

Kaleidoscope



Good Shepherd Lutheran School
2015-2016

"Anchored in Christ"
Hebrews 6:19-20

Early Childhood

Mrs. Bedard's Class

What we did at Willoughby Farm

Jacob R: We saw chickens.

Kaleb G: We went on a hayride.

Jackson Z: We saw baby rabbits.

Rory D: We went for a hike.

Meghan M: A tractor pulled us on the hayride.

Reeve M: The hay was scratchy on the hayride.

Delando B: We rode in a wagon behind a tractor.

Mya L: We saw food growing, lettuce and broccoli. The thing we rode on was a bale and it's made of hay.



Liam D: We saw some sheep. We fed them.

Marciana B: We saw chickens.

Marco S: We saw a bunny, a chicken, a cow and a playground and a sheep.

Sydney L: We fed the goats.

Maggie B: I liked seeing all the chickens.

Chance S: We saw a cow.

Maria A: We made a necklace from a tree branch.

Alyssa S: I hiked.

Carley L: We saw goats.

Kennedi M: We saw vegetables.

Tate Van K: We fed the goats.

Mason B : I saw broccoli and I said "I am going to come back another day and the farmer will let us pick broccoli." And I saw tomatoes and I don't like tomatoes.

Nolen P: We went on a hike and saw a sycamore tree.

Peyton E: We rode a bus.

Chloe L: We made necklaces from wood.

Lucas D: We rode on a wagon.

Grant S: We ate raspberries.

Charlotte R: I heard birds tweeting.

Hunter S: In the garden, one leaf smelled like mint gum.

Charley J: We saw a big cow.

Brooklyn B: I jumped off one step with Sydney.



Early Childhood

Mrs. Sengele's Class



What did you do at the Harvest Fest this year?

I painted a pumpkin. I bounced like Tiger in the bounce house.

Alainah P.

I got a bouncy ball. The ring toss game.

Caleb B.

I get to do catch a fish and I get to do chalk mark.

Alexis K.

There was water in the pool and the pool popped. I made a pumpkin and put eyes on and made a skeleton.

Brennan I.

We played with the bubbles, we eat, we played outside and we go outside and play and that's it.

Micah S.

I played some games. I played games where you throw things at the teeth, I picked the duckies.

Caroline S.

I did the bouncy with mom and dad.

Adalie T.

I got to do bouncy house. It was so much fun there.

Marta B.

There was corn and I played in it with toys, there was ponies and horses in it.

Ana H.

I just painted my pumpkin. I mixed some colors and painted around and around.

Laina B.

A fishing game. I got a prize a eraser a white one. I painted a pumpkin to a Donatello pumpkin.

Logan W.

I liked chasing my cousin. The wagon ride and I got two pumpkins. I got snow cones.

Matthew B.



Kindergarten

Mrs. Krause's Class



What was your favorite thing about the Field Trip to the Magic House?

Nicholas: I really, really, really liked the track where we rolled the balls. It was upstairs.

Aniyah: I really liked the vet and the mall at the Magic House.

Orion: I loved playing in the treehouse.

Noah: I really liked the park where we played.

Vedder: My favorite thing was fixing the car.

Adelynn: I liked making a car at the Magic House.

Layton: I loved everything about our field trip, especially building the dog house.

Riese: My favorite time on the field trip was playing at the park.

Joshua: I kinda liked everything except for the bus. Fixing cars was really the best though.

Noelle: I loved playing in the baby hospital.

First Grade

Mrs. Robinson's Class

Mrs. Robinson's First Grade class was asked to write about something that is fun. Many of the students wrote about the recent field trip to the zoo.



My favorite thing at the zoo was watching the penguins and puffins with Keegan and Connor.

Landon H.

I like the zoo. I like church. I like the pool. I like playing. I like owls.

Emily K.

I liked the zoo because we got to see the cheetahs. The present that Maria gave me for Christmas is fun, too. Playing with legos is fun.

James A.

Robot tag is fun because it is about running. Gymnastics are fun because it is about stunts and best friends. Word fun is fun because it includes sight words like the word "the".

Grace M.

I like the zoo because I got to see the polar bears. I love it! I like going on the bus because it was fun.

Natalie T.

The zoo, centers, reading and math are fun. I like school. It is the best place of my life. Yay! When I am line leader, I can do calendar, too. Yay! I love school! Yay!

Kaitlyn P.

I like polar bears. I like lions. I like penguins. The zoo was fun.

Ava G.

First Grade

Mrs. Lingafelter's Class

In our health class we discussed safety. Students were asked to write about how they could be safe or about a time they were or were not safe.

It is safe to use hand signals on a bike. You should always wear a helmet. A helmet will keep your head safe.

Grace P.

I was at the zoo. I saw hippos. The hippos almost bit me. I don't like hippos. Next time I will be safe.

Ian W.

Whenever I see somebody that I don't know and if the stranger says that their dog was lost, I will tell my mom.

Jacob S.

I never talk to strangers. Only when my mom and my dad are out with me! I like when my mom and my dad are out with me. What if a stranger comes and talks to me!

Madyson R.

I did listen to my mom. She asked me to wait when I crossed the street. I was with my mom and dad.

Caleb D.

I was jumping into the pool when all of a sudden I split my chin open. It stung. I had to go to the hospital. They had to glue it back together. I was not following a safety rule.

Liam G.

I like safety because you will make yourself safe. You will live!

Grayson G.



Second Grade

Mrs. Rincker's Class

In the fall I like to do bonfires and have s'mores. I like to jump in leaves too. My Grandpa gives me four wheeler rides.

Andrew B.

In the fall I like to rake leaves with my family and jump in them. At the Harvest Fest we watched magic shows. On Thanksgiving we pray to God.

Brady B.

In the fall I like to go to Willoughby Farms. It is fun! I get to decorate pumpkins there. I get to make a tool box. I get to ride a wagon. I ride the animal wagon.

Natalia B.

In the fall I like to go to the Harvest Fest. I like when my Grandma and Grandpa come to visit. I have a birthday in October. They like to watch my soccer games. I like the pretty leaves. I like the fall.

Alyssa B.

In the fall I like to rake leaves. My dad rakes leaves. After my dad rakes he piles up the leaves. He lets us jump in the leaves. I even help him. I love fall because I love the beautiful leaves. We have to go to Collins football games. After football we get ice cream. He lets us have a bonfire. My mom brings us hotdogs and we put them on the fire.

Kylie B.

In the fall I like to go to Grandpa's house and I go on hayrides. I have bonfires and we roast marshmallows.

Jonah C.



In the fall I like to go out and ride a wagon with my family. When we are done we carve some pumpkins. I go first because I'm good. Then we go home.

Hudson C.

In the fall I like to celebrate my birthday. I have friends over for a sleepover. We play lots of fun games. We play outside, we eat cake, and open presents. We watch movies and eat popcorn. Then we go to bed.

Claire G.

In the fall I like to jump into the leaves and I like to get a leaf blower and blow leaves up in the air. I love to have a Nerf gun party. I get lots of my friends and we play with our Nerf guns.

Henry G.



In the fall I like when my dad rakes up leaves for us. Then we help our dad rake up leaves. Then we all go to the pumpkin farm to get pumpkins. Then on Sunday we go to our church Fall Fest. Then we carve pumpkins at our house.

Gabriella H.

In the fall I like to go to Fright Fest. They will be on the rides. They will scare you. When it is cold we have bonfires and roast marshmallows.

Karley H.

In the fall I like to go to our Harvest Fest. It is fun. There are games. I love hay rides. They are fun. I like watching TV. Bonfires are a lot of fun.

Ava I.

In the fall I like to celebrate Gabby's birthday. We also celebrate Millie's and my birthday. We go to my cousins to roast marshmallows at their house.

Lauren J.

Third Grade

Mrs. Batty's Class

I am a cowboy. I will ride a horse for the rest of my life. I don't like snakes. I have a gun. I like to wrangle cows.

Miguel B.



If I was a cowgirl, I would ride a horse. Then I would train my horse to rope the cattle. Next, I would get my horse ready for the rodeo. The rodeo was far away so we brought our Chef Cooky with all the food. It got dark so we had to campout and make a campfire. The next morning when the coyotes hollered, a big stampede came. Then, we traveled a little farther and we got to the rodeo. Snakes were surrounding it so I shot the snakes and we got in. Then my horse got first place and everyone celebrated.

Danielle C.

