no signs of remembering what she had done to his

family. "Well, Julia, I'm actually here on sort of a rough topic." She sat down in an antique

chair. "You see," Bobby said, pretending to wipe his eyes. "It's been about ten years since,"

he paused, giving the illusion of someone who was emotional and trying to hide it. "Since

Nadia... passed." Julia looked at him with pity. "Yes. She left us too soon."

"Well," Bobby continued. "I'm

actually here on behalf of my daughter." Technically, not a lie.

"She was hoping you might be willing to share some memories you have of Nadia."

Sort of a lie. "Katarina has been away at boarding school, and recently told me she wants to

know more about her. I said I would contact some friends of hers, in addition to sharing

stories I had myself." Lie. "I know we've had our-" he paused.

"Differences, in the past, but I was hoping that you might be willing to share something for her?"

"Oh, of course!" Julia brightened. "Where should I start?"

-----  
Gabrielle expertly threw the rope over the tree branch. She tied one of the ends to

the harness she wore around her waist, and handed the other to the Bagshaws. Gabrielle

had exchanged her usual short skirt for pants, and her shirt for a dark sweater. She gave the

signal, and the brothers began to pull on the rope, lifting her up to the window. She expertly

slit the lock, and slipped inside. Gabrielle inspected her surroundings. She appeared to be in

some sort of office. Before she moved a step, she put her hand to her ear and spoke into her

comms unit. "Simon, are the cameras disabled?"

"Yes. Be careful, Gabby," he replied. "Ooooh!" The Bagshaws chimed in over the

system. "Oh, be quiet," Gabrielle snapped. "You're just jealous." She ignored whatever

comment they made next, and began to examine the room, searching the drawers,

inspecting the shelves, being careful to leave everything exactly as she had found it. Aha,

she thought, as she lifted an obviously fake Vermeer off the wall to reveal a safe behind it.

Great, she thought as she examined the lock. Where's Kat when you need her? Gabrielle wasn't

hopeless at safecracking, though, and soon the door swung open.

A single file laid inside. With a flick of her perfectly manicured nail, she opened it

up. Stapled to the cover were pictures of Warren Canterbury, the Degas, and another man

Gabrielle didn't recognize. She quickly pulled a device from her back pocket, and snapped

pictures of all the pages. "Did you get that, Simon?" she asked. "They're coming in now," he

responded. Then he cursed, something that was very unusual for him. "Gabs, you have to

get out of there. Now!" Gabrielle returned the file to the

safe, shutting the door and hearing the automatic

click of the lock. She hung the painting back on the hook, but not before hearing footsteps

outside the door. She raced to the open window and leapt outside, not caring that she

hadn't attached the harness. She landed in the tree, shut the window, and hurriedly climbed

down. "What's wrong, love?" Angus asked. "Miss us?" Hamish chimed in. "We have to get

out of here!" she hissed, ignoring them again. Gabrielle expertly scaled the fence, and once

the Bagshaws made their way over, raced to the van. Breathing heavily, the three of them sat

sat in a chair, in front of the wall he had outfitted

completely with screens. Pictures of the pages Gabrielle had captured flashed pass. "Did

they see you?" Simon asked, concerned. "No, I don't think so," Gabrielle responded. "Is

Bobby almost done?" "From what I hear, he's just

finishing up now." Simon tapped his earpiece. "Okay,

he's leaving the apartment." Gabrielle swung her long legs into the passengers' seat, while

Angus slipped in front of the wheel. They drove a couple blocks down the road, and waited.

A couple minutes later, Bobby appeared, cup of coffee in hand.

"How'd it go?" he asked.

"We got a file," Simon responded. "Great." Bobby patted the young genius' shoulder before

settling down into his seat. "Let's head back to the hotel," he told them, as Angus tore down the street.

