



Lion Tales

May 20, 2009



C H A R A C T E R * I N T E G R I T Y * W I S D O M

Carden School is pleased to present our last edition of *Lion Tales* for the '08/'09 school year. *Lion Tales* is a literary publication featuring creative responses from students of every age who attend our school. We hope you enjoy this special edition.

Junior Kindergarten

Mrs. Anderson and Ms. Galvan's students tell us what they love about their mom as they recently celebrated Mother's Day.

"When she gives presents and cards." Amber

"Mothers do good things." Oliver

"When she gives me a big kiss." Sierra

"When she gives me a hug." Viraj

"I love to hug my mom." Campbell

"I love to make cookies with my mom." Jack

"I love my mom because she cleans for me." Allie

"I love it when my mom plays toys with me." Dustin

Kindergarten

Miss Carlo and Mrs. Babauta's classes recently enjoyed a visit to the Fresno State farm. The students have shared what they enjoyed most about the farm.

Bailey enjoyed watching the cows eat. She even got a little hay on her shirt. Owen and Shailey liked visiting the baby piglets.

Joshua enjoyed seeing the milk machine. Sara and India thought the horses were great. They even got to touch one.

Jacob got to pet the sheep. He liked the softness of the wool.

"My favorite part of the farm was the piglets. They are so tiny and cute!" Paige

"My favorite part was the stinky pigs." Zachary

"I didn't like the farm. It smelled bad!" Aaron

"My favorite was the baby sheep and that my dad went with us." Marrin

"I really liked petting the pony because it was soft. Roshun

First Grade

Mrs. Joyner's class has been busy retelling the story of Peter Rabbit.

Billy Bee

Once upon a time there lived two bees with their mother in a maple tree. Their names were Lily and Billy. One morning old Mrs. Bee told her children they could go down to the pond to get some nectar, but don't get into Mr. Whissmer's lily pond. Lily, who was a good little bee, went down to the pond to gather some nectar. Billy, who was very naughty, flew straight to Mr. Whissmer's garden. He flew over the gate and into his garden. He went to a flower to gather some nectar, and then he wanted to take a rest. There was Mr. Whissmer, on his hands and knees planting some young tulips. Mr. Whissmer ran after him waving a shovel crying out "stop thief." The bee flew into a seed bag. Mr. Whissmer was hoping he was in the watering can, but he wasn't there. All of a sudden he sneezed, "AHHHH CHOOO!" Out he flew through the window. Mr. Whissmer was too tired, so he went back to work. The bee was tired too, so he

flew to a barrel. He saw an exterminator and his heart was fluttering. He was glad it didn't show. He went on. The exterminator sprayed bug spray wanting to kill Billy. A praying mantis appeared and said, "Follow me" and he did. The praying mantis led the way back to his home. His mom gave him some honey tea. He was tired. Ben Yun

Second Grade

Mrs. Lawrence's second graders are learning many techniques to write their own creative compositions. Here, the students write about the excitement of finding a royal crown!

The Amazing Crown

"What an amazing place," I said to my brother. We were on a field trip with kindergarten through second grade. I sneaked off with my brother a cave. The cave floor was sparkly. I was so cold that my brother and I felt like icicles. As I tried to turn the corner, there, sitting on a rock, was a crown.

The crown was gold with a magenta star in the top middle. It had a rainbow band. I touched the crown's points. I could not believe that the crown was as smooth as silk and as pointy as a pocket knife. The crown's band was new. I picked it up. The crown had green emeralds and red rubies. I thought it might be one or two years old. It had a circular band and triangular points. I think it might have belonged to a young queen. I put on the crown.

Suddenly, I heard something. It was a kindergartner and a second grader. I put the crown down and quickly ran out. Then I got back

from my field trip and rode back to school.

Brittany McCann

The Mysterious Crown

"Here is the stream of water," the guide said to my class. I was on a school field trip exploring a cave. Suddenly, something caught my eye. There was a glowing light in the corner of my eye. I was very impatient! I sneaked off with my best friend to see what it was. Then, I froze. There, on a rock, was a royal crown!

