



Grace Ink.

*Stories and Poems from
the Students of Grace Academy*

Fall, 2014



Grace Ink.

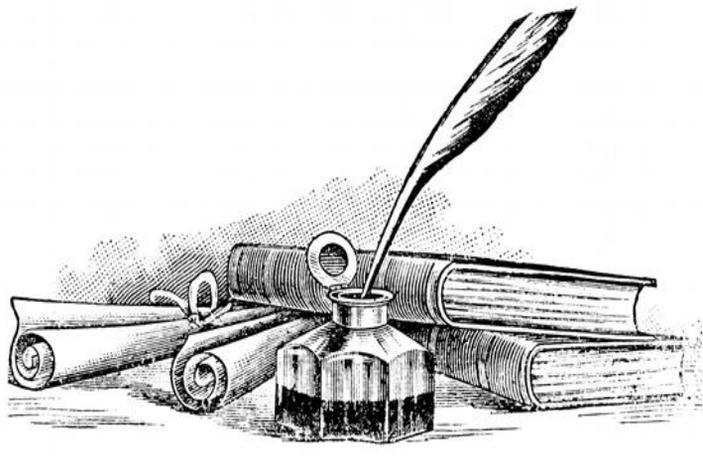
Created by the Grace Academy Creative
Writing Club

Malala Yousafzai, Grade 5:

*Abigail Islam, Destiny Navarro, Sande Min,
Amanda Eveliz Ogando and Shannon Scott*

Anne Frank, Grade 6:

Eden-Grace Bailey, Michelle Garcia Campos



And featuring artwork from a selection of
Grace Academy artists

Autumn

By Amanda Eveliz Ogando, Grade 5



Beautiful leaves
All on the ground
A beautiful scent
Even in town
The day is warm
And people are raking
Colorful leaves

The town is bright and beautiful
Because of the leaves
And the scent of autumn

Lawn Dance

By Shannon Scott, Grade 5

I see beautiful green grass
And my beautiful mother
Watching our feet
Light up on the floor
Wondering what will we do next



Symbolic Self Portraits

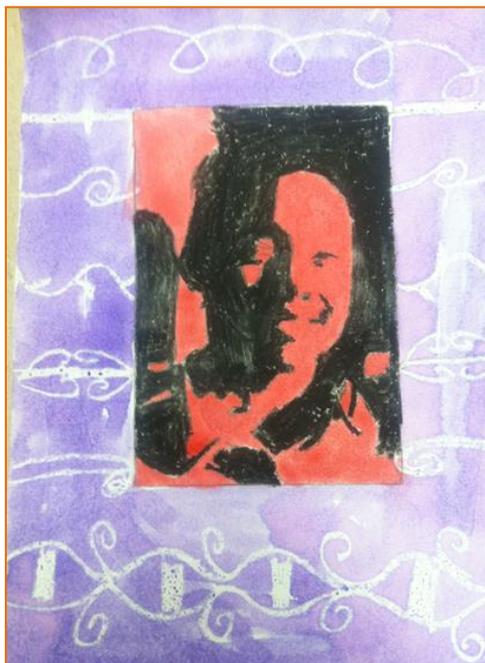
(watercolor and crayon)



Genesis Vasquez, Grade 5



Amanda Ogando, Grade 5



Paw Shee, Grade 5

In the Garden

By Sande Min, Grade 5



The sunflowers and lavender smell
blissful and sweet
I hear the birds make beautiful tweets
The fresh air blowing across my hair
While I smell the wonderful, sweet air
Bumblebees are buzzing all around
And I hear many other sounds
The blazing yellow sun hits my face
As I rest upon the itchy grass base
I write my name in the margin
While I am sitting in the garden

The Haunted House

By Destiny Navarro, Grade 5



Do you want to know what happened in a house on my street that no one lives in? Some people say it's haunted. I decided to go explore with my friends Karla, Kelvin, Heaven and Shannon. We went into the house and we saw soldier statues, and heard strange noises and doors opening and closing.

"Let's get out of here," Shannon said, but we all said "NO." Instead, we opened a door and entered a room that was filled with paintings. As we looked at them, the door closed behind us. Kelvin tried to open the door, but the door wouldn't open, so we tried to find a way out. But we couldn't find another door. So we touched one of the paintings, and it opened a door! We went in.

