

AD & Literature Contest



Contest tests students' talents

Each year, the Kentucky New Era gives area elementary, middle and high school students a chance to expand their minds and put their ideas on paper. Students have written poetry, essays, short stories and book reports and submitted for the New Era's literature contest. Students also designed all of the advertisements in this section.



Students Lauren Merchant, 12th and Megan Powell, 10th of Christian County High School, designed the section cover. Their art teacher, Paula Gieseke, guided the students to bring out their best work! Winners in literature were selected for each grade level. Winners will receive Arby's gift cards and certificates (only ads that place 1st or 2nd receive Arby's gift cards).

John Schrecker of J. Schrecker Jewelry will display all the designs for his business in his store Thursday & Friday, March 28 & 29.

2013 Kreative Kids Ad Winners

1st Place - Kindergarten - Olivia Jones, Sts. Peter and Paul Catholic School, **Pacesetter Printing** Teacher - Luci Hughes

1st Place - 1st Grade - Tucker Gallagher, Belmont Elementary School, **Save More Drugs** Teacher - Sarah Goodaker

2nd Place - 1st Grade - Xzya Owen, Martin Luther King Jr. Elementary School, **Kentucky New Era** Teacher - Stephanie Blanton

1st Place - 2nd Grade - Cullen Lamb Schamp, South Christian Elementary School, **Town & Country Realty** Teacher - Jamie Fuller

2nd Place - 2nd Grade - Faith Apilado, South Christian Elementary School, **PWR Construction** Teacher - Malisa Cavinder

1st Place - 3rd Grade - Aaliyah Ann Haynes, Pembroke Elementary School, **Westate Construction** Teacher - Jennifer Jatcazk

2nd Place - 3rd Grade - Sarah Winn, North Todd Elementary School, **Bikes & Moore** Teacher - Cheryl Power

2nd Place - 4th Grade - Carley Pendleton, Belmont Elementary School, **Christian County Public Schools** Teacher - Sarah Goodaker

1st Place - 4th Grade - Bryce Robinson, Holiday Elementary School, **Higgins Insurance** Teacher - Don Sholar

1st Place - 5th Grade - Brittany Runyon, North Todd Elementary School, **Todd County Schools** Teacher - Allison Faulkner

2nd Place - 5th Grade - Destiny Davie, Belmont Elementary School, **Planters Bank** Teacher - Sarah Goodaker

1st Place - 7th Grade - Preston White, Hopkinsville Middle School, **Cayce Mill Supply** Teacher - Paul Meffert

2nd Place - 8th Grade - Jonathan Kinnard, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, **Toyota of Hopkinsville** Teacher - Luci Hughes

1st Place - 10th Grade - Megan Powell, Christian County High School, **Christian County Public Schools** Teacher - Paula Gieseke

2nd Place - 10th Grade - Siraj Ramsey, Christian County High School, **Sisk Auto Mall** Teacher - Griffin Moore

2013 Kreative Kids Literature Winners

1st Place - Kindergarten - Charlie Gray, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Gina Cayce
Poem

2nd Place - Kindergarten - Franco Fiscella, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Gina Cayce
Poem

1st Place - Kindergarten - Kyle Opron, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Gina Cayce
Short Story

2nd Place - 2nd Grade - Peter Sunderhaus, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Gina Cayce
Short Story

1st Place - 2nd Grade - Alec Parmley, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Christe Westfall
Short Story

1st Place - 2nd Grade - Alivia Stevens, North Todd Elementary School, Teacher - Jessica Turner
Poem

2nd Place - 2nd Grade - Elizabeth Langhi, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Christe Westfall
Poem

1st Place - 3rd Grade - Sarah Davis, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Tasha Burnam
Short Story

2nd Place - 3rd Grade - Vallie Smith, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Tasha Burnam
Short Story

1st Place - 3rd Grade - Clay Bishop, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Mary Lee
Poem

2nd Place - 3rd Grade - Amelia King, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Mary Lee
Poem

1st Place - 3rd Grade - JaMarie Clemens, Martin Luther King, Jr. Elementary School, Teacher - Esther Cavender
Essay

2nd Place - 3rd Grade - Mitali Patel, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Mary Lee
Essay

1st Place - 3rd Grade - Josh Groves, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Mary Lee
Book Report

2nd Place - 3rd Grade - Elaine Baker, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Mary Lee
Book Report

1st Place - 4th Grade - Aidan Eastman, Indian Hills Elementary School, Teacher - Christy Seeger
Poem

2nd Place - 4th Grade - Dayisha Quarles, Indian Hills Elementary School, Teacher - Christy Seeger
Poem

1st Place - 4th Grade - Carly Craft, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Sherry McGowan
Short Story

2nd Place - 4th Grade - Karlee West, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Sherry McGowan
Short Story

1st Place - 4th Grade - Molly Orr, North Todd Elementary School, Teacher - Amy Lyle
Essay

1st Place - 5th Grade - Cutter Madison, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Sherry McGowan
Short Story

2nd Place - 5th Grade - Kevli Sheth, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Sherry McGowan
Short Story

1st Place - 5th Grade - Emma Harris, North Todd Elementary School, Teacher - Allison Faulkner
Essay

1st Place - 5th Grade - Abby Barton, Belmont Elementary School, Teacher - Monique Butler
Poem

2nd Place - 5th Grade - Javier Bland, Belmont Elementary School, Teacher - Monique Butler
Poem

1st Place - 6th Grade - Laura Holmes, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Short Story

1st Place - 6th Grade - Landry Thomas, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Poem

2nd Place - 6th Grade - Camryn Barefield, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Poem

1st Place - 6th Grade - Victoria Fisk, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Book Report

1st Place - 7th Grade - Taelor Duncan, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Poem

2nd Place - 7th Grade - Zoe Braboy, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Poem

1st Place - 7th Grade - Alex Allard, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Essay

1st Place - 8th Grade - Sarah Meadows, Hopkinsville Middle School, Teacher - Mariah Clark
Short Story

1st Place - 8th Grade - Jack Hancock, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Sarah Cavanah
Poem

2nd Place - 8th Grade - Sherafghan Khan, University Heights Academy, Teacher - Sarah Cavanah
Poem

1st Place - 8th Grade - Clay Barrow, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Book Report

2nd Place - 8th Grade - Jeremy Tillman, Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School, Teacher - Rochelle Dickerson
Book Report

1st Place - 10th Grade - Demarius Peterson, Hopkinsville High School, Teacher - Shawncey Cook-Aguirre
Poem

2nd Place - 10th Grade - Khera Gray, Hopkinsville High School, Teacher - Shawncey Cook-Aguirre
Poem

1st Place - 10th Grade - Abigayle Curtis, Hopkinsville High School, Teacher - Shawncey Cook-Aguirre
Essay

2nd Place - 10th Grade - Timothy Cook-Aguirre, Hopkinsville High School, Teacher - Shawncey Cook-Aguirre
Essay

1st Place - 11th Grade - Danielle Dozier, Christian County High School, Teacher - Bianca Crockam
Short Story

2nd Place - 11th Grade - LaShawn Evans, Christian County High School, Teacher - Bianca Crockam
Short Story

1st Place - 11th Grade - Janessa Newsome, Christian County High School, Teacher - Bianca Crockam
Poem

2nd Place - 11th Grade - Mylea Pearson, Christian County High School, Teacher - Bianca Crockam
Poem

Essay



Abigayle Curtis
Grade: 10
Hopkinsville High School
Teacher: Shawncey Cook-Aguirre

MR. & MRS. CURTIS

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Curtis,

Guess what I saw today at school! I saw a sign up sheet for the girl's soccer team! I want to go to the tryouts because I want to increase my popularity, improve my chances for a soccer scholarship and get in shape. I believe soccer would increase my chances to interact with people different than me and help me improve at something that I love.

One reason I want to tryout is to increase my popularity across the student body. I believe if I join the soccer team then people would know me by name and face! I wouldn't be known as the girl who doesn't talk. It could also lead to an acceptance letter to our student council. That would really increase my popularity.

Another reason, I want to tryout for the soccer team is to help my chances of getting a scholarship. If I play the next three years, I could be unstoppable. As of right now, I still have a lot to learn before I can be the best player on the team. By my senior year I could be the best player on my team and the odds of a soccer scholarship would be very high! This means I might not need any student loans for college and this would be great!

Lastly, I want to tryout is to lose weight. I know you always worry that I don't run and exercise. If you let me try-out then I have a reason to run. I found out today that we have to run a mile in soccer and I am so out of shape! If you let me join then I can run everyday and it can help me improve on completing the mile. If I make the team it I would have to stay in shape to play! As of right now I can't see my toes! If you let me play then I can fix that in just a short few weeks.

In conclusion, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis I really want to tryout for this team. I could be an asset to them if I did tryout and made the team. This team needs me! I need them! There's so much at risk here. I could be the next best player. Please just think about it and how much it can help me in life.

Sincerely,
Abigayle Curtis



Timothy Cook-Aguirre
Grade: 10
Hopkinsville High School
Teacher: Shawncey Cook-Aguirre

KNOWING THE RULES

Why is understanding and knowing rules important? And why were the rules made? You may ask yourself these questions, and I have some answers. Knowing the rules is important because they keep things fair, safe and out of trouble. For me, knowing the rules was important when I was at a raider competition, at school, and in writing.

At raider competitions it's very important for me to know the rules. In raiders we have rules to keep us from getting penalties and rules to keep us safe because we take risks like (fall, get crushed etc). In raiders I have a special job which involves me knowing and understanding a lot of rules; I tie the fare side knot which I have special rules for, like boundries safty and the correct way to tie them. We also have a dress code rule so we all match; we have to wear ACU's (army combat uniforms).

School rules are important too. In school, teachers have rules to keep us safe. We know where to go for any emergency by having drills. The rules also help keep us from being tardy, which builds good work habits for the future. Those rules also keep things fair amongst all students because we know what the expectations are upfront.

Writing also has rules which we need to know. Writing is so much more than just grammar. In writing there are many ways to write a paper and each paper has rules too. The rules for writing make it so we can write the formats/styles correctly while also making sure that we speak to the reader and get them to understand the purpose of our paper. We must also give them something to think about through our call to action that is found in our last paragraph.

Knowing the rules is important and often vital. We use rules everyday and everywhere. Rules keep us safe, fair, informed, and ready for the future. So ask yourself the next time you wonder why you have to follow someone's rules. "Why do we have rules, and why are they important?"

Christian County Public Schools
200 Glass Ave.
(270) 887-7000
"It's about every student, every day."
www.christian.kyschools.us



Carley Pendleton
Grade: 4
Belmont Elementary School
Teacher: Mrs. Smith

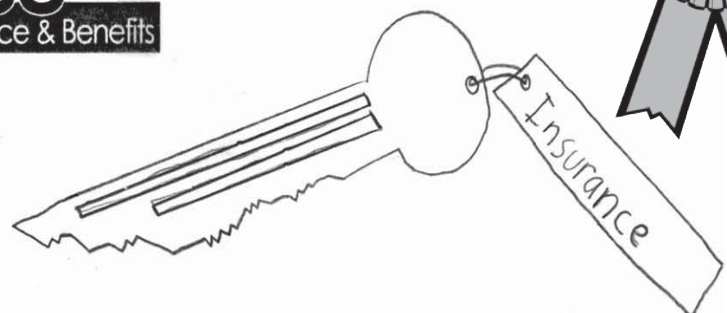
2nd

You Rock!

GO

Keep It Up

Belmont Cubs Rock!



The key to insurance is right in front of you!