The crown was gold with amazing jewels. I couldn't believe I actually got to see real red garnets, pink diamonds, and purple amethysts. The crown was medium-sized, fit for a royal queen. I realized it had a circular band with triangular points. Just then, my best friend picked it up. I felt it and it was smooth. I couldn't believe the jewels were as rough as little pebbles all in a bunch. It was about 3 or 4 pounds. It looked brand new, even though it says it's 258 years old.

Suddenly, my best friend and I heard a voice. "I think last time I counted 12," said the guide. Feeling afraid, we put the crown down and quickly hid. After they passed, we joined the group.

I wondered if I could have kept it. I could have been rich. My best friend and I talked quietly about it all the way back to school.

Sydney Laramie

The Amazing Crown

"What an amazing place," I thought to myself. As I was walking home from school I discovered a cave. I went inside. It was so cold I was like an ice cube from my head to my toes. I carefully crept along the dusty floor. Suddenly, I tripped over a

rock and my eye spotted a royal crown.

The crown was gold with three enormous red rubies and two blue diamonds. It was very heavy indeed and fit for a king. I noticed it had a round band and triangular points. I picked it up and the band felt as hard as metal. It was as rough as a cat's tongue. I looked closely and it was rusty with spider webs and dents. I thought it must have been in dirt. I put in on and I guessed it was over 300 years old.

Suddenly, I heard a voice coming toward me. Feeling scared, I put the crown away and I ran out of the cave! I always wondered to whom it belonged.

Jacob Smith

The Best Crown Story Ever

"What a superior place," I said to myself. It was icky in the cave and bugs and bats were in a dark shadow. I was on a fieldtrip. I was scared.

I stood still like a statue. There, sitting on a dusty rock, was a royal crown. It was made out of gold with green emeralds, red diamonds, and blue rubies. It was rough. I put it on a rock when I was done.

I noticed it was old. It was pointy with triangular points. I put it down because someone was coming.

Elijah Neely

The Amazing Crown

"What an amazing place," I said to my friend. "Hey, let's go off around the corner." "I don't think that's such a good idea," she replied. I pushed her around the corner. It was as cold as a freezer. The cave had cob webs, and it was dark, very dark. We went around another corner. There was one beautiful crown!

The crown was a shiny gold color and it was made out of gold. It had jewels, rich red rubies, emeralds as green as springtime grass, and sparkling silver diamonds. I picked it up, then gave it to my friend. We decided that it was about one pound. It was small. I thought it was about 300

years old. I tried it on. "I think it would fit a queen or princess," I told my friend.

I heard footsteps. My friend said, "I told you it was not a good idea." I grabbed the crown and put it in my backpack and ran out!

Laleh Stefanacci

The Discovery of a Crown

"This place is pretty cool," I said to myself. I was on a trip with my mom and dad. We were in a desert in a cave. I sneaked off by myself to explore. Something was shining down. I looked, then I saw an awesome crown.

The crown was gold. It had diamonds. It was large, fit for a king. The crown had a circular band with triangular points. Then I picked it up. It felt rough like steel. It was heavy, about 7-8 pounds. The crown looked like it was 50 years old because it looked shiny and new.

Suddenly, a big boulder was crashing down. I ran and got out of the cave as fast as I could. My heart was pumping hard. I always wished I could have that crown still!

Izaak Bogan

Mrs. Kaushal's class has written some wonderful compositions.

I was walking through the cold and dark forest, when I came upon a dark, black, dusty, old cave. I crept along the dusty rock floor. Then I saw something green flash before my eyes. Then a red and orange blast flew at me and it was a dragon.

The dragon was 12 feet and 9 inches. It had green and black scales, and the eyes were flaming red. The skin was very rough. His expression was flaming mad. His teeth were gold and they were as sharp as a knife.

Chris

I was walking in the forest. I was camping with my family when I saw a cave. I was shaking as I went in. Then peeping out of the dark shadows were blue wings and long green tail with point like spade.

