



CHIPPY'S mountain

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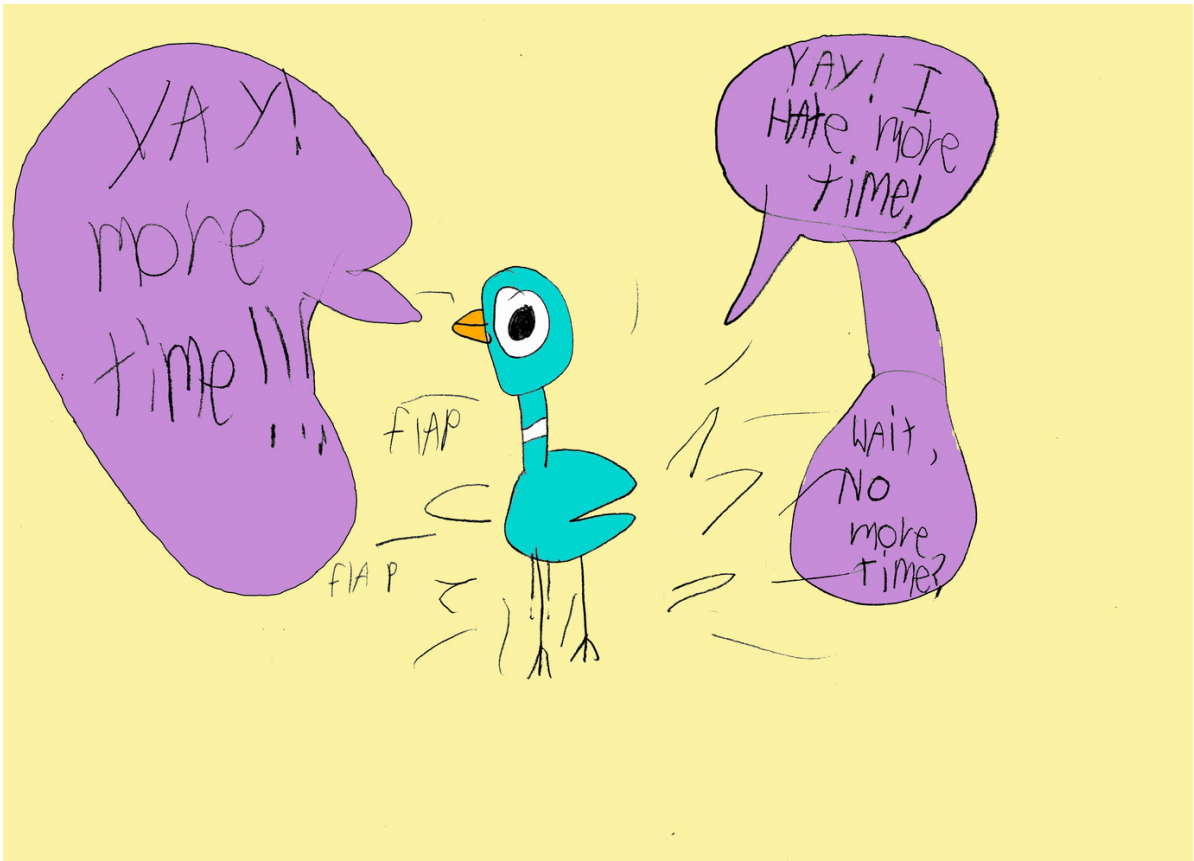
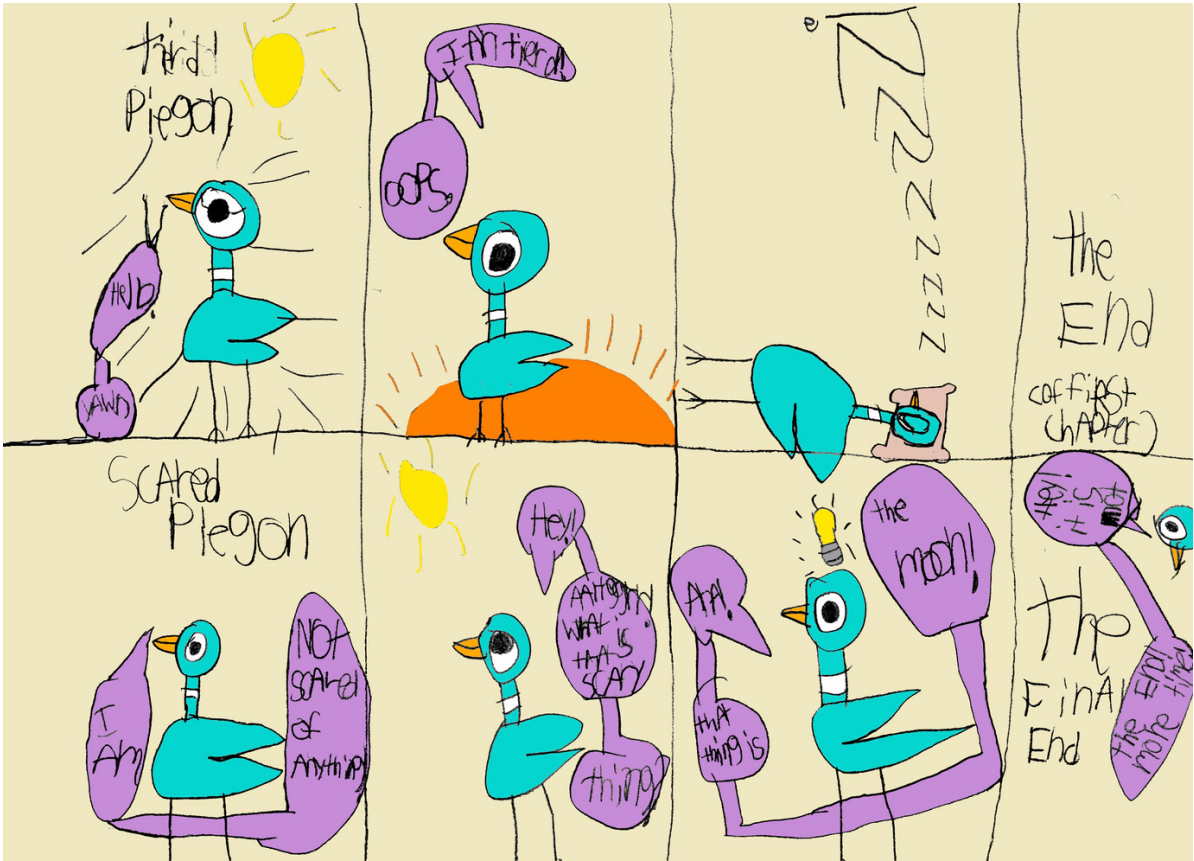
My name is Sylvie, I am a kindergarten student at Chestnut Hill Academy school. I love reading and illustration. Mo Williem is one of my favorite authors and I wish he could illustrate more stories about the pigeon. So I did a little story about the pigeon a few weeks ago.

