

See what they say!

Valley students celebrate Dr. Seuss' birthday with creative stories, sketches



John Zaktansky/The Daily Item

Lizzie Laudenslager, a Warrior Run sixth-grader, sketched the yellow creature to the right during class.

Childsplay in Dr. Seuss'

Bucknell.edu/WeisCenter

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570-577-1000

THE CAT IN THE HAT

Saturday, March 25, 1 p.m. • Weis Center

See what they say!



JOHN ZAKTANSKY

Oh, the wonderful things Valley students can do! Celebrate Seuss? They really came through! They wrestled with rhymes, sketched sketches anew Valley kids did it, how about you?

Can you create a new creature with features galore? Something cuddly and bubbly with much to adore, Yet also engaging and not such a bore?

We asked this to teachers of students in classes.

Through emails and calls to the scholarly masses.

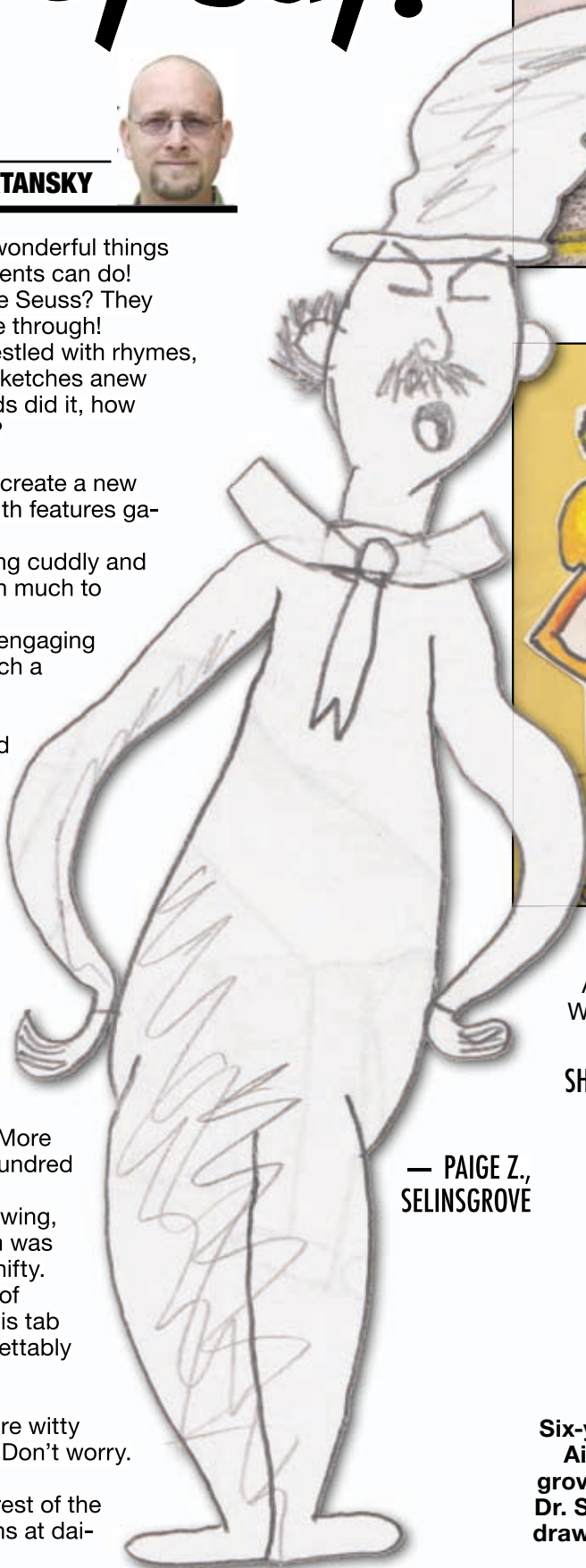
And oh, what a response! More than one hundred and fifty!

Each drawing, each poem was incredibly nifty.

But lack of space in this tab left us regrettably thrifty.

Want more witty creations? Don't worry. Stay calm!

See the rest of the submissions at dailyitem.com



— PAIGE Z., SELINGROVE



— ALEX BROWN, WARRIOR RUN SIXTH-GRADER



If you cut down a tree
You won't be able to breathe.
And if you think like me,
We could save some trees!

— CHLOE HOLLISTER, SHIKELLAMY FOURTH-GRADER



— LYDIA CORDERMAN, WARRIOR RUN FIRST-GRADER



Six-year-old Emily Aikev, of Selinsgrove, shows off a Dr. Seuss-inspired drawing and poem she created.