A long time ago there was a cowboy named Winston. He was one of the best cowboys in the whole west. He could catch anything. One day Winston was sent a note from one of the richest people. His name was Duke. He had to take the cattle a long ways away. It was one hundred miles away. It would take two weeks. He would start tomorrow. He traveled ten miles ten times. They would stop and make a campfire. They would sing and tell stories. They finally boarded the train. They got their money. They took showers and got new clothes. They had a party in town. They went back to Duke, gave him his money, and left.

Joey F.

Today I had an amazing day. Penny, my horse, was in the stable. I came to take Penny for a ride and there in front of me was Penny with a foal. That little girl was so cute. I know Penny wouldn't leave her foal so I made their stall bigger so Penny could teach her foal to walk. I named her Lilly. The next day,

Lilly got out of the stable. Everyone was still sleeping except the guy working for me whose name was Bob. Bob saw Lilly get out of the stable. He called me immediately. I woke up Penny, got one her back and ran after Lilly. We caught up to her. She had tried to jump over a creek. Lilly got over but she broke her leg. We got Lilly back to the house. She healed and learned to jump.

Emma H.

I was a cowgirl one day. It was a horrible day. I had to feed the chickens, milk the cows, and clean the horses. Most of all I did have to clean the pigs. I did not like it. One day I took my horse for a little walk and we got lost. My horse ran away and I was all alone with just dust and trees. No one was with me and I was scared. But I heard something coming and I ran. It found me and I found out it was my horse.

Kassi G.

If I was a cowgirl I would start my day like this. I would eat my breakfast and then I would ride my horse. It is so fun! A few weeks later, I became sheriff. It was the best day ever. And I caught some bad guys. That's my life!

Savannah L.

Once upon a time there was a cowboy named Tom. He was going to a rodeo. As soon as he got to the rodeo there was a stampede. It was a stampede of turtles. Cowboy Tom had run as fast as he could. Soon he had run far away from the rodeo. He had left his horse. He couldn't go back, but he had to. So he was brave and went back.

Tom H.

I was on a buffalo in a trench and I was eating beans. I saw a different buffalo and I got it. I went home. I had supper and went to bed. I forgot my rifle in the trench. I have 200 spare rifles. I have a pet dog who also eats buffalo.

Evan K.



My life as a cowboy was rough. I had to ride mustangs. It was fun too because I always won the contests that I was in. One day I was in a contest with mustangs. I was off balance. I had both legs off the mustang. It was jumping 20 ft tall. Finally, I fell off because my mustang was the wildest. Everybody was running toward me. They brought me to my house. My legs were really hurting. I had a lot of care. I had a lot of people come over too. It took months to heal. Finally, I got better. I had a lot of fun with my friends doing tricks on horses. I couldn't do them very well because of my legs. I had a bunch of fun.

Jacob K.

If I were a cowboy I would have a horse. I would lasso cows. I would have a cabin. I would ride bulls, horses, and hunt. I would have a pet scorpion, tarantella, rattle snake, and owl.

Augie J.



Third Grade

Mrs. Pritchard's Class

The third graders in class 3-2 used “apples” as their theme for a fall writing project.

If I were an apple, I would be hanging off a tree and other apples would be hanging with me. People would pick me and eat me and I would not like that. After I was eaten, I would just be a seed. The people would plant me and put soil on me. Then they would grow me. I would become an apple again and grow on the tree. The people say that I was too high to reach. They wouldn't be able to eat me. I would be so happy that I was never picked again. I would be the happiest apple ever!

Mahela B.

First thing in the morning, my mom and dad told me we were going to the apple orchard. I screamed so loud the house shook! I had never been to the apple orchard before. I got ready so fast that I tripped putting my pants on. Finally, I told my mom and dad I was ready. We got in the truck. My dad drove away to the apple orchard. It felt like a very long time. It felt like forever. I was screaming all the way there. Finally, we got there. I ran to the apple orchard. I got the basket and I ran to go get some apples. After that I played. There were some rides, so I got on them. There was a swing that went up, up, up in the air. It was so much fun. Then I went to the playground. I went on the monkey bars and I went down the



slides. I had so much fun there! Mom and dad told me that it was time to go home. When we were driving, I ate one of the apples on the way home. I told my mom and dad I loved it there so much and I had a great time. I fell asleep right at that moment. I was very tired (so, I fell asleep – you can't blame me! You would be tired too.) My mom turned on some quiet music to help me sleep. When we got home, my dad carried me to my bed. I like the apple orchard.

Rebe D.

Once there were three friends that went to an apple orchard. When they got there, there was a hayride to get to where you would pick the apples. When they got off the ride, they picked some apples. They got to the back of the apple orchard, and they saw a blue apple! They were amazed! But, the apple moved and tried to bite them! The kids were so scared they ran away but the apple moved towards them and they saw it and ran faster.

The next day, they came back to the apple orchard. The friends went back to where they blue apple was. When they got back, it wasn't there! It was right behind them! So they stepped on it. That was the end of the scary blue apple.

Addie L.

One day I went to the apple orchard to pick apples. First, I got a bag to put the apples in. Then I went to the orchard to pick the apples. Next, I saw a purple apple. I wiped it off and took a bite. Last, I figured out it was the mystery apple everyone was trying to get off the tree the whole time. Before I left, I told all the people at the orchard that I picked off the purple apple. It turns out that the whole town grew purple apples and the orchard got a lot of friends to pick the apples.

Catrina L.

On a Monday morning at school, we were going on a field trip. We were going to an apple orchard. We got on the bus and left school. When we got to the apple orchard, we saw tons of apple trees. When we were picking red and pink apples, we dropped some and they got bruised. After we were done picking red and pink apples, we went on a hayride for a while. After the hayride, we picked yellow and green apples till noon. When it was 12:30, we went have lunch and apple pie. After we had lunch we went outside to play. We played tag, sardines, and catch. When we were done playing, we went back to school.

Andrew M.



First, I went to the Monster Apple Orchard. Then I went to get a basket, where I picked up many good apples while eating an apple. I didn't pick the apples that had brown spots. It was getting late and the place was about to close. That was fun! I will come back some other time and pick more apples and eat more apples too.

Jack P.

A Visit to the Apple Orchard

One morning I went downstairs and saw my mom packing bags that said, "Apple Orchard Heaven". I asked, "Mom, are we going to Apple Orchard Heaven?" Mom replied, "Yes, we are." I got ready to go. It took a long time to get there. We finally arrived. There were only apple trees. We went to the "Orchard Store". There were all kinds of apples. There were red apples, yellow, green, and even pink apples! Next, we went to pick apples. We picked them for an hour. By the end, I had 50 apples! Then we put all the apples in the car and went home. The visit was great! I loved it. When we got home we almost ate all the apples.

Kade S.

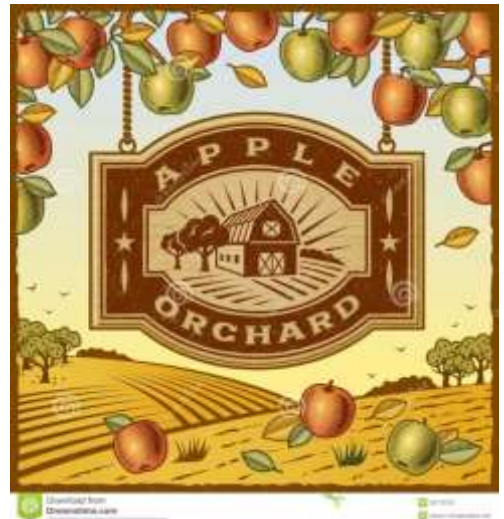
It was the day before Halloween. Yay! We were going to where we go to pick pumpkins. My brother said the night was haunted. I said, "No way! It can't know!" I got a pumpkin. I got a pumpkin at 4:00 p.m. Pumpkins were walking and chased me. I got home. I was scared. The pumpkins were chasing me again! The walking pumpkins ate my shoes! I did not go out ever again at night.

Ryan S.

The Apple Orchard

When I woke up, my mom told me that we were going to the apple orchard. When we got there, we picked apples. It was fun and I ate candy because my mom let me. At the end, I was exhausted. When we got home, the whole family was fast asleep – even my dog. The End

Evan W.



Fourth Grade

Mrs. Maske's Class

4th grade Autumn Poetry

Leaves ch**A**nge color
P**U**mpkins
Th**A**nks giving
T**U**rkey
Pilgr**I**ms
N**O**vember

By: Harry M.

A**P**ples
p**U**mpkin
T**A**ll trees
U**S**ing pumpkins to carve
M**U**nch on pie
N**A**pping

By: Miles T.



h**A**y
p**U**mpkin
T**U**rkey
sq**U**ash
M**A**yflower

brow**N**

By: Clara R.

Th**A**nks giving
p**U**mpkin pie
T**U**rkey
p**U**mpkins
M**E**atloaf

Tha**N**ks to God

By: Alex L.