I love piano, gymnastics and ballet dancing as other friends, but reading is my favorite hobby. If you are in a reading group, could you please count me in?



Sylvie made a video to demonstrate how to use Sketch to color your doodles. You can access it by scanning the QR code below.





Hello everyone! I am Aria Yang from Kindergarten Mrs Bernal's class. I am five and half years old. I like building houses at home with chairs and pillows!

I want to be an architect when I grow up. I like to be surrounded by the coolest buildings I design.



The Best Team

By Wensen Song(3rd Grade Mrs. Shamsen)



Wake up! WAKE UP! The pounding rattled in my head. Suddenly I sat straight up. “It’s Hoop Fest time! Today I will be playing with my teammates Enzo and Jack!” You might be asking, what is a Hoop Fest? Well, the Hoop Fest is an event held in Spokane where people, big or small, young or old, men or women, from all around the world play basketball games and/or watch other people play their game 3v3. I leaped off my bed, brushed my teeth, ate breakfast, and jumped into the car, and VROOM! Off we went onto the road trip to Spokane.

“Hooray! We’ve arrived!” After a 5 hour road trip, we finally arrived at the court. There are so many courts and countless people playing basketball there! Just as I was getting used to the environment, I felt a quick tap on my shoulder. It was my teammates Enzo and Jack grinning at me. In case you’re wondering, Enzo is the tallest player in my team and he makes big bullies look like ants. He’s so good at shooting he can get the ball into the hoop from a mile away!

Jack is like a miniature wrecking ball. That means he is super aggressive. He literally charges through the opponents. Now, what about me? I am the “force field” of the team. I am the best defender on the team. I always chase the best player on the other team so that he doesn’t score.

“Yo, man. Are you nervous about the game?” Enzo asked. “No!” I exclaimed. But deep inside, I was shaking like an earthquake was approaching. “Are you sure?” Jack asked, “because I’m totally sweating right now!” “Just try to think like we won already.” Enzo said. “Yeah. We’ve got Enzo Jordan in the team right now!” I announced, pointing at Enzo. Everybody laughed.



TWEET! The referee blew the whistle and the first game started. Enzo got the ball. He immediately dribbled to the side of the court and shot from way outside. BOOM! We scored. Then Jack barreled through the other team and put the ball in the hoop. We scored again! Then, a few minutes later, I got hold of the ball, ran to the hoop, and shot. Splash! We scored a third time. And just like that, we won the first game. The same situation went for the second and third games. And we are now in the playoffs!

When we heard the news, we whooped with joy. I high-fived Enzo and Jack jumped around. I couldn't wait to beat all those teams and become the champion.

The playoff game was so much more intense and competitive than I thought. The other team's players were marvelous. Enzo missed a 3 point shot, their tallest player snatched the ball before Jack could touch it. One kid is very small but lunged for the ball when I dropped it. And an extremely speedy boy that dribbled the ball around the court. I tried to catch him but he still managed to escape sometimes. All of a sudden we were 5 points behind. When Jack came off the court, his head was down to his chest. Enzo sighed, feeling bad about himself. "I could have made that shot." That's when I jumped in and put my hand on their shoulders. "Hey, the game isn't over yet. Let's keep fighting together!" "Yeah, let's fight!" Jack agreed. When we were back, we really fought like a team. We passed the ball to each other and everyone tried to get rebounds. Enzo also started making open shots. Then, we tied the game. But that's when the other team shot a fabulous 3 point shot from half court right before the game ended. Oh, no! We lost!


We all cried. I saw Enzo's eyes were filled with tears. Jack jumped into his mom's arms and his face was buried in her chest. "Losing feels horrible." I thought to myself, "but we still won 3 games and we had a great team." I approached Enzo and Jack and said, "Hey Enzo and Jack, don't cry, we played our best and we won at least our first 3 games." Enzo stopped crying and nodded, "Yeah! I had a lot of fun today." "And I made so many shots!" Jack smiled even with tears in his eyes. We high-fived and cheered and I thought to myself, "Enzo, Jack and I always win like a team and lose like a team. What a great team we've had."