Bryce Robinson
Grade: 4
Holiday Elementary School
Teacher: Don Sholar

Higgins Insurance and Benefits
1819 E. 9th St.
Hopkinsville, KY 42240
(270) 886-3939

Short Story



Sarah Davis
Grade: 3
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Tasha Burnam

MY TEACHER'S SECRET LIFE

I believe my teacher's secret life is a cheerleader. I also believe that she is a cheerleader for the University of Kentucky. My teacher is very exciting. She also has a lot of school spirit.

One reason I believe she is a cheerleader is because she is very flexible. When she gets really excited at school she does a toe touch. One day when we went out for recess I saw her do a really cool flip on the playground and everyone clapped. She also likes to teach us English by doing cheers.

The reason I think she is a UK cheerleader is because she wears Kentucky shirts everyday. Somedays she even wears her hair in a pony tail with a big blue bow. Those are the days that there is a Kentucky basketball game. One time I was at a Kentucky game and thought I saw her.

I believe my teacher's secret life is a cheerleader. I think this because she is very flexible. I saw her do a flip, she has great school sprit and almost certain that I saw her at a Kentucky basketball game.



Vallie Smith
Grade: 3
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Tasha Burnam

MY TEACHER'S SECRET LIFE

I believe my teacher's secret life is being a Rockette. One reason I think my teacher is a Rockette is because she always wears fancy clothes and her hair is always perfect. She also likes fancy hats.

Another reason I think my teacher is a Rockette is because I've seen her dancing in the classroom when the class was sup-

posed to be at p.e. Let me tell you, she has some pretty great moves! She would definitely shine on stage.

With Mrs. B's blond hair and long legs, there is no doubt in my mind that she is a Rockette. I bet her kicks are the highest and the straightest. I hope someday I will see her on the big stage.



Kyle Opron
Grade: K
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Gina Cayce

MY DAD

My dad is really nice to me and plays with me a lot. We play monopoly and Uno together. We hang out

with each other a lot. We go places together like restaurants. We take bike rides. I love my dad.



Peter Sunderhaus
Grade: K
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Gina Cayce

MY BROTHER JOSH

My brother is 21 years old. He makes up fun games for us to play. He is nice to

me. He likes to pretend he is a monster when we play hide and seek.



Cutter Madison
Grade: 5
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Sherry McGowan

THE ADVENTURES OF BILLY THE PIG

It was all peaceful at Bacon Bitz Bank until. Ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! It was the dastardly bandit. Bill the Bull! Bill is a large, muscular, black bull who has a taste for evil. He has giant horns with tips as sharp as arrowheads. He has a golden ring running through his nose with fiery red eyes and he always has his "Bullzooka" at his side. His "partner in crime," is Moo-Moo the calf, who has a gun that's bigger than him!

"Moo-Moo!" Bill roared, "Grab as much money as you can and get the wagon ready to head for Casserole Cave." "Okie Dokie," Moo-Moo replied. Suddenly, BOOM! "It's Billy the Pig!" yelled Bill. Billy was the sheriff. He wore a brown hat and vest, both with the epic face on them. He always has his Bacon Blaster with him. With him are his two friends. Bob the Bobcat and Sally the Squirrel. Bob was a dumsy bobcat with gray fur and wore a red bandanna around his neck. He's too dumsy to handle a gun, so he uses a frying pan as his weapon, but he can make a mean fajita. Sally was a hyperactive, little squirrel with a need for speed. Her only weapon was her annoying voice.

Before anyone could say a word. Bill and Moo-Moo had already stole the money, got in their wagon, and zipped off to Casserole Cave.

"Wow," said Bob.

"Are we going after them?" asked Sally. "Duh!" Wait, where is Billy?"

"Over here!" he yelled, "Let's go!"

After a few long days of searching, Bob told the others, "Did we check Casserole Cave?" "No," Billy replied. The next morning, they set off for Casserole Cave. Moo-Moo went out to wash his face when he saw them coming. He told Billy and they got their wagon ready. When they were packed, Billy saw them and they drove off. Billy told Sally to stay and get the money. They chased Bill into Cabbage Canyon and a fight broke out. Billy kept Bill busy so Bob could sneak up behind Moo-Moo and knock him out. Bill started firing and knocked Billy to the ground. As he aimed at Billy, he felt something run up his back. Sally had already got the money and was climbing all over Bill. She got on his shoulder and screamed in his ear as loud as she could. Bill was knocked out and arrested.

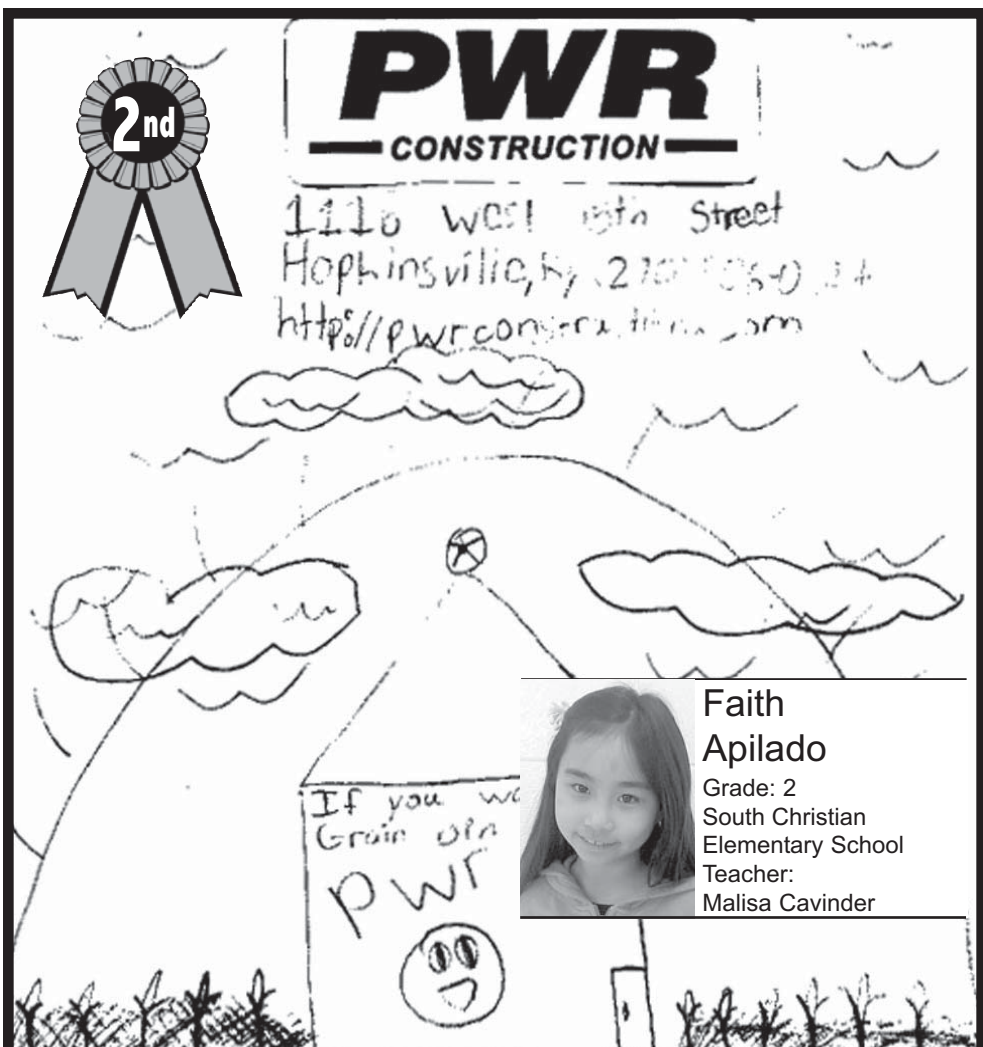
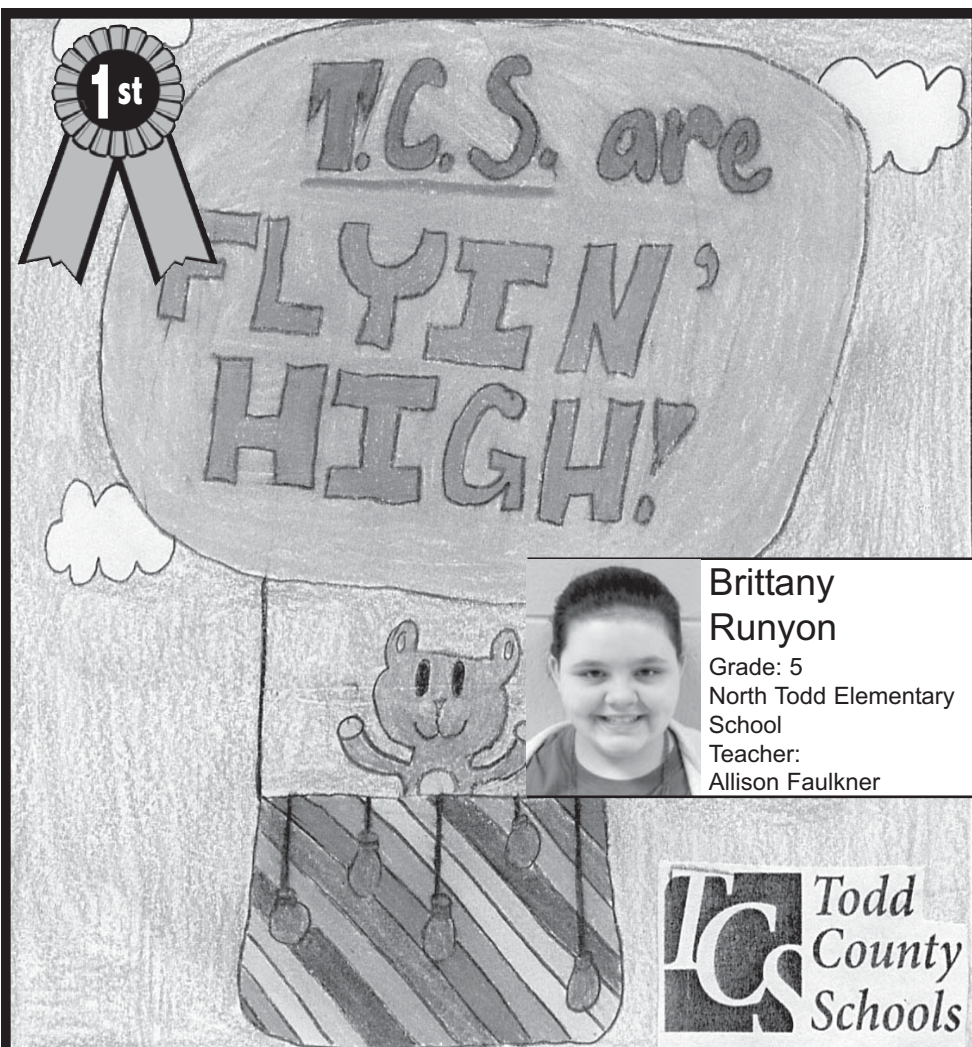
The next day at breakfast, Billy and his friends return with Bill in custody and all the money that had been stolen returned.

Finally, Billy and friends sat down with the townspeople and had breakfast.

Our story ends with our hero saying, "Bacon has been served on the plate of justice with a side of toast and eggs with orange juice..."



Alexious Alexander, Elizabeth Buchanan and Shalana Mann, Christian County High School, design ads in Mrs. Moore's class for Sisk Auto Mall.