"This is a bad idea," Shannon said.

But we said, "Come on Shannon-- it's a haunted house! Where's your spirit?" So Shannon came with us and we saw a skeleton, cobwebs, and dust. Then we saw another door. It had a note tacked on it that said: "Upstairs there is a key. The key will unlock a door. Then you will see a skeleton and it has the key to the other door, behind which you will then see a ghost." We went upstairs, found the key, and

unlocked the door. Then we saw the skeleton, got the second key, and we saw the ghost.

"Good, you found the key," the ghost said. "Now you will get a new friend named Destiny Miller." Not only did we find Destiny, but when we opened a door with the key, we also found Adriana! Then we opened yet another one of the doors and there was a beautifully furnished bedroom. Since we all were sleepy, we decided to nap. Karla, Heaven, Shannon and I went to sleep on the big bed, and Kelvin went to sleep on the chair. But Kelvin didn't sleep for long - he was awakened by a strange noise. He went outside, and then we heard screaming.

"AHHHH!" We stared out the window, and when we didn't see anything, we went outside. We tried to find Kelvin, but we still didn't see him.

"I'll stay here for when Kelvin comes back," Heaven offered.

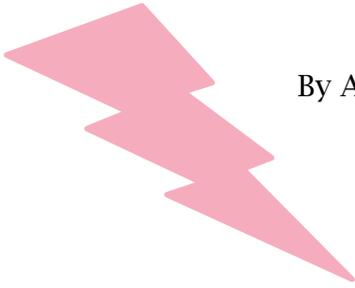
"Ok," we said, "but be careful and stay inside." Then I added, "Oh, and this is our secret knock: 'BOOM BOOM,' so when you hear that knock, you open the door." We started to search through the house. Meanwhile, shortly after we left her, Heaven heard the knock. But it wasn't us! It was some one else! Unaware, Heaven opened the door...

To be continued...

Color Poems

Pink

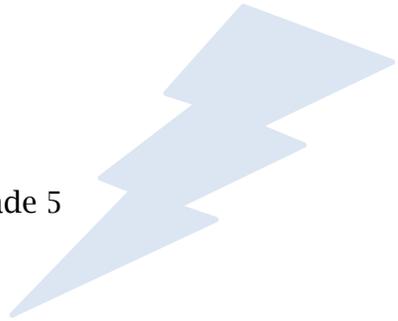
By Amanda Eveliz Ogando, Grade 5



I am pink
A soft color
Like pink grapefruit
Or a pen that throws out pink ink
I love my skin color
I am a beautiful color

Blue

By Abigail Islam, Grade 5



I am blue
Like the sky
I am a bird
I can fly
Blue, blue, blue
It's everywhere
You can feel blue
Or blue can be you
Blue is my favorite color

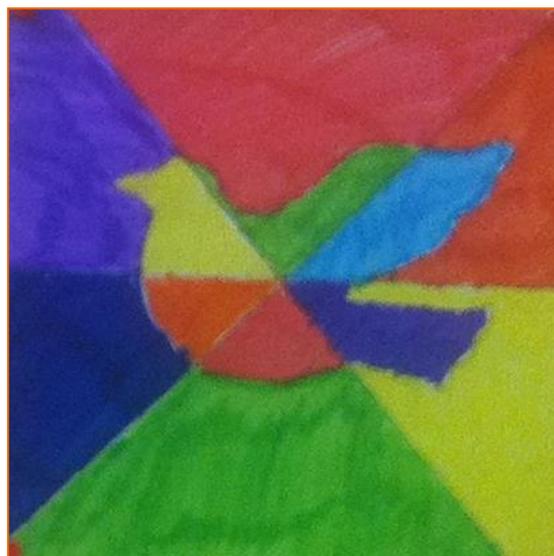
Color Wheels with Embedded Symbols



Sabrina Levy, Grade 7



Vilmari Gonzalez, Grade 7



Paw Say Htoo, Grade 7

Twisted Fairy Tales



Snow White and the Beanstalk

By Eden-Grace Bailey, Grade 6

Once upon a time, there was a very beautiful woman who carried a baby girl in one arm. That child's name was Snow White. She was very beautiful and people admired her because she was also kind-hearted. But no one loved her more than her mother and her father.