we won our first 3
games



Amara's Aquatic Adventure

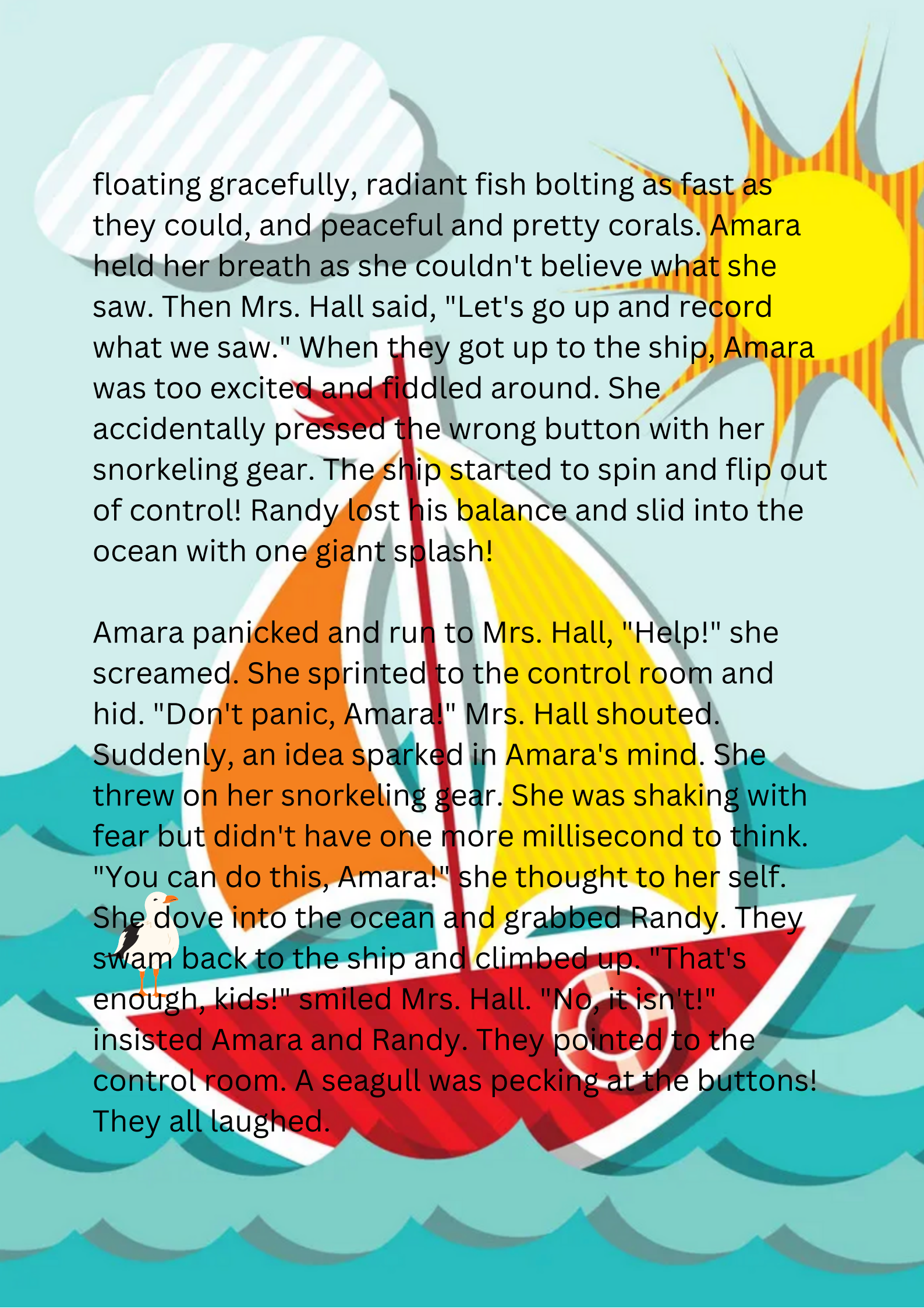
By Olivia Yang (Mrs. Suddendorf's)

An underwater scene with a blue background and light rays filtering down. A girl with brown hair in pigtails, wearing a red swimsuit and orange snorkel gear, is swimming on the left. A boy with blonde hair, wearing a yellow cap and red snorkel gear, is swimming on the right. The background features dark blue seaweed and coral. In the bottom left, there is a yellow seahorse. In the bottom right, there is a yellow fish with a red stripe. The text is overlaid on the scene.

Amara flopped onto her bed and yelled, "It's finally winter break!" Then she gazed at her luggage and threw in her snorkeling gears and swimsuit. "Puerto Rico, snorkeling!" she thought, "My dreams! No more sky-scraping homework or exams!" Thoughts of the radiant ships, Randy and Mrs. Hall barged into her mind. The vibrant ocean is longing to peer at her gaze. She couldn't bear to wait any longer for the ocean exploration trip with Mrs. Hall, the snorkeling teacher, and Randy, her friend.

Finally, they arrived at the beach in Puerto Rico. The grand ships dotted the delft ocean. Sunlight tickled Amara's eyes. She ran to hurry up with Mrs Hall and Randy to board their ship. Salty water swish across her face and the gentle breeze blow over her hair.