Short Story



Laura Holmes
 Grade: 6
 Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

THE FORTUNE COOKIE

We were about to leave Apartment 13B, when Sam yelled at me. I, Rose Facklehoosh, was very aggravated but didn't react. It was my birthday, so I chose to go to Lilac's Chinese Buffet

I ordered lots of Chinese food, including fortune cookies! YUM! I bit into one took out the fortune, and it said: "You have a knife, a fire, a very shattered heart, and one month!"

Lucky numbers: 1, 8, 16, 24, 32, 40, 48, 56, 64, 72.

I didn't understand what the fortune meant, so I asked my mom. She said it meant I had one month to live! I also had eight dishes! This is bad! In almost 2016, I'm going to be deeply missed and a dead girl!

So we got to our apartment, and my mom started calling a bunch of people wondering if they would be my bodyguard. I didn't want a bodyguard. No! Body guards are like monsters-big and scary!

So, I told mom that I didn't want a bodyguard. She told me, since it was my birthday, I got to choose want. I chose to not have a body guard, so I didn't. Instead, I had Sam, my brother, follow me around. He seemed tough enough to be a body guard. He seemed better than a real body guard.

Sam has blonde hair, turquoise eyes; he's adopted, and very smart. His feelings are normally consisting of the following: depressed,

upset, mad, and unhappy. He always acts meanly toward everyone, and he has no manners whatsoever. He's impolite, yells out, and exaggerates. So, to sum it all up, he's basically the exact opposite of me. He's the perfect bodyguard without being really big and tall.

Sam had to follow me around everywhere. He had to search every nook and cranny. People at school kept looking at us, and it was creepy. I didn't think they were looking at me; I thought they were looking at Sam. I tried to put a stop to it, but I only made it worse! Now people are looking at me too! I just wish I hadn't eaten a fortune cookie!

Incidentally, when I was walking home, this man came up to me and said, "Ma'am, you may have this free knife!" then I told Sam to check it out, and he said it was very sharp. Then I said, "No thank you," and walked on by. Sam said, "Well, that was close." After that, I said, "no kidding."

Arriving home, t went immediately to my bedroom. Sam followed me. I told him there was no danger in my bedroom, but Sam just ignored me. I didn't listen to him. I started to call Lindsey, my best friend, but first Sam had to 'inspect the phone' for any dangers or anything that could hurt me. I thought for a moment that Sam actually cared about me. Then, I said allowed to myself, "No, that's impossible; Sam would never care about me unless I was his

real sibling." I thought many people say Sam is nice to be my bodyguard or 'protectant specialist' as I say. I began to wonder if Sam actually did care about me in secret.

I called Lindsey; and told her about everything that had happened, the fortune cookie, Sam being my protectant specialist, and the fact that Sam actually could care about me in secret. Lindsey thought that I was punking her, but I told her I wasn't. She screamed in the phone! It hurt my ear so badly that I couldn't hear, so I told Lindsey as much, and then t hung up the phone.

Sam asked what had happened in a mysteriously, peculiar way. I told him that I told her what had happened in the last few days, but I didn't tell Sam the part that he could actually care about me. Sam said, "Then you why did you say you couldn't hear?" Next, I said, "Lindsey screamed in the phone." Then, Sam asked me why, but I lied; I said that I didn't know, but I lied. Sam had a suspicious look in his eye when I told him that I didn't know. Then he said, "I think you're lying. You're hiding something."

After that, I left the house to go to Lindsey's. Sam just HAD to follow me. I went because she told me to meet her, but she told me not to bring Sam. I am going to get a makeover so I can, according to Lindsey, get more 'friends' Here's Lindsey's motto: 'you get what you give/ I reminded myself of that, and accepted it.

I got to Lindsey's house, and she said, "You ready to start, Rosie?" I said, "yes." Sam of course had to 'inspect the makeup' for dangers of any kind.

Lindsey started the makeover. She put on lip

gloss, eye shadow, and a little bit of blush. Next, she did my hair in small curls. Then, she put me in a cute pink and lime green top with jeans and a sparkly belt. She gave me pink flip-flops as well. Then she said it was my 'birthday present' I LOVED IT SO MUCH I!!!!!!:) YAY, YAY, YAY!!

Lindsey said, "Your welcome" in a snooty sort of way. I said, "Oh, sorry; thanks! I forgot because I love it so much!" lastly, Lindsey said, "well, then I guess you have a good excuse!"

Lindsey took everything off of me because if mom saw me this way, I would be grounded for three months! I have never been grounded in my life.

When Lindsey was helping me get out of my sparkly belt, it was too tight, so Lindsey had to cut it off with this French device called a Knife'. Instead, she missed the belt, and cut into my stomach! Then, Lindsey's mom caught the house on fire! We had to call an ambulance, and a fire truck! This is sad! Sam had to come to the hospital too, but first he had to go get mom, and tell her what happened. She was really worried-worried sick!

I had to have a serious surgery, and I had to be under anesthesia! Anesthesia makes you fall asleep. I said, "Mom, why do they have to make me fall asleep? I don't want to. Will you be here the whole time?" Mom said, "of course Sweetie!" I Rose Facklehoosh had to have a bunch of surgical tubes and things attached to me. The doctors said that I was dead, but only for a minute, and I woke up coughing!

I WAS ALIVE!!!

You're gonna Love us!

Jonathan Kinnard
 Grade: 8
 Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Luci Hughes

TOYOTA of
HOPKINSVILLE
 YOU'RE GONNA LOVE US!

4345 Fort Cambell Boulevard
 1-270-886-9099

Pennyrile Electric.

Daniel Reddick
 Grade: 6
 Trigg County Middle School
 Teacher: Mary Ray

www.prec.com
 2000 Harrison St
 Hopkinsville, KY
 (270) 887-2555

Short Story



Kevli Sheth
Grade: 3
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Sherry McGowan

BEAUTY DOESN'T MEAN INTELLIGENCE

"I'm the prettiest animal in the rainforest!" crowed Susie.

"Well, I bet I'm prettier!" countered Mary. The two Siamese cats were strutting through the rainforest like peacocks. They were arguing about who was prettier. They were the most proud felines in the whole mass of greenery and flowers that was the rainforest.

On the way to their destination a small monkey popped out of a redwood tree. "Hi Mary, hi Susie! How are you?" piped up Joanne, the monkey.

"Oh, I'm fine. I'm just a little busy because Susie here won't admit I'm gorgeous. I think she likes to deny everything I say."

"Oh, I'm not denying anything. Sorry to burst your bubble, Mary, but it's not true that you're the prettiest, because I am. Oh, hi, Joanne," remarked Susie.

While they were talking, Joanne was lost in thought. Then she spoke up, "Hey, you're both pretty, but are you smart?"

"Well, obviously I am, because I'm pretty. Wait, not just pretty, radiant," said Susie, beaming.

"No! I'm more beautiful than you!" shouted Mary.

"Are not!"

"Are too!"

"Susie, Mary, let us see who's smartest of the three of us, including me."

"Yeah!" agreed Susie.

"Well, I think we should have a contest anyway," said Mary. "Okay. Let's visit Jonathan, the red fox, to see what type of contest we should do."

When they arrived at Jonathan's banyan tree, Joanne asked, "We want to find out who's the smartest. Which type of contest should we do?"

"Oh, dear, even if I am a wise man, I can't decide. It

depends on where you want to meet. Choose either the middle of the rainforest or the river," said Jonathan.

"Ooh, ooh! The river, the river! It's worthy of a gorgeous damsel like me! It's the most beautiful spot in the rainforest!" squeaked Susie.

"What a phenomenal place, Susie. Shall we meet there tomorrow, midday? I will be judging the event," Jonathan said.

"Of course! Tomorrow, midday it is!" chorused Susie, Mary, and Joanne.

The next day, fifteen minutes before noon, Joanne and were waiting for Susie and Mary. Two minutes before twelve o'clock, Mary rushed to the river.

"I'm terribly sorry I'm late! I was just talking to Joey, the frog, and he said, 'I better get hopping. It's five minutes till noon!' and I said, 'Oh!' I'm getting late to win!" then -"

"That's quite enough.

Now where's that Susie?" asked Jonathan. By that time it was two minutes after twelve. Finally Susie walked in.

"I'm late! Oh, dear, I was just preening myself to be prepared to be the smartest, or win, since you probably don't know what I mean," Susie smirked.

"Never mind that. Let's get on with it. You will try to get across the river without getting wet. You first, Mary." ordered Jonathan.

Mary put her nose in the air and strode over to the riverbank.

"I'm going around the river. It'll surely let my beautiful self through." She walked along the riverbank, her long, golden legs shining in the sun. She turned her head towards the river, looking for a spot to cross.

"Well, that obviously didn't work," laughed Jonathan. "Haven't you heard the stories saying this exact river stretched all the way around the world?"

"How dare you, Jonathan. Both you and the river have insulted me," hissed Mary, baring her teeth.

"Well, prissy, your turn is

over. Jonathan, who's next?" asked Susie sweetly. Obviously she didn't want it to be her.

"Why, that would be you, Susie," Jonathan said with almost as much sweetness as Susie.

"Me!" screeched Susie. Everyone jumped because they were surprised from the rapid change from smiling kindly to red and screaming with rage.

"Yes, you. Now go on." Whoosh! The river's current hastened. Susie walked uneasily up to the river bank.

"Not so full of bravado now, are you? You're sure you're okay, right?" taunted Mary. Susie didn't make her usual cutting remark back. Then her face lit up like a sun does on a rainy day.

Susie said loudly, "I'm going to run so fast over the river, I'll be flying!" She jumped and started making running motions with her feet. Instead of flying, she sunk. Everyone had to pitch in to help her get out of the river.

"You are the LEAST intelligent damsel I've ever known," commented Jonathan. "Next up, Joanne!"

Instead of walking to the riverbank, she walked away from it. When asked what she was doing, she only said, "you'll see." She roamed around a few minutes before stopping in front of a small, fallen tree. She took it, dragged to the river, smiling. She threw one side across, creating a bridge. She walked across and bowed.

"What?" Mary screeched.

"She can't do that!" gasped Susie.

"There was no rule," Jonathan said, grinning. "Joanne, you're the smartest." Jonathan walked away. Susie and Mary sulked and stormed off.

Joanne, still smiling, sauntered off saying, "Beauty doesn't mean intelligence!"



Alec Parmley
Grade: 2
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Christe Westfall

THE BIGGEST TORNADO

Once there were three little children outside playing tag during a tornado warning. All of a sudden a huge tornado appeared. It was the biggest tornado ever! The

children saw cars going around and around inside the twister. They ran to the basement and took cover. Ten minutes later, everything was gone.



High school students from Christian County High School, Jalen Brown and Emauntee Coleman design ads for Sisk Auto Mall.

Thank You!


The Kreative Kids Ad & Literature Contest special section showcases artistic work and creative writings of local students.
(Students in grades K through 12 were eligible for the competition.)

The Kentucky New Era wishes to extend a sincere thanks to all the students, teachers, judges and advertisers for making our **Kreative Kids Ad & Literature Contest** such a huge success. Congratulations to all of the winners!



Kentucky New Era.
www.kentuckynewera.com

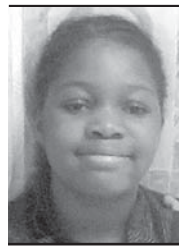
Poetry



Aidan Eastman
 Grade: 4
 Indian Hills Elementary
 Teacher: Christy Seeger

I knew a clown,
 With no frown.
 I stepped on his boot,
 So he gave me the scoot.


THE CLOWN

Dayisha Quarles
 Grade: 4
 Indian Hills Elementary
 Teacher: Christy Seeger

I have a big blister
 Because of my sister.
 I'd put on a show,
 But I can't dance on my toe.