Jump in the le**A**ves

p**U**mpkin pie
 Thanks giving
Ro**U**nd up the leaves
 Much of the pie is gone
 None of the leaves are here anymore

By: Morgan O.

le**A**ves falling
p**U**mpkins
 Thanksgiving
 turkeys
Pilgr**i**ms
 November
By: Jaxen Y.

Make **A**pple pie
Pick a p**U**mpkin
 Take a fall picture
Play **U**pside-down swing on a bare branch
 March on the leaves
 New colored leaves
By: Nyah R.

Lots of **A**pples
 p**U**mpkin
 Lo**T**s of leaves
 turkey
I have to wear **M**y jacket
It is really cool **i**n this season
By: Troy C.



Le**A**ves
Trees are color**fu**
I love **T**hanksgiving
 Pumpkins
Far**M**ers grow pumpkins
 Ora**N**ge

By: Grace C.

e**A**ting
 p**U**mpkin
I love **T**urkey
 p**U**dding pie
 Mashed potatoes
I do **N**ot like pumpkin pie
By: Alex H.



Watch the le**A**ves fall down the tree
 p**U**mpkin
 Thanksgiving
 fun
 Pilgri**M**s
 November

BY: Meghan S.

Jump in le**A**ves
Growing p**U**mpkins
 Thanksgiving
 turkey
Eating pu**M**pkin pie
 Eati**N**g turkey
By: Andrew H.

All is good with pumpkin pie
Pumpkin pie is the best by far
Time to jump in the leaves
YoU may like pumpkin spice latte
Maybe you could watch the leaves fall
Never forget how much fun fall is
By: Mattea V.

Jump in le**A**ves
p**U**mpkin
Thanksgiving
Usually decorate your house
Pilgri**M**s
November
By: Caleb C.



Fifth Grade

Mrs. Daniels's Class

The Fifth Graders were asked to finish this statement: "If I could ask God one question, it would be: . . ."



"What did the Garden of Eden look like?" I think it could be pretty cool to see it.

Tyler H.

"Do pets get to go to Heaven?" It is such a debated question, and I would like to know.

J.J. M.

"Can I go to Heaven now?" If he said yes, I would hug him.

Domiano L.

"If Adam and Eve never ate the apple, would the people on earth now still be here?" I think that if God made Adam from dust and Eve from Adam's rib, then we would still be here because they would produce offspring. We would just be perfect, but I would still like to get the answer from the one true God.

Kinley H.

"Would you give me the gift of being able to read the whole Bible?" I would ask this question because I want wisdom from it. I want to be a preacher when I grow up.

Riquerah G.

"Why can't I see you?" I'm wondering because I feel like He is not with me sometimes when I'm sad. Plus, I also wonder what he looks like, and if he flies instead of walking.

Lillie C.

“Why did you create bad people?” I’m not saying he should send them to hell, but not even to create them would be much better. God wants good in our lives, but why would he create them as obstacles? Bad people mean as much to God as we do, but it’s really hard to think about it like that. As humans, we feel like they are more sinful, but we are all perfect in His eyes.

Katie M.

“Would you take sin out of the world?” I would ask this so people don’t do bad things like steal, shoot people, or try to make war and kill because they believe in God.

Octavia W.

“Why do you love us so much?” God is perfect! He hasn’t done anything wrong! The fact that he gave up his only son to die, on a cross (one of the worst punishments ever), and then go to hell for us is unbelievable. Jesus died for us! We are a creation that knows a lot of evil. We kill people and do wicked things. Some people don’t even believe in the Trinity!



Jesus knew this would happen, so why would he endure all of that pain for us. You might be thinking, “He loves us, that’s why.” I’m just curious because I know we are wicked, so I just really want to know why he loves us so much.

Ellie M.

I would ask him for knowledge. Why would you ask for physical needs? Your lives on earth are limited. You need to ask for your spiritual needs. You also should ask for understanding of the Bible. We can bring more people to faith.

Sam S.

I would ask God how to avoid schoolwork. In my opinion, schoolwork is just a huge waste of time, both at home and school. All it is is writing a bunch of stuff down. Why is it that we have to do that instead of longer recess and lunch?

Gavin T.

“Will we be physically born in a new world?” I would ask him this because I liked being a little kid. It would be awesome to be little again. I’d also like to experience reliving a life also.

Isabella S.

“How did you become what you are today?” The reason why I chose that is because I have always wanted to know how God got his power, and how he was made, and why he has the heart that he uses to forgive our sins. I guess he is just a nice and tenderhearted friend, which I love.

Joey C.

“Why did you create the devil as an angel if you knew that he would turn against you, because you know everything?”

Paige H.

“Will I be an American Ninja Warrior?” All the free time I had I would try to train for American Ninja Warrior. I would have a career in my life to look forward to.

Blake M.

“Why didn’t you destroy the devil once he was created or summoned by Adam and Eve? Please tell me once I come to your kingdom.” The world would be better with no mistakes or sins.

Jacob B.

“Why does there have to be war, and why can’t there be peace where everyone could get along?” It isn’t how you wanted the world to be, so thank you for keeping us safe. I would ask God this question because I hate hearing about war or people killing Christians.

Marlaina G.

“God, I’ve always wanted to know this, even though you know what I’m about to say. I’ve always wondered what “perfect” means. Will our bodies be made perfectly on Judgment Day?”

Quintin B.



I would ask nothing, because I like being surprised. God made this world how he wanted and does what he does. Things happen because of sin, and we have to live with it. With God’s help, we can overcome sin. Besides, I’ll learn all of that in Heaven. We also can live without asking questions to God.

Jake W.

“If you knew that we had free will, and we would sin, why did you do it?” There would be no pain here on Earth.

T.J. P.

“Why would you let us, these sinful beings, even be honored to see you and even see heaven? Especially, why would you let us see the perfect world? We humans don’t deserve all of your love and kindness. Why don’t you just let us go in the hellfire for eternity, because we deserve it?”

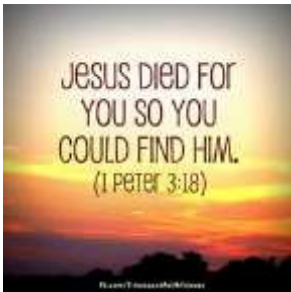
Abbey G.

“Wasn’t the devil the first person to sin? If the devil sinned before Adam with the apple, wouldn’t that make the devil sin before Adam and be the first thing to sin?”

Sophie T.

“How was everything before you made the world? Was it just space or what?”

Payton F.



“Why did you send your only son to die for us? Why did you kill your only son, and not kill us?” You could’ve just said, “Stop sinning!” and it would happen. You are all-powerful, so why don’t you use your power to stop sin?” Jesus didn’t do anything wrong to deserve to die, but we humans do deserve to die. We sin so many times a day. If we had a chart of how many sins we had, we would have more than a million!

Ashleigh J.

“What does the new earth look like?” I would ask him that because we cannot imagine what “perfect” is.

Eli G.

“Why did you make the devil? If you knew that he would tempt us to sin and turn away from your word, why did you create the devil?” I know God dislikes sin. That is what is not very clear to me.

Jordan G.

Sixth Grade

Ms. Combs' Class

Surprise

By: Autumn D.

Don't you love getting new things? Well, I do. Two days before Christmas my siblings and I were told that we would have a new baby in the house.

My parents said they had a big surprise for us. From how they described it, it seemed like it would be the best present ever. I was so excited! This would be the awesomest gift ever!

They gave us a big box. We opened the box and took out a bunch of balloons. We didn't find anything, except for my little brother. He found a bigger and better balloon. It said "Welcome Baby"

We were all very confused. Then we figured out that my mom was going to have a baby! Everyone was very happy.

That was a very happy day. It changed my whole family's lives a lot. It was a good change though. My mom and dad's prediction was correct. We soon realized that it had been the best Christmas ever!



Surprise

By: Matthew H.

A couple years ago at Christmas time, Nana and Abuelo surprise me with a cake. That day I found out that being surprised is not always a bad thing. Sometimes when something unexpected happens, it may be bad. But sometimes it is good. I was very happy with this surprise.

My family and I usually try to visit Puerto Rico every Christmas. This year we were going to Puerto Rico. First, we got ready by packing our suitcases. Then, when the morning of the flight came, we woke up at 3 a clock in the morning. Next, we drove to the airport. Finally, we flew to Puerto Rico.

When we got to Puerto Rico, Uncle Greg picked us up. Then he drove us to Nana and Abuelo's house. After we got to Nana and Abuelo's house, we walked to the front door. Brandy (friendly dog) greeted us by opening his mouth and walking around us. At last, we rang the doorbell to get into the house. Nana and Abuelo greeted us at the door.