When they got to the dock, Amara and her friends stopped the ship, put on their snorkeling gears and dove into the ocean. They saw ample sea turtles



floating gracefully, radiant fish bolting as fast as they could, and peaceful and pretty corals. Amara held her breath as she couldn't believe what she saw. Then Mrs. Hall said, "Let's go up and record what we saw." When they got up to the ship, Amara was too excited and fiddled around. She accidentally pressed the wrong button with her snorkeling gear. The ship started to spin and flip out of control! Randy lost his balance and slid into the ocean with one giant splash!

Amara panicked and ran to Mrs. Hall, "Help!" she screamed. She sprinted to the control room and hid. "Don't panic, Amara!" Mrs. Hall shouted. Suddenly, an idea sparked in Amara's mind. She threw on her snorkeling gear. She was shaking with fear but didn't have one more millisecond to think. "You can do this, Amara!" she thought to her self. She dove into the ocean and grabbed Randy. They swam back to the ship and climbed up. "That's enough, kids!" smiled Mrs. Hall. "No, it isn't!" insisted Amara and Randy. They pointed to the control room. A seagull was pecking at the buttons! They all laughed.

NATIONAL PTA® REFLECTIONS®

National PTA has a long-standing commitment to arts education. The Reflections program provides opportunities for recognition and access to the arts which boost student confidence and success in the arts and in life.

Each year, over 300,000 students in Pre-K through Grade 12 create original works of art in response to a student-selected theme. This 50+ year-old program helps them explore their own thoughts, feelings and ideas, develop artistic literacy, increase confidence and find a love for learning that will help them become more successful in school and in life.

This year's topic is "Show your voice!". Two CHA students joined the visual art competition.



I am Ava Liu and I am in Mrs Shamsen's 3rd grade class. I love art because it helps me practice my grip and it gets me inspired to get into the world of drawing and painting. What I like to draw are some cute animals.





This axolotl is looking at three fun mirrors . She / he is looking at the past where there were lots of axolotl friends, but now it is empty and there are not many axolotls around because they are nearly extinct. The axolotl on the left is fat, the one on the center is a normal axolotl, and the right is a skinny one. In front of it is a lonely axolotl, it is looking at the mirror with the axolotl itself but on the mirror. Please tell others not to kill any more axolotls or else they will be nearly extinct!!!



First I drafted the picture.



Second I colored the draft carefully.



Fourth, I stuck on the quilt, and added the dreams.



Third I sewed the quilt together.



Fifth, my younger sister painted on my picture with her very favorite color. You can see a smudge on my painting. Uh Oh!





Elena Guo (Mr Kolb's class)

Help the homeless children!

Every homeless child deserves a happy life if you help.

Let's show empathy and generosity.

Please bring food, clothing and blankets!

Hurry! Let's help!

Old people, young people, and children come together.

Meat, fruit, and canned food help the most.

Eat food to grow and not be hungry.

Let's build a home together for homeless children.

Each donates food to food banks.

Surprise the homeless kids with your kindness.

Some warm blankets help in winter. Hurry up! help the homeless children!





HAPPY HOLIDAYS

BY OLIVIA YANG (MRS. SUDDENDORF'S)

HEARTS FILL WITH JOY,
ACORNS PLUMMETING FROM TREES,
PARADES AND SHOWS EVERYWHERE,
PRESENTS SPILL FROM PLACE TO PLACE,
YEAR'S END IS HERE



HOUSES COVERED WITH SNOW,
ORNAMENTS DANGLE FROM TREES,
LIGHTS BRIGHTEN THE NIGHT,
IT'S THE MOST WONDERFUL TIME OF YEAR,
DOORS DECORATED WITH MISTLETOES,
AROUND THE HOLIDAY JOY,
YAHOO WE ALL CHEER,
SNOW IS FALLING, SNOW IS FALLING.



In The Water

Transcribed by a story told by Eliana Li (Kindergarten, Ms.Huss class)

A golden fish popped out from the river. It is beautiful! It is sparkling! It is sparkling like glitters and how your mind feels. You could see this golden fish if it is the wish you want, and it will be a good wish.



The first person said, “Is this a goldfish or a golden fish?”

“Not a gold fish,” said another one. “We could eat gold fish. (It is a kind of cracker. Eliana explained to her mom). But we could not eat golden fish. However, if we cook it, we could also eat it.”