THE BIG BLISTER

Alivia Stevens
 Grade: 2
 North Todd Elementary
 Teacher: Jessica Turner

Do you see the pretty birds flying south?
 Do you hear the church bells ringing?
 Do you smell the gingerbread baking in the oven?
 Do you taste the hot coca and marshmallows melting on your tongue?
 Do you feel the snowball rolling down your cheeks?

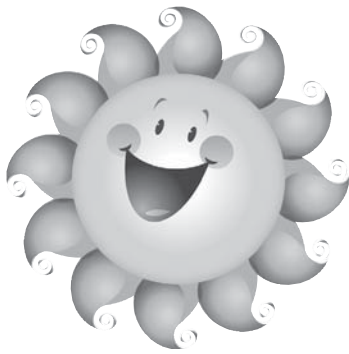
WINTER





Elizabeth Langhi
 Grade: 2
 Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Christe Westfall

Oh, sun shining in the light,
 You are so pretty!
 When you shine on the water,
 You make everyone happy.
 You are so fun!
 You make us glad.

A SUNNY DAY



Essay



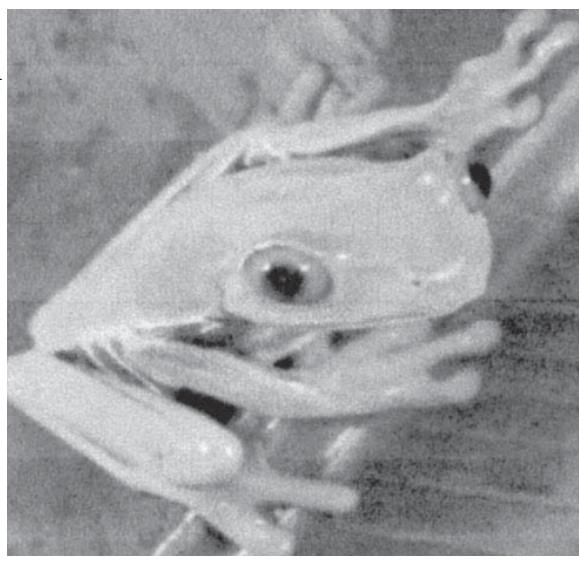
Molly Orr
 Grade: 4
 North Todd Elementary
 Teacher: Amy Lyle

FUN FREAKY FROGS

Do you know what is green and slimy all over? It's a frog of course! Many people think frogs are gross. I am going to share some intriguing things about a frog and how they are adapted to live in their environment that may change your mind about their grossness. Did you know when a frog goes under water the eyes are protected by an extra eyelid, called a nictitating membrane? A frog can lay up to 3,000 eggs at one time! If you want to learn more about frogs, keep reading and you will find out about their survival techniques that I discovered on my journey to learn about my favorite animal, the frog.

Tongue Twister
 One adaptation is their tongue. This adaptation helps a frog survive by catching its prey. A frog eats slugs, snails and insects. Their tongue is very long and sticky with thick mucus. The average length is 12 inches. These two features allow it to capture an insect in midair. Inside a frog's mouth are also small sharp teeth. These teeth are not good for chewing. They mostly use their teeth just to hold then* prey, and then they swallow their prey whole.

Lengthy Legs
 Another adaptation is their legs. Their legs are good for swimming. A frog's legs help it to survive by helping it swim fast. The feet are also webbed, which is an adaptation to help it swim too. The frog's long, powerful hind legs aid it in jumping. Frog legs can be nearly twice the length of the frog's body. Frogs have muscular back limbs that enable them to launch themselves into the air as a way of escaping predators. Cats, snakes, and some large birds prey on frogs. The legs are adapted to climbing, swimming, or even gliding. Sometimes frogs use their long thin fingers to scrape off dirt from their food before eating a meal.



Concealed In Camouflage
 This takes us to the last adaptation, which is their ability to camouflage. Camouflage is when an animal blends into its surrounding to hide in plain sight. Its skin's coloring allows it blend in with grass and helps it hide from predators, such as a sneaky cat. Its color of green blends perfectly in the grass of a manicured lawn. Patterns on the frog's skin also assist it to disguise itself in the grass. In addition, a frog can make its skin turn darker colors to match other surroundings such as the foliage near a pond or creek.

You can now see that frogs are not that gross, even though they are slimy. They are actually really cool and are very fun to learn about. I hope you have learned a lot about frogs and how they are able to survive in their environment. Are you as interested in frogs as much as I am now? You can learn more about frogs at www.exploratorium.edu/frogs or read Pond Life by Barbara Taylor. That's where I learned about the adaptations of a frog.

HOPKINSVILLE
Christian County
Rubie Schools

Kathleen Vanvactor
 Grade: 8
 North Drive Middle School
 Teacher: Tamara Stephens

210-7-1-1111
Kentucky

CAYCE MILL SUPPLY

1st

1979
 90 YEARS OF SERVICE
 CAYCE MILL SUPPLY

2225 Pembroke Rd
 Hopkinsville 886-3335
 www.CayceMill.com

"We flush out the competition."
 -Preston W.

Preston White
 Grade: 7
 Hopkinsville Middle School
 Teacher: Paul Meffert

Book Report



Victoria Fisk
Grade: 6
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Rachelle Dickerson

THE SILVER CHAIR

by C.S. Lewis

This summer I read an adventurous and extraordinary book called The Silver Chair. The book's author is C.S. Lewis. Also the book's publisher is HarperCollins Publisher, and it was published in 1953. There are 202 pages in the book, so this book may take a long time to read. The genre is fantasy, (or a fairy tale). Now let me talk to you guys about the setting and narrator

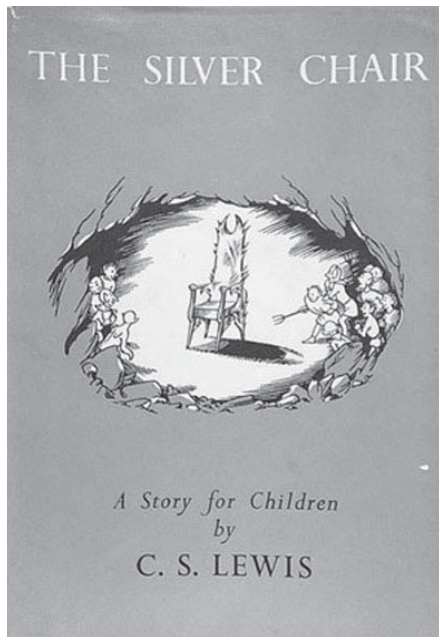
You guys will love all of the twisted and magical adventure in The Silver Chair. It takes place in the year 2356 (Narnia year) and 1942 (Earth year). There are many settings in this book so; I will name some of them: Narnia, Underland, and the House of Harfang. These are some of the main places the action goes on; so let's meet the characters.

The Silver Chair are Jill (a blonde teenish girl), Eustace (a sturdy blonde teenish boy), Puddlegum (a grown up marsh-wiggle), and Asian (a talking lion). There are many minor characters, so I will name some of them: Prince Rillian (a grown up prince), Grimfeather (a big talking owl) the Queen of Underland, also the Lady with the Green Keitel (a very beautiful lady, but cruel), and King Caspian (an old king that is sad because he lost his son and wife). Jill, Eustace, and Puddlgum are to go on the quest that Asian will give them. Asian gives Jill, Eustace, and Puddlgum hints on their quest. I hope you want to read this book already; but wait there's more!

Do you think this book is interesting and you want to read it now? The story

begins with Jill, Eustace, and Puddlegum beginning their quest. They are on a quest in search of the lost prince. On their quest they across some giants; the giants don't seem to notice them so they move on. Then, they cross a giant bridge. When they got to the other side of the bridge they saw a beautiful lady and a silent knight. The lady told them that there was a giant castle with warm beds, hot baths, and clean clothes. After they heard that they decided to go there. When they got to

the kingdom the giant king and queen wanted them to stay for the Autumn Feast. So, after they got all cleaned up and rested they went into the kitchen and looked in a cook book. They found something very interesting. They were going to be eaten for the Autumn Feast. After they read that they decided to run away. When they ran away they hid in a crack in the sidewalk. They dug deeper and deeper and reached the Underland. When they got there someone took them to the Underland's queen. But first he took them to the knight that they saw with the beautiful lady when they got off the bridge. The Knight talks about the queen's evil plan to take over Narnia. After that they find out who the prince is and meet the queen. The ending is happy and sad in a way. The theme is "good wins over evil." I liked this book because it was very interesting and adventurous. I also liked this book because there are some good and sad parts. I hope you get to read this book some time soon.



Josh Groves
Grade: 3
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Mary Lee

THE GIVING TREE

by Shel Silverstein

The main characters are a very nice boy and The Giving tree.

The boy liked to gather the tree's leaves, climb her trunk, swing on her branches and eat apples.

The problem was that when the boy was older he

wanted more things like a house to keep him warm, a boat, money and somewhere quiet to sit down.

The tree gave everything she could and didn't want anything in return. The Giving Tree reminds me of Jesus.



Elaine Baker
Grade: 3
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Mary Lee

ALEXANDER, WHO USED TO BE RICH LAST SUNDAY

by Judith Viorst

This story is about a young boy named Alexander. He is giving a dollar from his grandparents when they visit. Alexander finds many wansy to spend his money

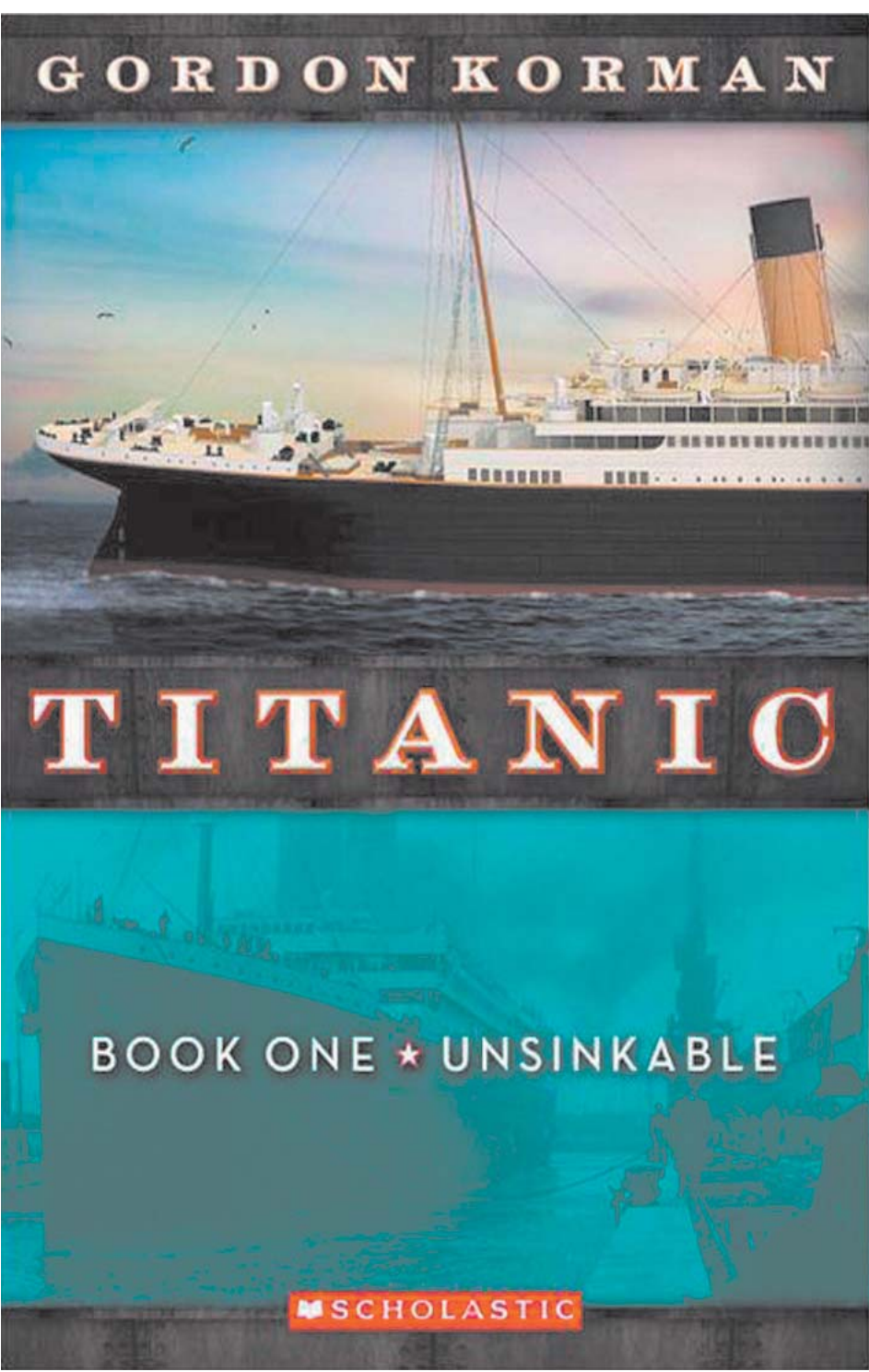
and to lose his money around his community and home. Alexander is hoping to be rich again. If you read the story then you will discover if he is going to be rich again.