See what they say!

WARRIOR RUN: SARA CRONIN 6TH GRADE



— SOFIA RIDDELL

Mr. Buck has a truck
In his truck he has a Gukaluk
The Gukaluk brought Mr. Buck good luck
So if you go to Mr. Buck's good-luck Gukaluk truck,
the Gukaluk will share his luck!

Unless you're Mr. Chuck.
Mr. Buck won't share his good-luck Gukaluk truck with Mr. Chuck.
Mr. Chuck stole Mr. Buck's Licaluk
Mr. Buck and the Gukaluk are sad without their Licaluk
So Mr. Buck won't share his good-luck Gukaluk truck with Mr. Chuck.

— KARA HOFFMAN



— LINDSEY MILLER

SELINGROVE: ASHLEY KOLAK 2ND GRADE

If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house, I would call my mom and dad, and my mom and dad would call the police. But the Cat in the Hat cleaned up the mess so the police were mad! Very mad! And my mom and dad got in big trouble. Then the police left. After that, Thing One and Thing Two came back with the Cat in the Hat. The Cat in the Hat had another idea so he started balancing things. Then all the things fell!

After that, Thing One and Thing Two flew kites and all the things on the wall fell down. After that, mom and dad got very mad at Thing One and Thing Two! So mom and dad called the police and military. The police got there in two minutes. The military got there in 55 minutes. This time they saw the Cat in the Hat and Thing One and Thing Two. They caught Thing One, then they caught Thing Two. They caught the Cat in the Hat but it took them a long time.

Thing One and Thing Two went in jail. The Cat in the Hat went to court. Luckily the Cat in the Hat did not go to jail.

— ASH JOHNSON-THOMAS

If I were given the last Truffula Seed, I would go to the middle of a wide-open field and I would plant it. Then, I would water it and go there every day and make sure it wasn't too cold or hot.

Next, when the Truffula Tree grew, I would hope that the Lorax and its friends would come. If it did, I would be so happy! I would go there every day and feel the tufts and play with the friendly bears. I would also promise to never cut down one single Truffula Tree. I would tell only the people who I trusted like my mom, dad, brother, aunt, uncle, grandpa and my grandma. We wouldn't bring in any animals.

My dad would build a big tall fence with a gate so no animals could get in and wreck the whole place, but people could get in. We would get trash cans and build benches to sit down on and throw any trash away and not litter.

The Lorax and its friend would love that place. There would be no smoky sky or icky lakes. The berries would be ripe and it would be an enjoyable place.

— MADISON MANEVAL

If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house I would play games with them. We would watch scary movies and eat sweet things. Then we would go outside and play.

— LEYANI THOMAS

If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house, I would play with Thing One and Thing Two. I would ask them if I could take them to my school. I would ask him if he wanted to go in the pool.

— BEN BOYER

If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house I would say, "Get out of my house!" and scream. Then I would run away but they did not listen so I went to bed. I woke up and kicked them out.

— FAELYN SHIMKO

One day the Once-ler gave me the last Truffula seed. The color of the tufts were bright blue, pink and purple. The colors looked like they were glowing.

Once the tree was finished growing, seeds started to fall off the tree. After the last seed dropped, there was 360 trees! That's what I would do if I got the last Truffula seed.

— SOFIAREI DELLA PIETRA

If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house I would say, "Why are you here? My mom and dad never ever said you were coming here but do you want to swing or play ball or take a nap?"

— RYLIE FEGLEY

If I were given the last Truffula Seed I would give it to Dr. Seuss. I am sad because I gave the last Truffula Seed away.

— ZACHARY SHAFFER

If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house I would get a sheet and trap them in it and I would take them outside and I would take them out of the park. Then I would let them out of the sheet and I ran home and when I opened the door who did I see? I saw Thing One and Thing Two.

I said, "How did you get in here so quickly?" Thing One and Thing Two didn't listen. They just kept running and jumping all over. Then I said, "Get out now!!" Thing One and Thing Two stopped and they left.

— HAILEY FOX

If I were given the last Truffula seed I would plant the Truffula seed so the people would have real trees and not trees that need batteries and don't glow in the dark.

— KYLE SNYDER

If I were given the last Truffula Seed I would plant it. Then I would show the world how we need plants and trees and then the world would look beautiful.

— NATHAN ERB

See what they say!