“Hey! That was what I was thinking of.” said a third person.

The golden fish heard what they said. She felt scared. But there was a little girl named Elinor who did not say the mean words like others said.

The golden fish swung her tail to distract them.

“Is that a golden fish or a sparkling fish? The first person said again.

“Whatever it is. Come on! Let’s catch it, cook it and then eat it.” The second person said.

But the little girl Elinor tried to block their way and she said: “Don’t eat this fish because it has poisonous fins.” The third person said: “We must eat it.” Elinor said: “You want poisons in your tummy?” This time, those people ran away.

Elinor stayed and talked to the golden fish. “I love you! I don’t want you to get hurt.” Then she made a fun toy for the golden fish. The toy is made with cute bones. The golden fish loves it.

Next day it is Thanksgiving, the golden fish, made a card for Elinor. It is really good. “Happy Thanksgiving.

Thanks so much for your help. I want to be your friend!” The golden wrote on the card.”

If you ever see a Thanksgiving card with a gold fish in a river saying the above words. It is from Elinor’s golden fish friend. (This sentence was added by Eliana’s mom.)

The end



The Ninjago's City Hack Holiday Attack 1: Rise of the Thanksgiving Thief.

Frank Li (Ms. Roberts' class)

Characters:

Lloyd: The green Ninja. He has green or golden ninja powers. And is the most powerful ninja, but he is actually the last ninja to join. Past, he was also the golden ninja.

Kai: The red ninja. The fourth most powerful ninja. He has a sister who trains at the same place as him. By the way, he has fire powers.

Cole: The black ninja. He was sometimes a ghost, and he has powerful earth powers.

Jay: The blue ninja. He is almost never focused, but he is focused when he is in battle. He has lightning powers.

Zane: The white ninja. He is a robot and has ice powers. He has a falcon friend, which is a robot.

Nya: Another blue ninja. She mostly helps with driving the steering and she has water power.

The turkey ninja: The second most powerful ninja. He can turn things into a turkey when they are not moving! And can reverse it.

Overlord: One of the strongest bad guys. He fought with Lloyd before and lost the battle.

The turkey ninja and other ninja just found out that there was a Thanksgiving thief on the loose.

On Thanksgiving, a thief stole the four golden weapons. Next, the thief tried to destroy the Ninjago city, but he did not know how. And when he needed to go to the bathroom, the ninja sneaked in and took the golden weapons back. Suddenly, the thief came back! The ninja was shocked! It was the Overlord!

“Hello! Ninja!” sneered the Overlord.

“So, we meet again?” Said Kai. “Ninja, goooooooo!”

“Wait! Kai!” yelled Nya.

“What?” asked Kai. “Look back. Look, Lava! Oh man, I didn’t even notice that.”

“But you noticed it now.” said Nya. “I don’t want you run and then fall in Lava.”

“Indeed.” said turkey.

“Hey, Turkey! Why are you here? Since I didn’t even see you back there. I was spying on the Overlord from above his head. No wonder why you were gone for five hours. Now let’s defeat that Overlord and get our golden weapons back.” said Kai.

“I don’t think that is easy since the lava is in front of us.” said Cole.

“Don’t worry, I got an idea,” said Lloyd. “Nya, use your water power to cool the lava down and Zane can blast it with ice. And we can walk over it. As soon as we get to the other side, we need to have a fighting strategy, or else he will knock us back down. Nya, Zane, keep it up while we plan how we fight.

“I got an idea,” said Jay.

“Tell us your strategy.” Said Lloyd, “As soon as we get to the end of the hole, Nya will back up and use her water power to blast herself up. And then when she lands, she can fight the Overlord while Zane makes a staircase for the rest of us to go up.”

“Why don’t Zane just make a bridge for us to go across?” asked Cole.

“Because then we will slip in and fall into lava.” Said Jay.

“Oh yeah right”. Said Cole. “Then we go up the staircase and make sure to tell Nya to make the Overlord to face the opposite way of the staircase or else he will see us. We need to make it a sneak attack. And then we must make order. Lloyd first then Cole then Kai then Nya the Zane and finally me.” said Jay.