Then, when I walked into the living room, I heard surprise! I looked to my left and saw my cousin Jonathon holding a birthday cake with a little penguin on top. Everyone sang happy birthday then everyone ate the cake.

I had never been surprised for my birthday before. It was a great start to the trip.

All about Our Chameleon

By: Declan G.

This is our Story of how we got a Chameleon. Seems weird right??? Well, it all started one Sunday afternoon. My Dad said we were going to a reptile show. I told him, Dad, do we really have to go to a reptile show??? I personally thought that it was for Liam, my younger brother. He'd always ask my Dad, "Can we go somewhere and see reptiles??? Every time he would get a book from the library, he would have a book on reptiles. In my head, I imagined that you would be walking in the city and there would be people holding distinct reptile animals. That seemed boring. So I asked my parents if I could stay with my grandma and they said no. I just went along with it.

There came the day that we all got in the van and hit the road to DoubleTree Hotel in St. Louis, MO. I asked my Dad why we were at a hotel and he said this is where it was held. We got signed in and we came in. There was so much to see and do! This was the exact opposite of what I thought in my mind. We all walked around and found out that you could purchase your own reptile that you had in mind. They had snakes, lizards, geckos, big lizards, (similar to Komodo Dragons) and more! We observed every animal and looked around. I asked my Dad if we were going to get anything. He said, "No, your mama wouldn't be ok with any animal with tales".

First, we saw a chameleon lady who was selling chameleons. I wondered, how could a chameleon be a pet? I also thought that they were wild animals and wouldn't be suitable with humans. Well, back to the story...My Mom fell in love with the chameleons. They had chameleons that were tiny and had a camouflage color. (That was my favorite). Then they had another cage that had chameleons that were called "Panther Chameleons." They were from eastern and northern Madagascar. They let us hold a chameleon. He was a green chameleon with a white stripe down both sides of the body and he was considered young. These chameleons turned out to be approximately 20 inches or a bit longer. That's pretty big! I'd never known that chameleons could be a pet. We also found out that girls did better with a big family. Boys tend to do better being held and cared for. My mom said that she wanted it.

We all talked as a family and decided to get a chameleon. We got all the supplies, including the lamps, one for UV and one for light or heat. My Dad just laughed the whole way home not believing that my Mom got an animal that only eats bugs and has a tail. So finally my Dad asked, who's going to feed the chameleon? My mom said, "You, I'm not going to get my hands on those creepy animals". (Meaning crickets, worms, and all sorts of bugs) So when we got home, my Dad got the cage set up while my sisters Marlaina and Adelynn and my little brother Liam. We played volleyball and catch outside. It took about 15-20 minutes. Then we brought out some foliage and fake and real sticks. We then put all the stuff in and got ourselves some dinner. We had a really big adventure and then got ready for school the next day. We had a blast. Then, We all went to bed. Finally, at 9:00p.m., my dad noticed that we forgot to get a spray bottle! That was one of the most important things tool. It helped the chameleon stay humid and wet. He really needed it in the winter time whenever it would be dry and very low humidity. So my Dad got the water bottle and sprayed down the chameleon and the cage, and we all went back to bed.



My Surprise Sleepover

By: Alice K.

Some of the smallest things in life you will remember for a long time. A few years ago I had a surprise sleepover.

So, it was a normal day. I was really bored, so I asked if my friend could come over. She could. Then she came over. She stayed for dinner. My mom said her mom would be here soon to pick her up. We weren't happy.

We really wanted to have a sleepover. It got late. I didn't want her to leave, and she didn't want to leave. We BEGGED for a sleepover. We hadn't had one in a very long time. We waited. I saw my mom on her phone. After a while we didn't think it would happen, so we just asked for more time...nope. We decided we would ask for one the next weekend.

We were very tired. After a while the doorbell rang. We were sad. We opened the door and her mom was holding some stuff. In an instant, we realized what she was holding.

Her mom had her sleepover stuff. She had her pillow and bag. We screamed. We were very surprised. It was a fun night, and it was a great surprise.

The Time I Got Scared and Screamed Really Loudly because of my Friends

By: Khushi J.

First, my mom dropped me off at my friend's house. It was just me and my two friends, more of my friends were invited but they were busy. We went in her room and unpacked our stuff since we were sleeping over her house.

We went outside and ate chocolate ice cream while walking around in the neighborhood. After we finished our ice cream we jumped on the trampoline and played basketball. My friend tripped over the basketball and hurt his knee which was all bloody. After that we played uno in the grass. We played uno with 15 cards instead of seven. We also played tennis but it was not the same because we didn't have a net.



After that, we all were getting water then I had to go to the bathroom. That's when my friends put scary masks on. When I came out of the bathroom my friends jumped out and scared me, I was so scared that I screamed really loudly. One of them had a mask that when you pump the pump, fake blood would come out, and the other one had a scary, clown mask, and I am really scared of clowns.

I was so mad at my friends because they kept reminding me on how scared I was. I kept on kicking their shins every time they would mention it. They finally stopped and I also found out they took a picture of my scared face.

They still keep on reminding of it and I look back to it and laugh. I felt that they needed to be scared like they were to me. I'm going to get revenge and they will have no idea when it's coming.



A BEEtiful Easter

By: Megan H.

When someone or something is near death, it is always a scary experience. You never really think it's going to happen so when it hits your emotions go crazy. in those moments i felt frightened, shocked, and sad.

That morning started off great. it was a nice sunny day and once everyone woke up we all got our Easter baskets. Everyone got in the car and we headed off to church. When church ended and we got home we all went to the back yard. I had been working on an Easter game to test our knowledge of the Easter story. While we were playing we heard my dog's jaw snap. we didn't think much of it because my dog, belle, eats bugs all the time.

Belle is usually up chasing us around and rolling her face in the grass, she's happy as can be. She wasn't chasing us. She wasn't rolling her face in the grass. All she was doing was laying in the grass. we figured that she was just cooling down when she started puking. When she eats a bug she pukes once but then she puked again, and again. After that she started limping. we decided to take her inside. She strained to get up the hill and inside.

we didn't know what was wrong so me and my sister, faith, were on the verge of tears. we had almost lost her when she was a puppy to parvo and we didn't want to lose her now. We looked up her symptoms on the internet to figure out what was wrong. it turns out she ate multiple bees alive, the bees stung her on the inside. The site said to give her benadryl so that is what we did. After the benadryl started to kick in she started to be more and more of herself until she was the same energetic lovable dog that I know. We decided to finish the Easter game inside.



Although she didn't die whenever i hear her jaw snap, I remember that day. I was stressed, frightened, but yet happy to know that she survived. You can definitely say that was an interesting Easter.

The Birthday Surprise

By: Emma B.

Have you ever had an amazing birthday! Well, that's what my seventh birthday was... that exactly!

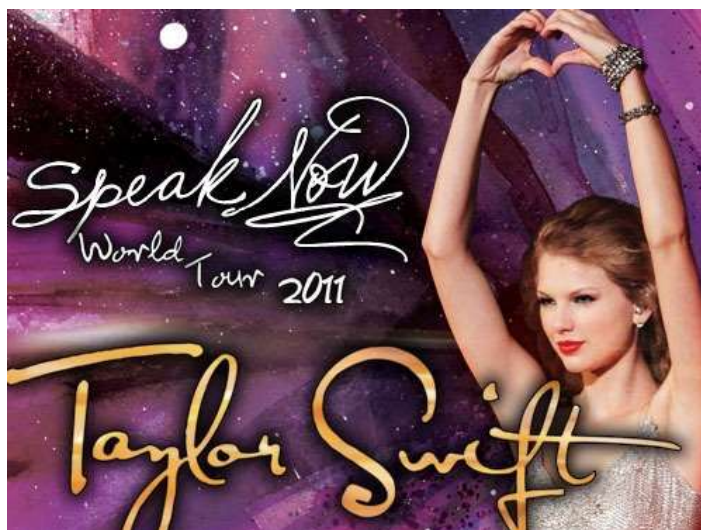
I finished opening all of my presents from my family, but what I didn't know is that my parents had a big surprise in store for me! My mom gave me another present. I opened it and pulled out a piece of paper that said, " This is your ticket for the Taylor Swift Concert!"

After that I was really confused! I looked around, my mom said, "I have your ticket, the concert is tonight! You're going with Kristy!" (Kristy is my 2nd cousin.) I was so excited that I screamed as loud as I could and went around hugging everyone while still screaming at the top of my lungs!

