

1st Year Pieces

2010-2011

Clouds

by Savannah Ormsby

Purple is as lonely as a gorgeous cloud;
red and blue sunsets streak across evening skies,
as purple clouds softly billow in cool breezes.
Purple, the last color of the rainbow,
always stands alone...
floating through slowly-darkening skies, hearing
angels whisper to themselves,
"Purple is a cold color with a lonely feel; it's all alone
at the end of the rainbow."

The Best Day Ever

by Hallie Tucker

Snow falls heavily,
every snowflake different. "Yipee,"
yell kids sliding down a steep fast mountain.
Mothers cry, "be careful." A sudden
blizzard freezes kids inside; the tea whistle blows.
Dad says, "Time for dinner."

Bright Neon

by Matt Grenrood

Yellow is as excited as a bright basketball during a game:
eye-popping color fast, and flashing like lightning,
blazing down the court, soaring through swift air to
make the final shot to win the championship.

Vivienne's Coins

Fast Motion

by Hallie Tucker

Soccer runs fast on green, grassy fields:
strong cold wind makes it come alive and soar down
course.
Soccer feels jumpy, in every fast motion:
faster and faster, breathing hard, huffing and puffing,
tired but
can't give up. Just got to keep
going.

A Gloomy Day

by Emma Sabala

Hail flicks strongly --
enough to stop a bird from soaring --
dropping down to
crack pitch-black mysterious
ground below.
In less than five minutes,
fog falls gloomy and slushy,
moving through dusty sky.
Every tiny bit of hail dreams
of whirly wind
drifting it away.
Then, quick as lighting,
flying hail stops.
Calm as
feathers flowing right to left,
hail wishes to
drape everything in white,
quiet as a mouse
creeping through
an empty room.

The Meadow

by Ben Crogh

Vivienne has silver coins her grandpa made for holidays and birthdays. She has about thirty of them. The coins are engraved with different pictures and she enjoys looking at them. "They are really valuable," she says. The coins do not have any monetary value, but since the coins are made of silver, they are worth something. Vivienne's special coins have not been touched by a human finger except for one. Vivienne says, "One of them isn't [untouched] because I broke the plastic."

My First Snowboarding Day

by Matt Grenrod

My first day of snowboarding, I was excited and energetic, ready to snowboard for the first time! I went to pay for my lesson with my grandpa at Brundage Mountain Ski Resort. Once he paid he left to go back home and I went to meet my snowboard instructor who was female, very generous, and nice. We talked for a little while about where we lived and what our favorite movies were.

We worked on balancing and after the third or fourth time I made it all the way down the hill without falling. I was so happy! Once I learned the basics, we went to Bear Chair which is a longer, more tough run. We climbed on the lift and rode up the hill, then hopped off and strapped on our boots to try some more advanced techniques and terrain.

First though, we went off some jumps and rails that were small and easy, but not for me at the time. We went off this one jump that was on the right side of the trail called Jammer; my instructor went first. She landed smoothly, but when I went off the jump, I fell on my back. We boarded to the bottom of the hill and rode the chair lift back to the top. At the top of the mountain we worked on turns and joint turns on Griz, then my lesson was over. I did not want to leave.

Ouch!

by Savannah Ormsby

One day I came home from the grocery store. I sat down on

by Jesse Rapp

Green grass sparkles all around,
surrounded by sun-kissed mountains
and lazy rivers cascading through rolling meadows
Roses as sweet as the smell of cake waft right past
my nose.
Wishing I would never have to leave this place,
I sprawl onto glistening grass
and listen to crickets chirping
into eternity!

Stunned

by Ben Cogh

One day when I was at Legacy Beach with my friend, Gabe, we walked over to the Mile High Boat Marina. At the marina there were some floating logs in the lake. We jumped in the water, and my friend swam to the logs. He found a bunch of old docks that were missing boards. He asked me to come and help put them back together, so I swam over to the dock he was on. He pointed out the barge that had all the boards on it, and wanted me to get a specific board. So I jumped onto the barge, and walked over to the board.

About halfway there I stopped and couldn't move my foot. I looked down and a nail was through my foot. As soon as I saw the blood and felt the pain I started to scream. It felt as if I had shot myself in the foot for no apparent reason. The friend I was with called the cops and told me it would be all right. One man whom I didn't know walked out on the logs before the cops arrived and said, "I am going to pull your foot off the nail." I was very scared at first, but when he told me he was a doctor I felt a little better. He said that he was going to take it off in ten seconds so I was ready. Three, two, one, "YOW!" I yelled even harder than when it first happened.

Sirens were getting closer so I knew I was almost saved. Since I was on a barge out in the water, they asked if anyone had a boat that they could borrow. One guy who apparently had a boat at the marina drove it out to me with a couple of firefighters on board. They carried me to the boat and wrapped my foot in gauze.

The boat they had was really nice and I was sorry to get blood on it. After the man drove to shore, a firefighter carried me off the boat. I saw the ambulance and told

the couch and started reading a book. My mom asked, "Will you go put the pizza in the oven?"