FROM HIS CHILDREN'S BOOK

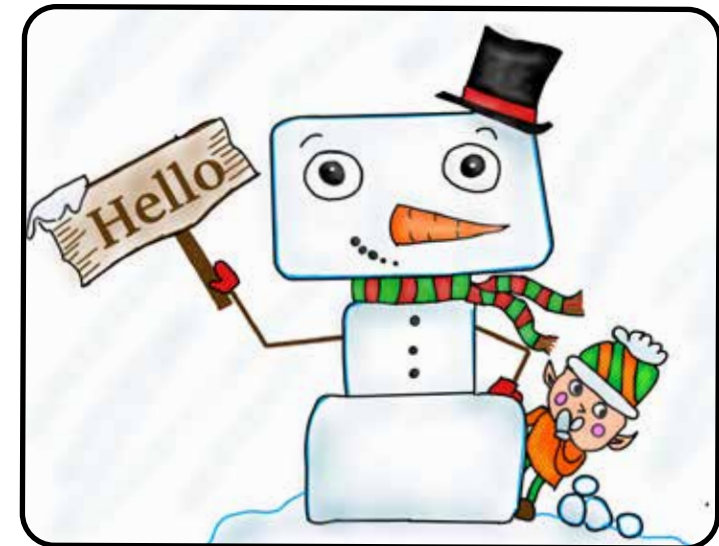
## SNAPPY AND THE GREAT CHRISTMAS FAIR!

BY CT GRUBB

Have you ever heard of the Great Christmas Fair? It happens at the North Pole once a year.

The Great Christmas Fair has games, sleigh rides, a big snowball fight, gingerbread eating contest, ice carving, a toy making activity for the elves and reindeer racing. It celebrates the 12 days of Christmas. At the fair, there is even a special place in the reindeer field where Santa's sleigh launches during the last night, to start his Christmas journey around the world.

One of the main organizers of the fair is Snappy, the square snowman. He helps Santa with decorating the village and getting the fair ready every year! He even lives in Christmas tree village, where the fair takes place. Everyone loves the Great Christmas Fair! They know it is the start of the holiday season, after all the presents have been made!



### A BIT ABOUT ME

Meaghan McIsaac.  
I write stories.



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# YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE

BY THOMAS CATOR

As Luke turned a corner chasing after an ominous gloved hand that seemed to have an arm that stretched on forever holding the vial of the elixir he needed he stopped in his track as Unexpectedly a spotlight suddenly turned on right in front of him and some old timely music started playing as an announcer-like disembodied voice said "This night's show: The Cartoon Cat!". then suddenly an electro-swing beat started and stepping out of the shadows into it the light came out a terrifying 6-foot tall creature whose skin looked like it was made of rubber and was coloured pitch black, it also seemed to resemble a humanoid cat with two ears, a tail and on it's face a massive grin. In its extending glove hand was the vial, then stepping aside came a humanoid dog of similar appearance and in a voice that sounded like it was coming through a radio microphone, the cat said: "Why hello their good friend, it's me! The cartoon cat and my pal Jerry how do you do?"

As Luke flipped thoughts he found what he was looking for; it was a paragraph that read out all of the cartoon cat's weaknesses that Trevor Henderson, The creator of all these creatures, had observed during his research but as he looked through his eyes desperately searching for something every word he looked at became redacted in sync as he read and replaced with a black box that after looking at the strengths and seeing "Able to redact and remove any information it pleases, including most people's minds" and e realized that it must've been the cat's doing. closing it he put the book away but just as he had almost found a spot, piercing through the ticking he heard the last thing he wanted to; "ready or not HERE I COME" and he could hear old-fashioned cheerful yet slightly creepy music from an old Betty Boop episode ([https://www.](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FMENuqH-C6l)



youtube.com/watch?v=FMENuqH-C6l) playing in the distance but coming closer signalling where the cat was "Come out, come out, come out you little Mouse, wherever you are! your old pal doesn't want to hurt you... I WANT TO KILL YOU BY RIPPING YOUR ORGANS OUT ONE BY ONE AND EATING OUR FLESH" he called out and Luke kept wandering now much hastier after that remark. then finally he saw an exit which led from the ally into an open street. Luke started dashing towards it but then suddenly stretching over him and intercepting his escape attempt a giant sharply tipped leg landed in front of him jet-black. Then another before the rest of the cat dropped down and his head turned 180° around to face him with those piercing Cat-like eyes "You weren't thinking about leaving, were you? His teeth sharpening into needles, the slits that were his eyes thinned and his bloodied gums retracted. Then like a dream, the