SELINGROVE: DEBBIE DRZEWIECKI 4TH GRADE



Everybody says this is how dinos used to look,
They even have drawings, drawings in a book.
Who says they didn't have hair? Or pretty blonde wigs?
Or lipstick the color of sweet, ripe figs?

Or eyes of blue that could charm human cannibals?
Like I said, nobody knows!
Or silk lava dresses, torn at the end
Would we not know maybe letter they would send?
Necklaces with

beads! Oh, beads! Yes, beads!
Maybe they planted a garden with seeds!
Maybe high heels, we don't really know.
I'm going back in time, to the past — let's go!

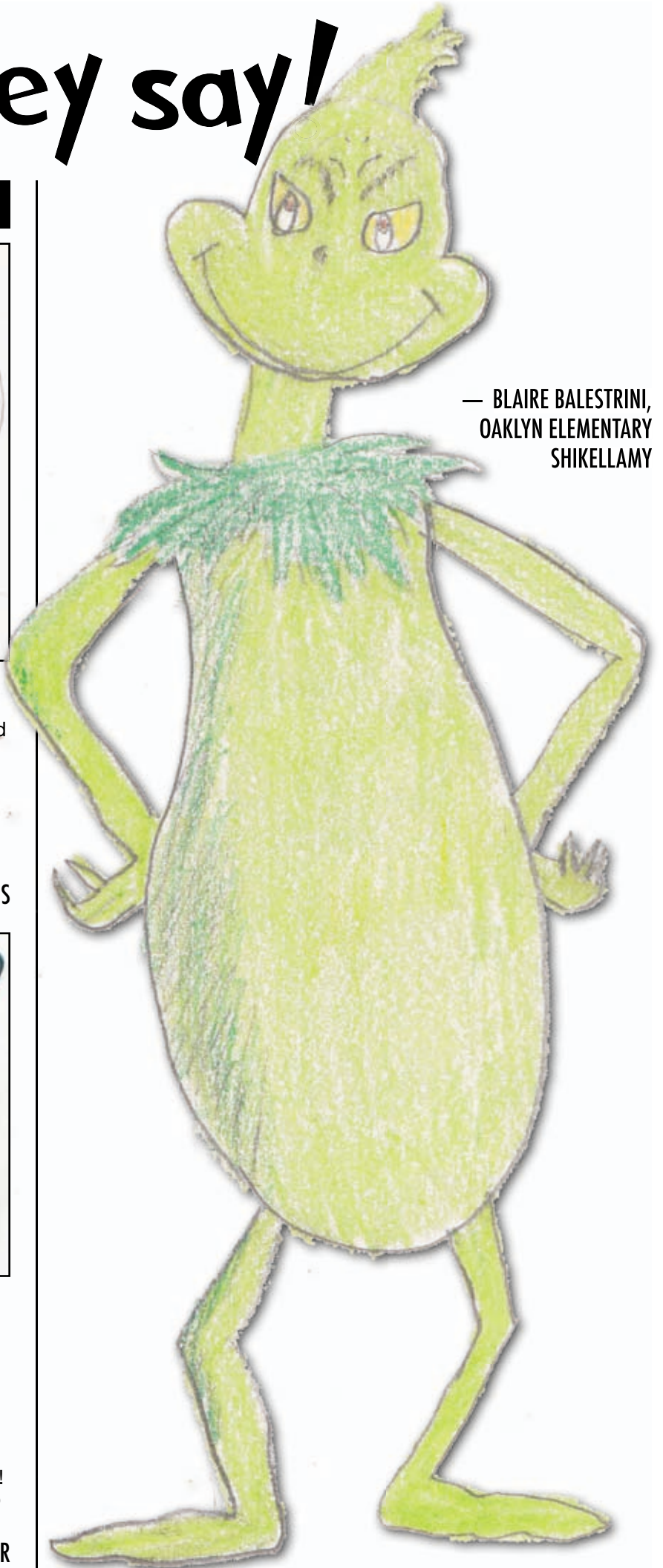
— BELLA DAVIS



I have an announcement to say to you crab
You've been full of excitement and been so bad
Now away, away, away we go
I'll teach you a lesson that you should know
We'll start with math, what's 2 plus 2?
It equals 4, yes that is so
Now we can try something harder

Let's learn about graphs and start with charters
Learning is boring — NO!
Let's go and learn about pronouns, though.
What's a pronoun? Uh-oh!
Pronouns are words like he, it and she
Oh, yes ... that it is, you will see!
Look at the time, now I must go
You have a ball, and I will also!