"Sure." I answered. I stood up, walked into the kitchen and grabbed the scissors. I picked up the pizza with one hand and poked the wrapper with the hand that held the scissors. Suddenly, I felt a sharp pain and saw skin and blood where my nail used to be. I had apparently turned the scissors and skinned, at an angle, my nail and the tip of my thumb off. "MOM!" I yelled, trying to be quiet because my baby sister, Emma, was taking a nap. I surprised myself at how calm my voice sounded as I watched the blood gush out of my thumb.

My mom quickly walked over, saw my thumb, and said, "What happened? Are you okay?" As she began wrapping it up, she called my dad and brother who had left the house.

She told them to come home as fast as they could; meanwhile I started to sob and stammered, "I d-d-didn't mean to," in between sobs.

"Oh, I know you didn't, it's okay." She looked really concerned and I knew that she was worried. I think that she was totally freaking out inside but didn't want me to know, so she pretended to be calm.

I kept crying and asked, "Is it going to grow back?"

All that my mom said was, "I don't know." I cried more and more. My brother and dad finally got home. While we were standing in the kitchen, I started to black out and had a terrible headache. They supported me over to the couch. It had been half an hour, and it wouldn't stop bleeding. My mom told me that if it didn't stop in an hour I'd go to the Emergency Room.

An hour passed and I still didn't go to the doctor. My parents carefully unwrapped the gauze. My dad told me not to look and that I'd start crying all over again if I did. "Is it still bleeding?" I asked.

"No," My dad answered. I quickly peeked and saw that my dad had lied to me and that it was still flowing steadily. I fortunately didn't have to go to the doctor. I lay down on the couch and got back to reading the book I had started and ate some pizza. At last it stopped bleeding! The irony is that the pizza wrapper was supposed to be peeled open... If I'd have known that, I wouldn't have been hurt in the first place.

For weeks after the incident I walked with my arm straight up to stop the throbbing. It took a long month for my hand

them not to put me in it because I hate the expensive bill.

My mom came just in time. She was with my brother, who drove me to the E.R. The nurse who helped me was very nice, but I didn't like her as much when I had to get a numbing shot. She sprayed a bunch of soap water through the hole and then dried it. The X-ray man scanned me to see if I had any broken bones, but I didn't. The nurse put more gauze on my foot, then I went home with some medication. A while without doing anything was hard because I could not walk for two days, and I couldn't put a shoe on for two weeks. But after about two and a half weeks, I went to camp.

I learned a lot about this incident of getting a nail through my foot and I will never go to that spot again. I also gained a little sense and had it stabbed into me, and I am a little more aware now.

Who I Am

by Emma Sabala

My favorite sports
are figure skating
and soccer.

Figure skating can be very graceful,
calming, or sometimes
crazy. Soccer is
fast, athletic,
and skillful.
Both sports make me
feel free.

Pink bursts with brightness,
, and cheer.
As palepink spring blossoms
bloom, nature smiles;
as the sun sets, pinkness makes the daily
sky into a picture.

My favorite season by far is summer!
When bright and glimmering sun
hits the lake, I am in a fantasy.
Summer is full of laughter and fun!

My two sisters and brother
are all so different, but at the same time
we are really alike.
We get in fights, usually for stupid reasons!

to heal. Luckily my thumb and nail all grew back!

Wild Ride

by Hallie Tucker

Teeth chatter as freezing cold water hits
my face.
I can barely talk: my jaws
are frozen.
Emma and Ashlee laugh on each side of the tube.
We all scream. Emma's dad turns the boat really fast and
Bam!!!
Emma, Ashlee, and I fly
off the fiery-red tube then *smack!*
my face hits really hard
on choppy, blue water.
I swim up to breathe with my life jacket's help as
two more heads pop out of the cold water.
Then we all start cracking
up. Today is an awesome day.

Savannah Ormsby

by Jesse Rapp

Savannah seems to like hard work and challenges, such as
Lego League and Spelling Bees. Savannah says, "Both of
these activities are very fun and although they may seem
boring to other people, I like them a lot." These words
amaze me; especially coming from a very driven ten-year-
old girl.

Lego League seems very difficult to figure out because first
of all students have to build a robot. Then they must
program it to move through various courses and speed
tracks. Savannah tells me, "The reason I like Lego League
so much is because it presents a constant challenge." Lego
League sounds like something definitely worth looking
into.

Spelling Bees are also something that seem time-consuming
and difficult, because they take quite a few weeks of
practice before students are even close to being ready.
Savannah states, "Spelling Bees are one of my favorite
things to do because they give a constant challenge. They
are also a challenge that is a major brain teaser."

After the interview, I was inspired by Savannah's words.
Her words inspired me not to be afraid of a challenge, or to

My favorite fruit is a peach:
sweet and sour
explode in my mouth.