entire world rotated so Luke fell onto the walls of these buildings which were now the floor "Trust me, escaping won't be that easy" Cartoon Cat chuckled still walking on what was now the wall and as Luke tried to run away, He came to a halt seeing a massive pit that had once been one of the alleys ways and stopped. Turning around However, he saw a train tunnel that had appeared with rails that led straight to where he was standing as a bell started ringing a giant inky black train with the evil cat's face on the front, mouth wide open started heading towards him at building momentum fast. and Without any choice, Luke jumped into the pit free-falling for a few seconds before he looked around to see the clouds seem to zoom by and the sun and moon rotate every second then suddenly after the sun and moon rotated at least a dozen times Luke's back slammed into a brick wall and he felt something break.

then Gravity finally reverted to normal and Luke was left leaning

against a wall as he felt warm liquid dripping down his side. And something approaching him In the distance, the thing snapping to the melody of the music that was emitting from his own body and with every snap he got closer until he was looming over Luke observing him "Well, that was straightforward, okay maybe just a little sideways Hee Hee. Hmm... that was not much fun

at all through! Honestly, I'm disappointed in you Luke, usually my prey puts in a little more work than that! well I can't kill you yet, it simply wouldn't be satisfying, especially since we're only in the sixth chapter! Would you like to hear a story, Luke? after all most people just think I'm a heartless murderer... not saying that isn't true of course but it would be nice to have someone know my

story, even if I'll eat you alive after." then a laugh track started playing and still weary from his fall Luke realized these were probably going to be his last moments, especially since his only hope of stopping this was gone so nodding, Luke's only hope was that someone saved him before he was killed by none other than one of his favourite cartoons, who would have thought?



## STORY



Start at the story. Write down a summary of your idea so far. No matter how small.



## MAGIC

How does it work?

## RULES

what are the rules that govern it all?





# IF ONLY (THIS WE'RE FICTION)

BY MADI BAPTISTE

If this was a fictional story  
 I could win him back  
 Everything could go back to the days  
 of glory  
 And our relationship would be able  
 to be right on track  
 If this were a book  
 I never would've lost you to them  
 That day would not have left me  
 shook  
 I wouldn't be dreaming of back then  
 If this were a movie  
 We would be fighting in the ball-  
 room, swords in hand  
 We would be in a world full of fanta-  
 sy  
 It would be the life we wished we  
 would have had  
 Come to think of it, I was never in  
 love with you  
 I was in love with how I saw us  
 through art  
 I wanted the drawing we made, the  
 stories we created to be true  
 But sometimes reality just ends with  
 a broken heart.