— SOPHIA LYBARGER



— BLAIRE BALESTRINI,
OAKLYN ELEMENTARY
SHIKELLAMY

See what they say!

SHIKELLAMY: AMY HERBSTER 4TH GRADE



I could not, would not stand in dirt.
I will not, will not with a squirt!
I will not jump in mounds of soot.

I will not jump with my fat foot!
Not in the dark! Not with a goose.
Not in a car! Not with a moose!

— BRAYLEN CRAWFORD



I could not, would not ride a pig.
I will not, will not, while eating a fig.
I will not take the pig in the pit.

I will not because he will have a fit!
Not in the dark! It would be unfair.
Not in a car! I'd rather take a bear.

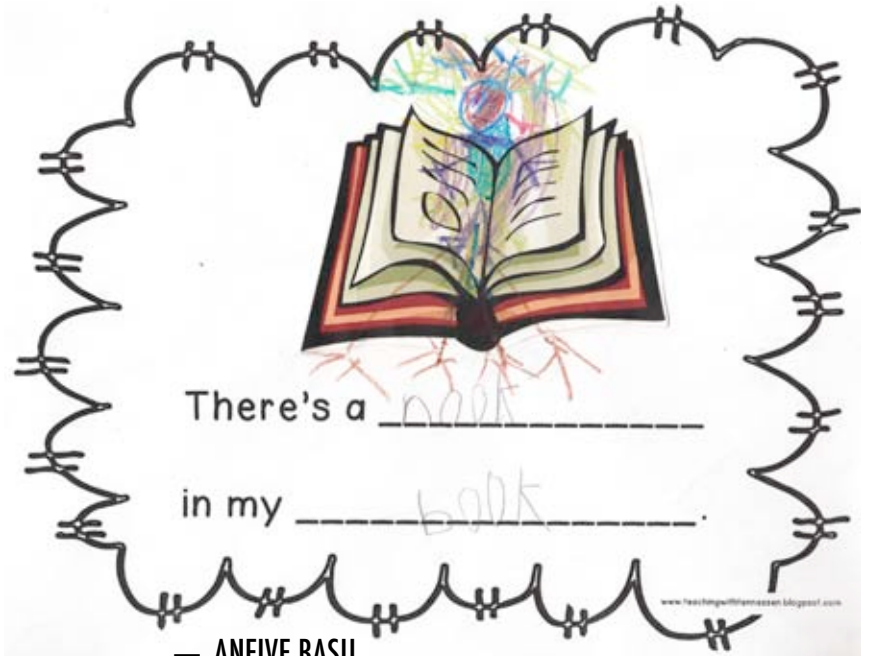
— EMMA LUANN MUFFLEY

SELINGROVE: JULIE PRUSCH KINDERGARTEN



There's a sun
in my garden.

— ISABEL CLARK



There's a book
in my book.

— ANEIVE BASU



There's a Red
in my Bed.

— FRANCISCO RIVERA

STAR-BELLY SNEETCH

In a time before *The Sneetches*' story was ever told ...

It was a bright summer day, and a Star-Belly Sneetch was laying on the sand looking at the clouds. "Ahh," the Star-Belly Sneetch said. "Such a nice day for some lounging!"

All of a sudden, a Plain-Belly Sneetch came to him. "Hello!" it said.

The Star-Belly Sneetch scoffed. "I don't mingle with you common folk!"