At the concert we had a problem... I went with Kristy, her daughter, Gabby, and Gabby's friend. We went backstage to the line and the security guard said they could go in the line, but I couldn't! There was a girl who didn't come to get her backstage pass, so I got to take her pass and go backstage with Kristy, Gabby, and Gabby's friend! Taylor Swift hugged us, and we got a picture with her!

When we got to our seats there was a concert still going on! Once that concert was over Taylor Swift came on stage, talk for a bit, and then sang! It was super fun and I will always remember it!

My seventh birthday has been my favorite birthday so far and probably always will be! By the way I went to the Speak Now tour in 2010, and this was when she was still a country singer! ;)



Junior High

Ms. Combs' Class

Eighth Grade:

My Role Model

By : Macie S.

A lot of people have celebrities or famous artists as role models, but mine has had a much greater influence on my life than any celebrity, artist, or actor ever could. He has taught me the value of life, love, and family. He has taught me no matter how tough times get to hold on until you think you have nothing left, and then to get back up and hold on even tighter. That's why no matter how long my grandpa is gone, he will always be my role model

I look up to my grandpa because I have never met a braver man in my life. My grandpa is a survivor; he has suffered greatly, but he always managed to persevere. He has endured tough times from when he was little and burnt his leg badly, to when he received the Purple Heart in the Vietnam War. That's not all though, he was also told he only had a ten percent chance to live in 2006, but stayed with us five more years until it was finally time for him to leave us in 2011. Through all these tough times he never showed anything besides bravery. No matter how much pain he was in, he would never show it. He always kept a smile on his face and had a positive attitude about everything.

Many people think that the big things like exotic trips, fancy restaurants, or new possessions are the most important aspects in life, but my role model taught me that it's the little odds and ends in life that really matter. It's the things like watching old westerns and eating fudge bars and Vienna sausages all day, or just talking for hours while we eat a dozen Krispy Kreme donuts at midnight, and my favorite: playing the "I love you more" game. It's the little aspects like this that make me who I am, and without the little things, the big



ones would be meaningless. It's also what makes my grandpa my role model because without him I wouldn't have experienced these wonderful "little" things that taught me so much.

My Grandpa was not only brave and wise, but he also taught me that family is your most valuable possession. He valued and loved his family more than anything else in the world. He would do anything for a family member no matter how big or small the task. From taking us out for breakfast to picking someone up from the airport in the middle of the night, he was always there when we needed him. He loved his family with all his heart and they loved him right back.

Being courageous, making good memories, and valuing his family are just a few of the reasons why my Grandpa is my role model. It feels as though he has been gone forever but there's not a day when I don't think about him and how much I miss him. My grandpa has made me realize so many important things, and that's why he will always be my role model, no matter how long he's gone.

Role Model

By: Logan B.

Some people think the best role model for them would be someone they see on the television. I do not think that is entirely true. I actually think that is completely false. I think the best role model is a person that is always in your life whether that person is a best friend or a family member. The best role model for me is my father.



My father is a rare book librarian. He works at Concordia Seminary. Sometimes pastors come to look at the rare books. Pastors sometimes bring their confirmation classes with them. It is amazing because most of the books are in Latin and German, very few if any are in English.

My father is a fix it guy. He has mainly experience in plumbing. He has many tools like hammers, drills, saws, etc. Of course he needs the right equipment to do the job like screws, nails, wire, and so on. My favorite tool is the soldering iron.

My father has a cool beard. It is cool because it has different sections, it goes white, black, white, black, then white. The wonderful lump of hair is very bushy. He hardly ever shaves it. Best of all it is attached to his hair by the side burns.

In conclusion, my father is a good role model for many reasons. He works at a neat job and knows a lot about plumbing. Finally, and arguably the most important, is that he has an awesome beard. When I grow up, I would like to be as cool as my father.

My Role Model
By: Rebekah B.

Everyone has a role model, but some people don't know who their role model is. Sometimes it's hard to find you role model. I finally found out who my role model was; Ms. Combs is my role model. She is an amazing woman. I want to be like her when I get older because she is confident and has her life together.

Ms. Combs has great style. She knows how to dress and pulls it off. She knows what colors she can rock and look good in. Hopefully some of her style will rub off on me.

Ms. Combs is also a good role model because she has her life planned out. She knows what she wants to do, and she does it. She sets high goals and achieves them. Like most women they set the goal to become a mom. She is a mom with a beautiful child. She set a goal to get better and get rid of her cancer, she is now cancer free.

She told us her personal story; I nearly cried. She told us she had cancer, but she survived it. Now she can't have any more kids. I felt like "what if that was me?" I would probably be all sad and depressed after getting told I had cancer; I would lose my unborn baby, and I wouldn't be able have any more children. It would ruin me. Ms. Combs isn't like that. She is happy and very positive. She inspires me because of what she did in her situation. She didn't look on the negative side. She probably



did at some point in time, but she also said "Hey, look at what God has done for me. I still have a family, and I'm still very blessed."

Ms. Combs is my role model because of her story and what she did with her life. I hope maybe she will become your role model or you will see her just as I do.

My Mom's Influence

By: Daniel B.

After coming from a background of limited resources, my mom has worked to succeed and give me my blessed life. She has pushed me to large goals and does not accept the minimum. While supporting my activities, she is very organized in what she does with her schedule and time. In all she does, she cares and tries to make me focus on the more important things versus the things I like. My mother has influenced me above all others in her belief of pursuing of a goal by hard work and dedication.

My mother is the hardest working person I know. She does the best in what she does and take pride in her work. Along with her hard work, she is organized and is always making sure I am always on task and organized. I am always pushed to succeed at a high level. I am never given the easy way out on things such as a school work. My mom's policy with school work is to do the best work you are capable of because you ARE capable of it. I am also pushed to do the best in my organization skills because school is demanding of it. Organization will be extremely important in the future because it will show whether

you can handle jobs assigned to you. I have trouble staying organized and neat so my mother shows me ways to stay organized and keep things together. My mother's skills have helped me and my school performance.

I have been through ups and downs with my mom, but she always has cared. I am involved in many activities and my life can be hectic at times, but I'm always being supported. My mom has cared for me since the day I was born. Whenever she wasn't there because of the military, she had someone else there who cared. I want to emulate this because this trait is the difference between a positive well brought up child and a child that is distant from their parents. My

**MY MOM
IS MY
ROLE MODEL**



school is a large priority, and I am constantly being pushed and nagged to do things well regarding my school work. This is happening because my mom cares and wants the best for me. On top of caring, I have support for my activities. I am very involved with sports and need a lot of support. My mother pays for all of these activities and schedules times for lessons. I have to go to these things many times a weekend, and my mother makes sure I get to them on time.

My mom's most important quality is dedication. She believes you can't do something well without dedication. If you aren't committed to something, it's going to seem less important to you and you won't value it. Dedication is what drives you to accomplish something well. My mom says that in the future, authorities are going to look for people who are dedicated and take pride in their work. My mom constantly wants me to write better and express my thoughts coherently. Dedication is the thing that defines a caring person and my mom possesses this trait. I respect people that are dedicated because they will work the hardest and this will help their future.

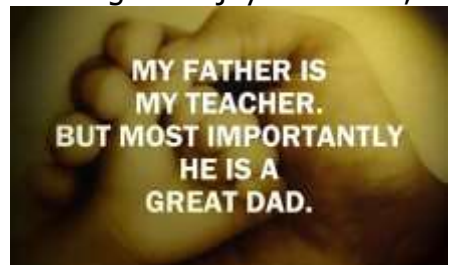
My mom possesses traits that are important to a challenging world. My life could be drastically changed and possibly less blessed than it is if it weren't for my mom. My personality is formed by the qualities of hard work and dedication. Along with a dedicated person, there needs to be kindness and compassion for others. My mom possesses these qualities. In all my mom has done for me, she has done it her best, and I want to reflect that.

My Dad

By: Alex C.

In my life, many people have helped me and brought me joy. However, there is one man who I really really look up to. My dad, Chris, has changed my life the most and has been very good to me. My dad has made me who I am, and I am grateful that.

I like my dad because he gives me advice and takes care of me. He has told me how to take care of different obstacles in my life. He has also told me to think for myself and to go with what you believe in. That is one reason why I respect him. He has helped me through my toughest days.



My dad works hard to do his job well and provide for our family. He has to work at a hospital at night on x-rays. Since he works nights, he sleeps during the day, but we still have time to see each other. Some people he cares for people have taken drugs, had fractures, or are people that have made idiotic decisions. My dad does work hard to keep a roof above our heads.