# HOW SHE SHINES

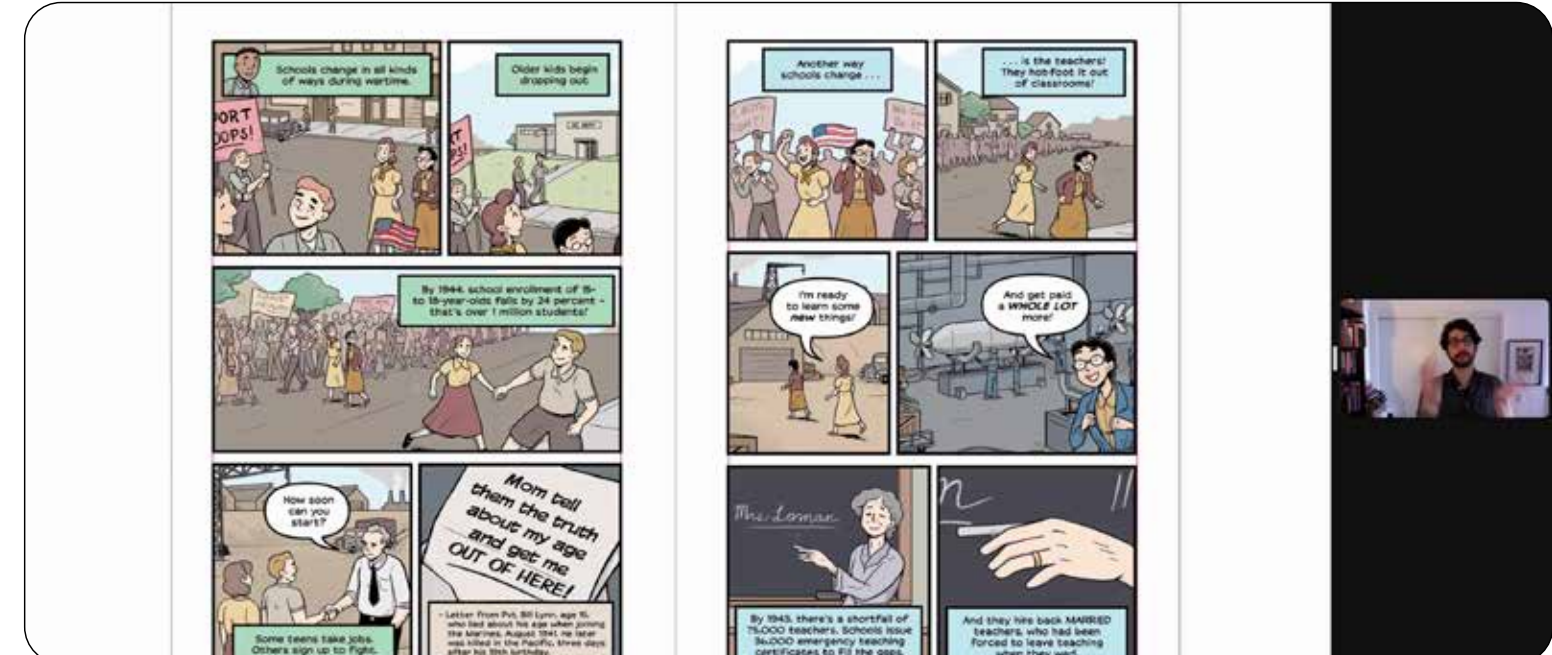
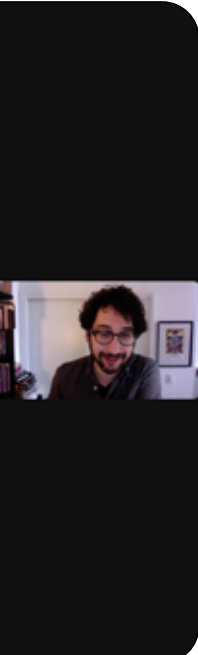