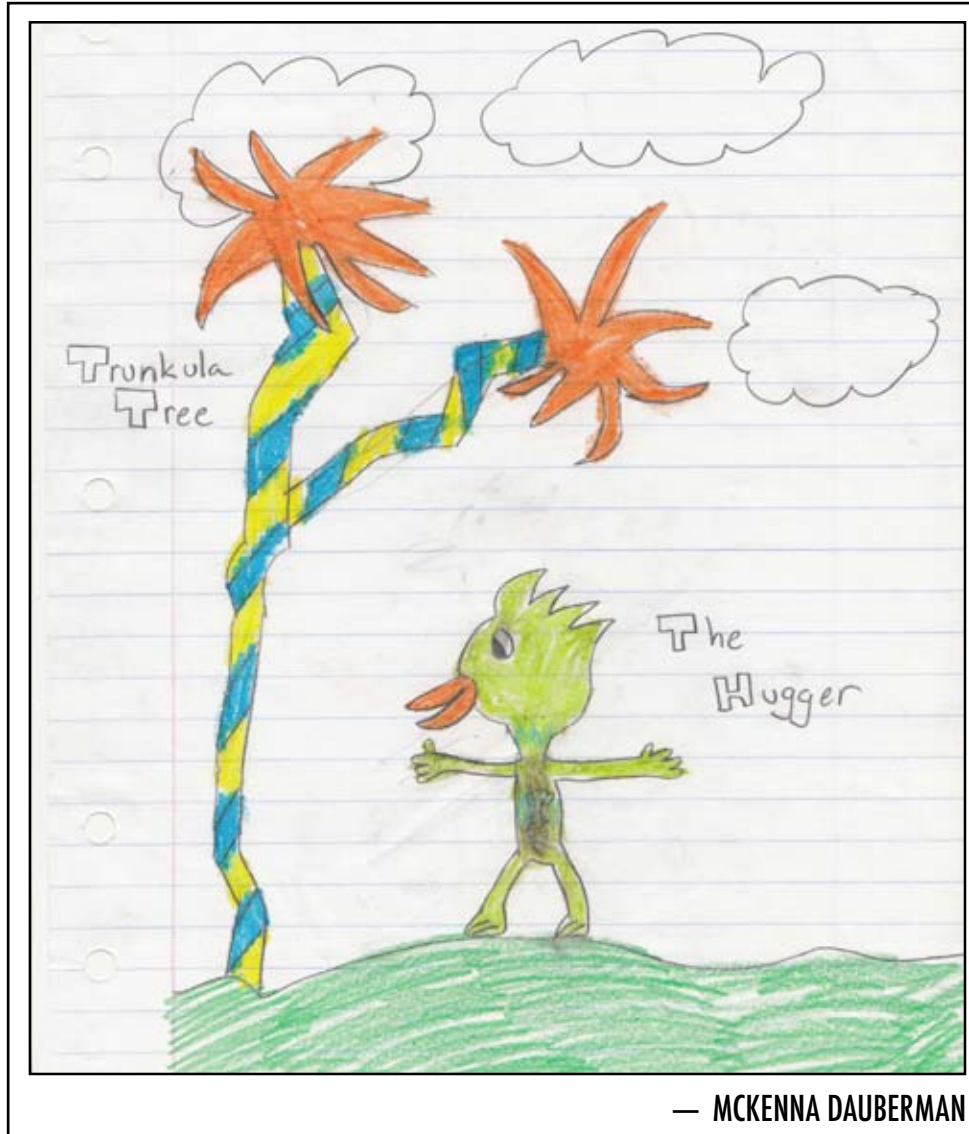
The Plain-Belly Sneetch was very puzzled. "But you are a Plain-Belly Sneetch! There is no star on your stomach, it's true!"

"Yes, there is! I am a Star-Belly Sneetch! You must be a blind fool!"

"Pardon?"

"You must be deaf, as well! Now, be off!"

The Plain-Belly Sneetch was fed up with this other Sneetch's insults. If this Sneetch wants to ignore the fact that it's plain like me, then I will show that Sneetch that it is truly Plain-Bellied! thought the Sneetch. So it trav-



— MCKENNA DAUBERMAN

eled to the local thrift store, used some of his savings, and bought a cheap mirror to show

the other Sneetch his identity.

"Oh, you're back," said the Star-Belly Sneetch.

The Plain-Belly Sneetch took the mirror and gave it to the mean Sneetch. The Star-Belly Sneetch

gasped. "This is awful! Now I have to live like a common Sneetch!" whines the Sneetch.

"This is wonderful! Now you can learn your lesson, because a Sneetch is a Sneetch, no matter what is on their bellies!" said the Sneetch.

Nevertheless, the once Star-Bellied Sneetch traveled to his wise doctor, Dr. Starbelly. "Doc! Can you help me?" said the Sneetch.

Dr. Starbelly was puzzled. "Excuse me? I don't believe you are a patient of mine. My patients are all Star-Belly Sneetches," said Dr. Starbelly.

It took the once Star-Belly Sneetch a while to explain, but he finally made sense to the doctor. "Well, I figured it out. You told me that you laid on your belly while on the beach. The sand rubbed your star off. I will give you this serum that can fix your problem," said the doctor.

So the Sneetch took it eagerly, and grew back his star. He respected the Sneetch that gave him the mirror, and uses it always.

— ALENA SHAFER

SELINGROVE: DEBBIE DRZEWIECKI 4TH GRADE

Miss Daisy..iscrazy!