My dad's past has taught me a lot too. He has taught me certain things through the story of his past. Sometimes he tells me stories just for laughs. Other times his stories show me that you should not make stupid decisions or you could get hurt and that he was lucky. He shows me his past to better my future. My dad has done more to help me than I can ever pay back. He helped in situations I was stuck in and made me laugh. He taught me life lessons and how to handle certain things. He taught me to believe what you think is right. My father has helped make me who I am.

Role Model

By: Clayton C.

Christopher Cox is such inspiration in filming. When he revealed that he wanted to be a filmmaker, others told him it would require a lot of work. But in return he'd say, "Work is something you don't want to or that you have to do. Filming is something I love to do as a hobby." Cox's videos are very informative on filming, I have learned to crop and edit, etc. from him.

My parents have always told me that if you do what you love, you will never work a day in your life. Making videos is something I truly enjoy. I love being creative, but Christopher Cox has inspired me to go further in filmmaking.

Christopher Cox is a big role model for many others in the world. It's just like if you say another famous person like a singer is a big role model in your life; that is how I feel about Christopher Cox. A role model is someone who can guide you and help you learn from your mistakes. He taught me how to cut certain parts out of a video and how to animate gun shots. I learned how to make objects disappear and reappear in a scene. Christopher Cox also showed me how to teleport out of a scene, which is my favorite part.



Have you ever wanted to be something when you grew up? When I grow up I want to be a filmmaker. Christopher Cox has reinforced my wanting to be a filmmaker. In the end, Christopher Cox and I have a lot of differences. He is a lot better at filming than I am. Currently I don't have the best computer in the world. But I've learned from him you don't have to have the best computer in the world to make films or anything. You just have to believe you can do it. So never think you can't do anything; you can do whatever you want to do, or be whoever you want to be when you grow up.

Role Model

By: Reagan G.

A role model is a person who someone looks up to for what they do or have done. Some people have athletes, some have celebrities, and some have the people around them in their daily lives as a role model. In my case, I have a different role model. Jesus might seem like a simple Sunday school answer, but He's the ultimate role model anyone can have. Jesus is a loving, caring, and hardworking man. For these reasons, Jesus is my personal role model.

Jesus is caring, faithful, and hardworking. The most obvious example of Him showing care is Him dying on the cross to save us from sin, death and the devil.

Jesus is also faithful; for example, He said He'd tear down the temple and raise it in three days. He was faithful to His word and did it. This is another reason why Jesus is my role model because He sticks to His word.

Along with caring and being faithful, Jesus is also hard working and focuses on pleasing God above all others. Colossians 3:23 says, "Whatever you do, work heartily, as for the Lord and not for men." He does what this verse says; He works for God rather than men. Jesus was a carpenter, He physically worked. He also carried the weight of the world's sins on the cross after He was beaten. Being hardworking is a good trait for someone to have and is another reason why Jesus is my personal role model.



Jesus has more than just those three traits, but those are the ones that stand out about Him. Just because some things are simple, doesn't mean they're not cool, fun, or good; it may mean they're original. Just because Jesus is a simple answer, doesn't mean He can't be a role model. So enjoy the simple things in life because sometimes they can be the most important.

Role Model

By: Nick H.

Some people may think the definition of a role model is a popular kid in school or a kid that is really good at sports. Sometimes these kids are actually good people, but more often than not, they can be arrogant because of their special talents. This brings me to believe that a better role model is one whom is close to you and you interact with in a good way a lot. The positive role model in my life is my dad.

My dad is a positive role model in many ways. One way is that he is good at math. This benefits him and me in many ways. For himself, he needs to be good at math to do well at his occupation. His occupation is an engineer. To be an engineer you need to be good at math and science. Math happens to be one of his specialties, so he is good at what he does. It benefits me also because sometimes I will have a question on an algebra assignment. When I have trouble, he explains it to me. All of these traits are just one reason why he is my role model.



My dad is one who does not give up. About two months ago our lawn mower broke, and he set out to fix it. He first took it apart to see what was wrong. He had very little time to commit to this project because of our busy schedule. However, he kept on working on it every chance he got. As time went on, we honestly thought he had given up and was going to buy a new mower. I should have known better than to give up on my dad, because the next week while he was working on it, we heard a sound outside, and it was the mower finally working again. We couldn't believe it because it hadn't started in two months! My dad also never gives up in other ways. He keeps coaching me in different sports like basketball and baseball. He will want

me to hit at the cages or shoot free throws whenever I have the chance. From him doing this, I have gotten better at both of these sports.

He also does fun stuff with the family outdoors. My family, along with many relatives, own some land down in Southern Illinois, and we can do a lot of hunting there. My dad usually only goes deer hunting, but we could also go turkey, squirrel, or rabbit hunting. This summer we went there for the weekend to build a deer stand. We built a little stairway to get up to the future deer stand, but we couldn't finish it because it would be dangerous without a ladder. Later that month, my dad brought a ladder with him and built it. I like this about him because I like the outdoors and the fact that he finds time to do this kind of stuff even with his busy schedule.

Without my dad, my life would be so much different. I would probably not be very obedient, good at sports, or do as well in school. My dad has influenced me in many ways. Some seem little, yet they have a great influence. Sports I think have been the greatest trait that my dad has influenced me with. This may not be the most important, but it definitely is the most fun. My dad has the best positive role model in my life because of all the things that he does to help me.

Role Model

By: Morgan G.

When many people think of a role model, they think of famous people, such as actors/actresses, singers, athletes, etc. I believe that a role model isn't someone famous, but someone who is in your life and makes a positive influence on you and your actions. To me, a good role model is someone who makes good decisions, has goals, and is kind-hearted, and honest. Mabry Takmajian-Lewis possesses these qualities; she has the most positive influence on my life and is my role model.

Mabry always manages to make good grades, excel in athletics, and keep in touch with friends and family. A major factor in my life is my grades; it's important that I maintain good grades in order to succeed in life. Mabry does very well with her grades, especially with her busy schedule. Mabry makes sure that I maintain my grades and school work; she once stayed with me before going to the mall to help me



finish my homework. Athletics mean a lot to me; if I didn't participate in sports, I don't know where I'd be. Mabry and I both play soccer, so she can give me tips and pointers on how to improve my skills and become a better player like her.

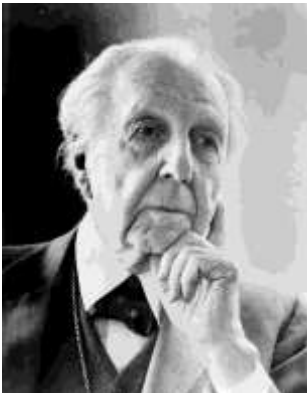
Another reason why I admire Mabry is because she always has such a positive outlook on life. Whenever things start to look like they're going downhill, she always keeps her head high and hopes for the best, and that is a quality I admire. She always makes sure to stick up for her beliefs and what is right; that is also very important to me.

I really appreciate her love and care for others. Mabry is always trying to help whenever someone is in a sticky situation. She's willing to put others first, even if it doesn't benefit her. She has always been there for me; in every difficulty situation, I know I can always count on her to help me through. I believe that you should always be able to depend on your role model.

I've only known Mabry for about four years, but she has had such a major impact on my life. Mabry is an altogether great person, and I'm so glad she has come into my life. Mabry is my role model because I can look up to her as an example of what I want to be.

Frank Lloyd Wright

By: Henry L.



When it comes to being a role model, Frank Lloyd Wright was certainly better in his work than in his life. He is considered one of the best architects of all time, and his work shows it. Although Frank Lloyd Wright had many troubles in life, he inspired many and changed the way people thought about architecture. To me, he is a role model because during his career many times no one liked his style, yet he kept designing buildings because that's what he wanted to do.

Frank Lloyd Wright changed his design style multiple times, but he always got his inspiration from the same things. I find that amazing because a lot of architects can design buildings that are innovative, but not all can design something completely new and say "I based this off of a tree and a Japanese statue I saw a few days ago."

Lastly, I just want to say this: over half of the 1,000 something buildings Wright designed were actually built. That is a huge amount. I want to follow that because his designs were so innovative that people always learned to love them. There are cities with dozens of his buildings (Like Chicago), because they were so interesting.

In conclusion, I see Frank Lloyd Wright as a role model because of his work. He designed houses and buildings that no one else would. He found inspiration from common things and made buildings into something uncommon and amazing. I want to follow in his steps by being an innovative architect and changing the world of architecture.

Role Model

By: Elizabeth S.

Everyone has a role model whether it be a police officer or their coach that teaches them. A role model does not have to be someone who does something extraordinary. It can be someone who does small things in our daily lives. My role model is simply my wonderful mom.