I went closer to it and it had a greenish, bluish body. I knew it was a dragon! Its eyes were red and its teeth were shaped as needles. The dragon blew fire at me.

Rachel

Third Grade

The 3rd grade classes went on a field trip to Lost Lake, where they had a fabulous time learning about nature and how we can protect it. They also learned about the local Native Americans and how they lived their lives. Here are a few responses from Mrs. Robinson's class:

We went to a fun place called Lost Lake. We went on a nature hike and smashed walnuts, which is what the Indians did to grind their food. We played a game called Jellyfish Junk. We had to collect trash that doesn't rot, something made by nature, and something made by humans. Then we made a collage of everything we found. We went on a scavenger hunt, played a water cycle game, and performed a play. My favorite part of the field trip was when we got to grind walnuts with a rock in a hole in a bigger rock, like the Native Americans did. My other favorite part was getting to see the beautiful San Joaquin River. I learned that it takes a long time for paper and plastic to decompose.
Jonah Lee

We went to Lost Lake Park. We went on a nature hike, played a water cycle game, had a scavenger hunt, and played a game called Jellyfish Junk. With this game we helped clean up the park. My favorite part was when we played the water cycle game. I liked it because we had to take a cup, fill it up with water from a bucket, and run (and not spill any water) to the other side and put it in the other bucket. After that we did a play, and I was the Material Man. I learned to respect nature and not litter.

Joshua Stephens

The third grade went to Lost Lake. We played a water cycle game and Jellyfish Junk. We also went on a nature hike and did a scavenger hunt. My favorite part was the story Mrs. Patel read to us. I learned to pick up trash and protect tiny animals.
Isaac Clemens

Mrs. Cuevas's class also took a trip to Lost Lake. The students took a nature hike where they got to grind almond pieces just as the Native American's of the area had ground acorns. They also learned more about recycling, the water cycle, and natural resources through fun and active games. Below are some student reactions.

The Lost Lake field trip was so much fun that when I got back, I was so tired and I think I had too much fun! I liked when we played games and my favorite was the scavenger hunt. I would like to go again with my friends when it is cooler.
Makayla Cadiz

We saw the San Joaquin River. I was doing games and fun activities. My favorite part was when I ground some almonds. I would like to go again and I would want to go with my family.
Jaspreet Kaur

I saw a huge rock and I climbed on it! We got to mash nuts with rocks. We went next to the San Joaquin River. We did a scavenger hunt. I would like to go again.
Harrison Spencer

I had so much fun at Lost Lake! My favorite part was when we mashed up the almonds in holes with rocks. I learned to save our environment. I saw rabbits, huge rocks, and all kinds of trees.
Serena Myers

I learned to recycle a lot more. I saw the lake from different views and we picked up trash. My favorite part of the field trip was the water cycle game. I would go again with the boys in my class.
Jacob Provost

I saw squirrels and some toys in a tree! My favorite part was when we played the water cycle game. I would like to go again with my whole family and also my friends!
Chloe Kangarlu

I saw a rabbit, a Native American kitchen, and ducks. We had a scavenger hunt. We ground almonds. We had a water cycle game and played. We did a nature hike, too.
Lauren O'Neal

My favorite part was playing a Native American game. I saw how the Native Americans made food. They went to a rock and smashed acorns in big holes. I would like to go again with my family in the summer.
Michael Wiehl

I saw Native American holes which they used to crush acorns. We also saw some animals. We saw the San Joaquin River. My favorite part was when we did the water cycle game.
Arti Patel

I learned that the Native Americans rolled up a leaf and stuck it in their nose (as a medicine) when they had a cold. My favorite part of it was when we went on a hike. I would really like to go again with my friends!
Logan Feeney

Fourth Grade

The fourth grade recently went on two special field trips. On the first, we drove all the way to Sacramento to visit three museums. The second adventure was to Impact Archery right here in Clovis. Read about our experiences:

"The Railroad Museum was nice with all the trains. The dining and sleeping cars were the best! I liked it when the man was in the sleeping car acting like a

statue and when we were not expecting it, he started talking to us. It was also fun when he rang the bell and asked us what it meant. The Indian Museum was rather small but it had animal fur and the world's smallest baskets. They had a rattlesnake and an eagle there. There was a gift shop where I bought a nice flute. Sutter's Fort was really interesting. It had Patty Reed's doll there. I enjoyed going into all the rooms and seeing the many stations. My favorite part was when they shot the cannon at noon."