My teacher's name is Miss Daisy
She is really, really crazy.
She is lazy like an old dog
And weirder than a singing frog!
She wears socks on her great, big hands
And ties her shoes in rubber bands.
She always reads books up-side-down,
And wears a big wig like a clown.
She wears thick glasses on her feet
And folds her clothes all nice and neat.
Think of something really crazy ...
Then you will think of Miss Daisy!

— DYLAN CUMMINGS

The Dizzy Deestory

Once there was a bee named Dizzy Dee
And Dizzy Dee was a worker bee.
One day, he found a key
With that key there was a lock.
When Dizzy Dee undid the lock, there was a sea.
In the sea there was another bee named Sillua Billua
Sillua Billua was a queen,



but she was so mean.

So when Dizzy Dee found her, she was like a beam of light.
And Dizzy Dee found she was mad, so he went out of sight.
And Sillua Billua followed, and when she caught up
She asked if he would be her friend
That was an offer he could not resist
So happily they went, and then there was a softer bee.
Which helped the two, which was her deed.

— CLAYTON DAVIS

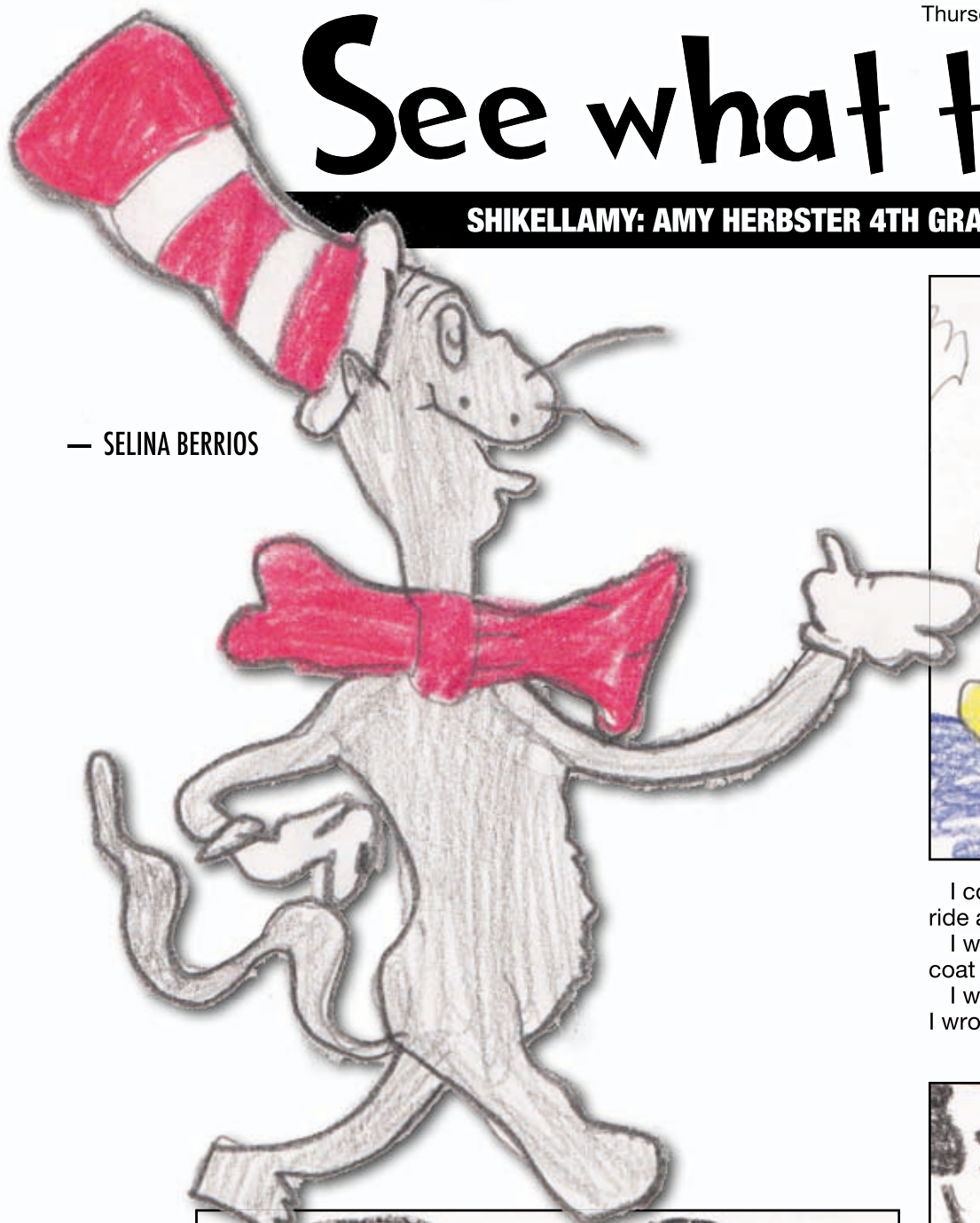
The Rhigatross

Once there was a Rhigatross.
Big and tall and really not ...
tiny at all.
But hairy
And scary
One hundred times the size of a fairy.
His head was as big
As a really large house
Unfortunately, his brain
Was as small as a mouse.