My mom is a role model to me in so many ways. One main reason is that she can be overwhelmed by things but still be able to get past them. Even though she may have a lot on her plate, she still accomplishes everything that is necessary. My mom is a single parent and takes care of my brother and me. It's amazing how she can make dinner, help my brother and me with homework, and still do some of the things she would like to do.

There are several things that make my mom my role model, but the biggest one is that she would give up anything for my brother and me. I may be sick at school and not feeling the best, and she would leave work as soon as possible to pick me up. She will stay home with me when I wake up not feeling well and hang out with me all day. My mom dedicates her time to us even when she has things that she would rather be doing. Although my brother and I may get annoying sometimes, she will still spend time with us and do what is best for us even though we may not like it.



I have many things I am grateful for, including my wonderful mother. She provides me with more than I need or could even imagine having. This makes her my role model because she provides me with so much even though I know there are things that she would like for herself. She pays for my select softball which ranges from hundreds to thousands of dollars, which includes traveling, lessons, and equipment. My mom buys me a lot of things I ask for when we go places. She even takes my brother and me on expensive vacations with her.

Being able to identify who your role model is may be a huge part in how you learn things. Understanding what your role model does and how they do things will teach you how to be like your role model or even how to be a role model yourself. I would like to gain the characteristics of putting others before myself, treating everyone equally, and appreciating happiness caused by the little things in life just like my mother.

Role Model

By: Brady S.

I don't think all role models should be popular. I think role models should be with you almost every day. Your parents would be great role models. That is why my role model is my dad. My dad is my role model because he keeps his priorities straight. My dad is cool but strict.



I admire my dad because he is always organized and patient. He also does his job very well. The thing I like most about him is that he spends more time with us than at his job but still knows how to get the job done. I also admire my dad because he wants me to do well in school and keeps me disciplined.

My dad is one of my best friends. I can trust my dad with anything I tell him. If it is something about school, he will try to help me understand. Whenever I am going through something tough, he is always there to help me get through it. My dad is also really cool; he will try new things like try to play Xbox, watch my TV shows, and even go zip lining.

If I didn't have my dad, I don't know what I would do. My dad is one of the best people I know. My life would be extremely different. I could have a

father that didn't care about me or what I did. I could be into drugs or even alcohol if I didn't have my dad. That is why my dad is my role model.

Your role model, no matter who it is, will mess up. What you have to do is learn from that mistake. If your role model is a celebrity, be wise of what you mimic from their actions. I don't think all role models should be popular. That is why I picked my dad to be my role model.

Role Model

By: Hannah S.

A role model is someone whom another person admires and looks up to. Many people have numerous role models. My role model is Kelley Liljegrin; she is the strongest and most caring person I know.

Kelley Liljegrin is a fighter and is very strong. She had breast cancer many years ago, and she won the battle. She was cancer free for ten years; then she was diagnosed with cancer in 2014. Although she is fighting for her life every day, she is living her life to the fullest.

Kelley is a caring and loving mother and wife. Even though she is fighting cancer, she is still caring and loving to her three beautiful children. She has two girls and one boy. She also has a husband named Mike; they work together at Collinsville High School as math teachers. She always puts her children first, and loves watching them play sports.

Finally, Kelley is joyful and always kind. She is a devoted Christian and is always positive even through tough times. When Kelley found out that she had cancer, she wasn't weeping; she was thinking about her kids. She was also thinking about how she was going to tell them and how she was going to beat it. Even though she is going through some tough times, she is still one of the nicest people I know. Although she has cancer, she is still joyful and has faith that God will help her overcome this.

Kelley Liljegrin has made such an impact on my life. She has showed me that I should be strong and never give up. She also has showed me how to be a caring and loving person. Finally, I would just like to thank Kelley Liljegrin for being such a great role model.



Role Model

By: Caleb T.

Everyone has a role model whether they choose one or not . Most role models are in our daily life. They might even live with you. The people who can be the best role models are the ones who can talk straight with you. My dad, Dave, is the role model in my life.



My dad helps me in basketball by coaching me. He helps me by teaching me the rules, and after every game, he tells me how to play better. He also helps me run cross country by giving me advice, and he runs around the field and keeps me going.

My dad is strong in his faith, and he helps me strengthen mine. He always makes sure I understand things from the teaching. He always asks what was talked about in Sunday school, and he makes sure I know all about it and shows me the things I did not get. He also encourages me to read the Bible more and to pray more often.

My father is well organized in his work and does the best he can at it. He always tries to stay on time and get things out to people when they need it. He has his work done ahead of time and reviews it. He thinks things out and tries to imagine how his work would affect things in good or bad ways. He is always seeing if it is helping or hurting the team or the board.

These are the reasons that my dad is my role model. I am grateful for all the work he does for me and how hard he tries to make things easier for me. He helps to keep me on track. Also, I admire how he teaches me responsibility and organization. That is why he is the greatest role model for me.

Jonathan Schnicker

By: Andrew T.

What is a role model to you? A role model to me is the person everyone needs in their life. If you don't have one, look for someone who you admire, look up to, or want to be like. Jonathan Schnicker is a role model to me because he

had his life planned out when he was a kid. He knew what he wanted to do when he was in middle school.

Jonathan is my cousin; he is my cousin on my dad's side because my dad is a brother with Cheryl Schnicker. The Thompsons are the family Jonathan grew up around because he lived on Thompson Farm. The Schnicker family members are Uncle Tim, Aunt Cheryl, Heather Schnicker, and Jonathan Schnicker. They lived on the farm for 12 years. In those early years, he made goals to join the military and go to college.

Abby Schnicker is his wife. They have been married for 3 years and have a son named Josiah who is 2 years old. Abby has grown up there too. Jonathan met Abby when they were teenagers, and they stuck together. Later, they got married. He loved her and made her his wife like God says to do.

The other thing about Jonathan that I admire is his faith. He went to Good Shepherd School and went to church every Sunday. He even got some of his friends to come to church. He was a good witness to others. He even met Abby at a church camp when they were teenagers.

A role model is someone you look up to and who shows good qualities. Jonathan had good friends and supported them. He loved his friends too and didn't do wrong to them. He also went to college and then into the military to get an education and support our country. All of these things make me want to be just like Jonathan, and I know if I put my mind to it, I can do it too.

Role Model

By: Anna Grace W.

"It is what it is." Nathan Weil knows this is, and this is something I have never been able to accept. People might say that my role model and I are complete opposites, but to me the definition of a role model is someone who brings out the best in you. Nathan, my little brother and friend, has never failed to do that.

Considering he is younger than me, I often don't give him enough credit. No one does, not even himself. I tend to be the kind of person who boxes up all of my emotions and acts like nothing is wrong when I'm actually on the verge of



tears. Nathan is different than that. When something is wrong, he not only knows it, but accepts it. People often do not realize how much strength it takes to know that what you're going through cannot be done by yourself. I try to be independent all the time; I wish I was as strong as that boy.

Some people are book-smart. Some people are street smart. I'm not going



to say Nathan isn't either of those things because I would be lying. He is a twelve-year-old boy who understands people and his surroundings. What kind of smart is that? I've decided to call it society smart. He knows that bullying occurs because of insecurities and that mean people can change. He isn't a straight A student, he doesn't know how to handle every peer pressure situation, but understands what is going on around him and can cope with it. At the end of the day, isn't that more than what most of us get to understand? I am guilty of first impression judging. Most of us are.

It's one of my least favorite things that this world consists of. Nathan has this instinct of knowing that the person he just saw could cure cancer and save lives. I am jealous of that.

Every day we have multiple decisions to make. One of those decisions is often to help or receive help. Nathan chooses to help because he knows how lucky he is and that not all kids have what he has. When he was in the fifth grade, he transferred from a tiny private school to public school. The transition was difficult and the kids were quite demeaning, but he didn't hate the kids. He never has. He just feels sorry for them. As much as I love helping people and desire to do that, it isn't an instinct like it is for him. I look up to him for that.

I can't even imagine what my life would be like without Nathan in it. All I know is that my definition of weak would be different. If I have a bad day, I'm not going to smile or want to talk to people at all. Nathan keeps a different perspective. As if there was a difference between a twenty four hour day and an eight hour school day. His bad school day could be over, but the kid knows that he has the rest of the day, tomorrow, and however long God wants him here until he runs out of good days and bad says. I'm so proud of him.

7th Grade: Bio Poems from "*Where the Red Fern Grows*"

Billy
Determined, Awesome, Caring, Kind
Son of Papa
Mama, Little Ann, Old Dan
Excitement, Sadness, Joy
Death, Loss, Unknown
Won best looking hound
Ann living, Dan living
The Ozarks
Coleman
Eli W.