www.SISKAUTOMALL.COM

Siraj Ramsey
Grade: 10
Christian County High School
Teacher: Griffin Moore

SISK AUTO MALL 4599 FT. CAMPBELL BVD. HOPKINSVILLE, KY 885-9900

Book Report



Clay Barrow
 Grade: 8
 Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

TITANIC

by Gordon Korman

Dear Nana,

I have a book I really think you'll like; it's called TITANIC by Gordon Korman. The genre is historical non-fiction. It is a 170-page book, published in 2011 by Scholastic Inc. For now I would like to move on to the setting and narrators.

The book setting takes place in London, England in 1912. The narrator is several different people, beginning with Paddy Burns, then, Sophie and her mother, and last, Alfie. The book is set out as an adult novel, on one-page the author is speaking and then to the actual characters. Shall we meet some of them?

The TITANIC is meant to be unsinkable, but as it begins its maiden voyage, there's plenty of danger and mystery waiting for four of its young passengers. Paddy is a stowaway, escaping a deadly past. Sophie's mother is delivered to the ship by police - after she and Sophie have been arrested. Juliana's father is an eccentric whose riches can barely hide his drunkenness. Alfie is hiding a secret that could get him kicked off the ship immediately.

The plot's focus is how 24 years before the "TITANIC" was even built the Whitechapel Mysteries were taking place; on the TITANIC they find out who Jack the Ripper really was. The lives of these four passengers will be forever linked with the fate of TITANIC, the farther they get from shore, the more danger they find themselves in. The life lesson is that if you put your mind to it, you can do it. I appreciated the book because I really think it applies to my interest in ships and nautical artifacts.

Sincerely,
 Henri Clay Barrow



Jeremy Tillman
 Grade: 8
 Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

RACE CAR LEGENDS

by Josh Wilker

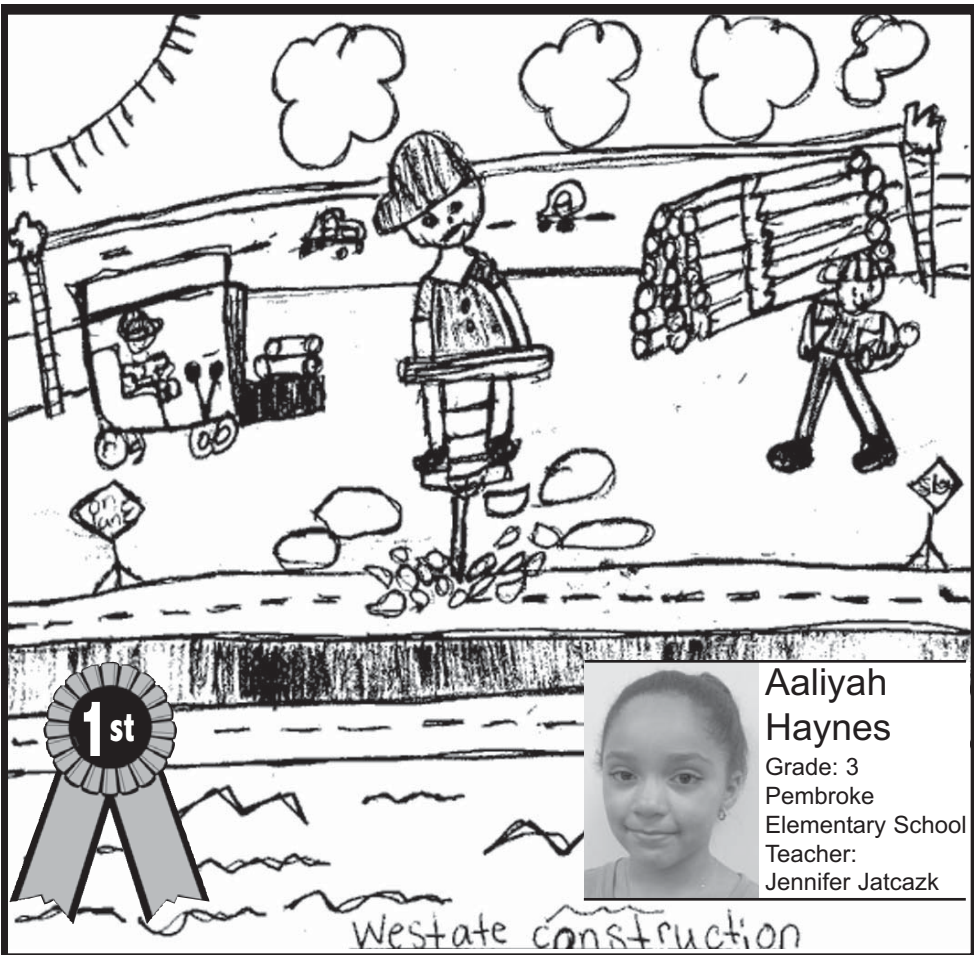
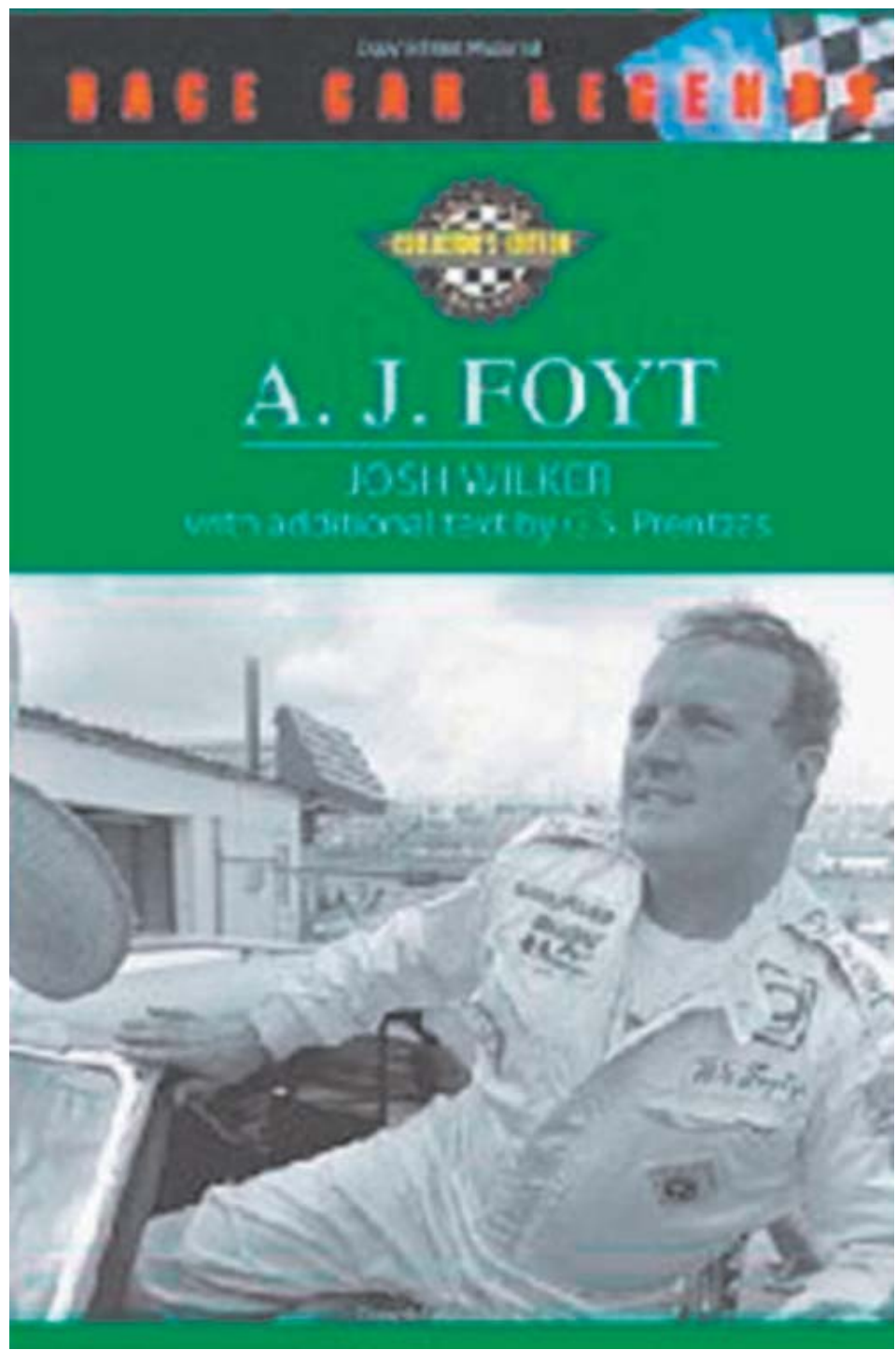
Dear John,

Hey! This summer I read a book that I thought you might like. It is a fun book to read. This book is all about the cars racing. The title of this book is A.J. Foyt {Race Car Legends}. The number of pages is 72. The publisher is Chelsea House Publishers of New York. The author is Josh Wilker. The genre is nonfiction. Now that I've told you the basics about this novel, let me tell you about the setting and the narrator.

The time is the 1900's. The place is a racetrack. The narrator is the author of the book. Next, let me tell you about the characters.

A.J. Foyt is the main character: he wears race car clothes and is nice. A.J. Foyt's mom is a minor character; she wear jeans and a nice shirt, and she is really nice. A.J. Foyt's dad is a minor character; he wears jeans a Nasar shirt, and he is very happy. A.J. Foyt's friend is a minor character'; he wears race car clothes and he is joyful. A.J. Foyt's cousin is also a minor character; let me tell you about the resolution and theme.

The book started when A.J. Foyt's was in school. He wants to be a racer. A.J. Foyt starts to race at the racetrack. The main idea is that if you race it can be very dangerous. The theme is "go for your dreams." A.J. Foyt likes to race and win a few races. I like this book, because I like racing.