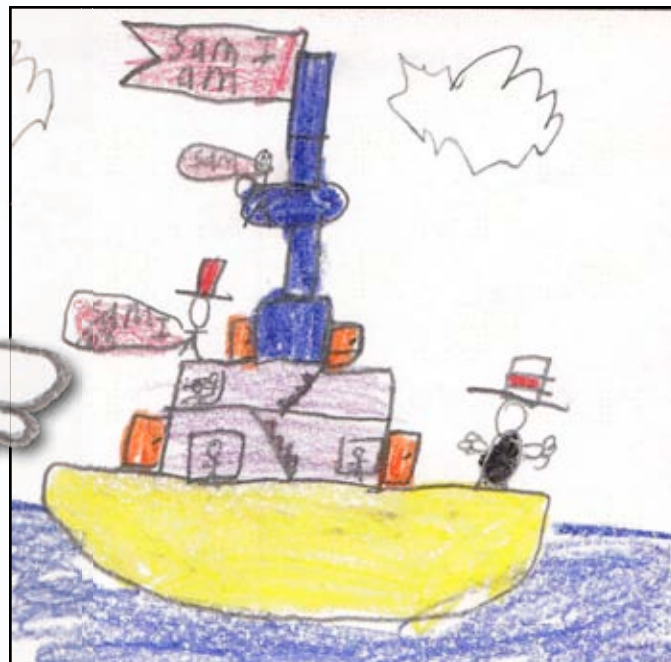
— TANNER KLINE

See what they say!

SHIKELLAMY: AMY HERBSTER 4TH GRADE



— SELINA BERRIOS



I could not, would not
ride a boat
I will not, will not, with a
coat
I will not with a note that
I wrote

I will not with a note in a
moat
Not in the dark! Not with
a ghost!
Not in a car! Not even
with toast!

— YONEL DELEON

I could not,
would not do
my home-
work.

I will not,
will not, with
a crazy jerk.

I will not
play with her
in the park.

I will not
play with her
in the dark.

Not in the
dark! Be-
cause she's
scary!

Not in a
car! Because
she's hairy!

— TERRY
VANKIRK



I could not, would not
eat a clam
I will not, will not, with a
ram.
I will not eat one with a
fox.

I will not eat one on
some rocks
Not in the dark! Not with
a wren!
Not in a car! So see you
then!

— JESSICA RHOADES

See what they say!



— BLAIRE BALESTRINI, OAKLYN ELEMENTARY

SHIKELLAMY: MRS. ANDRETTA 2ND GRADE



If Thing One and Thing Two came to my house ...
They would trash the place and my dogs would bite them!
If they broke my Xbox One, I would not be a fan of Dr. Seuss.
But I know that's never going to happen because it is fiction!

— JORDAN RICE



— ALLISON MINNIER, OAKLYN ELEMENTARY

WARRIOR RUN: SARA CRONIN SIXTH GRADE



I have a cat his name is Pat.
He likes to wear jeans and he likes to eat beans.
His hair is blue and he smells like glue.

He flies like a kite and stays up all night.
Don't you wish you had a cat like Pat?

— LANDREE FRALEY AND LIBBY WELLIVER

Mr. Flick had a pet tick who's name was Nick. One day, Mr. Flick and Nick went on a walk. As they were walking, Nick started to feel sick. He said, "Mr. Flick, I am starting to feel sick." Then Mr. Flick said, "You did not lick that stick, did you?" Nick said, "Yes."
"That stick was poisonous. You need to lick a breadstick then," Mr. Flick said.
Then Nick licked Mr. Flick's head.

— EMMA PICK



— COLE NYE

Among other creative drawings, members of Mrs. Andretta's second-grade class were asked to design a special sock in honor of Dr. Seuss's birthday and creatively think of any special powers the sock may have ...

My sock's power is to take anybody and put them into Sock World.