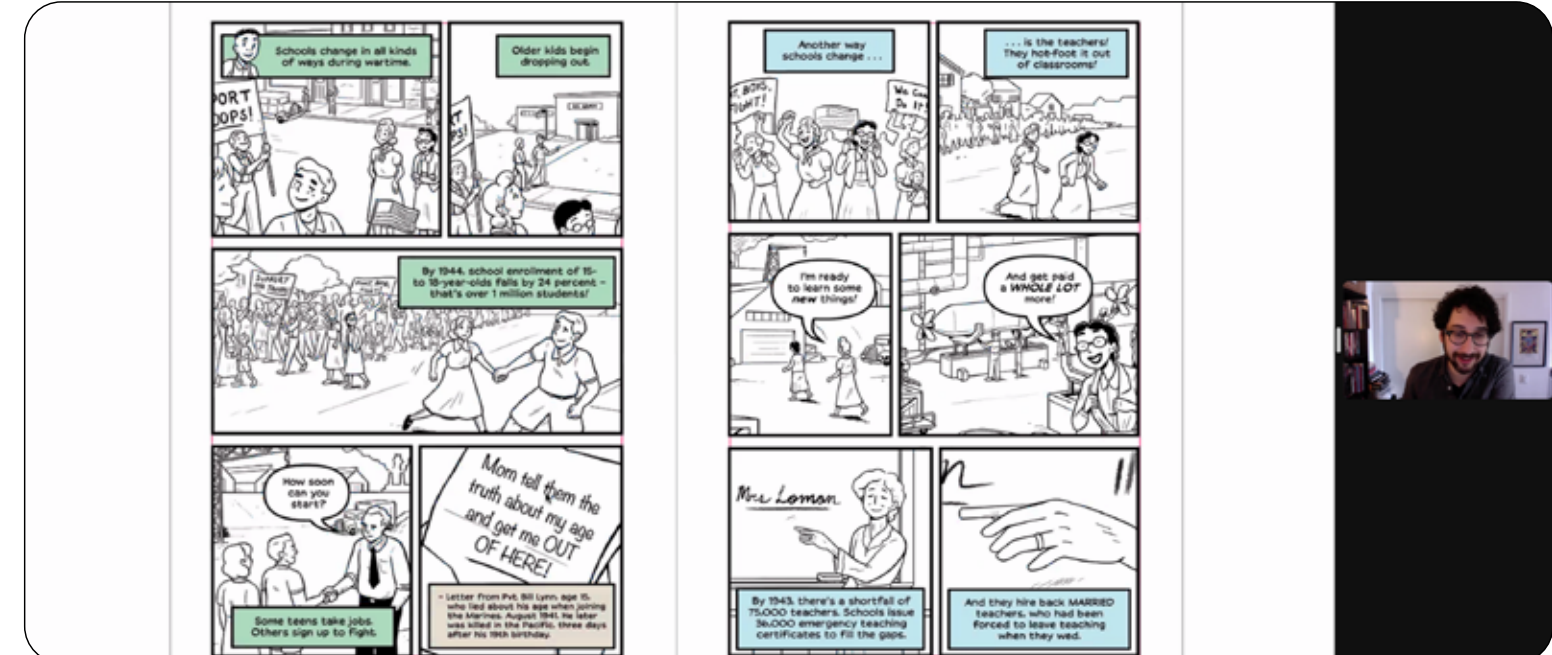
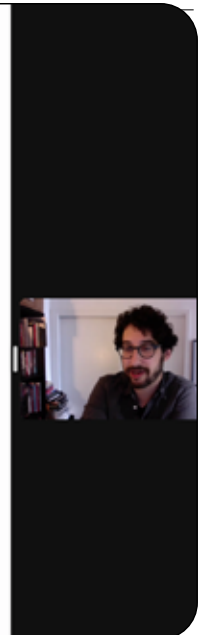
BY JAI SOMAIYA