Jared Smith

"On March 27, 2009, I went to Sacramento. We went to three museums: the Railroad Museum, the Indian Museum, and Sutter's Fort. We first went to the Railroad Museum where we saw real trains. We were allowed to go in some trains and one felt like it was moving. We also saw a train from the early 1800's and compared it to a modern train. I noticed that the older train had a lot of color. My favorite part of the Railroad Museum was when we got to go inside the trains. The next museum was the Indian museum. We saw the tiniest basket in the world. This basket is smaller than a needlepoint. We also saw the things the Native Americans used to survive and items about their culture. The last museum we saw was Sutter's Fort. Here we saw Patty Reed's doll. We also learned about the immigration, the sailors, and the trappers. My favorite part of the whole trip was when we saw Patty Reed's doll." Layla Stefanacci

"On March 27, my classmates and I went on a field trip to Sacramento. It took about three hours to get there. First we went in a line to the Railroad Museum. Inside, one of the employees gave us all the rules. We first looked at some mannequins climbing mountains and saw some trains near by. When we went into a new room, we went into a train that moved like a real one and it was connected to another train with a kitchen! Then we went upstairs and saw miniature trains that moved and

we got to turn on and off the lights. Now we move on to the Indian Museum. We saw the smallest basket in the world and furs of animals that they hunted. We also learned about how they lived. For entertainment, they danced! I bought an acorn top and an arrowhead at the gift shop. At the picnic we had sandwiches and fruit. Next we played tag on a hill—freeze tag, tag, and candle tag. When playing those games, I fell down three times. After that, we went to Sutter's Fort and saw Patty Reed's doll. There was somebody who told us how the explorers explored and about ships and guns. We saw a lady who had animal skins and showed us a way to trap a beaver."

Ryan Fong

"Today, my class went to Impact Archery. We learned how to shoot a bow and arrow. We went to learn how the skillful Native Americans did this difficult sport. I loved it so much! I want to go back!"

Brennan Evans

"I went to Impact Archery in Clovis on May 8 with my class. I learned how to shoot arrows. We went because we are studying about Native Americans and how they made and shot their bow and arrows. We learned how we were supposed to stand and hold the bow. It was the best trip ever. The targets were a deer and a prairie dog. There were animal's heads on the walls. Before shooting, we had to wear a protector for our fingers and one on our arm so the string wouldn't hurt us. I am so glad we went!"

Isha Kaushal

"We went on our field trip on May 8, 2009. Our fourth grade class went to Impact Archery in Clovis. We went there because in class we have been studying about the Native American tribes. Step one: We got our special guards on our fingers and arms. Step two: We got our bows. Step three: The man went over how you stand and how you shoot the arrow. When shooting at the targets, you get four arrows and I hit my target all four times! For the targets, they had pictures of animals and targets with bags full of cotton to hit, too. I liked it very much. It was the best field trip I have ever been on!"

Petrina Kuo

"Today, Mrs. Rohlfing took her fourth grade class to Impact Archery. The tall children—Sydney, Gabriel, Josh, Ryan, and Brennan—learned how to use bows and arrows with the large bows. The shorter children—Jared, Layla, Brandon, Petrina, Isha, and I—used the smaller bows. We went to Impact Archery to learn to shoot like the Indians. We had a splendid time and offer our thanks to the parents who carpooled. If you are longing to shoot with a bow and arrow, you will find Impact Archery in Clovis."

Thani Brant

Fifth Grade

The 5th graders wrote poems after they viewed photographs of various subjects that inspired creative interpretations of the images. I submit some samples of their authentic and fun poems followed by a few compositions.