Twelve years later...

Snow White was now a preteen. She was still very beautiful--she had flawless, smooth skin, long black hair and a gentle hum. Everyday after school, Snow White would go to the meadows and pick flowers for her mom.

"Snow White," her mother called to her one day.

"Yes mother?" Snow White said.

"I have some bad news," her mother answered. "Your father has died."

One year later...

It was finally the big day. Snow White had a stepdad and now was going to have a baby sister. The baby was named Red Rose. Snow White was 13, and had many responsibilities to take care of--like her baby sister. She had to change the baby's diaper, feed her, and put her to bed.

One day, when Red Rose was a little older, Snow White and her sister went

to the meadows like Snow White used to before her father had died. They started playing, when they saw a light coming from the ground.

"What is that?" Red Rose asked.

"I don't know—I've never seen such thing," Snow White said.

"Let's go check it out."

"Okay," said Red Rose.

There were three beans; they were magic beans that had come from a magic fairy.

"They're magic beans," Red Rose said. "Let's plant them."

"Okay, let's do it," Snow White answered.

They planted the beans and watered them every day until sprouts emerged from the ground. They took very good care of the bean plants. After three months, Snow White and Red Rose climbed up the giant beanstalk that had grown there, and they found Jack the Giant Slayer and his little brother. Snow White and Jack fell in love, and Red Rose fell in love with his brother. The two couples dated for three months and then got married. They all lived in the beanstalk happily ever after.



THE TWIST

By Abigail Islam, Grade 5

Oh, hi. I'm Pinderella. My name was to be Cinderella, but then my evil stepmother took over. It's never been the same since. Anyhow, this is how it all started: My father was going out to go to work, but then he started to cough. I knew something was wrong immediately. Boom!!! He fell to the ground.

"Father, father," I screamed. But I knew he was gone. Ever since, I have been working and working. It's never stopped. But after a few years of slaving away for my stepmother and stepsisters, I knew what I had to do. So I did it. I packed up, and left, never finding a happy ever after-- how sad --but I did find a little job shoveling monster poop. It's not the best, but it's ok.



The Real Story of Goldilocks and the Three Bears

By Michelle Garcia Campos, Grade 6

Ok, this is how it actually is. It is not what you think--you know, the story where I go into a bears' family home and break things and steal their food? That is crazy talk! I am an innocent, little girl. Do you really think that I would do that? This is the real story:

One day, I was headed to the park for a picnic with my friends. I decided to take a shortcut through the woods. I was walking, when all of a sudden, three bears started screaming at me to go into their house. I started to run away, but Papa Bear caught me and put his paws over my eyes and my mouth. Yeah, you heard it, they kidnapped me! They took me into their house and left. There was no way to get out! I tried to get out, but I couldn't.

"Oh no!" my stomach growled. I was really hungry. I went to look for my basket, but it wasn't there! They took it to wherever they went. Porridge! I smelled porridge! I followed my nose to the kitchen and found three bowls of steaming porridge sitting on the table. I tried the smallest one and it was perfect.

I was starting to get tired, so I went upstairs and took a quick nap. When I woke up, I went into the living room to watch TV. Then, suddenly, I heard the doorknob twist. The three bears were back! I hid, and when they opened the door, snuck out without them noticing. I was free! At school, I heard rumors that they called the police and that they are out looking for me. The bears made up this crazy story and told it to everyone they know and they told everyone they know and so on. This is the real story!

The End



If the Shoe Doesn't Fit

By Sande Min, Grade 5

Cinderella was sweeping the floor of the house. It was the day after the ball, and Cinderella was still lovesick from “Prince Charming.” You might’ve thought her sisters were cruel, but actually they were nice. The cruel one was Cinderella. She always complained about not wanting to do her chores, though she did them anyway, and criticized her stepsisters whenever she had the chance.

One day, the prince and his servant came over to Cinderella’s home. Cinderella was so excited, and the stepsisters didn’t really care. Still, the servant asked if every daughter could try on the slipper. Cinderella ran over and pushed the other sisters away to try on the shoe. It didn’t fit! Cinderella’s feet were twice the size of her sisters’.