Billy
Active, adventurous, dog-lover, caring
Mother, father, grandpa
Little Ann, Old Dan, parents
Sad, excited, happy
Mountain lion, death, raccoon
Killing coons, trapping coons, dog-beauty contest
victory
Killing coons, getting dogs , Talequah
Billy's resident is his house where he lives with his
parents and 3 sisters
Colman
Sam C.





Billy

Caring, faithful, helpful, resourceful
Son of papa and mama, caregiver of the dogs,
brother of the sisters

Little Ann, Old Dan, hunting

Fear, love, excitement

Fear of losing his dogs, fear of the sheriff, fear of
the legend of the 2 owls

Who hunted 4 raccoons and won the contest, who
finally saw the red fern, who treed the ghost coon

Who wanted to go back and visit his home, who
wanted to see his dogs win the bet, who wanted
to know that Old Dan would be okay

Hills in the Ozarks

Coleman

Kyla E.

Little

Loving, little, smart, adorable

Sister and friend

Billy, mama, papa, and old Dan

Fear, sadness, joy

When Old Dan died, the mountain lion, the gun

Catching coons, winning the beauty contest, finding the ghost coon

Her first coon hunt and billy winning the coon hunting contest

In a dog house, outside, in the country

Ann

Olivia G.

Billy

Caring, Loving, Curious, Adventurous

Son of a farmer, owner of two loving dogs, Brother of three sisters

Loved his Dogs and grandpa

He felt scared when Rubin died, happy when he got his dogs, and sad when they died

He feared losing little Ann when she almost drowned, feared when Rubin died and feared to lose both Little Ann and Old Dan when they got lost

Who won the coon tournament and who framed Old Dan and little Ann

Live forever and wanted to see them again

Who lived on a farm

Coleman

Connor Z.



Old Dan

Brave, strong, and courageous

Is one of Billy's dog.

Dan loved to hunt, he loved Billy, and he loved Little Ann.

He experienced fear, happiness, and sorrow.

When a mountain lion attacked Billy, during a long cold blizzard, and when Little Ann fell in freezing water.

Old Dan helped discover a tree that a whole bunch of raccoons living in it.

Old Dan wanted to catch the ghost coon, wanted to catch a lot of raccoons, and wanted to win the tournament.

Billy is his owner and Little Ann is his sister.

Christopher

Jared C.

Billy

Happy, playful, protective

Son of mama Colman and papa Colman

He loved his dogs and his sisters and his mother and father.

Happiness, sadness and loneliness

The mountain lion, his dogs dying, and sheriff.

He won the silver trophy for the most beautiful dog and he won the golden cup and \$300 in the coon hunt.

He wanted to go back to the little house and find his axe and lantern and stand under the little tree that his sisters and him played under.

The little house in the Ozarks.

Colman

Tyler K.



Billy

He is generous, caring, Respectful

Son of Mama and Papa Coleman, Grandson

of Grandma and Grampa Coleman

His dogs, Coon Hunting, Family, God

Sadness, Joy, Fear, Anger

Freezing rivers, The mountain lion fight,

The blizzard

See the axe, The dogs grave

Lives in the mountains of the ozarks

Coleman

Sydney P.

Billy
Stubborn, determined, devoted, Friendly
Owner of two Dogs
His Dogs Hunting
Fear Happiness Sadness
His dogs dying, mountain lion, lost dogs
Gained enough money to buy two dogs,
hunting
Getting two dogs
Farmland
Colman
Cade B.



Dan
Brave, strong, tough, loving
Dog of Billy, companion Of Little Ann
Loved Billy, loved hunting coons, loved Little Ann
Felt pain, felt tiredness, felt love
Fear of losing a coon, fear of freezing to death, fear of no hunting
Treed the ghost coon, killed the Pritchard's blue tick coon hound, saved Billy's life
Killing coons, kill the mountain lion
The dog house outside of Billy's house, Ozarks
Coleman
Hannah R.

(Little) Ann

Smart, Loving, Determined, Graceful

"Sister" of Old Dan, best friend and companion of Billy and Dan

She loved to go hunting with Billy and old Dan

mournful when old Dan passed, fearful when she was stuck in the freezing lake,

loved when she was adopted by Billy, Happy when they won the hunting contest.

Experienced fear when she was stuck in the lake freezing to death, when she got separated from Billy, the fight with the mean mountain lion

She accomplished hunting down and killing coons, surviving in the cold, snowy woods, discovered the coon den.

She wanted to experience a long happy life, live her life as a loyal hunting dog,

have a good relationship with her owner and companions

A small cabin-like house in the Ozark Mountains with her loving family

Coleman

Millicent C.



Billy

Young, happy, enthusiastic

Son of Mama and Papa, Owner of Old Dan and Little Ann

Who loved his family and dogs

Who felt joy when he got his dogs, anger when his dogs died, and sadness after he buried them.

Who feared mountain lions, freezing, and his dogs dying.

Who won the hunting competition

Who wanted to win the competition, who wanted to get dogs

Who lived in the Ozarks

Coleman

Evan B.



Little Ann

Curious-determined-understanding

Dog of Billy's

Loved Billy, Dan, and hunting

Sadness, adrenaline, and excitement

Death of her brother, water, and the first hunting season Winning best looking hound,

surviving the mountain lion, winning the

competition

win the competition and getting Billy as many coons as possible

Billy house in the ozarks

Coleman

Sophie B.

Billy

Determined, courageous, compassionate, loving

The owner of Old Dan and Little Ann, son of Mr. and Mrs. Coleman

Loved his dogs, his parents, his little sisters, and his grandpa

He experienced puppy love, pride, and sorrow

Thinking Little Ann would drown in the ice cold river, wondering if the marshal would shoot him, not knowing what would happen after Rubin died

Bought two red coonhound with money he earned, won the championship coon hunt

Wanted to hunt with dogs of his own

Lived on a farm in the Ozark mountains

Coleman

Faith M.



Little Anne

Small

Brave

Sweet

Cute

Sister of Old Dan

She liked to hunt, and find raccoons.

Makenzie K.

Billy
caring, sharing, loving,
Son of Mama Coleman, Son of Papa Coleman
dogs, hunting, outdoors
shock, awe, fear, rage
mountain lions, freezing rivers, snow
won \$300, won the coon hunting championship, treed the ghost coon
getting hunting dogs, the first coon hunt, coon hunting season
the Ozarks in Oklahoma
Coleman.

Ryan P.



Little
Brave, Smart, Funny
Loves Billy, Sister of Old Dan
Loves hunting with Old Dan, always
listened to Billy
Pain, she felt joy with Billy and Old
Dan, She witnessed Old Dan's death
Treed many coons, killed many coons
Saved Old Dan from the Mountain
lion, protected Billy with her life
Came from Kentucky and raised in
the Ozarks
Ann
Will M.

Billy

Strong faithful forgiving

Son of mama

He loved his dogs,his family, and hunting

He experienced Hate, Love, pride

He was scared when Little Ann almost died, when Old Dan almost died, and when he saw the Bobcat.

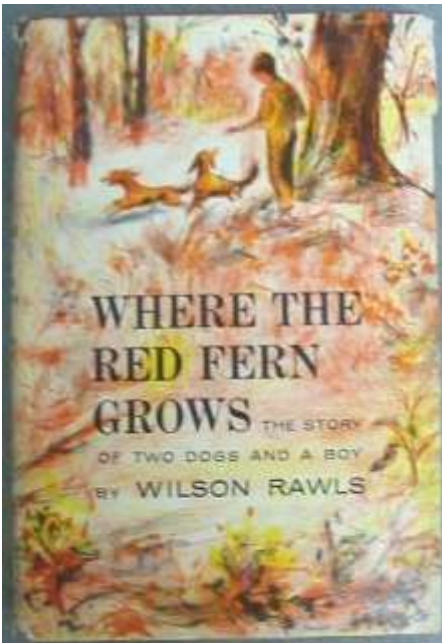
Winner of three hundred dollars, a silver cup, and a gold cup.

He wanted to get dogs,he wanted mama to be happy, and to see the joy of his sisters when they see candy

he lived in the Ozarks.

Colman

Martin L.



Little Ann

Smart, Tough, Strong, Brave

Best Friend of Old Dan and Billy

She Loved Old Dan, Billy, and Hunting

She felt courage, the urge to stay alive, and how to fight for her friends

She feared the death of Old Dan, letting Billy down and, the death of her beloved owner, Billy

She made Billy the happiest boy alive

All she wanted was to hunt, be with Billy, and be with Old Dan

She lived in the Ozarks

Colman

London R.

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