Aaliyah Haynes
 Grade: 3
 Pembroke Elementary School
 Teacher: Jennifer Jatczak



Olivia Jones
 Grade: K
 Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Luci Hughes

PACESETTER PRINTING
 1618 EAST 9TH STREET
 HOPKINSVILLE, KY
 PHONE: 885-7667

Poetry

Janessa Newsome
 Grade: 11
 Christian County High School
 Teacher: Bianca Crockam

FREE AT LAST


My mind is consumed by sin,
 No matter what, it seems to win.
 I'm lost within its' grasp
 I cover myself behind a mask,
 I act like nothing is wrong
 I just try to stay strong.
 Deep inside I know I'm broken
 I choose to leave words unspoken.
 Someday I'll know where my
 Heart truly lies,
 Before, I'm left to die.
 Past few weeks, I've felt a change
 I show God's love and now
 I'm unashamed.

I'm not afraid,
 I wear no mask
 Now I thank God,
 because I'm free at last.
 Still the world calls my name.
 The world should be ashamed
 It knows what I was but
 Not what I've become.
 I was despised and
 looked down upon
 But I've let go of my past
 Because I am
 Free At Last!

 **Mylea Pearson**
 Grade: 11
 Christian County High School
 Teacher: Bianca Crockam

SHE WALKS WITH ANGELS


I can write poems, but I do it for fun
 Don't believe me, here goes one
 Let me tell you about this girl so kind and sweet
 But early, God is who she had to meet
 No one knows why her father did it
 Maybe because of her mother, she was a spitting image
 Cussing, screaming, yelling and spitting
 Crying, hurting, punching and kicking
 Nine years old, it wasn't her time to go,
 He beat her to death and now we know
 Exactly what happens when hating goes to far
 Anne is now flying high past the stars

 **Landry Thomas**
 Grade: 6
 Sts. Peter and Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

PORCUPINE

Look up; Look up, way up high,
 Giant porcupines in the sky.
 Watch the tree, watch it sway,
 Prickly quills say, "Stay Away."
 Sticky sap dripping like glue,

Watch out; Watch out,
 Don't lose your shoe.
 A pine tree is a party all night;
 See the tree it's alright.

 **Camryn Barefield**
 Grade: 6
 Sts. Peter and Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

THE OLD HOUSE

The old house watching silently on the street.
 All forgotten never used again.
 Broken windows were
 Like broken memories. The faded paint is a
 fuzzy flashback. Uninhabited yet spooky; you can
 Breathe life back into it again.

 **Charlie Gray**
 Grade: K
 Sts. Peter and Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Gina Cayce

MY HORSE

My Horse
 White, gentle
 Trotting, running, walking

He goes through water
 Clay

 **Franco Fiscella**
 Grade: K
 Sts. Peter and Paul Catholic School
 Teacher: Gina Cayce

RACERS

Racers
 Fast, colorful
 Racing, circling, passing

Always trying to win
 Cars




Creativity Is Flowing

Josh McDermott, Siraj Ramsey, Jordan Fish and Pamela Davis of Christian County High School, put their creative touches on the ads they are designing for Sisk Auto Mall.


It's news that hits home !!

Kentucky New Era.

 **Xzya Owen**
 Grade: 1
 Martin Luther King Elementary
 Teacher: Stephanie Blanton

SOLLY
 405 S. Main St.
 Hopkinsville 886-9315

OFFICE SUPPLIES

 **Natalie Dear**
 Grade: 6
 Hopkinsville Middle School
 Teacher: Paul Meffert



Demarius Peterson
Grade: 10
Hopkinsville High School
Teacher: Shawncey Cook-Aguirre

DEMARIUS PETERSON

Sibling of Demonté and Decovan
Lover of music, Jesus, and family
Who feels happiness around positive people
Who needs chocolate every day
Who gives friendship, love, and peace
Who fears failure, darkness, and distraction
Who would like to see himself changed
Resident of Pembroke, Kentucky



Khera Gray
Grade: 10
Hopkinsville High School
Teacher: Shawncey Cook-Aguirre

KHERA GRAY

Funny, outgoing, smart, athletic
Sibling of Anna
Lover of laughter, smiling, and God
Who feels excitement with adventure
Who needs a good laugh everyday
Who gives love, laughter, and friendship
Who would like to see a world on
Fire for the Lord
Resident of Hopkinsville



Abby Barton
Grade: 5
Belmont Elementary School
Teacher: Monique Butler

PINK

When I think Pink
I touch fluffy, light cotton candy
Melts in my mouth at the fair,
My stained gigantic teddy bear
Who watches quietly keeping monsters away.
And I touch my thick, velvety blanket
Helps me sleep at night.

When I think Pink
I see the smooth, slippery babys hair bow
Sitting in the girls hair,
I see small dirty piglets
Splashing in the mud.
I see silky broken ballet slippers
Resting on the girls feet.

When I think Pink
I smell hot, fresh strawberry cupcakes
Coming into my classroom.
I smell sweet, tastey pancakes
Cooking on the skillet.
And I smell tender, soft flowers
Blooming for the first time in spring.



Javier Bland
Grade: 5
Belmont Elementary School
Teacher: Monique Butler

GOLD

When I think gold
I see beautiful evening sunsets
Creeping slowly past the horizon,
Sweet tasty carmel
Being chewed in my mouth,
And I see fluffy furry Retrievers
Walking fast on the beach.

When I think gold
I touch soft warm blankets
Covering very cold me,
Thick hairy lions
Lurking quietly in the night.
And I touch hard sticky candy
Sticking to my teeth.

When I think gold
I smell fresh fruity oranges
Being sliced silently with a knife,
Burnt pugnant cookies
Blackening fast in the oven,
And I smell earthy scented plants
Sitting still in my Granny's yard.



Destiny Davie
Grade: 5
Belmont Elementary School
Teacher: Sarah Goodaker

"Expect Great Things"
8 locations in Hopkinsville and Clarksville
(270) 886-9030
www.plantersonline.com



Sarah Winn
Grade: 3
North Todd Elementary School
Teacher: Cheryl Power

Essay



JaMarie Clemens
Grade: 3
Martin Luther King Jr. Elementary School
Teacher: Esther Cavender

MY PROMISE TO OUR EARTH

I promise to make our environment a better place to live. I can make our environment a better place by using the three r's. The first one is recycle. Recycle means to use things over and over instead of throwing it away. The second one is reuse. Reuse means to use it again. The last one is reduce. Reduce means to turn old things into new things. I promise to recycle things and if I don't need it anymore I will give it to someone who needs it. I will have a yard sale for things I don't need, for people who can do something with it. I will pick up trash on the ground.



Mitali Patel
Grade: 3
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Mary Lee

MY TRIP TO INDIA ON DIWALI

I went to India to celebrate Diwali. We celebrate Diwali because of God Shree Ram. He came back home after fourteen years in the jungle. To fulfill his stepmother's wish, we went to the Jungle with his wife Sita Mata and younger brother Shree Laxman. In the jungle one day Shree Ram and his brother went to get some wood. On that day evil Ravan came and kidnapped Sita Mata. Shree Ram and Laxman were looking for her everywhere. Then someone told them that she was kidnapped. They fought with that evil Ravan and brought back Sita Mata. That's why we celebrate Diwali.

Before Diwali came we clean our houses. We buy new clothes we make good and different types of food and different types of sweets. On these five days we do candles and put light on our houses, we do fireworks at night. This Diwali I spent very special time with my family, and especially my grandma.

I spent more time with my late Akash Uncle (1991-2013). He spent extra time with me and he always made me feel special. You are special to me Akash Uncle. I will always miss you forever Akash Uncle.



Emma Harris
Grade: 5
North Todd Elementary School
Teacher: Adison Faulkner

WHAT IS A GRANDPARENT?

What qualities does a grandparent of the year have? My grandmother Edna Harris is a helpful hardworking, and encouraging. My grandma is a mother of three and a grandparent of eight, so she is always busy. She works to her hardest to make every thing perfect and right My grandma has gone through a lot like losing her husband when I was a baby, I want to make her feel special and let her know she should be the new AARP grandparent of the year. She should be recognized for her shining personality.

My grandma is a helpful lady. She always is helping out our family. One time my parents could not pick me up from academic team so she hopped in the car and drove down here to pick me up in such short notice. When ever my mom is on a business trips she cooks us a 5 course meal. Even if my mom is there she cooks us big meals. Every morning she fixes us a breakfast buffet. All summer she takes care of me, my brother and sister, and sometimes my 3 cousins all at the same time. Every holiday she invites the family over to eat the big meal she had prepared.

My grandma is hard working. She gets me and my brother and sister off the bus every afternoon. She picks us up every summer from a bible study camp that last one week. When we are at school, and most of the time during summer she tends to her garden planting and plowing it. One summer it was scorching hot outside she was so tired of working outside in the garden but she knew she had to keep going in order to get the food for her and my family. She never quits or rests.

Most of all my grandma is encouraging. She always tells us to do our best in every thing we do. My grandma is teaching me to be a responsible young lady. Every time I bring home a report card with a B on it she says "I still love you but we do not get B's, we get A's." Then she gives me strategies and tells me I can do it. By her encouragement I have done better and have had more confidence in my school work. Without her encouragement me and my family might not be where we are today.

Grandparents are special in many ways. Either if it is fixing five course meals every night for us or if it is picking a garden all summer. My Grandma Edna Harris is special in these ways. She loves us, and we love her. Her confidence shines through everybody else. She has helped us all through life. She should be the new AARP grandparent of the year,

IT'S ABOUT EVERY STUDENT EVERY DAY!

Megan Powell
Grade: 10
Christian County High School
Teacher: Paula Gieseke

Christian County Public Schools

(270) 887-7000 200 Glass Avenue
www.Christian.Kyschools.us

Want to impress?
Then choose the best!

J. Schrecker
Jewelry

Taëlor Duncan
Grade: 7
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Luci Hughes

909 E. Main St
Hopkinsville, KY
885-7464

For sparkle, shine, and all things, choose J. Schrecker jewelry today!

J. SCHRECKER JEWELRY

Poetry



Zoe Braboy
Grade: 7
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

BIRDS

Birds fly up and then down and all around,
Flapping happily and flapping fast.
Feeding their babies, they look like they're doing a circus act.
Looking so pretty, and so sleek, they have fun flying about.
With their nests so delicate, so easily made,
Their singing, so crisp, makes me want to sing to.
Everything comes so easily to them;
I guess it's just in their blood to be so pretty all around.



Taelor Duncan
Grade: 7
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

THE BLUE GUM

I was walking and there Laying by the statue it was.
The old, blue gum was sitting in the mulch.
The gum looked as blue as the sky.
It seemed to be as freezing as my bare legs.
The helpless bum perched there crying, wondering why its Previous Consumer had deserted it.
The trees blew sending the minty smell to my nose.
I felt terrible for the gum as if it was a homeless pet, but I had to part.
The gum still sits in the mulch mourning, weeping, and begging for help.