Cinderella was surprised, but also mad. She fumed as Prince Charming brought her sister, Daisy, instantly to the palace, and made a wedding that afternoon. Daisy and Charming were married, and annoying Cinderella remained at home, where she continued to complain even more than before.

The day after the wedding, Daisy was sleeping, and woke to find that Charming was gone. No one knew where he had gone, but this meant that Daisy could not live in the castle anymore. So she returned home to live with Cinderella and her sister. Cinderella felt bad for Daisy, so she stopped being cruel.

The End



Beauty and the Pest

By Destiny Navarro, Grade 5

There was a girl--her name was Belle, and there was a guy named Pest. Pest was so nosy: He always wanted to be with Belle, and never wanted to leave her side. One day, Pest got on Belle's last nerve, and Belle finally said "DO YOU WANT TO MARRY ME OR SOMETHING?"

"Yes," said Pest. He knelt down and said, "Will you marry me?" Belle was astonished.

"Yes," she said. "I've been waiting for you to ask me." Pest put the ring on Belle's finger and kissed it. After that, they had a wedding. Belle had an evil step sister named Anne who didn't want them to get married. So that night she took Belle and when Pest woke up he was surprised that Belle wasn't there.

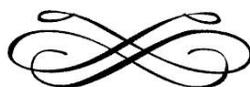
He went looking for her, but couldn't find her anywhere. Just when he was going to give up, he heard screaming from behind some trees. He approached the trees very quietly, and saw that Belle was hanging upside down. He went as quickly as he could, but Anne started to spin Belle round and round. Pest pushed Anne down to the ground, stopped the spinning, and helped Belle get up.

Belle got really sick and could not do anything. Anne wanted her revenge on Belle, so she poisoned Belle by putting something in the soup that Belle had delivered to her room. Belle ate it, and hours later, Pest found her in her room on the floor. The doctors came and discovered that she had been poisoned, but they couldn't imagine who would want to do that to sweet Belle.

"It was Anne who did it," Pest said, "and she is the one who should be blamed."

"What did I do?" said Anne. "I'm innocent." But that wasn't the truth. So Pest hired a detective to search all over Belle's room for fingerprints. The detective found some fingerprints, scanned them, and found that Anne had done it. She was banished from the kingdom forever, and Belle and Pest lived happily ever after.

The End



Leaf Prints



Biaja Jones, Grade 8

Fall

By Eden-Grace Bailey, Grade 6

Mmm...

I can smell fall right around the corner
There is red, yellow and orange all around
I see so many piles of leaves
And so many pumpkins
All I can think of is carving pumpkins with
long, slimy insides
There are so many Halloween decorations
I love fall

I Wish

By Destiny Navarro, Grade 5



I wish
That it was Christmas everyday
Because then I could spend time with my
family
And sleep over at their houses
And open presents.

I could play in the snow
And shovel the snow
And be with my friends
In the snow.

Family

By Amanda Eveliz Ogando, Grade 5

My family is my pride and joy. They make me happy when I'm sad. I will always have them in my heart. Whenever they are sad, I will make them happy. I will never leave my family when I grow up. I will love my family as long as I live and as long as they live. I have my family in my heart.





A Tree Named Spruce

By Amanda Eveliz Ogando, Grade 5

A tree named Spruce
With Christmas lights
All around it
The tree is so beautiful
Like the season
Spruce smells like mint
Like lavender
It is spiky
But beautiful at the same time

Mermaid

By Shannon Scott, Grade 5

I wish
Mermaids were real
Because I want to ride on them
When they swim up
And down
And all around