“Oh, I almost forget about Turkey,” said Jay. “Wait, where is Turkey?”

“Don’t worry, I have a lasso.” said Turkey. “So I can just climb up.”

“All right,” said Jay. “That means the Overlord had to fight three sides. “

“Guys, we got the slide all ready.” said Nya.

“All right. Let’s go.” said Lloyd.

Then ninja went down the slide and cross the craven.

“Nya, quick! Get ready. 3-2-1 Blast off.” Said Jay.

“Guys! It is kind of hard up here, past Turkey, get ready to fly. 3-2-1! Blast off. Woohoo.” said Jay.

“Get ready, Zane! 3-2-1 ice staircase activated. ” Said Lloyd.

A stream of ice shot out at Zane’s hands. The ice spung around and then turned into a staircase with railings.

“Come on, Guys,” said Lloyd. “We’d better help them before the Overlord knocks them down.”

“All right, let’s use spinjitzu to get up there quickly.” Said Jay.

“Ninja, go!” yelled Lloyd.

“Guys let’s use our elemental powers to blast over the Overlord, so he can’t move. Then turkey can turn him into a turkey.”

As soon as the six ninja trapped the Overlord, he sent out a powerful blast that knocked the six Ninja down. But Lloyd jumped up and shot the Overlord with a blast of green Ninja power.

As soon as the Overlord was knocked down himself, Turkey quickly turned him into a turkey. And then the Overlord said “Bock!”

“Now Let’s bring him back to our Dojo and put him in prison.” said Cole.

“Good idea!” said Lloyd.

“We will see if he surrenders!” said Jay.

“We’d better go fast before we get into a lava flood.” Said Turkey.

“let’s use spinjitzu to get away quickly and return back to our Dojo.”

As soon as the four Ninjas got back to the Dojo, they can smell turkey cooking in the distance. They can rest ...for now.

Dear readers. Please make sure you don’t eat the Overlord in your Thanksgiving dinner.



Picture 2: The Ninja Blasting the Overlord with Their Powers

The End!

The Missing Props

By Nicole Li (Mr. Kolb)

Amanda, Sophie, Quinn, and Amy were fifth graders. They practice for school variety shows and brainstormed ideas for the act. Their teacher Mr. Dimming had announced that if the groups had extra props they would give them to him. Then he told the girls to stay after class and suggested that they help kids who play parts in the acts like dressing up and asking questions for a comedy hour. Next morning before the variety show, all the props went MISSING!!!! Amanda told her friends they should find the missing props.

Quinn quickly grabbed a notebook from her locker and started to list the items they knew. The props went missing around 8 am because Mr. Dimming said the last time he checked the props was at 7:30 am. The girls located four people who went backstage around that time.

The four people were #1 Mrs. Hinipina, #2 Mr. Howindy, #3 Mrs. Inhannah and #4 Lucina. #1 Mrs. Hinipina is the costume designer in charge of costumes. #2 Mr. Howindy is the janitor who went backstage to clean up. #3 Mrs. Inhannah is the director of sound who went backstage to get headphones. #4 Lucina said she went inside to check and prepare for the show. The girls searched for clues.