My mother, oh how she shines  
 A radiant light through life's dark  
 times  
 Her love, a beacon that guides my  
 way  
 With warm hugs and tender care  
 She is my constant, always there  
 Her words of wisdom, like a soothing  
 balm

Her laughter, contagious and pure  
 Instilling joy that forever endures  
 I celebrate this woman, my mother  
 true  
 Whose love and strength will always  
 renew

For she is the keeper of my heart  
 A precious gem that will never de-  
 part  
 Her love, like a river, flows endlessly  
 A gift that is treasured eternally

So here's to you, my sweet mother  
 dear  
 Whom I cherish and hold so near  
 Thank you for all that you do  
 My love for you overflows, anew



**MAKING COMICS!**

**MAKING COMICS!!**

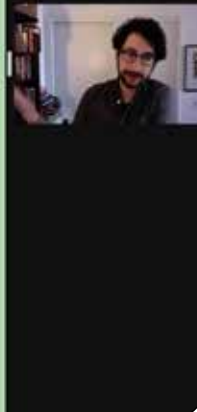
**MAKING COMICS?**

**MAKING COMICS!**

**WITH JOSH ROSEN**

**AKA: THIS GUY IN THE DRAWING**

**Comics!**  
(and Why I Love 'em)  
With Josh Rosen





# BOOK REVIEW: FISH IN A TREE

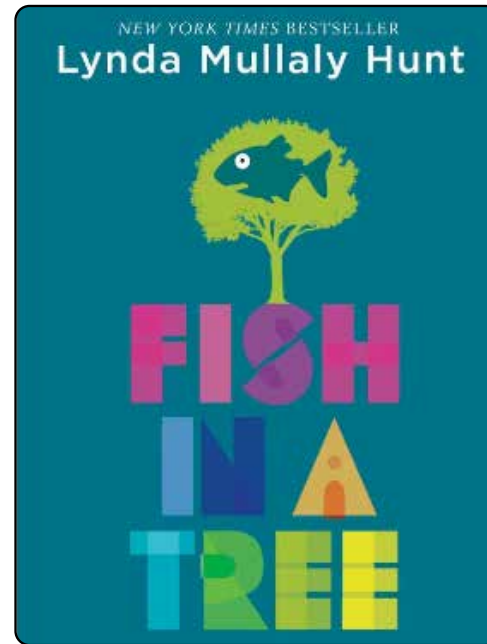
BY AMY YOUN

"Fish in a Tree", written by Lynda Mullaly Hunt is a realistic fiction novel that follows the 6th grade year of Ally Nickerson. Ally is a young girl who has been to a lot of different schools over the years. At her current school, she has been sent to the Principle's office a lot of times for making bad choices. Ally doesn't have any friends because of her silly behavior which makes her classmates think she's a loser. But as you read further into the book, you learn about that there is more to Ally's story and a reason for her behavior.

In my opinion, this is a wonderful book to read. It has a great storyline that lots of kids in grades 4,5 or 6 could relate to. It deals with issues that kids our age face every day. The way that she deals with her reading/writing makes it relatable to me and

the way that the book discusses bullying and learning, it helps to teach kids about how we can get over it. I love the characters in the book and it's well-developed also I love their personality. You can really relate to Ally and her friends Keisha and Albert. It's the book that you can't put down. However, the book is a little long but you will have no regrets to finish the story!

I really recommend this book to be read by other kids. It has a wonderful storyline that anyone can relate to it. It teaches you really good lessons about treating people with respect, learn how to accept, and how to be respectful of people's differences. If you like reading books with realistic storylines, you would really enjoy this book!