Sock World is where there's a huge city on a sock. They have cherry pools, cotton candy pools and a normal pool.

The name Dr. Seuss is in chicken wing and macaroni.

That is what super power my sock has.

— FAITH HELLER

When you put on the sock, it will make you dance twice. Your pants will fall down. You may dance and prance.

It will be a doozy chasing and to catch — the sock will make you feel woozy. My friends will say, "Well, that's just crazy."

Well I would wear it day and it — it is quite the life!

— ALIVIA LLOYD



— EVILYN



— CODY

A Cat in A Hat

Imagination Contest

sponsored by The Weis Center for Performing Arts

Show us your cat, but not just your cat.
Your cat. In a hat. Any hat — tall, short or fat.

Send us a photo of your cat in a hat and you could win tickets to see Childsplay in Dr. Seuss' *The Cat in the Hat!*

Saturday, March 25th • the Weis Center at Bucknell University

Photos will be posted online at dailyitem.com and the winners will be published in The Daily Item

sponsored by

Weis Center

FOR THE PERFORMING ARTS

Email photos to drseuss.contest@gmail.com or drop them in the box in The Daily Item @ 200 Market Street, Sunbury, PA from 8:30am-4:30pm Monday through Friday. Deadline to enter is March 16 @ 5pm. Be sure to include your name, address, phone # and email address.



WIN!
1 of 3 Family 4-Packs of Tickets to see *The Cat in the Hat!*

3 winners will be chosen by a random drawing and be notified on March 20th.

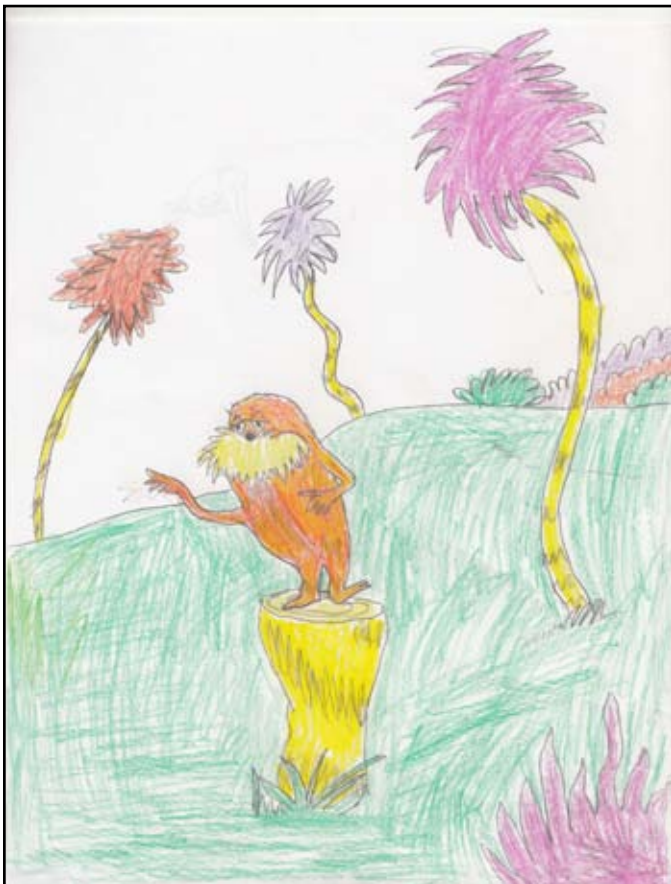
See what they say!



— ALEX G., SIXTH-GRADER FROM WARRIOR RUN



— NATHAN LEONARD, SIXTH-GRADER FROM WARRIOR RUN



— PAIGE, SIXTH-GRADER FROM SELINGROVE

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Weis Center

FOR THE PERFORMING ARTS

2016-17 Season

Childsplay in Dr. Seuss'

THE CAT IN THE HAT

Saturday, March 25, 1 p.m. • Weis Center

Come early! From 12 noon – 1 p.m.,
The Public Library for Union County will
host free kids activities in the Atrium Lobby.

From the moment his tall, red-and-white-striped hat appears at their door, Sally and her brother know that the Cat in the Hat is the most mischievous cat they will ever meet. Suddenly the rainy afternoon is transformed by the Cat and his antics. Will their house ever be the same? Can the kids clean up before mom comes home? With some tricks (and a fish) and Thing Two and Thing One, with the Cat in The Hat, the fun's never done!

50-minute performance
Suggested for ages 4-10

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Adults \$15
Seniors 62+ \$12
Youth \$5

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