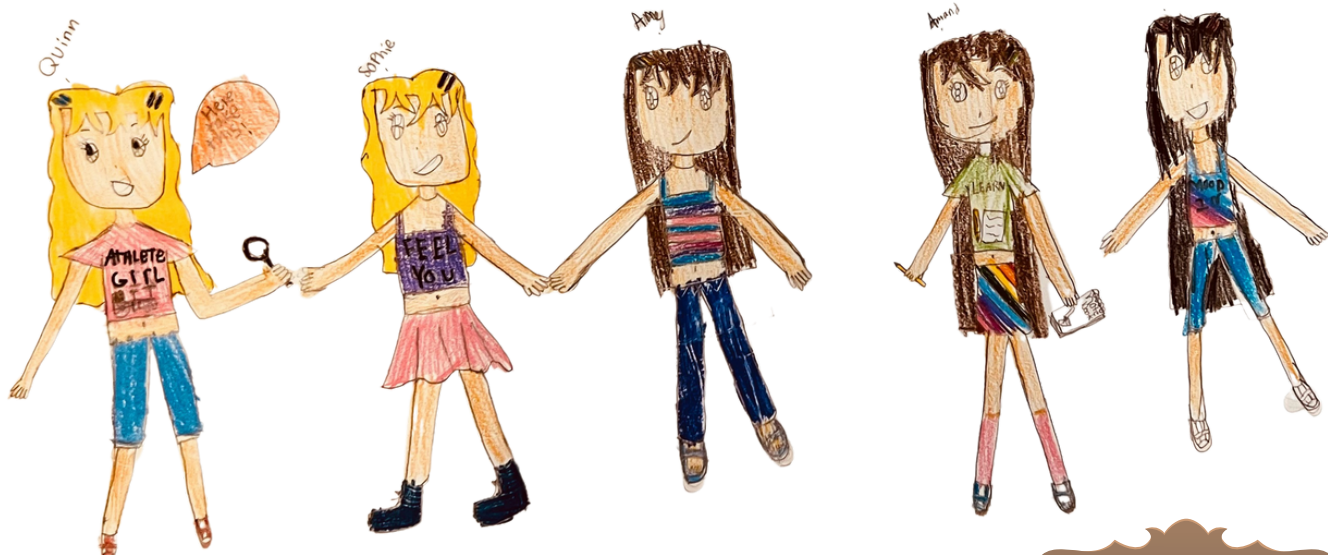
At the end of a speaker, they found a piece of long yellow and curly hair. So they think the criminal shouldn't be Mr. Howindy because his hair is too short or Lucina because her hair is black and straight. But Mrs. Inhannah and Mrs. Hinipina both have curly yellow hair and their hairs are long.

PROPS

So the girls continued to search and stuck by the door. The door had some expert glue around the frame. This was the door connected to the stage behind the curtain. The girls went to the makeup studio. There was a pearl in an old fashioned record player by the front door.

The recorder was a part of a prop radio and blasted music from the radio blaster on the stage. Amilia noticed there was a pearl necklace on Mrs. Inhannah's neck and one of the peals was missing. The girls also found Mrs. Inhannah's pen inside the radio blaster. It turns out that Mrs. Inhannah did steal the props and tried to mess up the music because she hated the idea about the show.

The props were found in the janitor's closet. They were sealed up and ready to send away. Mr. Dimming called the police and the police took Mrs. Inhannah away. The show went on successfully. Many thanks to Amilia, Amanda, Amy, Quinn, and Sophie.





A LETTER TO MY PAST SELF



BY JINRAN

DEAR past self,

Thanks for the note you gave me! I loved the questions, so here are the answers:

I did invent 1 thing to save climate change. P.S It's so hilarious when you poured ice, it made me laugh all day!

Oh yes I do have crushes but it'll be embarrassing to say it in a magazine issue.

I still love pokemon, and video games. And for the HARRY POTTER (Or Mr. Potter) I've watched them 100 times. P.S And read them.

Well my job is a SCIENTIST!!!!!! You're right. P.S It is a fun job.

Oh scientists, draw too! I am still good at drawing. P.S I don't want a contest.

Here's somethings I want to share with you:

I go to Harvard University, and study Environmental Science for my PhD. I go there in my own flying car, (it is a wind powered car) also my girlfriend is a Postdoc! I'm so happy for my girlfriend because she found an alien! And I just figured out how to make pavement that can be composted. (which is not a surprising thing in this century) And since I found a way to make the earth change its temperature when needed, well by moving the earth away from the sun to make it cool, and the opposite to warm the earth, I think my girlfriend will be happy too.

Sincerely,

Wensen at 28 years old



What is your favorite winter holiday and Why?

The year 2022 is coming to an end - but not without a few more parties. Winter may be the most festive season of all! 'Tis the season for Christmas, Hanukkah, New Year and more!

Tell us what is your favorite winter holiday and how your family celebrate it in the winter. We would like to hear from all of you and share the happiness in this holiday season.

Email us at youngauthors.cha@gmail.com and let us all learn your stories!

Chippy's Mountain wish you a wonderful winter break and Happy Holidays!