Amelia King
Grade: 3
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Mary Lee

NO MATTER WHAT

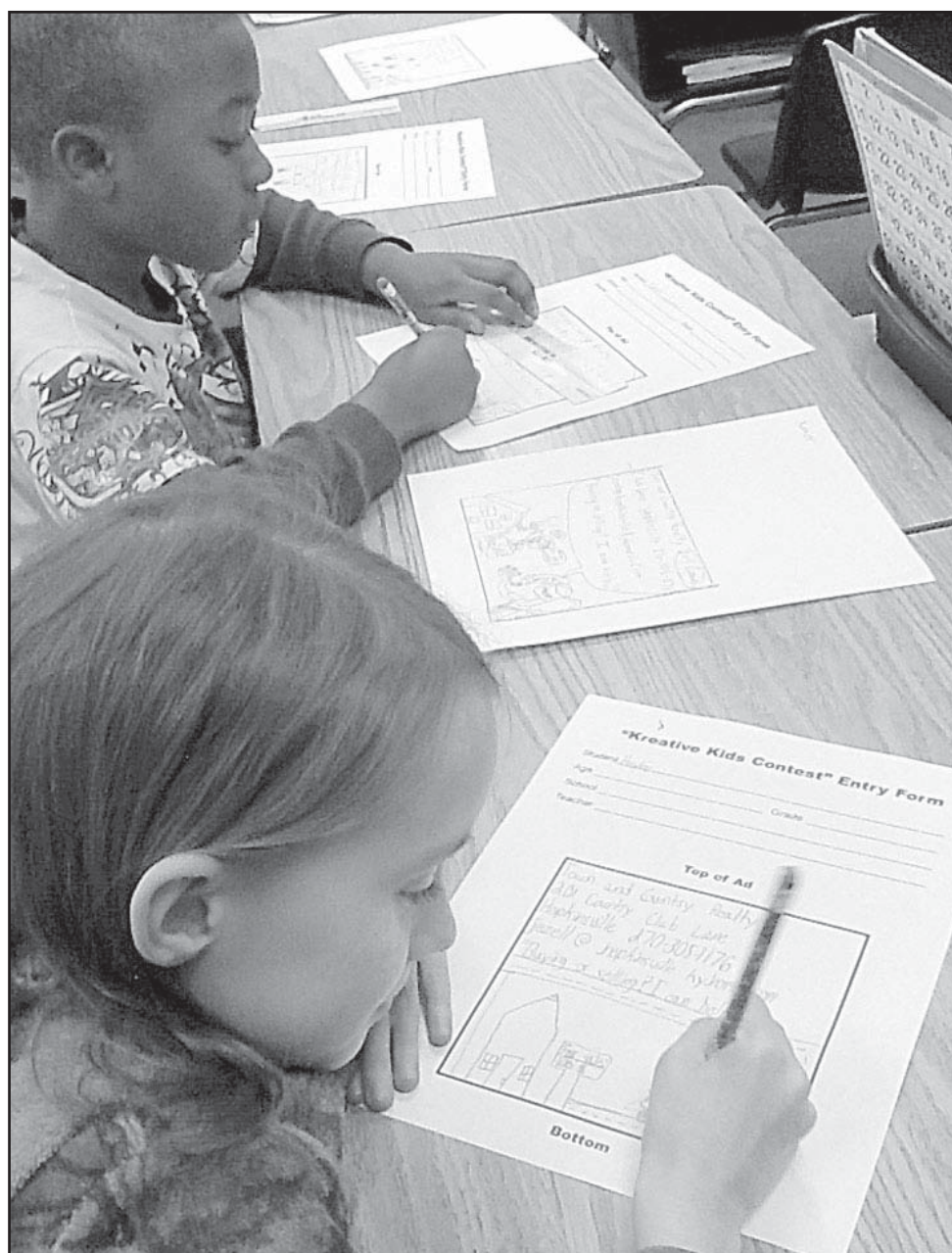
Love is important no matter what;
It flows down the Chimney and touches your heart;
There's one thing I know and I'm sure it's true;
That love is important no matter what.



Clay Bishop
Grade: 3
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Mary Lee

THE FAT CAT

A fat cat sat for a nap,
The fat cat sat on a gnat.
I guarantee that gnat went splat.
Back to the cat ... it went for a rat.
That cat was so fat it even went splat.



Second graders Xavier Spence and Hayley Allen design ads for Janie Ezell of Town and Country Real Estate in Jamie Fuller's South Christian Elementary School class.

TOYOTA OF HOPKINSVILLE
(270) 886-9099
4395 Ft. Campbell Blvd. Hopkinsville, KY 42248

TOYOTA

"Let's go places."
www.toyotaofhopkinsville.com

"You're gonna LOVE us!"

Rebekah Holmes
Grade: 8
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Luci Hughes

Superlawn & Garden Center
1108 North Main St
Hopkinsville, KY 40410
(270) 886-4700

SUPERLAWN Your Full Service Garden Center

Emma Perry
Grade: 3
Holiday Elementary School
Teacher: Kerri Crisp

MAXFUELXPRESS
DELI SNACKS DRINKS

702 North Main Street
Hopkinsville, KY
885-8488

Drive Thru OPEN
Come on down This stuff WORKS!

Gas

Carly Chaudoin
Grade: 2
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Luci Hughes

Essay

Short Story

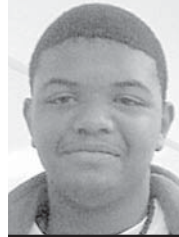


Alex Allard
Grade: 7
Sts. Peter & Paul Catholic School
Teacher: Rochelle Dickerson

THE AMERICAN FLAG

The American flag is like a plaque; you show it to others with pride. The American flag is the symbol of the great country of America. The three colors: Red, White, and Blue how they blend perfectly. Respect the soldiers that serve, their blood sheds for their country as if they knew this day would come when they'd fall in combat. The white, the peacefulness of this great country and its purity, this is the white. The blue as royal as the soldiers that serve, "justice for all," people say justice— this is the blue. Long ago people came to this nation and settled in thirteen different colonies. These are the thirteen strips. The stars as if brought down from the sky, but only 50, for the 50 states that make up this country, America.

What do you think when you look at the American flag? Pride? Joy? Freedom? How about all the above. When you say the Pledge of Allegiance think of those who served and who have served, died, and are protecting this great country — America.



LeShawn Evans
Grade: 11
Christian County High School
Teacher: Bianca Crockam

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED?

Have you ever wondered how it feels to be alone?
Like a kid sitting in his room dreaming of success
Like a little snail crawling in a yard
Like a squirrel trying to get a nut

Have you ever wondered how it feels like to be lost?
Like stranger in a forest
Like a diamond fallen off a ring
Like a kid in a crowd full of people
Like a needle in a haystack
Like a fish in a tank

Have you ever wondered how it feels to be confused?
Like a student who never asks a question
Like a parent trying to figure out their child
Like learning a new skill

Have you ever wondered?

Poetry



Jack Hancock
Grade: 8
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Sarah Cavanah

IDENTICAL TWINS

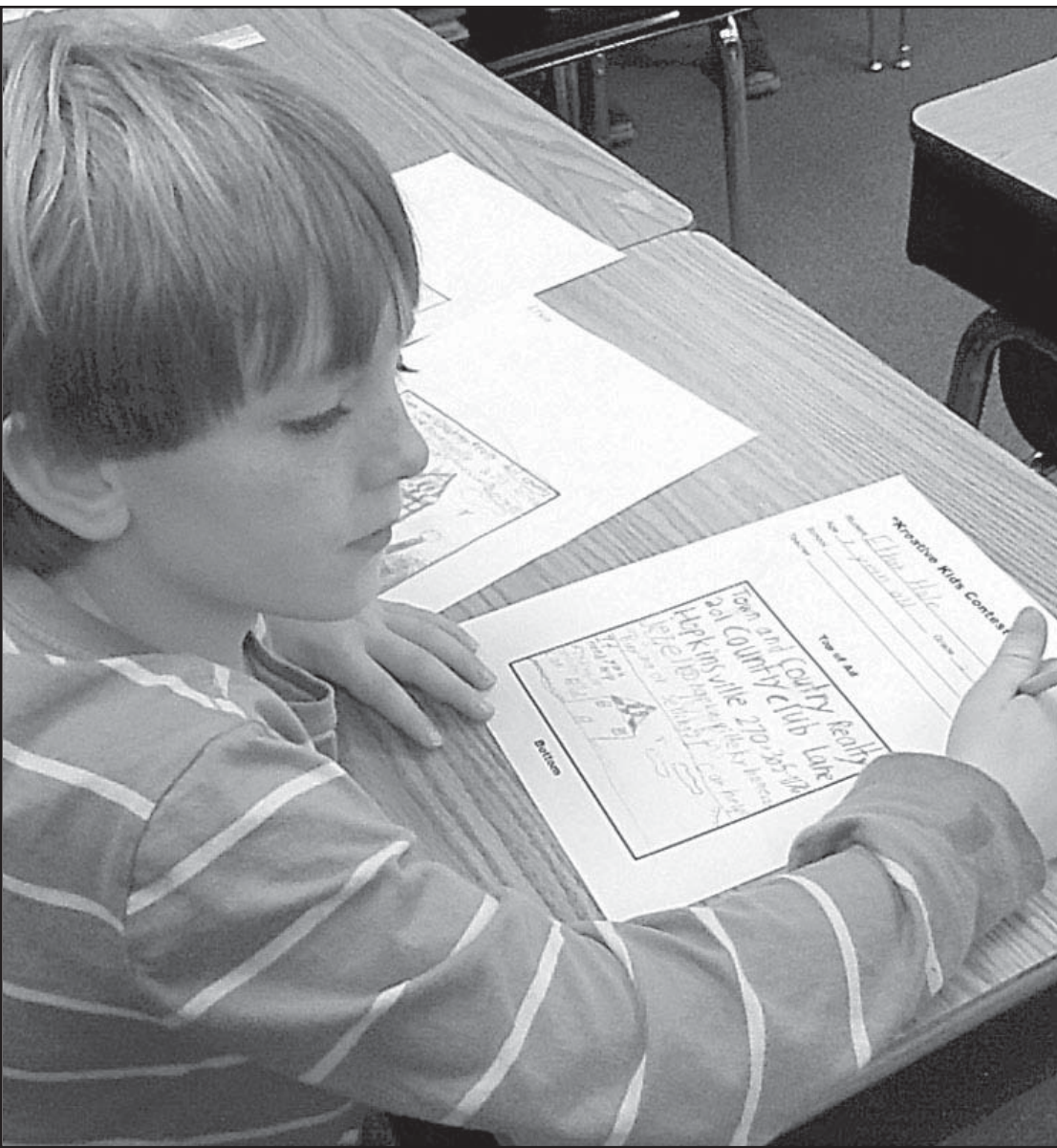
I have a twin I see every day when I walk in to the bathroom. He wears the same clothes as me only they read backwards. I smile and he smiles back. I wave with my right hand, he waves with his left. We are identical but never part. He walks with me in my shadow. I love my mirror.



Sherafghan Khan
Grade: 8
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Sarah Cavanah

LIFE IS A RIVER

As I am thrust down the torrential river of life, I wonder what I will ever do right. Twists and turns here and there, I am always feeling scared. I try to stop and yell for help, but all I hear is myself. The river is rushing on and on, and I wonder when it will ever come to a stop. BAMM, I smash into a rock, as I am bashed through the deluge. I fall and fall through the downpour. I know my life has taken the wrong turn. The current is now soft and slow. I know I must never give up hope.



A creative mind at work!

Ethan Hale from Mrs. Jamie Fuller's second grade at South Christian Elementary School works hard to create the perfect design for Janie Ezells Town & Country Real Estate ad.

1st

LOW prices!
Feel better
save money!

Save More DRUGS
Save More Drugs
2208 Ft. Campbell Blvd.
270-885-5515
www.savemore-drugs.com

Tucker Gallagher
Grade: 1
Belmont Elementary School
Teacher: Sarah Goodaker

1st

Town and Country Realty
201 Country Club Lane
Hopkinsville 270-305-1176
jezell@hopkinsville.kyhomes.com
Buying or selling? I can help!