# LUNGE INTO LIFE

BY GRAYSON W

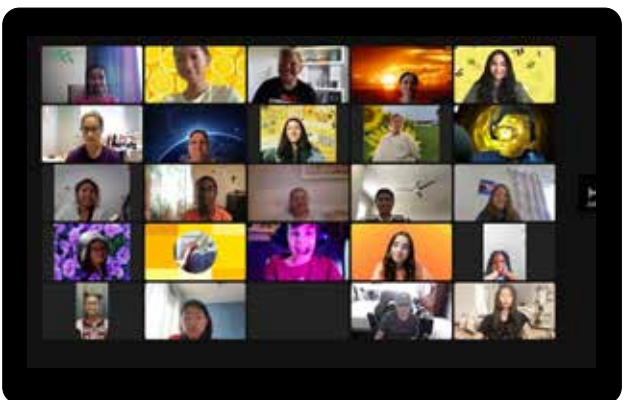
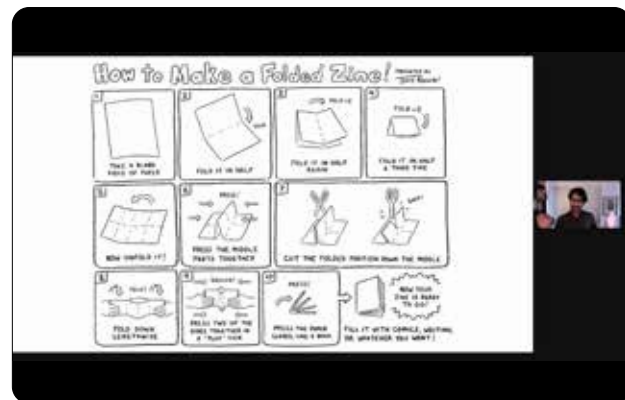
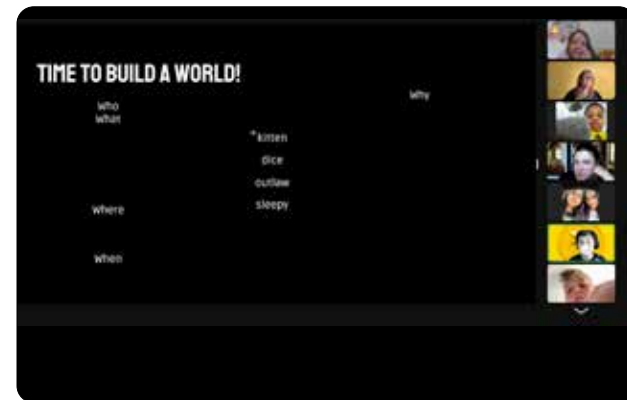
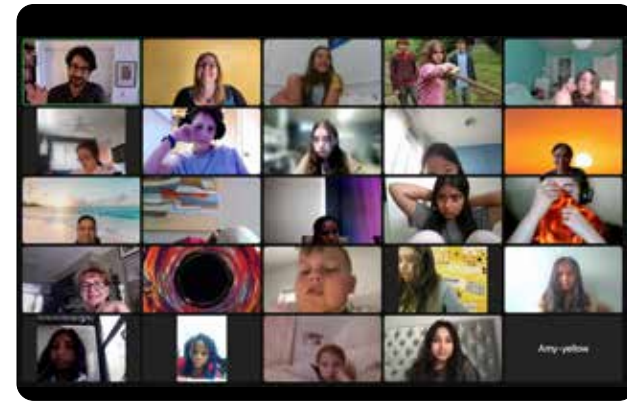
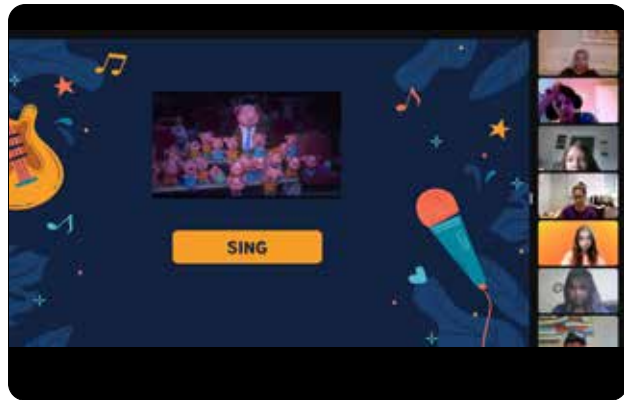
The blink of two eyes. The smell of toxic waste. No abundance of life. The three key elements of Chernobyl living, and for a bio-monster. The blob, opening its indescribable eyes, views the waste around him. The life that he was just brought into immediately gave him the taste of pure disgust. He sees his family all around him, showing a quick smile, eery the scene is, but they then turn their attention back to the machine. Bulbous, with a rotation speed confusing the new blob. And plopp, came another blob; his new 2,616th brother. His family had extensions up to the thousands! And all were still alive and well, gathered around the mysterious machine. Duplication. The little blob was extremely

terrified; Okay, what? This little machine produces my family... how... weird. The blob, consistently questioning everything around himself every minute got him a whack on the head. The blobs couldn't talk but could think, so in some form of brutal communication, they told Blob he should stop questioning things. As the mysterious machine continued its multiplication process, the blob looked around. A large, broken-down Ferris wheel, some abandoned buildings, and a carcass or two of a squirrel. It was a mostly barren and overgrown wasteland, even now. And as the machine continued, an almost silent stomp Sirens wailed immediately, and the blobs began panicking. They turned the mysterious machine

