Once upon a time a boy threw his trash on the beach. He did not feel bad that he had thrown his trash. Then this girl picked his trash up because she cares about our world and our environment. Our job is to take care of our world if you want to live take care of it. That is why we have trash cans to put are trash in not the sand not the rode. I hope you will help me take care of the environment.

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La primavera es hermosa. Salen las flores y me canta cantar música de la primavera. Yo y mi amiga en la noche miramos las estrellas. En el día yo y mi amiga miramos los dibujos con la nubes. En la primavera me gusta ir a la playa y ir al parque.

Yo y mi amiga nos acostamos en el zacate y miramos arriba las estrellas están bonitas. Yo y ella miramos arriba miramos angesles.

Me gusta la playa. A mí me gusta ir a la playa yo. Invito a mi amiga yo y ella y mi hermanito hacemos un castillos y nos bañamos. Después vamos a la tienda y comemos.

Cuando voy a caminar yo hago ejercicio y corro lo más rápido que puedo asta que me canso. Luego hago una carrera con mi hermano.
Little Red and Wolf were playing tag outside in the backyard. Grandma was sitting in the rocking chair knitting a hat. It was a beautiful sunny day.

As they were playing they notice some dark clouds moving over them. It started to rain. They run inside and grab their rain coat and boots for the muddy puddles.

They go back outside and see lots of muddy puddle. Little Red and Wolf ran and jumped into the puddles. They look up to the sky and notice a beautiful rainbow they take a selfie.
Poema a Mr. Paredes
By Darwin Pavon
5th Grade Mr. Paredes

Él es el mejor
Es como todo un motor
Siempre nos hace reír
La felicidad él sabe construir

Él poco nos hace trabajar
Con el todo es como jugar
Cuanto estamos desilusionados
Él siempre nos hace sentir ilusionados

Él sabe como ilusionar
Lo que no sabe es desilusionar
Él siempre sabe que vamos a su paso
Aunque a veces no le hagamos caso

Él es muy bueno
Aunque a veces se pone estricto
Pero eso no importa
Lo que importa
es que él esta en nuestra vida corta.

The little T-Rex and his family
By Eduardo Montoya
2nd Grade Ms. Avila

There was an egg and it was cracking it was a little t-rex and he liked to rawr and run. He was playing with his mom and dad he look at the dino and he liked his family. He sit down and his dad told him a joke he was laughing. They were happy. They met a lot of dinosaurs and he met friends. He liked to read, and color. He grew up. THE END.

The Life Cycle of a Frog
By Diana Martine
1st grade Ms. Mc Gowan

The first stage of a frog is an egg.
The second stage is a tadpole.
Then the tadpole with legs.
Then the froglet turns into an adult frog.
Then the adult frog lays eggs and then the cycle starts over again.
Frogs are important because they eat bugs and other animals eat them.
My Time Machine
By Anahi Chavez
5th Grade Mr. Paredes

When I built my time machine, I decided to go into year 1974 because this was the year my grandma was born, and I wanted to see how her life went. I went into this year because I miss her so since she passed, and I wanted to see her again, but this time when she was little. My grandma’s life was going great until her dad passed away when she was little. She told me the story about how he passed. It’s sad when you lose someone so early, and at a young age. I saw how she was doing in school she was doing great. She always did what the teacher said to do. She was an excellent student. Later, she graduated and went on to college. She was so happy there. I was so excited for her. I always saw her smile. Later, she met my grandpa. She told me the story about how they met. She was walking home from school when she bumped into my grandpa, he was selling popsicles. It was so funny when she told me the story. Soon after that they started eating a lot. They always went to eat and go to the beach together. Then my grandpa did the craziest thing! He proposed to my grandma! She said yes! They were both so happy together. These were the best days of their lives. Some time on they moved into a house together. Then one day, my grandma found out she was pregnant! She was going to be having a daughter and a son! Soon the kids started growing up and having the best time with their mom and dad. And today we still live in this house that she and my grandpa moved into so long ago, for her.

Dias lluviosos
By Bernardett Altamirano
2nd Grade Ms. Quintanilla

Un día lluvioso es cuando llueve mucho. Puedo jugar juegos de mesa, jugar con mi perrita y contar historias de terror con mi familia.

Cuando juego con mi familia siempre gano pero a veces no gano. Mi juego favorito es el Monopoly, en ese juego no soy muy buena para jugar. Mientras que llueve y truena. A veces no entiendo el juego y le pido ayuda a mi mamá, y me ayuda a entender el juego de mesa. Y luego jugamos a Jenga. Mi perrita es de la raza Chihuahua cabeza de manzana. Se llama Melody apenas tiene un año y es bebé. Es de color castaño. Es un poco traviesa pero no es muy mala. Es muy bonita pero no le gusta que la agarren mucho.

Me encanta contar historias de terror con mi mamá y mis hermanas y mi papá. Mientras que mi hermana mediana contaba una historia, mi otra hermana nos asusta. Cuando tenemos miedo comemos o tomamos nuestra comida o bebida favorita. A veces nos asustan nuestros vecinos y siempre que llueve truena vamos por nuestras mascotas. Y a veces yo me apego a mi mamá o a mi papá o a mis hermanas.

How to be a good friend
By Miley
3rd Grade Ms. Riojas

How to be a good friend, first if you want to you could be nice so you could have a friend and they would like you. You could share with them and they would share to so you could have the same stuff and you could be her best friend. Be my friend went to go to the park so you should go play with them if they are not playing with you anything you should go play with them.
Why it is important to be a good friend

By Brittney Abrego
3rd Grade Ms. Moore

One reason is that you can share your food when they are hungry. If you don’t share their stomachs will hurt because they did not eat.

The second reason you should be a good friend is you can share your toys. Play together at recess.

The third reason is you have to be kind, helpful like Alannah she is my friend. What is your friend like?

That is why it is important to be a good friend.

Que te diría?

Por Carla García
3rd Grade Ms. Chen

Si mi tortuga hablara por un día me diría hola porque no hablan tanto las tortugas porque son calmadas.

También lo que me diría mi mascota sería tengo hambre porque mis tortugas si comen mucho.

Y también me diría que bonita eres porque me quieres mucho y no me fastidian.

En conclusión mi tortuga es mi animal favorito.

Si mi perro habla

By Julia Diaz
3rd Grade Mr. Zelaya

Un día si mi perro habla yo me sorprendería.

La primera cosa que diría mi perro sería wuff wuff tengo hambre. Yo le daría comida y se quedaría mirándome porque solo le de croquetas.

La segunda cosa que diría sería vamos a caminar. Lo llevaría al parque y dejarlo. Luego se escaparía corriendo porque rompió el lazo.

La última cosa que diría sería wuff y quiero por llevarlo a caminar y darle de comer.
How to be a good friend

By Sylviano Esquibel
3rd Grade Ms. Riojas

How to be a good friend explain why it is important to be a good friend. The reason why you should because someone might want to play with your toys because they don’t have toys or some thing with school supplies. The reason why you invite your friends because they might want to come over and play with your toys some thing with birthdays and with recess. You show kindness by doing the two things above this show kindness like don’t say mean things, don’t fight, and don’t disrespect. These are my 3 reasons on how to be a good friend.

The life cycle of a Butterfly

By Jaylinn Delacruz
1st Grade Ms. Mc Gowan

The first stage of a butterfly is an egg. The second stage is a caterpillar. The third stage is a chrysalis (pupa). In the chrysalis the caterpillar is changing into a butterfly. The fourth stage is an adult butterfly. Then the adult butterfly lays eggs and the cycle is all over again. Butterflies are very important because they are a source of food for other animals.