Cullen Schamp
Grade: 2
South Christian Elementary School
Teacher: Jamie Fuller

Town and country
305-1176
Janie Ezell
For sale

Short Story



Danielle Dozier
Grade: 11
Christian County High School
Teacher: Bianca Crockam

Trey's smile brightened as he stared in to the eyes of his high school sweetheart. The years had flown by. Rice was tossed after the limo. He brought her hands up to his face and placed a kiss over her left palm just beneath her wedding band he could remember the day they'd first met.

Trey quickly caught the pile of books flying to the floor before helping the short, timid eleventh grader. He'd volunteered to help the guidance office with registration until the first week of school. Picking up books and helping carry them to cars was easy but there was the occasional independent who insisted on picking the thousand pound book up and attempting to make it down the steps to their car. The eleventh grader failed to meet his gaze as she plucked imaginary lint from her pants. Eventually, she lifted her eyes to his and he knew that even as a youthful senior, he'd found love. Her greenish brown eyes flew to the ground before she extended her oak brown hand "I'm Treeva"; his hand snaked forward to meet hers and with the text books in one arm he lead her outside.

"Where are your folks?" She pushed dirt around with

her tattered sandal.

"That's why I didn't want to help, I-I have to walk home." Embarrassed by the confession she made a grab for her books ready to take off.

"I'll take you home. I'm parked along the side of the building." Their still linked, he gently tugged her to the car and set her in before she could protest. Their ride was quiet, her voice only breaking the silence to give directions.

"You're getting nothing from this ride but, a chance to say you saw me. I hope you know that." She remarked her arms crossed over her chest daring him to say otherwise.

"I'd never ask for more, Tree."

Laughter flowed from her stubbornly set mouth. "Could I know your name?"

"I don't know ... do I have another chance to see you?"

She giggled "What more could you ask for!"

"How about some conversation?" He scratched his head then continued "How about we start here. We're consumers and consumers are to spend. Spending leads to taxes; taxes help the economy, so do you wanna help the economy with me?"

Reluctantly, Treeva gave in

THE DAY



Sarah Meadows
Grade: 8
Hopkinsville Middle School
Teacher: Mariah Clark

Hello, my Aurum Golding. Aurum, Latin for gold. Ironic, I know. I was having fun, frolicking through the beautiful gardens of heaven.

I was an angel. I died in the year 1753, because of a sickness. My entire family was infected, but I was the only one that died.

"Aurum! The queen wishes to see you!" A singsong voice called.

That's right. There was a queen of the angels. She was like a mother to me, so I was often called the princess.

I plucked one of the beautiful white roses off its bush, stuck it behind my ear, and skipped over to the young angel girl.

"M'kay. Lets fly!" I squealed. Our pure white wings sprung from our backs, and we took a running leap into the air.

"Race you!" I called to the other angel, Ally. She smiled and nodded. We stopped and floated. The castle was about forty yards away.

"Ready. Steady. No!" I shouted. This threw Ally off, and I launched forward, giggling.

"Hey!" shouted Ally. I flapped harder, speeding myself up. I saw some servants walking by a closed window. They saw me, opened the window, and jumped out of the way as I burst into the throne room, Ally not far behind me.

She giggled, waved, and left.

"Hello Aurum. The queen

greeted as I drew my wings back in. I bowed.

"Hello, your highness. You wished to see me?" I asked.

She nodded. "Indeed. You've been here for a little over a few centuries, right? You know all of heavens weaknesses, right?"

I nodded. "Indeed I do, your highness." I replied. She nodded thoughtfully

"I need you to guard our main portal." She revealed. My eyes widened.

"W-what? All do repect your highness, but why me?" I asked.

"I trust you more than I trust others. You are like a daughter to me. Our spies in Lucifer's dimension have reported he is trying to send spies into our world. Demons to take over our world." She confided to me.

I reluctantly nodded. "I'll do it, your highness. I'll protect the portal." I vowed. She smiled gratefully.

"Start now please. Put your battle armor on, In case an attack, and get to the gates. you have first shift. Another well trusted angel will switch with you occasionally."

I nodded, bowing. My wings sprang from my back and I flew to the bedroom the queen lets me live in.

I put on the angel battle armor the queen gave me, just for this occasion. White skinny jeans, white ankle boots, a white long sleeve shirt, a white metal shield, a white iron sword, and white

to his childish bribes for fast food and they headed to DQ's. He ran to open her door before she could get herself in the independent mind frame again. "I can open my own door, sir." She shrugged into a thin pink hoodie before hitting him with those intensely colored eyes again.

"Momma also taught me to be a gentleman, ma'am" Inside of DQ they ordered a large milkshake and a large fry and two large drinks.

"We ordered together, how is that supposed to help the economy?" He guided her to the drink machine. "It's not, it's gonna help my pocket." Finally seated in a booth, he hit her with a load of questions that he'd been brewing since she sat in his car. "Where are you from?"

"I'm from Charleston, South Carolina. But I transferred her from Tallahassee, Florida. My father's job brought us here."

"Us?"

"My sister, mother, father, my cat and I."

Questions were answered and asked before the food arrived. They giggled and shared some of their strange eating habits. Both liked ice cream with their fries and ate ranch on nearly anything. After another fifteen minutes of eating and chatting, Treeva glanced at her cell phone screen.

"It's time to take me home. I have tons of unpacking to do." He left a tip then held open the door for her. "I will

iron shoulder guards

I feel like Lancelot." I muttered. The queen had taught me all about the human subjects.

I decided to rest my wings and walk to the gates portal I was guarding. When I got there, the sun was just starting to set on the horizon.

The first thing I noticed was the gate was open. All angels knew to shut the doors upon entering or exiting.

Then I heard shuffling. I unsheathed my sword and glanced around. I felt a dark presence, and sensed a dark aura behind me.

I ducked sideways just as a fire ball flew past my head.

I spun to see a demon. He was wearing a black shirt, with black jeans. His big, black, bat-like wings were out and spread. He had coal black eyes with black hair and red skin.

He had his fist reared back, glowing in fire. And he was glaring at me. I pointed my sword at him. "Who are you? What are you doing in angel territory?" I snarled.

His eyes narrowed to slits. "I was sent by Lucifer. He didn't tell me an angel," he spat the name, like acid, "would be guarding the doors."

I shrugged, pretending not to care. "I don't care if you

say it again. I can open my own door."

He jogged alongside her before replying "You won't have to around me."

In the car, they continued to talk around the music finding out each other's favorites and hates. His car pulled into the front of a doublewide trailer and he hopped out and pulled her out of the car then held her high above his head, years of athletic work making this all possible.

"Put me down!" She wiggled and he still held on tight. "Give me your number!" he shouted, mocking her girlish voice. "(803) 698-5874!" The numbers burst pass the bought of laughter spilling from her mouth. He repeated the number several times to memorize it. Setting her down gently he waited on the bottom step of the porch while she went to put her books down. After the click of the lock, he jogged to his two seater. Once he got home and showered he called her number. She picked upon the third ring and they chatted more before exhaustion took over them scooting down into his bed he had a feeling he would remember this day forever.

Trey cradled his wife's sleeping head to his chest and settled for the flight to Hawaii. A dream proposal? Check. A dream wedding? Check. All that was left was the dream honeymoon and the dream marriage.



knew about me or not. You're still going back where you came from!"

I lunged at him, bringing the sword down. He caught it in his fiery hand and melted it.

I dropped the hilt and threw a ball of white light at him.

He dodged, throwing a ball of fire at me. And we continued this routine. He threw, I dodged, and vice versa.

Finally, we both stopped, winded.

"You're...good...for...an angel." The demon wheezed.

"You...too...for a demon." I gasped out. When he caught his breath, he smirked.

"Goodbye angel. Hope to see you during the war." He smiled a cheeky grin, and vanished.

I let out a frustrated scream, before opening my wings and flying home.

I would kill that demon. Even if I die in the process, he would perish at my hands.

ANGELS AND DEMONS

Short Stories



Karlee West

Grade: 4
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Sherry McGowan

THE CAMPING TRIP TO NOWHERE

CRASH! Went the bookshelf to the ground. "AHHH!" screamed Shelby and Amber. "What was that?" Amber asked. "Oh, that?" Shelby asked. "Yes, that." "No big deal it was just the bookshelf."

"Hey, Shelby, shouldn't we be planning for our camping trip today?" "Oh I forgot about that, come on lets plan it without the boys this time because they always want to go camping by a graveyard!"

"Hey Shelby, can you make it a forest without bugs?" "Amber, all of the forests have bugs and you know that." "Ok, I guess I can live with that."

"Alright, can you get the map out for me?" "Sure, always glad to help!" "Ok let's look at all of the -" "Let's stay at my house!"

"Um, no we're going to the forest and there's no doubt about that!" "Ok, fine." "LOOK!" "There's a forest right next to the school!" "We could go there!"

"Yea, that's perfect!" The next day Shelby went up to the boys at school. "Hey, what's up?" Dylan asked. "3 things, the sky, it's the first day of school, and I found where we're staying for our trip!"

"Please say a graveyard, please say a graveyard." Cole

whispered. "No Cole, it's the forest over there." "Ok, that works." Dylan said. "Aw, man!" "It's going to be fun!" "Ok then, it's settled, we're going on a camping trip!" "Whooh!"

That night they all packed and got ready for the next day. That day they all met with their luggage at the school. "Yay, I can't wait!" Shelby yelled.

"I brought 5 cans of bug spray just in case." Amber said. "It's only 2 days!" All three of them yelled. "Alright let's get this over with." "I'll set up the tents." Dylan suggested.

"I'll get the sleeping bags ready." Shelby commented. "I'll get all of the food." Cole suggested. "I'll get the bug spray." Amber said. They all got everything ready.

"Everyone get your bathing suit on." Shelby said. "Why?"

asked Amber. "We're going swimming in the lake. "That'll be fun!" Dylan exclaimed.

So they all got their bathing suits on and went to the lake. "Woohoo!" yelled Cole. "This is scary and dangerous!" Amber said. "C'mon, it'll be fun!" "Ok, I trust you."

They all got in the lake. "Hey look, it's an old boat!" Shelby exclaimed. "And it has old clothes in it!" "Look, there is a fishing hook!" Cole said.

"Did you hear that?" Amber asked. "Do you see that thing in the water?" Dylan asked. "It's a crocodile!" They all screamed. They quickly got out of the lake, ran into the forest in four separate ways, and were never to be found again. Legend has it that you can still hear their screams in the exact same forest every time you go there.



Carly Craft

Grade: 4
University Heights Academy
Teacher: Sherry McGowan

THE HUNGRY CAT

It was a bright, sunny day. There lived an old farmer who had an old cat. The cat decided that he was going to take an old nap, but what the cat didn't know was that a little mouse named Squeaky lived in the barn where the old cat was taking his nap.

The little mouse woke up and was hungry. While the old cat was asleep, the little mouse crept out of his hole. The old cat was still sleeping in the barn. The mouse saw that the cat was sleeping right in front of the hole and he wondered, "How will I ever get my food?"

The little mouse thought and thought and thought, and then the little mouse said, "I know. I can just climb over him." So he did. As he was halfway over the cat, suddenly there was a loud "bang!" One of the horses had

knocked over a metal bucket and the cat woke up. The cat was terribly hungry and began to chase after the mouse, but the mouse ran and ran and ran until the poor old cat was very tired and he fell back to sleep.

The very old farmer went into the barn to see what was causing all the noise and to check on all of the other animals. He checked on the cow, the pig, the horse and the chickens, but there was one thing he didn't see and that was the cat and the mouse. The mouse was sad, but the cat was happy the farmer didn't see them, because if he did the cat wouldn't have lunch. Then the old cat had forgotten what he was chasing and went back to sleep.

THE END