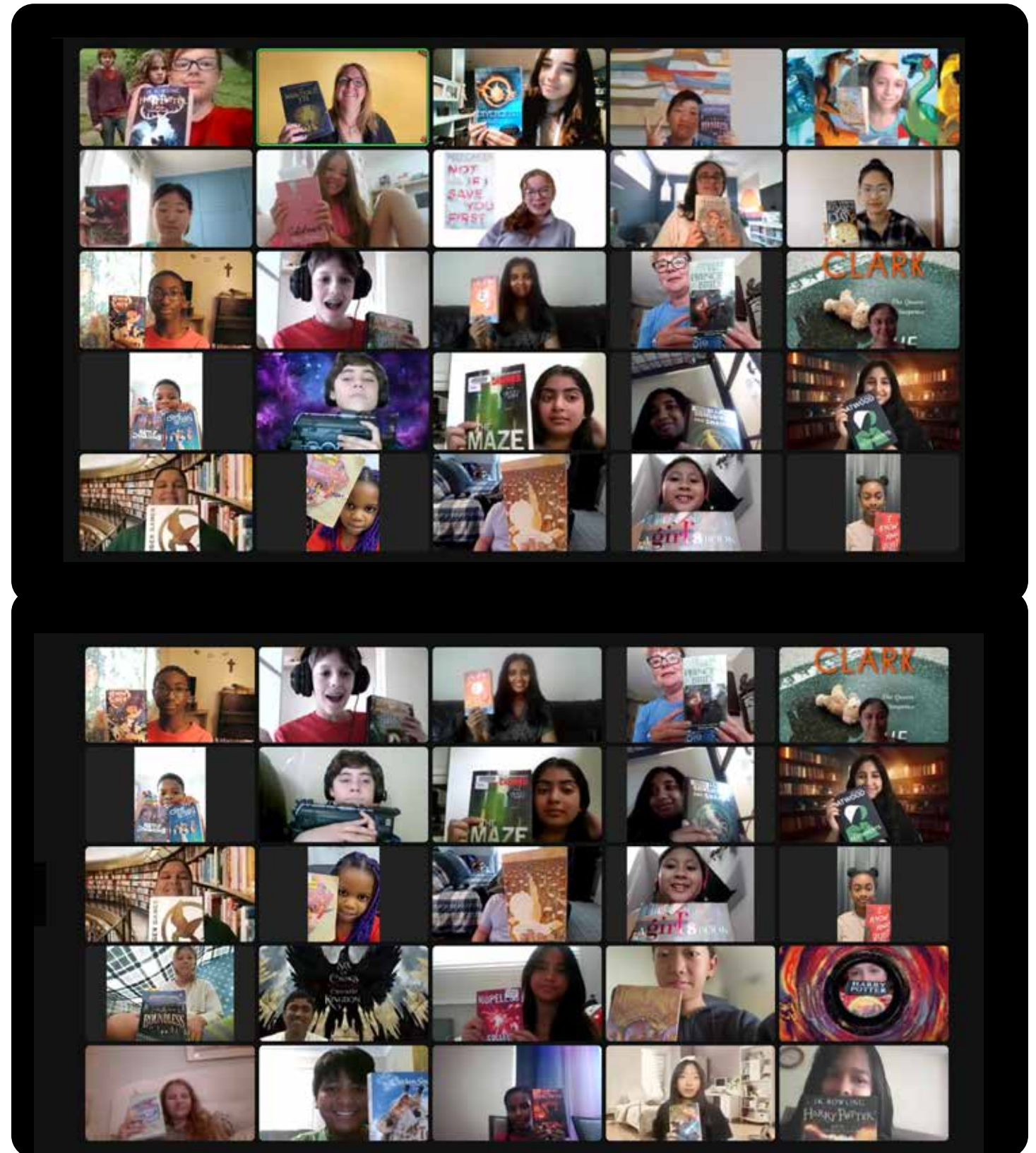
off, and our big family carried the machine away, as we all hid under bushes. Large beings walked pass us, almost stomping, as they were wearing yellowish hazmats with rifles and protective footwear. With that moment of fear, the Blob watched as they left, hearing them speak some sort of English. "The scientists should come next week; the levels of radiation are low. Humans can inhabit this land now." Blob was now worried. He must stop the Blobs from becoming extinct, and the only way was to stop the multiplication so that they could hide and live somewhere else. But it might be too late. Blob was going to make it happen.







# GROUP PICTURE WITH OUR FAVOURITE BOOK!





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