Lemons

We are lemons,
We like to make people pucker.
We do not like to fall off the tree,
We are sitting in a massage chair.
We always squirt people,
We sometimes roll away.
We feel like rolling in the street,
We are lemons.

Alex Abbate

My Perfect Apple Pie

Luscious, lumpy, lovely pie,
It is crispy, crusty, and cinnamon scented.

Perfect, patient, painstaking pie,
Warm, sweet, sinful sustenance,
SWALLOW!

Tania Nasrollahi

Apricot Blossoms in the Wind

Apricot blossoms blissfully blowing
in the wind,
Bronze and budding,
Like the sinking sun.
Not like the broken briars,
Which prick and poke
With every tiny touch.
Breathtaking and beautiful,
Apricot blossoms blowing in the
wind.

Sara Waxman

Boys, Bats and Balls

The boisterous boys went to the far field,
They took their bats and basic baseballs.
One boastful boy wacked the baseball over
the wall,
He ran 'round the bases after he hit the
ball.
The boisterous boys left the big field and
took their bats, and forgot the balls...
Oops!
Tres Skog

Women of Our Nation

Yes, there was Washington,
A great man was he.
Also there was John Adams,
And Jefferson made three.
But, what about the women,
Who helped our nation grow?
Freedman won her freedom,
And Betsy sewed the flag.
Without their help, the men would yell,
We would be in rags.
Katherine Lee Bates was a skillful poet,
She wrote "America the Beautiful,"
And today, we all know it!
Sara Waxman

Crazy Cat

The crazy cat's gaze is as captivating as a
great book.
As chilling as an odd noise in a dark house.
If something approaches it, it stares at it as
if it were an eerie enemy.
Then, he bursts away like a "scardy-cat".
Nick Anderson

Tyson, The Mastif

I am a dog.
I like to eat steak and bones.
I jump over fences and play catch-the-
frisbee in the park.
I am scared of lightning late at night.
I always take a nap in the afternoon, I al-
ways chase the mailman.
I sometimes eat my master's steak at the
table.
I feel like a king when I get to sleep on the
bed.
I am a dog.
Tory Mercia

The Crestfallen Yelp

In the silence of the morning, the yelp
of the fox has a crestfallen sound. The
cry seems to be coming from every-
where at once. The force of the yelp is
forlorn. This dejected feeling casts a
spell over the listener, who, in turn
becomes as depressed and woeful as
the sorrowful fox.
Jenny Ayerza

The Value of Honesty

Confucius is noted for his hon-
esty. Confucius was born in 551 B.C.
in the state of Lu, which is now the
province of Shangung in China. Some
important contributions he made in-
clude teaching literature, human con-
duct, being one's true self, and having
honesty in social relationships. We
should continue to remember these
contributions left by Confucius be-
cause they can apply to everyone.

When Confucius was young,
he had a job of measuring grain into
sacks and he was able to remain hon-
est by not cheating people when they
bought grain. He had to resist the
temptation to cheat the customers.
Someone encouraged him to cheat
the customers by not putting the cor-
rect amount of grain into their sacks.
Confucius remained honest instead.

I can apply the value of hon-
esty in my life by being honest with
others and by being honest with my-
self.

Emma Laramie

The Value of Creativity

Thomas Edison is noted for
inventing the light bulb. He was born
in Ohio and made most of his contri-
butions during the late 1800's and
early 1900's.

Thomas Edison invented
other things beside the light bulb,
such as the phonograph, storage bat-
tery, and a movie projector. His inven-
tions made the lives of people easier.
I know that I am glad to have the use
of light bulbs.

Edison loved to experiment
and never gave up on his previous
failures. He was not afraid to find out
how things worked and how to make
them better. He was not afraid of
what other people thought and went
on to do what he believed to be best

for him. An obstacle he had to
overcome was a hearing loss. His
family considered him a failure
because he never kept a job for
long.

I can apply the value of
creativity to my life by being an
independent thinker and by going
after what is important to me.

Mishi George