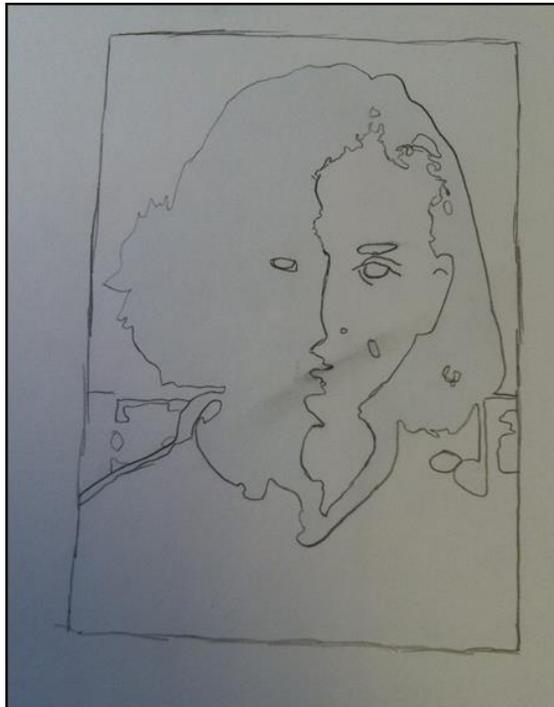


Value and Scale Project (Anne Frank House)



Eighth Grade Class

Self Portrait



Ellen Baptiste, Grade 5

In the Garden

By Abigail Islam, Grade 5



The grass is tall
The trees are small
The air smells like chestnuts on an open fire
I see people
And I hear cars
But as the sun light beams hit my face
I take in nature

The Sunset

By Michelle Garcia Campos, Grade 6

The sunset
is bright and beautiful.
When you look at it,
you think happiness and joy.
You thank God for another day,
another chance to see the sunset.
What a beautiful world!



Tianna Parnter, Grade 7

Trees

By Michelle Garcia Campos, Grade 6

I love trees.
FFFFF! AHHHH!
That is what every tree allows me do -
breathe deeply
All the beautiful leaves
Sticking out, all about
green and colorful

With birds in their hair
And squirrels here and there
I sit on the porch
Admiring the beauty
Of trees



About the Authors



Hello, my name is Eden-Grace Bailey. I'm 11 years old and I live in the USA. My mom and dad came from Jamaica. I have a cat named Holly, and I also have a chinchilla named Fluffy. I have 3 sisters and 1 brother. I go to school at Grace Academy, and I am in 6th grade. My favorite color is purple, and I love dogs. My favorite food is spaghetti. When I grow up, I want to be a person who works with instruments. I play the tenor saxophone. I am also on the cross-country team. My favorite type of writing is historical fiction. This is me!



Hi, my name is Michelle Garcia Campos. I am eleven years old. I was born in Queens, NY, but was raised in Hartford, CT. My birthday is on August 22, 2003. My parents are from Mexico. I have 3 sisters, my mom and dad, and I love all of them with all my heart. This is my second year at Grace Academy. My favorite thing to do is spend time with my family. I love music and singing. I play the clarinet and piano. My favorite subject at school is ELA. I love reading and writing. I am a unique and beautiful girl. That's me!



Hi, my name is Abigail Islam. I was born on August 3, 2003. My favorite thing to do is write. I am 11 years old, and my favorite color is blue--any kind of blue. I was born in Hartford, CT. The school I go to is Grace Academy. I love to dance and sing, and also to play with my friends.



Hi, my name is Sande Min. I am from Thailand and was born in November. I love macaroni and cheese. In my free time, I cook and sometimes draw. It is really fun in creative writing, and I hope you like this publication. I just turned 11 years old. I'm in 5th grade. Have fun!!



Hi, my name is Destiny Navarro, and I love to eat my mom's Peruvian food. I also like to go to the movies. I have one little brother; he is two years old and I love him. I am from Peru, and I have many family members in Peru. And that's me.



Hi, my name is Amanda Eveliz Ogando. I'm ten years old. I was born in Hartford, CT, but my mom is from Puerto Rico. I am half Dominican and half Puerto Rican. I have a brother that is older than me. My favorite food is homemade oatmeal that my grandma makes. My favorite subjects in school are math and reading. I love reading a lot. I have many books at home. My favorite colors are pink and purple. When I grow up, I want to become a doctor who does surgery on people. I have three other family members in my family: my grandma, my brother, and my mom. I like to write poems about the season and holidays.



I am Shannon Scott. I am a fifth grader at Grace Academy. I like baked chicken with broccoli and cheese, and I also like garlic bread. My favorite subject is social studies--it's so much fun. I live with my mom, my dad, and my sister. This is Me!

Happy Reading!



December, 2014