Unexpected

by Jesse Rapp

Two years ago something very unexpected happened to
my family. I was at my Grandma's house, and my dad
had just woken me up. As soon as I was awake, my dad
called a family meeting. That was when he broke the
news about his court sentencing that day. Dad thought he
might have to go to jail: it was terrifying for us kids
when he told us that.

After that news we had to get dressed so our parents and
grandma could take us to a friend's house. As soon as
they dropped us off they left for court. We were
expecting all of them, including dad, to come pick us up
afterward.

Before going to court, dad had been told that was
everything was going to be fine, but it was not. The
judge told him he could potentially have to serve ten
years in jail, but instead he was put on a six-month rider
because he had such a clean history, having done nothing
wrong or illegal in the past. When my mom and grandma
came to pick us up, my dad was not with them. When
dad did not come home my entire family was crushed.

Dad was put on a bus and sent to Cottonwood
Correctional Facility in Cottonwood, Idaho on
September 15, 2008. The first time the entire family
visited him was on Christmas Day. We all woke at six
that morning and opened two presents each, put on our
clothes, ate, then jumped in the car and drove for three
hours to see him. All of the visitors were required to line
up outside the facility and were escorted through the
gates and into the cafeteria as a group. The cafeteria was
lined with long tables and chairs on each side of the
tables. The inmates had to sit on one side of the tables
and visitors were required to sit on the other. The room
smelled like a combination of bleach and whatever they
were fixing for that night's dinner. It was a very cold
room so we kept our jackets on for most of our three
hour visit. The guards sat at the front of the room by the
doors and kept an eye on everyone.

We were able to visit dad a few more times over the next
month, but we mostly kept in touch by writing letters
back and forth. Just after Christmas, on the day of Super

try new things. Savannah also says, "As long as you give effort anything in life is possible." This statement drove me to believe that if a ten-year-old girl can master something as difficult as Lego League and Spelling Bees, anyone can do anything to the greatest extent of their imagination.

Wind and Sea

by Emma Sabala

In San Diego, I visited my cousins, aunt, and uncle. Their house is close to a beach called *Wind and Sea*. *Wind and Sea* is a large beach that has different sections of beach everywhere. Almost every day we would walk down to *Wind and Sea* to swim and lie on the soft, tan beach.

As soon as we arrived at *Wind and Sea*, we threw our stuff on the beach and ran into the salty ocean water. The waves were huge! If you looked far enough out, you could see white-tipped waves that made a huge tunnel. One wave after another would crash on top of the rocks way out in the bright, blue ocean.

When I held my breath and swam under the waves, I could still taste the sweet and sour taste of the water. When I popped my head up, I saw seagulls flapping their wings up and down and heard waves crashing as loud as thunder. At the bottom of the ocean I felt slimy, long, wrapping seaweed. Quickly I moved to a different spot.

Soon a huge wave came. My cousins, Maddy and Annie, and my sister Betsy and I swam under the enormous wave and made it! We looked back, then finally spotted my two other cousins. Molly and Ford were drifting back into shore by the wave's power, doing one back roll after another.

Soon we scrambled out of the water and noticed the time. We shook off our towels, sending little specks of sand flying through the air, then slipped on our coverups. On the way home we laughed about our day at *Wind and Sea* beach.

A New World

by Jesse Rapp

In the beginning of time there was once a great, powerful God named Azuel. Azuel was bored with the world he was living in. His world did not have enough excitement or laughter so he decided it was time to create a new world. He

Bowl Forty-Three, my sisters and I were at a friend's house and had just come in for dinner. Mom arrived shortly after we came in and there was someone with her; it was dad. He was finally home! I couldn't really understand what I was feeling at that moment, but I ran as fast as I could, wrapped my arms around him, and just held on to him trying to make sure it wasn't a dream. January 20th, 2009 is a day I will never forget.

gathered many rocks and molded them together with dirt, seeds for vegetation, and water to make a great round ball for his new world. Azuel threw the round ball as hard and as far as he could into the solar system. The ball soared like a great bird into the dark and became the new planet of Vatar.

If Vatar were going to be a place filled with excitement and laughter, Azuel needed to create life-forms for his new planet. He began kneading and molding clay like bread dough, creating one creature at a time. There were life-forms that could walk and some that could fly. There were creatures to live in the water and others to slither across the great lands. Azuel called upon Horus, the sky god, to create a storm as horrific as Hurricane Katrina. After Azuel called upon Horus, the sky turned black as coal and the clouds began to circle. Vatar began to tremble like a herd of elephants stampeding through the jungle and a monstrous flash of lightning filled the sky. With one final deafening crack and blinding flash of light, the storm vanished.

Azuel turned around and behind him he saw his creations in motion for the first time. Azuel jumped up and down with excitement. He could not believe what he was seeing. He had created life, he had actually done it! Vatar was full of life, excitement, games, and activity. Everywhere Azuel traveled around his new world, he heard laughter and happiness. Azuel could not be more excited with Vatar.
